

names of the crew. About one hundred States. One of them Charles Laird, is put

of undoubted authority that one of the Maine sailors who was taken to the marine hospital last night, out of gratitude for the treatment and careful nursing received from the surgeon and attendants, has broken the seal of silence enjoined by his superior officers before leaving Havana and makes a statement, the truth of which cannot be doubted and which stamps the perpetrator of the diabolical tragedy enacted Tuesday in the harbor of Havana as one of the blackest in the annals of crime. The sailor, whose name, for obvious reasons, is with-held, for the present, says he was on watch on the forward deck shortly before the explosion occured. While looking over the Maine's bow into the dark waters of the bay he saw a black object slowly coming towards the vessel. The object, whatever it was, was apparently lighted and emitted smoke. He suspected something wrong and started to communicate the fact to the officer of the

thrown to the deck stunned and bleeding. He also said that simultaneously with the raising of the Maine he saw the steam launch which was also moored alongside also thrown out of the water. This occurred before the second explosion in the Magazine was felt and which sent her to the bottom.

one of the sailors of the Maine, killed in the explosion was a brother of George Laird of this town. He had been in the American Navy for eleven or twelve years pase, and before that was for a dozen years or so in the English army. Mr. Lairl, had not heard of

who perished on the American battle ship Maine at Havana yet she fears the news may be too true. She is not even certain that her son was a member of the Maine's crew but in the last letter she had from her son he stated that he was about to be transferred to a vessel ordered to the Spanish coast. Mrs. Laird could not recall the name of the vessel her son was attached to when he wrote last.

and was a member of St. James' church Sunday school. His death, if the report be confirmed will cause much sorrow to all who knew him well and by whom he was highly esteemed.

name THE DISPATCH is unable to learn, met with a very serious accident on Saturday. He was putting up logs on a big brow. One of the logs fell and struck him, injuring him

DEAR SIR,-The glasses you fitted my headache since using them. I could not do ment has no easy time. without them one hour.



by these constant claims, to force a war upon DEAR SIR,—The glasses you fitted my eyes more than a year ago are giving entire satisfaction. I have not been troubled with benden here is a general decline. Public reeling is much strained and irritated. The govern-

The Woodstock Board of Trade is asking the County Council to appoint an agent to sell our products in England. This may look like a big expenditure of county funds, but it should be a most profitable scheme. In

Pickled Pigs' Feet and Tripe. HANSON & JOHNSTON

To arrive:

very badly. He is now being cared for at Donald: "Have yer got a loight?" Tonald: this our own Board of Trade should join Yours truly, Love's Hotel, Glassville. The man hail's hands with that of Woodstock .- Advertiser. Queen St., Woodstock. "Yes, but it's oot." from Fredericton. NETTIE TAYLOR.