

THE WOODSTOCK DISPATCH

MAY 12, 1897.

EARLY NAVIGATION ON THE UPPER ST. JOHN.

[No. 88.]  
[Continued.]

The first steamer regularly employed on the route from Fredericton to Woodstock was "The Carleton"—a boat built by Messrs. Craig of St. John, for George Connell, Esq., of Woodstock about the year 1847. She was a stern-wheeler of only 14 inches draft of water, and provided with an excellent engine. She did a large business, and used to run the greater part of the summer—a circumstance partly due to her light draft and also in part to the fact that in olden times, before the country was cleared of forest, the river did not fall so rapidly after the spring freshets as it does now. The arrival of the "Carleton" was a source of pride and satisfaction to the Woodstock people, she being the first steamboat owned in that place. On her first trip as she rounded the island opposite the town, she was welcomed by a salute from the Woodstock artillery. The "Carleton" probably had as extensive a business as any boat since employed on the same route, and proved a financial success to her owner as well as a great accommodation to the public. Mr. Connell afterwards, namely in 1853, built the "John Warren," a side-wheel steamer of greater draft and requiring more power to propel her than the "Carleton." She was not so successful a venture from the financial standpoint.

The first side-wheel steamer placed regularly on the up-river route was the famous "Reindeer." She was built at the mouth of the Nashwaaksis for Thomas Pickard in the year 1846. Her designer, Benjamin Tibbits, was a young man of quiet manners but in his way a genius. As musician, painter, designer, and inventor he was alike gifted. The model of the "Reindeer" combined the qualifications of speed and beauty with light draft of water. Her engines, which were designed by Mr. Tibbits, were constructed on the then novel idea of high and low pressure, and the result was eminently economical and satisfactory. The "Reindeer" used to make the run from Fredericton to Woodstock on four cords of wood, while other boats consumed from seven to nine. The condensing principle applied by Mr. Tibbits in the construction of the engines of the "Reindeer" is that now followed by all the great steamship engine-makers of the world. Like many other notable inventors, he profited little or nothing by the success of his invention. The "Reindeer" was considered by many the most beautiful boat that ever traversed the River St. John waters, "She walked the waters like a thing of life," and was, in her day, the fastest boat on the route. After her arrival at Woodstock, she carried a large excursion party to the Grand Falls. The party included a number of Woodstock's most prominent citizens, accompanied by a band. The music supplied by the latter was a novel sound to the dwellers along the river, and was particularly appreciated by the Frenchmen of Grand Falls. On the return trip, Benjamin Beveridge, Esq., of Tobique, presented a fine pair of antlers which thenceforth adorned the prow of the gallant "Reindeer."

A steamer called the "Madawaska," also designed by Mr. Tibbits, upon similar lines and with the same kind of engines as the "Reindeer," was placed on the river above the Grand Falls and ran between that place and Edmundston or "Little Falls," as it was then called. This boat also gave general satisfaction. When the river was too low for traffic above Fredericton, the "Reindeer" was employed on the lower river route. On the 16th of June, 1848, she for the first time ascended the Kennebecasis to Hampton where she continued to make regular trips twice a week.

Two American-built steamboats, the "James D. Pierce" and "Ben Beveridge" were placed on the route above Fredericton in the year 1850. Both these boats came to an untimely end, the cause in each case being a boiler explosion. Fortunately, disasters of this kind have been of rare occurrence on the St. John as contrasted with similar events on the Mississippi and the Hudson. We may here give a brief account of these two tragic events.

One fine morning in the month of June 1850, the "Reindeer" lay at the lower landing in Fredericton; the "Pierce" and "Beveridge" at the middle landing, all ready to start for Woodstock and with full heads of steam on. A large number of raftsmen were to embark at Springhill, and it was the object of each boat to reach that point first. The three boats started at the same moment, and it was a most exciting race till they reached the Government House point. The "Reindeer" was passing the "Beveridge," both at full speed, when the latter blow up, her passengers were thrown violently into the water. A large plank from the gangway, 14 feet long, 11 inches wide, 3 inches thick, struck the "Reindeer," with terrific force, but luckily did no harm to her passengers or

crew. The "Beveridge" was torn to the water's edge, and three of her passengers were killed outright. The late Capt. David Currier, who had command of the "Reindeer" at the time, in describing the accident, said that when he first saw the injured boat after the explosion, he noticed the stewardess, Rosy Cole, waist-deep in the water on the deck of the "Beveridge" and insisting in loud tones that drunkenness was at the bottom of the accident. There was a very strong feeling at the time against the engineer of the "Beveridge," and it would have gone hard with him had he been caught. He succeeded in making his escape to the United States.

The other steamer referred to—the "James D. Pierce"—was blown up a few years later at a place a little below the Meductic Falls. Among the passengers on that occasion was a Mrs. Johnson, daughter of the late Charles P. Wetmore of Fredericton, who was killed outright, and her untimely death sincerely deplored by a large circle of relatives and friends. The force of the explosion was so tremendous that the pilot-house was blown up in the air with great violence. No trace of the unfortunate pilot was afterwards found.

The next boat placed on the up-river route was the "Richmond" a long stern-wheeler, originally built for the lower route; but having been condemned on account of her slowness, she was placed on the Upper St. John. Here she was equally unpopular as a passenger boat, but having good capacity as a freight-carrying steamer, she succeeded fairly well.

The "Bonnie Doon" came on the river about 1855. She was long commanded by Capt. Lewis Smith who was part owner. She was a high-pressure stern-wheeler, an active little boat, and had many friends and admirers, and proved a keen rival of the "Reindeer." As soon as the river was cleared of ice, might be heard the clear shrill whistle of the "Doon," a welcome harbinger of spring and of the opening of navigation. The engines of the "Doon" were afterwards placed in her successor the "Highlander," a boat built upon much the same plan. A few years later an American company, the "Peoples' Line," placed upon the route a stern-wheel boat called the "Tobique." The "Reindeer" having been worn out in the service her machinery was placed in a new boat, built much upon the same model and called the "Antelope."

There was for several years the keenest kind of rivalry between the three boats mentioned—The "Antelope," the "Highlander," and the "Tobique." The first of these was undoubtedly the fastest steamer ever employed on the Upper St. John. The relative merits of the "Highlander," and "Tobique" were always a subject of dispute between their respective admirers. On one occasion the "Antelope" leaving Fredericton at 6 a. m. arrived at Woodstock 1.30 p. m., half an hour in advance of her rival the "Tobique." Both boats returned to Fredericton the same afternoon, the "Antelope" making the round trip in 12 hours, a feat that still remains unequalled.

W. O. RAYMOND.

Life Was a Burden.

Four Years of Agony and Misery.

A Marvellous Cure by Paine's Celery Compound.

Three Bottles Suffice to Make Mr. Finter Well and Strong.

The hopeless, despairing, and all who imagine they are lost, because the doctors have failed, should rejoice to know that Paine's Celery Compound fully meets the worst cases, and never fails to restore lost health.

It is no vain or idle boast when the declaration is made that Paine's Celery Compound cures when all other means fail. Today a grand army of men and women in our own Canada can vouch for the truth of the statement made.

As a proof that Paine's Celery Compound cures in the darkest times of disease and misery we give the testimony of Mr. F. Finter, of Ottawa, Ont., who was saved at almost the eleventh hour. He says:

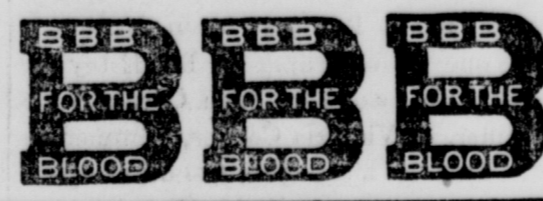
"I consider it a duty to acknowledge the great good that I derived from your valuable remedy, Paine's Celery Compound. For four years I endured terrible agony and misery owing to pains in my head and chest. Life was a burden to me, and no living mortal would describe my sufferings. I was treated by doctors, and used many patent medicines, but nothing gave me relief until I used your Paine's Celery Compound. I thank God for the day it was brought to my notice in the Ottawa papers. I have taken three bottles of the medicine, and to-day I can truly say that I feel like a new man. I feel certain that if the suffering people of Canada would only try Paine's Celery Compound they would be cured. I will recommend the remedy whenever I have the opportunity, as it is the best ever given to sufferers."

Doctor: "I would advise you to take a walk every morning before breakfast." Sappy: "But, doctor, I—ah, nevah, get up until breakfast, y'know."



In Spring Time get Pure Blood by using B. B. B.

No other remedy possesses such perfect cleansing, healing and purifying properties as Burdock Blood Bitters. It not only cleanses internally, but it heals, when applied externally, all sores, ulcers, abscesses, scrofulous sores, blotches, eruptions, etc., leaving the skin clean and pure as a babe's. Taken internally it removes all morbid effects or waste matter from the system, and thoroughly regulates all the organs of the body, restoring the stomach, liver, bowels and blood to healthy action.



COLLISION IN FIFTH AVENUE.

Brougham Drawn by a Runaway Horse Smashes Into Hanson, and David F. Merritt and Son are Cut.

Mr. and Mrs. David Merritt who have been away some time, returned to Woodstock on Wednesday last. Mr. Merritt's health is improved but an accident he passed through while in New York, was a great shock to him as well as Mrs. Merritt and their son Charles. The New York Herald thus describes the accident:—In a thrilling runaway in Fifth avenue, caused by the breaking of harness, David F. Merritt, Collector of Customs of the Port of Woodstock, New Brunswick, had his nose smashed and his face badly cut. His son Charles E. Merritt, also had his nose and his side injured, and the elder Merritt's wife, though escaping unhurt, suffered from shock.

The Merritt family had been enjoying a ride in a brougham through Central Park. The runaway began at Fifty-ninth street, near Fifth avenue, continued down the latter thoroughfare, and ended in a collision with a hansom cab in front of the Vanderbilt houses. There the horse drawing the Merritt party had his jaw torn open, and the glass and one side of the carriage in which they rode were wrecked.

The driver, Patrick Reilly, of No. 416 West Fifteenth street, was thrown to the street flat on his back, and John Tanker, of No. 220 East Ninety-first street, the driver of the hansom, was thrown on top of him. Neither man was hurt seriously.

The collision forced the shaft of the hansom through the side of the brougham, shattering the glass and striking the elder Merritt a stunning blow on the nose, near the right eye. The shaft also struck Mr. Merritt's son a glancing blow on the nose and just grazed Mrs. Merritt. Flying glass did damage.

Not only the drivers, but the horses were hurled to the ground. Policeman Glavin quieted the animals. The injured persons were taken into a drug store.

Upon Mr. Merritt's refusal to go to the Flower Hospital, he was placed in a cab and taken to the Grand Union Hotel. The physician attending him there last night does not fear any serious results. Mr. Merritt is fifty-six years old.

Cured Weak Back for 25 Cents.

For two years I was dosed, pilld, and plastered for weak back, scalding urine and constipation, without benefit. One box of Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills relieved, three boxes cured. R. J. Smith, Toronto. One pill a dose, price 25 cents.

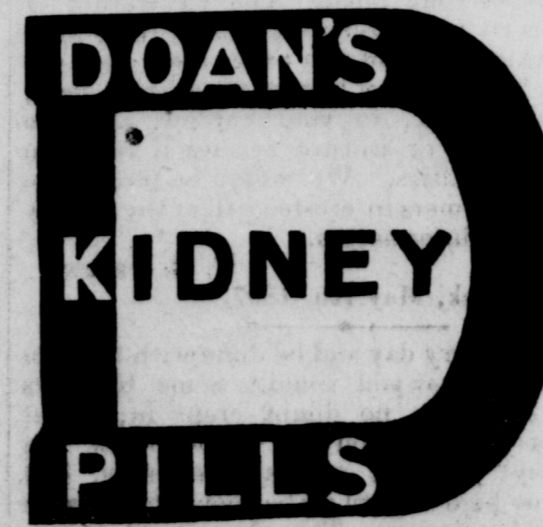
"The little dear is lost again," she said, as soon as he got home. "Oh, that pug?" "Yes that pug, if you must talk like a brute, and I want you to advertise for him." And this is the ad, as it appeared: "Lost.—A sausage shaped yellow dog, answering when hungry, to the name of 'Baby.'—A reward will be paid for his return to 37, Bank street, dead or alive."

THE WONDER OF THE AGE.

DEAR SIRS,—I must honestly say that I have tried your valuable medicine B. B. B. for the disease called prairie itch, and have found this remedy to be the wonder of the age. I took only three bottles and to my great satisfaction was completely cured. I can highly recommend it to all who suffer from any skin disease or impurity of the blood.

HAROLD DIX, Rat Portage, Ont.

A noted Belfast doctor, while waiting in his carriage for the funeral of one of his patients to start, happened to see his tailor pass with a parcel under his arm. "Where are you going, Jones?" said he. "Like yourself, sir; home with my work," was the reply.



Price 50 cents per Box, or 6 for \$2.50. At Drugists, or Mailed on Receipt of Price by T. AILBURN & CO., Toronto.



Wheels will be Running

In a few weeks, for the Snow is bound to go early.

If you want a New Waggon or Carriage, or your old one repaired, call at the Up-Town Factory. We have the Best Material, and are Practical Workmen ourselves. We urge intending purchasers to inspect the large stock now under construction and in the paint shop.

CHESTNUT & HIPWELL,

Opposite Small & Fisher Co.,

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

The Woodstock Canning Factory.

Is not running yet, and in the meantime we are selling the best Ontario Canned Goods at low prices.

For Housecleaners

We have Household Amonia, Gold Dust Washing Powder, Pearlina, Soap of all kinds, so many things of this sort, in fact that a house would almost clean itself if you would buy them.

NOBLE & TRAFTON, 63 Main Street.

Books and Fancy Goods

At Everett's Bookstore!

Books, Bibles, Annuals, Toy Books, Toys, Dolls, Ornaments, Cups and Saucers, Pocket Books, Card Cases, Work Boxes, Jewell Boxes. Come and see what you can get for little cash.

W. H. EVERETT.

WE HAVE 'EM.

BEST FIELD & GARDEN SEEDS.

Clover, Timothy, Peas, Turnip, Carrot, Corn, (for ensilage), Beets, Etc., Etc.

C. M. SHERWOOD & BRO. WOODSTOCK.

A RICHMOND MAN.

Details of the Death of F. J. Wolhaupter.

On April 19, last, Mr. Fred J. Wolhaupter, a former New Brunswick, met death by accident in a monster snowslide, in Garfield mine, near Brigham City, Utah. Mr. Wolhaupter was mine superintendent. At the time the snowslide came he was in the mine blacksmith shop with another employe named Edward Man. The blacksmith shop was buried in the avalanche of snow and ice, and rescuers had dug through the mass, they came upon the dead bodies of the two men. At the funeral of Mr. Wolhaupter the Knights of Pythias and Odd Fellows attended, headed by the Ogden City band. Deceased belonged to Richmond, Carleton County. He was about 40 years of age and left New Brunswick about 14 years ago. He was married to a daughter of Mr. H. C. Wardleigh, one of the owners of the mine where the catastrophe occurred and she and one child survivor. There are relatives in New Brunswick, a sister being at Richmond, and two at Woodstock. Mr. G. B. Wolhaupter, of Leinster street, St. John agent for the Ontario and Mutual Insurance Company is a brother, another sister is in Malden Mass., a brother in Washington, D. C., and still another in Connecticut. The Semi-Weekly Standard of Ogden, Utah, contains an account of the sad fatality. The Standard says: "Numbers of friends and relatives will mourn the demise of Fred J. Wolhaupter, whom to know was to love and a heartfelt sympathy is extended to the bereaved relatives."

Itching, Burning Skin Disease Cured for 35 Cts.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves in one day cures tetter, salt rheum, piles, scald head, eczema, barbers' itch, ulcers, blotches and all eruptions of the skin. It is soothing and quieting, and acts like magic in the cure of all baby humors. 35 cents. Sold by Garden Bros.

A VOICE FROM VIRDEN.

GENTLEMEN,—I have used Hagyard's Yellow Oil for the past ten years, and find it a splendid remedy for colic, neuralgia, bronchitis, croup, pains in the back, ulcerated and sore throat, sprains, chilblains, etc., in fact we use it for almost every pain, and it always relieves quickly. I can safely say I know of no other remedy of the sort that can equal it. We always keep a good stock in the house.

MRS. J. I. MADGE, Virden, Man.

CANCER CAN BE CURED.

For six years I suffered from cancer, and got no relief until I used Burdock Blood Bitters. I used seven bottles faithfully, when the cancer gradually dried up and finally disappeared. I am now entirely well and rejoice that by using B. B. B. I have escaped death either from the surgeon's knife or from the cancer itself. Signed, MRS. ELIZA J. TUFFORD, Paris, Ont.

A lady consulted Dr. Abernethy. "You know my usual fee?" said he. Two guineas were instantly laid on the table. He put them in his pocket, and, pulling forth sixpence, put it in her hand. "There," said he, "go and buy a skipping-rope, for all your illness proceeds from want of exercise."

CAPTAIN SWEENEY, U. S. A., San Diego, Cal., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good." Price 50c.

"No, I wasn't always in the literary line," said the editor to the contributor, after slashing the latter's article about. "Now, what should you think I did for a living when I first started in life?" he asked. "Mangling," growled the contributor, savagely eyeing his mutilated manuscript.

As the strength of a building depends upon the solidity of its foundation, so health depends upon the condition of the blood. To expel impurities and cause the vital fluid to become vigorous and life giving, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the most powerful and effective medicine in use.

Lowfund: "I say, I need twenty dollars to tide me over until to-morrow. If you can kindly accommodate me with the loan I'll eternally be your debtor." Highfund: "Sorry dear boy, but I can't lend money on those terms."

"I bought a box of Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure at the drug store of Mr. Boyle here. I am thankful to say it has proved most effective. I have also tried your Kidney-Liver Pills and found them excellent."—Henry R. Nicholls, rector, London.

A story is told of a child witness in an Irish court who was asked by the judge: "If you took a false oath, what would happen to you?" He hesitated, and at last said: "I suppose I wouldn't get my expenses."

Catarrh Cured for 25 Cents.

Neglect cold in the head and you will surely have catarrh. Neglect nasal catarrh and you will surely induce pulmonary diseases or catarrh of the stomach with its disgusting attendants, foul breath, hawking, spitting, blowing, etc. Stop it by using Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, 25 cents a box cures. A perfect blower enclosed with each box.