

THE DISPATCH.

VOL. 4. NO. 21.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., OCT. 20, 1897.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

THE BOY WAS RIGHT!

A teacher asked a boy which was faster, heat or cold? Boy said "heat, because," said he, "Nobody can catch heat, while anybody can catch cold."

Boy was right—easiest thing in the world to catch it. Best thing is to prevent it.

Our Underwear is a preventative. Never had we such a line of Underwear before. Never a stock so large. Never a price so low, and it you have time to study the various claims made by others, pitch in and enjoy yourself, but if you are out for a real bargain in underwear, don't fail to drop in here after making the rounds, and before making the purchase, and we will prove to you that we have the lowest priced stock of Underwear (considering quality) that you ever looked at.

Our prices are from 25 cents to \$1.50 a garment.

We can give you an All-Wool Suit of Underwear for 90 cents.

Our Fleece-Lined Underwear at \$1.25 and \$2.00 a suit is best value in the country.

See our window of Underwear.

Oak Hall, One Price, Woodstock.

PATRONIZE

Your own Optician. He's always here. You know him. You know where to find him. He's responsible. He's as intelligent as the average long haired stranger with the Russian alias. He keeps in touch with the most advanced optical thought. His methods are those used by Dr. Buller and the best authorities on Optics in America. Testimonials from all parts of the county. See that of the Editor of the "Hartland Advertiser" in this issue.

Spectacles and Eye Glasses from 25c. upward. Spectacles Repaired, Lenses Replaced.

W. B. JEWETT,

Graduate Optician, Woodstock, N. B., 37 Main Street.

CARR & GIBSON

Are Back Again at their Former Stand

IN THE MANZER BLOCK

Ready for Business.

31 MAIN STREET.

We are Strictly In It.

Come and see those ELEGANT SUITS Just Received, at GREY'S.

Having bought our Clothing from the best Clothing House in the Dominion, we are therefore able to show the best goods obtainable. No old goods in stock here. A few, for instance:

An Elegant Fall Suit, Good Pattern, for \$7.00
A better one for..... 8.00
Light Overcoats, Very Nobby,..... 7.00
Heavier Ones, in Good Colors, \$10.00 to 15.00
Ulsters,..... 8.00 and 9.00

Everything else in the Furnishing Line will be found at

GREY'S, No. 2 Main Street.

VICE-REGAL PARTY.

Governor-General and Lady Aberdeen in Woodstock.

They are Worthily Received by The Mayor and Town Council.—Driven Around Town and Surroundings.—Address, Reply and Reception.

On Saturday evening last, His Worship Mayor Hay, received word from Mr. Timmerman of the C. P. R. that the Earl and Countess of Aberdeen would visit Woodstock on Tuesday arriving shortly before noon and leaving at half past four in the afternoon. His Worship immediately made the news known as much as he could, telephoning to Hartland, Florenceville, Centreville, Peel and other points connected with



LORD ABERDEEN.

Woodstock. A special meeting of the town council was held on Monday morning when His Worship, Couns. Henderson and Jones were appointed a committee to arrange matters for the reception of their Excellencies.

A little before twelve o'clock the special train pulled into the Queen street station. By this time a large crowd had gathered. The band played some appropriate music. On the platform was quite a representation



LADY ABERDEEN.

of the military, including Col. Dibblee, Major Vince, Major Emery, Capt. Harding, Lt. Anderson, all in full uniform. A detachment of the boys brigade, with their pretty flag in their midst, acted as a guard of honor, under the command of Major Vince.

When the train stopped, His Worship the Mayor and Mr. J. C. Hartley town clerk entered the governor's private car and welcomed the vice-regal party to Woodstock. Presently the governor-general, Lady Aberdeen, Lady Majorie Jordan and Lieut. Keene A. D. C. came out of the car inspecting the guard of honor. The staff of officers were then introduced to Lord and Lady Aberdeen. As the party came out of the car on to the



MAYOR HAY.

platform the band played the National Anthem. Barouches were in waiting for the vice-regal party. In the first coach rode Col. Baird, Major Emery, Capt. Harding and Capt. Anderson forming an escort. In the second entered the governor, the Countess of Aberdeen, Lady Aberdeen, Lady Majorie Gordon, and His

Worship the Mayor. Immediately behind was a barouche with Lt. Keene A. D. C. of His Excellency, Mr. Hartley, Capt. Carvell, and Lieut. Anderson. Representatives of the town council and Mr. William Fisher president of the board of trade. Col. Dibblee and Major Vince, drove in a single buggy.

The party drove over the bridge to the top of Scott's hill. Then they drove down the road as far as the parish church, and again through town up to Upper Woodstock.

The vice-royal party then were escorted to lunch in their private car, during which time the band played a number of musical selections.

At half past two the Governor-General, Lady Aberdeen and party were driven to the Opera House, which was completely filled.

His Worship read the following address to His Excellency, in behalf of the citizens of Woodstock:

His Excellency the Right Honorable Sir John Campbell-Hamilton-Gordon G. C. M. G. etc., etc., Governor General of Canada.

May it please Your Excellency.—We, the Mayor and Town Council wish to express the pleasure with which the visit of yourself and Lady Aberdeen to the Town of Woodstock is received by Her Majesty's Loyal Subjects in this town and county.

We call to mind that your grandfather guided the affairs of the Empire during one of the most critical periods of its history and that a near relative of yours as Governor of this Province was a most important factor in its becoming a part of the Dominion.

We wish to convey through you to Lady Aberdeen our hope that the efforts she is putting forth to establish the Royal Victorian Order of Nurses may meet with every success.

Wishing Your Excellency and Lady Aberdeen and family health and continued activity to enjoy the pleasures of life.

We subscribe ourselves on behalf of the corporation Your Excellency's obedient servants.

W. W. HAY, Mayor.

J. CHIPMAN HARTLEY, Town Clerk.

Lord Aberdeen made a happy reply. He spoke of the drive which he and Lady Aberdeen had been privileged to enjoy, and remarked on the many signs of good farming which he saw. He was particularly interested in farming both in this and in the old country. It had long been fixed in their minds that they wished to visit Woodstock and they were now very glad to have the opportunity. Reference was made to the loyalty of the people of Woodstock. It was well for the people to be loyal to their noble Queen but when they sang "God Save the Queen," it also implies loyalty to the constitution. Before sitting down His Excellency made a kind reference to the Boys' Brigade and said he was glad to see a representation of it in Woodstock. At the conclusion of his address, His Excellency was loudly applauded.

Lady Aberdeen then spoke at some length on the Victorian Order of Nurses. Space prevents us giving her address, at length, but the idea is expressed in a synopsis of her remarks before a St. John audience, last week.

Notes.

Considering the short notice the decorating of the town was extensively and creditable. Main street looked very bright.

The Governor-General and Lady Aberdeen greeted warmly Michael Burnes, who is an old Crimean Veteran, who bears all the medals of that war.

Victorian Order of Nurses.

Readers of THE DISPATCH are no doubt aware that Lady Aberdeen is greatly interested in the proposed Victorian Order of Nurses an institution which she claims will not only be of vast benefit to the people of this land, but will also well commemorate the Queen's jubilee. In St. John, Lady Aberdeen, speaking of the Victorian Order of Nurses, said it was a national movement. Her Majesty Queen Victoria had shown her approval of it years ago when she established an institute for the training and sending out of nurses. First of all, Her Excellency asked, was there a need? The women present could answer if they could and she believed there could only be one answer. Her experience had enabled her to know the women of their country, and she had heard stories of the crying need of nurses. In the Northwest and mining districts the great need was especially felt. In many cases it was not the lack of a doctor, but the lack of a nurse, and Her Excellency told of several instances. Was it not right that they should try to bring to their need that trained help so necessary to these people? It would be a help and give confidence to immigrants who did not fear the hardships of a settler's life, but who would not risk the health and lives of those dear to them. Forty of these cottage homes established in Manitoba and the Northwest would bring this aid within easy reach of many, though not within reach of all. Her Excellency then spoke of the great value of trained nurses in homes where there was sickness, and showed that the same necessity that existed for them in country districts ex-

FATAL SHOOTING ACCIDENT.

Oakland Young Man Comes to an Untimely End.

The Old, Old Story of Fooling With Loaded Weepens.—No One Knew How it Happened, But it Cost a Life Just The Same.

A most distressing accident occurred at Oakland, about four miles from Peel station on Friday last, by which a young man, Edward Campbell, aged 19, son of Wm. Campbell came to an untimely death. It appears that Rainsford Campbell, a brother of deceased had been out shooting. After coming out of the woods he went into Enoch Tompkin's yard where there were gathered a number of young men, among them Edward Campbell, who asked his brother, Rainsford, to let him have his rifle. Rainsford gave it to him with the remark "It is loaded." After Edward had examined the gun for a moment, he handed it to a youth standing by, named Wm. Brooker, who asked for it. A moment afterwards the gun went off, apparently without any cause. The bystanders say that Brooker was in no way handling it to have caused the accident. The gun was loaded with a ball, which penetrated Edward Campbell's head at the ear, coming out of the back of the head. He was killed instantly.

As soon as the news became known a coroner's jury was called by Coroner Robert Tompkins, and they returned a verdict of accidental shooting. Young Brooker, in whose hands was the gun at the time of the accident, is prostrated with grief. The deceased was a young man of retiring disposition, and well spoken of in the community.

The funeral was held on Sunday morning at Centre Perth hall, the services being conducted by Rev. A. G. Giberson.

Circuit Court.

The Circuit Court is now in progress. Mr. Justice Vanwart presides. There is but one case, The Woodstock Woolen Mill Co. v. Fred Moore. This is an action of damages for closing up what the plaintiffs allege is a public highway. The defence claims that the road is not public. The road runs from King street back of the woolen mill. Allison B. Connell, Q. C., for plaintiffs, and Geo. F. Gregory, Q. C., and Hartley & Carvell for the defendants. The case will probably occupy the greater part of the week. Dr. Stocton Q. C. is attending Mr. Connell.

Two Years Ago.

There are some funny things when the changes of the Electorate are considered. At last election for the council, in 1895, John A. Lindsay led the pool in town. He was defeated last week. In Woodstock parish Ansil Franklin led the poll in 1895 and was defeated on the 12th inst. In Wakefield L. R. Harding and John A. Lindsay had no opposition. This year they were not only opposed, but lie on the field of battle. Such are the chances of war.

Thanks!

CENTREVILLE, Oct. 15, '97.

To the Editor of the Dispatch:

Will you allow me the use of your columns to heartily thank the kind people of Centreville and vicinity who worked so vigorously in saving the rectory from burning, when barn was consumed, and providentially succeeded. I know not how to express properly my appreciation of such heroic action, and therefore will say to one and all, thanks.

J. E. FLEWELLING.

Woodstock Market.

| | |
|-------------------------|-----------|
| Loose Hay,..... | to \$6 00 |
| Oats,..... | 22 " |
| Butter,..... | 15 " 16 |
| Cheese,..... | " 9 |
| Beef,..... | 04 " 05 |
| Beans per bus.,..... | 1 25 |
| Onions per bus.,..... | 1 50 |
| Turnips per bbl.,..... | 40 " 80 |
| Potatoes per bbl.,..... | 80 |
| Pork per lb.,..... | 5 1/2 |

LIBUT. COL. BLISS HURT.

Hon. John Costigan's Son-in-Law the Victim of a Runaway Horse.

Ottawa, Oct. 14.—Lieut. Col Bliss of the Militia Department was seriously injured by a runaway horse and he is in Water street Hospital. A nurse and his three children were with him in the rig. The nurse is not expected to live. The children are safe. Col. Bliss is a son-in-law to Hon. John Costigan.

C. A. Dana Dead.

NEW YORK, Oct. 17.—Charles A. Dana, editor of the New York Sun, died at his home in Glen Cove, Long Island, this afternoon.

CHESTNUT & HIPWELL are ready for your pungs.

(CONTINUED ON FIFTH PAGE)