

THE DISPATCH.

VOL. 3. NO. 24.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., NOV. 11, 1896.

PRICE TWO CENTS

Blacksmiths' Supplies

—FOR THE—

Fall and Winter Trade!

We now have in stock

- 50 Tons Assorted Bar Iron,
- 15 Tons Assorted Sled Shoe Steel,
- 200 Kegs Assorted Iron and Steel Horse Shoes,
- 200 Boxes Horse Nails,
- 10 Tons Cable Chain,
- 50,000 Assorted Carriage and Sled Shoe Bolts,
- 6 Peter Wright Anvils,
- 12 Peter Wright Vices,
- 4 Horse Shoe Calking Vices,
- 12 Blacksmith's Bellows.

To arrive this week

178 Tons Cumberland COAL.

All for sale at the very lowest prices.

W. F. DIBBLEE & SON.

GAITERS : AND : MOCCASINS.

Men's Gaiters, Women's Gaiters,
Misses' Gaiters, Children's Gaiters.

—ALSO—

Moccasins and Shoe Packs for Men and Boys,
Fancy Moccasins for Women, Misses and Children,

—AND—

NEW EELT SLIPPERS FOR WOMEN.

All goods sold very cheap for Cash.

CONNELL STREET. BOYER BROS.

OUR SILVER IS STERLING, OUR PLATE IS THE BEST.

How to
Make 20
Minutes
Valuable.

Go to Carr & Gibson's and examine their special fall lines. They have a new stock of CHOICEST PIPES at Lowest Prices. Jewelry of all kinds. Watch Cleaning and Repairing.

CARR & GIBSON.

Burt, Lee & Hale

Wholesale & Retail HARDWARE,

Tinware,
Lamps,
Stoves,
Pumps,

LUMBERMEN'S and MILLMEN'S SUPPLIES.

22 KING STREET.

JUSTIFIABLE 'CUSSING'.

HOW THEY SWEAR IN AN ADMINISTRATOR.

Interesting Ceremony in the Legislative Chamber at Fredericton.—A Week in Celestial Company.—A Pretty and Clean City.—Judges and Politicians.

Somebody who ought to know, and probably did know, told THE DISPATCH that the ceremony of swearing Judge Barker as administrator of the government during the absence of Lieut. Governor Fraser, was the first function of its own peculiar kind to be performed within the four corners of this province. Perhaps the informant was wrong, perhaps he was right. Anyway it doesn't matter much. The great facts in connection with the case are (1) that Judge Barker was sworn in, (2) that THE DISPATCH was present, and a witness of the cursory operation. It did not lack in dignity. The legislative assembly chamber of New Brunswick is a very pretty room. There can be no manner of doubt about that. Whether the men who occupy the chamber are superior or not may be a question for debate—but, the chamber itself is decidedly superior. It is prettier really than the Ottawa lower chamber, and more attractive than the Ontario legislature's place of talking. Much dignity is added to the appearance by the imposing paintings which—original or not, no one knows—hang on the wall. King George III looking prettier on canvas than he could have looked in life gazes with rather a vacant expression towards the floor. Queen Charlotte on the other side of the Speaker's chair looks magnifique enough. Over the Speaker hangs the portrait of Lord Glenelg who was colonial secretary when Responsible government was granted. He appears to have been a fine young man. On another wall hangs the portrait of a somewhat fierce individual who seems to be engaged in the process of wrapping the old flag around him. When he was alive he bore the name of Lord Sheffield. The caretaker of the House told THE DISPATCH that the only thing in the journals of the House about him was a statement of the cost of his portrait when it arrived in a box from England. He must have been somebody. But leaving the chamber and returning to the ceremony of swearing in. It was not an uninteresting performance at all. The person great in evidence, excepting Judge Barker himself, was Mr. McGee an official of some prominence from Ottawa who goes around and does this class of swearing, when called upon. He read a long document about "These presents," and "Our most trusted and well-beloved cousin" and finally ended by announcing that the Queen having faith in Judge Barker had decided to let him boss the show while the Lt. Governor was roustating in the South of France. Then, Judge Hannington administered the oath to the administrator—elect, the latter swearing allegiance to the Queen and her successors and promising to guard closely the great seal of the province. After it was all over, judges, citizens and others shook hands with Judge Barker.

Fredericton was busy last week. The Supreme Court was in session and judges and barristers were as numerous around the streets, as the red coated soldiers who guard the city day and night from invasion. The hotels were full, the Queen's which is nearest the buildings, with a big B being taxed as the common phrase goes "to its utmost capacity." Mr. Edwards is a model host and his long experience in hotel life has enabled him to do wonders in the way of accommodating twice as many guests as he may have rooms; but he was noticed to be deep in thought on more occasions than one as train after train brought in unlooked for acquisitions to his already well filled list of guests. Besides the session of the court, there was a session on two of the provincial cabinet and the most of these gentlemen made the Queen their headquarters.

Fredericton is a pretty and clean city. To see it in its beauty, one should choose the summer time for a visit, but even in the cheerless days of November, there is something striking about the "Celestial." Its wide streets, fine buildings, and general neatness, at once attract attention. Queen street is, to be sure, largely Fredericton. The beautifully wide asphalt sidewalks with their stone curbs give an air of solidity and prosperity to the place. Among the public structures first and foremost, of course, stand the legislative buildings. There has been a good deal of talk over the expense to the province of these buildings, but it must be remembered that

they are there to stay awhile, and it is a great satisfaction to have something, of which the people of the province have no reason to be ashamed. The Cathedral is too well known over the province to need description. St. Paul's Presbyterian church, and a handsome stone structure which the Baptists have quite recently built, would be creditable edifices for a city much larger than Fredericton. The City Hall is an attractive building, which must have cost a good deal. Then, the Normal School and the Post Office are solid and substantial additions to the public buildings. Altogether Fredericton shows up well as a provincial capital. The presence of even a small body of military always gives a bright tone to things, and familiar red coats, with the constant bugle calls and occasional band concerts, help to add to the general attraction of the capital. Like all capitals there is much officialism in Fredericton, and perhaps it would not be well to contemplate the result if some malicious legislature took away all these things which help to swell the population, and to enliven the importance of the place.

Mud Stops Work.

Just as all arrangements are completed for rapidly continuing the building of the Woodstock & Centreville railway, the weather turns out so wet and the soil so muddy that work is practically put an end to. All the sub-contractors have their crews in readiness but it is hard grinding to throw up dirt when your horses sink four feet in the wet soil. Mr. Hugh McIntyre has come down below the third tier road—the road leading to Waterville—and is now between that road and the Jacksonville road, which will be struck on Charles Plummer's place. The upper end of McIntyre's work is some seven miles from town. The Centreville contingent was making good headway downward before the rainy season set in. Mr. Atmore who commenced work a couple of week ago has his crew strengthened by a detachment of Italians who arrived early this week. Mr. Killen was expected on the ground on Monday, and Mr. Mahon is also due here soon.

Death of Dr. W. C. Holyoke.

Last week, Mr. G. L. Holyoke, editor of the Press, received a telegram saying that his brother, Dr. W. C. Holyoke, of Boston, was dying. Mr. Holyoke immediately left for Boston. He had little time to spare. On Sunday morning it was known around Woodstock that Dr. Holyoke was dead. The deceased was the youngest son in the family, and was born at Kingsclear, near Fredericton. He went to Boston about 20 years ago and has practised in that city ever since. About seven years ago he paid a visit to Woodstock. The disease that caused death was cancer of the stomach. Dr. Holyoke was unmarried. The funeral took place in Boston on Monday.

Taking Cold.

Boys have an idea sometimes that it is babyish to be afraid of taking cold. On the contrary, to value your health and take all reasonable means to protect it is a piece of wisdom that shows not only manliness but an admirable intelligence. One way boys, and girls, too, take cold these days is sitting on the stone steps of their homes and leaning against the cold iron posts and pillars that support fences and piazzas, perhaps. Another caution is to put your coats on after sharp exercise. Do not stand still, either, after you have run and got yourself heated, even with your coat on. Watch the trained football and baseball players and see how quickly they clap their sweaters on the moment they are not exercising. They would not get a chill for anything, and they know that one of the easiest ways to do so is to cool off suddenly when very warm. It is not at all beneath a boy's dignity to take care of himself in the matter of health.

A Bad Collapse.

The citizens of St. John are greatly exercised over the collapse of the cribwork, being constructed at Sand Point. This work was being done for the better accommodation of the ocean steamships which are expected to make St. John their terminal port during the winter. The disaster is appalling, and the city council and engineers of the city are racking their brains as to the next steps to be taken. It appears that Mr. Peters, the city engineer declined to become responsible for the work, as he was directed to do it. An investigation into the cause of the disaster is being held.

Eyes scientifically tested by W. B. Jewett, Optician, Woodstock, N. B.

Aged Minister Dead.

Rev. Henry Daniel, D. D., the oldest Methodist minister of this province, died in St. John on Sunday morning last. He labored in Woodstock among other fields, during his active pastorate.

You will want to read these long evenings, prepare for it by getting the last artificial aid from W. B. Jewett, Optician, Woodstock.

IN A WRETCHED STATE

ARE THE BUILDINGS CONNECTED WITH PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

A Complaint is Lodged With Health Inspector Jacques.—Death of Mr. I. S. Carvell at Lakeville.—A Man Held in High Esteem by Everyone.

One of the main purposes of the sewer system—indeed the primary cause of commencing it last year—was the imperative need that the two school houses of the town should be served. Upward of \$20,000 has been expended on the sewers, many private citizens have made connections with the main system; but the school houses are as they were before the first pipe was laid.

On Monday last a complaint was made to Mr. Jacques, health inspector, that the condition of one of the outhouses, in connection with the Broadway school was certainly such as to breed disease, besides demoralizing the youth who frequent it. On investigation it was found that the state of affairs had, by no means, been exaggerated. Only those who witnessed the condition of this building can form any idea of what a state it was in. Mr. Jacques notified a representative of the school board, and the result was that the filthy place was cleaned, after a fashion. The school board would still be edified if they made a visit to the place in question. An inspection was also made of the College and one of the outbuildings in connection with the school was found in a most disgraceful condition. Who is to blame for this? The public has a right to know at once. THE DISPATCH is not in a position to say who are the culprits, but it proclaims without hesitation, that steps should be taken at once to guard the health and the morals of the children of Woodstock who attend the public schools. If the school board were elective, as it should be, such things would hardly be allowed. Unfortunately the public do not choose their representatives.

Are the sewers for ornament or for use?

Was it not one of the main reasons why the people voted for the sewers that the school houses should be served.

Why are they not?

The sewers run by the Broadway school on Union street, and by the College school on Green street.

Death of Mr. J. S. Carvall.

Mr. J. S. Carvall, of Lakeville, died quite suddenly on Thursday. He became ill a day or two before from trouble with the heart, which terminated in his death, after this brief illness. Mr. Carvall was a man held in high esteem in the community in which he lived. He was a brother of Mr. Bishop Carvall, and his wife was a Miss Lindsay, a sister of Mrs. Bishop Carvall. The widow, five children, four daughters and one son, survive. The son's name is Hanson and he was engaged with his father in the milling business. The deceased was 68 years of age. The funeral was held on Saturday, Rev. Messrs Sellar, Ives and Fiske officiating. Mr. Carvall had been a prominent and consistent member of the Methodist church. The remains were interred in the burying ground at Upper Williamstown.

Inspiring Scenes.

MONTREAL, 10th November, 1896.

The office of the *Family Herald and Weekly Star* is doing a phenomenal business. The establishment is open day and night, and the work of getting out the paper and getting the names of new subscribers on the lists is taxing the enormous establishment to the utmost. The public are greatly interested in the scenes of activity at the *Family Herald* office. The increase in new subscribers is evidently running far ahead of all previous records. New machinery is being rushed in to meet the emergency, and altogether it is very clear that the *Family Herald* is doing an enormous business. The new picture, "The Orphan's Prayer," is taking the people by storm.

A Melancholy Lover.

KINGSTON, Ont., Nov. 6.—John Pickney, an Englishman, who came here from New York State, recently grew melancholy because of a change in the affections of "his best girl," and while drinking beer in the Albion Hotel poured a quantity of oxalic acid in the tumbler and drank the mixture. Then he was sorry when death faced him and he hastened to a doctor. He took an emetic that will make his throat raw and police officers took him to headquarters to recover and meditate. He has been in police circles before.

English Elections.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—The English municipal elections this week indicate a change of opinion in favor of the liberals. In the provincial towns the liberals gained many seats, while the labor party suffered badly. The liberals gained five seats in Leeds alone.