

DECEMBER 29, 1897.

NEWS FROM THE COUNTY.

JACKSONTOWN.

The cold rough weather of the past few days has discouraged some from starting for the Klondyke, as they think it cold enough here at present.

On Wednesday evening, Dec. 15th, Patrick Gallivan passed his reward at the age of seventy-seven. The funeral services were conducted by Father Bradley, and the remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery at Williamstown, on the 17th, inst. The deceased was one of the oldest and best known residents of Jacksontown; having spent the greater part of his life in this community. He leaves a widow and nine children to mourn their loss.

Miss Olive M. Smith of Norton, Kings Co., is at her sister's Mrs. R. Alexander.

Our teachers, the Misses Currie and Phebe Hart, and L. Helen Dunham are spending the Xmas vacation at home.

The many friends of Mrs. Richard Alexander will learn with regret that there is no hope of her recovery, the disease—cancer of the stomach; being one that baffles the best of medical skill. Her sister, Dr. J. C. Secord is still with her.

Our Normal School students, the Misses Estey and McLeod, have arrived to spend the Xmas vacation with their parents.

Our school closed Friday week. In the evening there was an examination, followed by a short entertainment; after which refreshments were served to those present. The children presented the teacher (Miss Bessie Taylor), with a nice mirror and toilet bottles.

Miss Mabel Elliot has the school for the ensuing term.

BRISTOL.

There were married at Lowell, Mass., Dec. 15, by the Rev. O. H. Dimey, Percy H. Colburn, of Milford, N. H., and Susan A. Curtis, of Bristol, N. B., daughter of Joseph Curtis. The happy couple were the recipients of numerous presents. After a short wedding trip they will reside at 11 Monahan St.

DOW FLAT, TOBIQUE RIVER.

Jud. Hale, of Woodstock, passed through this place today on his way home to spend Christmas.

Mell Porter, while working in the woods at Burnt Land Brook, gave himself a very bad hack on the heel, cutting the cord nearly off. He will probably be laid up for a long time.

We are sorry to say that our school teacher, Miss Emack, has gone home to spend her Christmas holidays and is not to return to teach next term, but hope that we will soon have another to fill her place. We will also miss her in the Sabbath school as she was our main help.

Mr. Puddington held service in G. L. Everett's camp on Tuesday evening, a crowd from the settlement drove out. The meeting was fine and the men were all very attentive and seemed very glad to see him come.

Geo. Mills gave his foot a very bad cut while working in the woods for Thomas Cox on Burnt Land Brook, and has been laid up at the Dufferin for the past week.

Miss Elsie Everett, who has been working in Woodstock, is spending a few weeks' vacation with her parents and friends of this place.

Mrs. James Jenkins and Mrs. Elbridge Everett spent last Tuesday with their brother, J. T. Everett.

EAST KNOWLESVILLE.

Miss Kate Sewall's school closed the 17th. At the public examination, her pupils made a very creditable appearance going through their different exercises in a way that reflected greatly on their own assiduity and their teachers' tutelage. At the close the little folks presented Miss Sewall with a handsome present as a mark of their esteem and love. She leaves this place to the great regret of all who know her.

UPPER ST. JOHN.

As we have not written anything for quite a while to our old and valued friend, THE DISPATCH, we will try and write a few lines today to compliment the editors on the fine appearance of the holiday number, if nothing else.

Woodstockers at home or abroad must be proud or at least they are lacking in loyalty to their birthplace if they are not proud that they have a paper of such go-ahead propensities. The cuts of the various business men and councillors are very life-like and well executed while the cuts of the various buildings and Main street bring back forcibly to our recollection bygone days when as a bare footed boy we used to run splinters under our toe nails or bruise our shins falling in the holes of the Main St. sidewalks. Surely, it is a fine edition, of which not only Woodstockers but Carleton County in general may well feel proud.

The winter up to the last few days has been very mild, too much so in fact, as there has been quite a lot of rain. There is but very little snow on the ground now, although "Louis" says he has measured every fall and that the total for November and twenty days in Dec. has been fifty-four inches.

Messrs. McCollum, Graham and Lynch have been in Quebec on business.

Baird Company

OFFER YOU

Lowest prices in all lines.

We pay special attention to Physicians' Prescriptions.

Buy from us and save money.

Two Quart Fountain Syringes 75c.

Ask to see our line of Ladies' and Gents' Wallets and Purses.

Cor. Main and King Sts.
THE BAIRD CO., Ltd.

Nearly all the camps will finish "yarding" by the first week in January, but by present indications it will be late before they have shown enough to begin "hauling off."

We wonder why it is that we do not hear from some of the many "bush correspondents" who graced the columns of THE DISPATCH with the products of their minds and pen. Have they left their old occupations or do they think that the reading public have lost their interest in such matters? Perhaps they have but if so we have received no intimation of the fact as yet.

Before this goes before the proof reader, Christmas will have come and gone with its joy and festivities. But to the boys in the "bush" it will bring nothing unusual, unless it be a few memories of by-gone days when they may have been lucky enough to be in the land of the civilized. Wishing our friends especially THE DISPATCH a happy Christmas and New Year we will close.

MAPLE VIEW.

Messrs. Cox, Hallet, Lockhart, and Christian, passed through here the 23th, en route for their homes at Millville to spend Xmas.

It is reported that typhoid fever is holding sway at some of Mr. McNair's camps. From one camp 14 men have gone out ill within the last three weeks.

The home of Mr. Wm. Ellis was made glad, Saturday night by the advent of a son.

Our energetic teacher, P. B. Perkins of Centreville, has not left us yet. We understand he has taken the school at East Florenceville for next term. Mrs. Miles Flanders will supply his place here.

John Flanders jr. is quite ill again. He does not seem to mend much in the health line.

Howard Giberson has gone up to Mr. Hale's camps, with his Graphophone. He stayed all night at our "Hotel" and a very pleasant evening was spent listening to the selections of which he has some two dozen.

The roads up this far are quite passable, but it is reported there is no show below Arthurette. The river has not closed above Red Rapids yet, and crossing the river is almost impossible. Mr. Shaw and Mr. Rollins in trying to cross at Plaster Rock had their boat nearly taken out from under them by large pieces of floating ice, but by good management they got safely to land.

BIGGAR RIDGE.

On the afternoon of Friday, the 17th we had a public examination of Mr. Home's school, but as the men were almost all absent in the lumber woods, the attendance of visitors was but meagre.

There were eighteen pupils present, four boys and fourteen girls. No special lessons were prepared for examination day. At the commencement of a class drill, the text book (English Reader) was handed to a visitor, who selected the lesson. Reading, spellings and meanings, grammar, geography and arithmetic were all very creditably got through. Writing, book-keeping, map drawing and industrial drawing specimens were pronounced by several visitors excellent. The small French class did well. Mensuration questions—land and lumber—were rapidly and correctly wrought, and showed what "the coming women" could be successfully taught—Misses C. and I. Somerville, S. Dow and D. Huggard evincing proficiency in these higher branches. At intervals throughout the examination the following pieces were very creditably got off by the little amateur historic "shavers":—"Casibianca," by Mina Biggar; "The Cuckoo," by Edith Biggar; "Ship on fire," Susan Harrington; "Little Jim," by Bessie Harrington; "Humming Bird," by Iva Dow; "Bird in the wood," by Bathsheba Biggar; "Home, sweet home," by Vivian Biggar; and "Love not to talk" by Isabella Huggard. The prize winners were:—

Charlotte Somerville, Iva Somerville, Sophronie Dow, Dora Huggard, Alma Biggar, Edith Biggar, Sen., Iva Dow, Isabella Huggard, Edith Biggar, Jun., Vivian Biggar, Charles Somerville and Vera Somerville. Two special merit cards were awarded to Misses C. and I. Somerville for lady-like deportment. Quite a number of other merit and complimentary cards were given to the other pupils, so that not a single child was dismissed without some token of the teacher's regard.

Rev. Mr. Calder preached here on Sunday the 12th. His service was very impressive.

CANTERBURY STATION.

Xmas passed off very quietly. There being no snow made the trade very much duller than it otherwise would have been. The young people had a party in Carr's hall in the evening where all spent a few very enjoyable hours.

Miss Della Dickinson is spending her vacation with her mother at this place.

After a lingering illness Sandie Graham died at his home in Dead Creek, Friday morning, the family have the sympathy of these many friends in their sad bereavement.

E. London was in St. John a few days last week. The Methodist Sunday school held a concert here on the 21st, inst., the programme chiefly of music and readings which were rendered in an excellent manner.

Miss Annie Donican returned from Memramcook where she has been attending school last Friday. She will remain at home in a few weeks. Her friends are glad to have her back again.

Alex. Bennett who has been seriously ill for some time is recovering slowly.

Mr. Mitchell left his home at Welch Pool Campobello last Thursday. He will not return after New Years as our school will be closed for the winter term.

Miss Annie McNeely, who has been at Caribou Me. during the summer and fall came home last week she will spend the Xmas holidays with her parents here.

KIRKLAND.

The roads are without enough snow for sleighing yet.

Miss Vina Kennedy is home to spend her Christmas vacation. She intends to teach school at Greenville next term.

Miss Leona McIntyre is home to spend her vacation.

Mr. Meagher's crew of men are pressing hay at John Kennedy's.

Miss Currie is visiting Miss Carter.

Mr. Dykeman lost a very nice mitten, color orange, green and red, fringe around the wrist, in Woodstock on Wednesday afternoon. If any one finds it they will kindly leave it at Burt & Lee's hardware store.

Miss Christie McDougall keeps a good supply of dry goods and groceries, also she has lots of fancy toys and pretty things to please the little folk.

Rev. T. Corbett has moved to Woodstock, it will be lonely to have the manse vacant.

Miss Gertrude Lenentine is visiting at Green Mountain.

MIDDLE SIMONDS.

The weather has been cold the past week and made us a good bridge.

Our day school closed the 15th as F. Kelly wished to attend the Teacher's Institute. Public examination was held in the afternoon. At the closing three prizes were presented Bessie Foster first prize, Mary Green second and Bessie Shaw third.

A Christmas tree and concert was held Xmas eve in the Orange hall by the young folk of this place and the sum of \$5.00 was realized.

Surveyor Dibblee spent two days at Deputy Sheriff Foster's running lines.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Colwell spent Xmas with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Ray.

Some of our boys spent Xmas at Hartland among the number was Guy Christian, Allison Shaw and William Hatfield. They registered at the Commercial.

D. F. Munro has an addition to his family—a son.

Subscribe for THE DISPATCH.

A HABITANT'S VERSION.

Of Lumbermen on The Riviere St. Jean.

ST. GEORGE-EST-BEAUCE.

THE EDITOR:—I un habitant Canada, a i don write English many, or talk him to mooch; but I was in to the big shanties where dey make lumber on the Riviere St. Jean, and some of the bully boys dere want me to write to dat newspaper, the deespch, wot I seed sum ting some feller had write before. so now i got home agin I tink i try him.

I see lots of boy dere dat was dere makin lumber last winter. Mister McCollum him un orful nice man, him. he use all body berry well. me stay his shanty too or tree day and hunt de gun me. Mister Quint are the foreman nice old man him. Tom Hammond him le commis clerk, you call him in English don't it? nice boy him, we like very mooch, so do Mary Ann. him go to St. George berry often and I tink him talk berry mooch about l'amor love you call it eh? i tink him all hunky doory all the same time.

Next time i go to Frank Graham shanty on the oder side of Baca Lac. him the un nice man him. an got awfull bully cook here name Mausin Clurk an good cook him; make very good eat. Mister Dav Graham, him boss, nice man dat tell story, laff and hav good time all the time.

Den i go to Linch camp on Sweeney brook me; dat good plac to have good tim; lots of habitant Canadian dare, Enoil Apiel him cook dare, Canadian him. Rob Linch, foreman him bully feller. He talk Francois jus like un habitant, hees father big man, awful mooch talk, tel lot big story him keep me laff all day. Mister Jackson clerk dare him tink him very mooch to do but guess him don't hurt himself mooch, only when him go down St. George den him curl his mustash an walk around just lak him own the hole town. Sum body tole me him tink berry mooch about Marie Louise, don't no, me gess not tho' me here him have very nice gurl down to la Grand Fall; can't say me, maby so. Any way him stay to Hotel St. George very mooch sum time don't it. Noder feller tell me bout pretty leetle black eyed gurl way down Woodstock somewhere, me ges dat some mistake somewhere don't it probably.

Me no go to la Canadian shanties dey dont hab very mooch to heat them; only pork and the buckwheat plug.

Next week tink ma go to mister Jean Burdock's shanty on la grand Sou-wes. him berry nice man an ask ma to come to see him; Mr. Melvil nice man too, berry; ma see him lots times to St. George me. Him an mister Burdock both marry men an no try to take Canadian girl from de habitant. Me tell dem those dat if eny dem berry big feelin feller from de Revierie St. Jean try to get ma petite belle dere goin to be lot trub for him dont it, you bet; I tink so. Ma hear dat George McCollin him get marry dis summer dat good for him.

Ma see Mister McCollin an mister Lynch an Frank Graham in St. George last night. Dey goin to Quebec city dey tole me, have good tim maby i don no. Dey go dere to pay duty you call it. Ma tink dat mooch queer dat no man can no buy some ting in Canada without him have to pay dat big duty on him, berry funny dat to me.

May be you tink me no write good enuf for your paper den i stop but if you lak dis an send me some papers an a box of the cegar den me write sum more tam.

J'ai honneur de vous saluer.

HABITANT CANADA.

St. George-est-Beauce.

Some people haven't enough hospitality in them to entertain their own opinions.

Women who have tried it say that naming a baby for the doctor doesn't reduce the bill any.

"Figuratively speaking," remarked the Soda Fountain, "I suppose I am about the only reliable weather profit in the business."

Hungry Higgins: "I wouldn't mind goin' to Klondyke, if it wasn't fer havin' to dig gold." Weary Watkins: "That ain't the worst of it. It has to be washed after it is dug."

Landlady: "You say the chicken soup isn't good? Why, I told the cook just how to make it. Perhaps she didn't catch the idea." Boarder: "No; I think it was the chicken she failed to catch."

"Little boy," said the kind gentleman, "I hope you do not read those pernicious penny novels?" "Naw," said the little boy, "not w'en I kin git bully good stories for a half-penny apiece."

The Wife: "When you proposed to me, John, did you think I would accept you?" The Husband: "Not the first time." Wife: "The second?" Husband: "I wasn't going to propose but on e."

"But, sir," persisted the spiritual adviser, kindly but firmly, "you can't take your real estate with you." The dying man opened his eyes feebly. "No," he gasped, "but I'll be right in it, just the same."

"Why," said the patriot, "the United States would have a picnic with Japan if she objected to our annexation of the Hawaiian islands." "Of course," echoed Joe Cose, "and the islands would furnish the salad-iches."

"I wonder," said the man of a statistical turn, "I wonder how much powder is destroyed daily in useless salutes?" "There must be a lot," said the frivolous girl; "but I suppose women will go on kissing one another just the same."

EARLY SHOPPING

Cannot receive too much attention. The best time to come is now. Hardly anything in our store news today is of greater importance to economical buyers than my Carpets. I have just received 10 bales (a very large consignment) of Carpets, Rugs, and Matting, of most beautiful designs and finest textures.

Handkerchiefs

Linen, Cambric and Silk, for Ladies' and Gentlemen, from 4cts. to \$1.00.

Ladies' Gloves, Hosiery and Underwear,

In this department my stock is more complete than usual. Some great bargains.

Fine Silks

For Waists and Trimmings. These silks are the best ever offered in town at the prices.

A Broadcloth

Dress or Sack is a wonderfully comfortable thing for winter weather. Come in and look at the goods I have in this line.

A Splendid Lot

Of Sacks, Mantels and Dress Goods, suitable for this season of the year—is selling at cost.

WISHING YOU A MERRY XMAS.

G. W. VANWART, KING ST.,
Woodstock.

TO RETURN THANKS

For favors is no more than right. Therefore, we thank our many customers for their patronage during the past year, and solicit a continuance of the same in future, and we trust through honest dealing and our very low prices for cash or produce only, to gain many more. Wishing all a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

We are yours,

C. M. SHERWOOD & BRO.

WOODSTOCK.

SUCCESS

Is the word for the **Great Clearance Sale** of which so many wise people took advantage Christmas week. To those who were unable to get in during the cold snap, we would say **the sale still continues**, but the choicest goods are going rapidly, and you had better not delay, for the Bargains you heard of will soon be all gone. The good news is spreading—make your choice now.

To those who have trouble with their Eyes, we would advise to attend to the matter at once, as we expect to be leaving the town about the first of February, if possible.

W. B. JEWETT,

Jeweller and Optician.



MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on 4th February, 1898, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week each way, between Woodstock, P. O. and Woodstock Road Station from the 1st April next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Woodstock, N. B., and at this office.

N. R. COLTER, Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office, St. John, Dec. 27th, 1897.

"Mr. Giggins says he doesn't read poetry," remarked the impressionable young woman. "Does he dislike rhyme?" "No. He says there is only one poem in English language worth reading." "What is that?" It has never been printed yet. He wrote it himself.

"Henrietta doesn't seem to believe anything she sees in the newspapers," said Mr. Meekton, thoughtfully. "It's a good thing not to be too credulous." "Yes; but she goes far. She can't even read the advertisement of a bargain sale without going in person to find out whether it is true in every particular."

ECZEMA
FETTER
SALT RHEUM
RELIEVED IN 1 DAY

SKIN DISEASES RELIEVED BY ONE APPLICATION OF

DR. AGNEW'S OINTMENT.

35 CENTS.

It is a marvellous cure for all such disgusting and disfiguring diseases as Eczema, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Barbers' Itch, Scald Head, Ulcers, Blisters. It cures all eruptions of the skin and makes it soft and white.—27.

Sold by Garden Bros.

What He Didn't Need.—"Doctor, I feel sort of run down. What do you suppose I need?" inquired young Freshleigh as he threw himself into the physician's office chair and placed his feet on the polished oak table. "I can tell you what you don't need," replied the doctor, as he surveyed the youth's posture, "and that is a nerve tonic."