

# THE DISPATCH.

VOL. 3. NO. 27.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., DEC. 2, 1896.

PRICE TWO CENTS

## WHAT TO BUY FOR CHRISTMAS.

### For your **SISTER.**

Buy a Diamond Ring, an Opal Ring, a Chain Bracelet, a Diamond Stick Pin, a Gold Watch, a Gold Pen with Pearl Holder, an Artistic Bedroom Clock, a Sterling Silver Napkin Ring, a Silver Mounted Comb, Hair Brush, Mirror, Clothes Brush, a Hair Pin Box, or a Perfume Atomizer.

### For your **BROTHER.**

Buy a pair of Solid Gold Cuff Links or Buttons with Monogram, a Good Fountain Pen, a Plain Gold Locket Charm with Monogram, a Solid Gold Scarf Pin, a Carbuncle Ring, a Silver Bag Tag, an Umbrella Clasp, a Whist Marker, a Silver Postage Stamp Box, a Collar Button Box, a Gold or Silver Head Cane.

### For your **WIFE.**

Buy a Silver Tea Set, a Bread Plate, a Cake Basket, a Water Pitcher, a Baking Dish, a Salad Bowl, a dozen Solid Silver Teaspoons, a Marble Clock, a pair of Gold Bow Spectacles or Eye Glasses.

And buy these things at Jewett's that your soul may not be filled with remorse at the happy Christmas Festival.

**W. B. JEWETT, Woodstock and Hartland.**

## The Pith and Point

Of our business is to sell goods, but the selling must be right. Every article shown you must bear the stamp of honest value. Every dollar that you spend must be given its fullest purchasing power, else we are false to our trust. We are alive to all this, and the confidence you have shown and are showing in our endeavors in this line will never be abused with our sanction. If it is at any time so abused we want to know it.

## Skates,

Sleigh Bells,  
Team Bells,  
**AXES,**  
GENERAL  
HARDWARE,  
IRON  
—AND—  
COAL.

## SHAW & DIBBLEE,

HARTLAND HARDWARE STORE.

## Ladies and Gentlemen, ATTENTION!

I am selling goods at a very low margin to close out my stock, as it is much too large, and to make room for more coming in.

## Ladies' Button Boots,

That were \$2.00, now at \$1.25.

And Boots that were \$1.35 now for \$1.00.

## Gents' Shoes of all kinds,

Down to Rock Bottom Prices. We have the Finest Line of goods for Winter that we have ever had. Call and get

**BARGAINS.**

## "Foot-laws".



—Twenty-one homely "horse sense" prohibitions against foot-ruining folly, bound into a little volume which tells how to care for tired feet, sore feet, tender feet. How to prevent, and cure corns and distorted feet; also pointers on shoe purchasing, which are worth six dollars to any man whose footwear hurts or tires him.

Any full grown man, or woman, who asks for a copy, or sends a stamp to get it by mail, can have one free while they last, from—

**"The Slater Shoe."**

## J. FRED. DICKINSON,

Corner of Main and Connell Streets.

**BLANK**

**NOTES,  
DRAFTS,  
RECEIPTS,**

This Office

## VERY CONTRADICTORY.

### MARY ANN SAYLES AND HER "MAN" FALL OUT,

And Give Entirely Different Versions of the Affair in Court.—Unhappy Family Quarrel.—The Grand Jury will Handle the Case Next Week.

A sad case of domestic infelicity was aired in the Police Court on Friday last. The complainant was Mary Ann Sayles, and the defendant, her husband, Wm. Sayles. The complainant charged that her husband severely assaulted her on the evening of the 17th of October. F. B. Carvell appeared for the prosecution and Stephen B. Appleby for the defence. The parties live in Beaufort, parish of Kent, having come from England some dozen years ago. The defendant was arrested on Wednesday, while at Bristol, by deputy sheriff Foster.

Mrs. Sayles was the first witness. She said: On the evening in question, about 9.30 o'clock my husband came to my house. I said "what are you doing here, coming without sending me notice. I was getting ready my three children to put them to bed. I picked up the baby and told my husband to sit down till I got him some supper ready. He drew a letter out of his pocket saying "he didn't want any supper that was supper enough for him. I put down the baby and went to look what the letter was. He did not give me time, but took at me and knocked me over. He struck me twice with his fist. I fell down against the stove. His blow had broken open my mouth, and for two or three days I could hardly speak or eat. I got up again and he kicked me two or three times with his boots. Then he got a hardwood stick and struck me on the head twice saying he would do for me to-night if I stayed long enough for him to do for me. I picked up the baby put it into bed with its little brother, jumped through the little bed room window and ran down to Joseph Lee's. I was covered with blood. Afterwards I went to Mr. Stokoe's and stayed till Tuesday morning, when I came to Bristol and laid this information against my husband. My husband had been away four weeks. He said he would not be home for quite a while. My husband and I had agreed to live apart sometime before this. I think he must have come for the purpose of giving me a beating. I never gave him any provocation.

To Mr. Appleby—My husband came out three months before I did. We were married in England. We have two farms each having about 15 acres cleared when we came and 30 acres cleared now. I call the farm I live on my farm. It was bought from John McIntosh of Glassville. I had £10 when I came out from England, that my mother gave me. \$150.00 was paid for the farm.

"Did you generally greet your husband when he came home with such words as "What are you doing here?"

"I treated him as he deserved."

"Did you always treat him that way.—No Sir—I treated him as he deserved."

"How long have you been speaking to him that way?"

"About a year—since he became real quarrelsome."

"Did you look at the letter he brought?"

"No! I was not given time, before he knocked me down. I did not know whom his letter was directed to, and I was not in the habit of getting letters from any one. I am sure of that on my oath. I never heard the letter read. My husband followed me after he had beaten me and wanted me to go home. I would not do so."

"Was not your husband jealous?"

"I think he was jealous of everyone to whom I spoke."

"Was he jealous of Mr. David Jones?"

"Yes! indeed he was."

"You had a kindly feeling for Mr. Jones."

"I ought to have for anyone that befriends me."

"Were you in the habit of receiving letters from Mr. Jones?"

"I never received a letter from Mr. Jones in my life, and I never wrote a letter to Mr. Jones. In the course of the examination, witness said it was a fine moonlight night when this unhappy affair occurred."

"As you went from your home to Mr. Lee's did you admire the landscape?"

"I admired the moon in my misery."

"And I suppose you thought of that piece of poetry 'Every prospect pleaseth and only man is vile?'"

Witness said I first met Mr. Jones about four months since. I was advised to go to him and see what I could do with my man.

Wm. Sayles, the defendant, told a story

directly contrary to that given by his wife. He denied the assault altogether, and said that there was not a word of truth in the tale told by the previous witness. He did not beat his wife at all, as alleged by her.

Richard Sayles a 12 year old son gave evidence which was strongly in the way of corroboration of that given by his mother. He was not at home when the alleged assault took place, but came home shortly after. He saw blood on the floor, near the stove. When asked if he knew how it came there, the witness said he did, because it had happened before. Further his sister Ada, told him it was his mother's blood. He went on the order of his father to Stokoe's and told his mother that his father wanted her to come home to wash his pants. He delivered the message. His mother showed signs of assault. She told him she would not go home for if she did she would get another "welting." She did not tell witness of the assault. There was no need to do so. He knew how she got hurt.

There was a question with the court whether this matter should be decided summarily or be sent up for trial at the county court. After consultation with the complainant and her sons, Mr. Carvell, on behalf of his clients, said that he must ask that the defendant be committed for trial.

The police magistrate then committed Sayles for trial at the county court which opens on Tuesday next, the 8th inst.

### America Asks England's Assistance.

It is not every day that an American firm will admit its inability to fill an order for goods from a Canadian house, and ask the assistance of an English firm to help them out. Nevertheless, a reliable despatch says, that the demand for the "Orphan's Prayer" picture, which is sent to all subscribers of the Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, is already so great that the publishers of the Family Herald realizing that the firm of Prang & Co., of Boston, were not able to produce the pictures fast enough, cabled to the firm of Rowney & Co., London, Eng., for assistance. A favourable reply has been received, and their large establishment is now busy, day and night, on the Family Herald's great premium picture, "Orphan's Prayer." Of course, the work of producing the "Orphan's Prayer" requires a great deal of time and skill, but, with what are probably the two best Art houses in the world, working day and night, the publishers of the Family Herald hope to be able to fill promptly all orders. The plan announced at the beginning by the publishers of the Family Herald to send the "Orphan's Prayer" to subscribers in the order in which subscriptions reach them seems to give perfect justice. "First come, first served" is their motto, and it is a good one. The price of the Family Herald and Weekly Star, including the "Orphan's Prayer," we see is only one dollar. It is, indeed, marvellous how it can be done for so little money.

### A. M. Concert.

The A. M. E. church gave another of its celebrated concerts on Monday evening. The church was packed with an audience who fully appreciated the treat that had been prepared for them. The programme:

Chorus; recitation, Miss Ella Dymond; solo, Miss Mona Smith; recitation, Miss Annie Wheary; quartette, Children; recitation, Miss Iney Dymond; recitation, Miss Lilley Winslow; chorus, Young Ladies; solo, Miss Miss Gertie Winslow; recitation, Miss Ella Nelson; duet, the Misses Nails and Winslow; recitation, Miss Julia Nelson; duet, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Gross; recitation, Miss Nellie Winslow; duet, the Misses Nails; recitation, Miss Ethel Winslow; solo, Miss Emma Nails; recitation, Woody Dymond; duet, the Misses Winslow; duet, the Misses Nelson; recitation, Miss Pansy Diamond; quartette, Young Ladies; speech, Ran Winslow.

The opening address was by W. W. Hay. At the close of the programme Mr. Hay also said a few words proclaiming himself a deacon of the church and declaring his sympathy with it. He worked on the feelings of the audience to such an extent that they contributed five dollars to the organ fund. The new organ has been in the church only a few days. Rev. Mr. Gross deserves credit for his energy and perseverance.

### Seasonable Gift.

The Rev. W. B. Belliss received the following note enclosed in a parcel containing a fur coat on Thanksgiving day:

WOODSTOCK, N. B., 25th Nov., '96.

Dear Mr. Belliss:

Your parishioners, of town and county, knowing the long and cold drives that you will require to take during the coming winters, beg to present you with the accompanying fur coat, and trust that you will be long spared to enjoy its comforts.

Mr. Belliss begs to take this opportunity of thanking heartily all those kind friends who have so thoughtfully and handsomely provided for his comfort, and prays that he may be long spared to carry on the work which he feels he had hardly commenced as yet in their midst.

### IT IS GOV. McCLELAN SURE.

And Mr. King is to Go Into the Senate.

OTTAWA Nov. 30.—An order-in-council will be passed at the first cabinet council appointing Senator McClelan Governor of New Brunswick.

Another order will be passed at the same sitting appointing Mr. G. G. King, ex-M. P., a senator in place of Mr. McClelan.

### A Novel Ordinance.

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—A city ordinance prohibiting the carrying of children on bicycles was adopted by the Board of Aldermen today. The penalty is \$10 fine.

## JUST ONE YEAR AGO.

### THE DOGS OF WAR SEEMED READY TO LOOSE.

Tomorrow will be the Anniversary of President Cleveland's Hostile Message.—What is and What Might Have Been—A Year's Record.

It was on Dec. 3rd 1895 that President Cleveland issued his famous message to Congress dealing with the Venezuelan question. During the remainder of the month matters looked serious enough, and no one knew just how long it would be before he lay a bloody corpse on the field of battle. Now, that the cloud has quite blown over we may afford to smile at it all, but it would have taken mighty little to have blown the smouldering fire into a fierce blaze. Arbitration is to settle the question in controversy and competent arbitrators have been appointed by Great Britain and the United States. In case they fail on an agreement the decision rests with King Oscar of Sweden, Venezuela does not figure in the case, at all. The United States acts in the position of a guardian for her somewhat troublesome ward. A glance at the map of South America will show the student that, as far as extent in land goes there is a good deal in dispute. It is claimed, however, that most of the territory is swampy, and likely to be a nuisance rather than a god send to any nation which has much to do with it. British Guiana is a colony of Britain in South America and it is the boundary between that colony and the republic of Venezuela that is now in question. Great Britain as her extreme limit, claims well up to the Orinoco river, while Venezuela thinks the river Essequibo should form the boundary. The difference covers a large extent of territory. "The plan agreed upon" says the Review of Reviews, "calls for the settlement by arbitration of the whole issue and dispute, with the proviso, however that as regards districts which have been for a long time settled in good faith—whether by British subjects on the Venezuelan side of what may be found to be the true divisional line, or by Venezuela upon the British side the substantial rights of the settlers shall be carefully and equitably guarded, each case resting upon its specific merits." Thus order has come out of chaos. Fortunately the good sense of both nations perceives what an enormous advantage has been gained by the averting of an inexpressibly awful war and there is not much "crowing" as to who came out best. If England has conceded the right of the United States to insist on arbitration between European countries and South American republics, the United States has assumed a responsibility which might well cause poor old President Monroe to turn in his grave. For surely, no great power, has such a lot of troublesome wards.

### A Stag Party.

The Vendome restaurant was the scene of a stag party on Thanksgiving evening. Mrs. Gibson and Mr. and Mrs. Laird thought it too bad that there should not be a party anywhere in town that evening, so they issued invitations and about 30 gentlemen responded. There were present W. W. Hay, Don Hall, Wm. Stewart, Ed Bailey, G. W. Gibson, Norman Brawn, John Atherton, Jas. Johnston, Herb Craig, Arthur Evans, John Tattersall, Charles Appleby, John Keezer, Frank Currie, Emerson Hagerman, Dr. Manzer, M. Craig, Clarence Burpee, J. J. Troy, Tom Murphy, M. E. Smith, I. E. Sheasgreen, Geo. Smith, Frank Gilman, James Montgomery and John Fanning. They were a very smooth collection indeed. The host and hostesses had concocted a clam chowder to delight the heart of man and it received the earnest attention and appreciation of the guests. The last course was cigars and with this came a long list of toasts and speeches. W. W. Hay officiated as toast master. The toasts were drunk in cold water flavoured with cigar. When the electric lights showed signs of pecking out there were more toasts yet and lamps were brought. When the eloquence of the party had been exhausted they gathered round the organ and sang till a late hour, when they travelled homeward, thanking the management of the Vendome for a very pleasant evening.

### An Error Corrected.

Wakefield Centre, Nov. 28th 1896.

To the Editor of the Dispatch:

In THE DISPATCH of last week I noticed Wakefield Centre items in which was a paragraph stating that Mrs. Alterton had nine turkeys and Wm. McAfee, fourteen, and by some mysterious process, Alterton's flock disappeared and McAfee's flock increased. This statement is not true. My flock never numbered less than eighteen and instead of increasing I had thirty-three in the spring and have only eighteen now. Will the writer of these items please state on what authority he wrote and acknowledge that he or she is error?  
WILLIAM MCAFEE.