

THE DISPATCH.

VOL. NO. 5.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., JULY 6, 1898.

PRICE TWO CENTS

LIBERAL REDUCTIONS!

—IN PRICES OF—

Crash Hats,
Crash Caps,
Straw Hats,
Yeddo Hats,
Manilla Hats,

Boys', Youths' and Men's Sizes.

As during this season so few days have been really warm, no doubt many are still unsupplied with comfortable Headware for warm weather. These, we hope, will avail themselves of our Reduction Sale. We do not want to have one Hat or Cap left when the warm weather season is over. Come one, come all.

JOHN M'LAUHLAN, UP-TO-DATE CLOTHIER,
HATTER AND FURNISHER.

CALL AND SEE

THE GENTS' FURNISHERS
Up-To-Date

AT THE HUB.

An Elegant Line of Summer Ties just received,
25c. and 40c.

Our Fancy Shirts, with and without Collars,
at \$1.00 are going fast, secure a pair while you may.

The hot days are coming on now when you should
have some of our cooling underwear. A beautiful
line at 50c. per suit.; Better Balbrigan at \$1.00
and \$1.50 per suit.

THE HUB,
NO. 2, MAIN STREET.

No Man

Has a figure just like any other man. There are differences, greater or lesser between all men. It is the business of a good tailor to note these differences and to meet the requirements of each figure that he has to clothe. My education and long experience enable me to suit my customers to perfection. They are my best advertisements. I can suit you as well. Let me try.

W. B. NICHOLSON,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

Woodstock, N. B.

THEY WERE GOOD RACES

And the Proprietors of the Pleasure Ground Deserve Credit.

Well Contested Sport, a Good Attendance. The Best of Order, and First Class Contests Mark the Programme of the First. The Best at the Park for Years Past.

Hearty congratulations are due Mr. Hugh E. Gallagher for the excellent outcome of the races in the trotting park on July 1st. The races were the best for years past. Better order on the grounds could not have been wished for, and the weather was at its prettiest. THE DISPATCH does not know if the proprietor come out of the day with a credit balance or not, if he does not it is too bad, as he deserved to make a good thing of it. The attendance was large and good. Houlton furnished some fine turnouts, and there were a number of Woodstock people present in pretty carriages. Different sections of the country, also, were represented. The judges were Dr. Colter, (starter) Dr. Hand, Dr. Sprague; timer, Harry Wellington, Houlton, J. T. A. Dibblee, M. P. P., Woodstock. The races were warmly contested. It was a hot time between Lady B. and Mattie C. for first place, all through, the result being in favor of Lady B. although Mattie got first place in the second heat. Here is the score for this race:

2.26 CLASS.

Lady B., ch. m., by Springtime, H. W. Birmingham, Victoria Corner	1	2	1
Mattie C., ch. m., by Alhambra, C. H. J. Knapp, Red Rapids, N. B.	2	1	2
Bell Dean, b. m., by Robinson D., G. Q. Nickerson, Houlton, Me.	4	4	4
Bye-and-Bye, b. m., by Administrator Right, W. B. Belyea, Woodstock	3	3	3
Time 2.26, 2.29, 2.30, 2.29.			

Not a whit less exciting was the 2.30 race. Direct Line seemed to have everything his own way, and made a big hit the first heat. The next heat he was more closely pressed by Montrose, and they went at it at such a pace, as to distance Dandy Lumps and Ben P. As will be seen the time was good, the best, it is said, ever made on this track. Below is the list:

Dandy Lumps, b. g., by Lumps, Fred B. Stevens, Caribou, Me.	3	dist.
Direct Line, b. g., by Alhambra, Geo. L. Foss, Fort Fairfield, Me.	1	1
Ben P., b. g., by Westlawn, Geo. H. Saunders, Woodstock	4	dist.
Montrose, br. s., by Nelson's Wilkes, Harvey McCoy, Fredericton, N. B.	2	2
Time 2.30, 2.24, 2.24.		

In the running race there were three entries, Sandy B. owned by David Burpee, ridden by Frank Gilman; Molly E. owned and ridden by Howard Everett, Jacksonstown; Tommy H. owned and ridden by John McBride, Richmond. It was best two of three, half mile, and the race was won by Molly E., Sandy B. second, time 56.

It was late in the afternoon when the Farmers Race was called. Many people thought it would not amount to much, and they were mightily mistaken. It was a contest from start to finish, and the finish was not made till Saturday morning. Three horses started on the first heat. They were D'Arcy, owned and driven by W. C. Bull of Northampton; Bumble Bee, owned and driven by Judson Briggs, and Kitty L. owned and driven by J. E. Long, Long Settlement. D'Arcy won the first heat in 2.39, the next by Bumble Bee in 36. From that time till dark the race kept on. The last two heats of Friday afternoon were won by Kitty L. who displayed great staying powers.

On Saturday morning the final contest took place. The three horses got an excellent start. D'Arcy soon got the lead, and for three quarters of a mile held it without a break. Kitty L. followed him close, but had a couple of breaks to her record, Bumble Bee, was also coming on fast but he had a couple of breaks to answer for. Finally Kitty L. shoved D'Arcy so hard that he made a long running break. Kitty L. passed him and came in a leader in 2.35. It was a grand race right through. Following is the official score of this race:

D'Arcy	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Bumble Bee	1	2	1	3	3	3	2
Kitty L.	2	1	3	1	2	2	3
Time 2.39, 2.36, 2.38 2.40, 2.41, 2.43, 2.48, 2.35.							

As usual the hill behind the park was crowded with a number of well dressed people, who evidently could not plead poverty, as an excuse for not paying their entrance fee. There should be found a way to put a stop to this. If there are people mean enough to do such a trick, a way should be found to prevent them.

That Baseball Game.

The Houlton payers, smarting under the defeat their base ball team suffered here recently, are saying very wicked things of Woodstock and all that in it is. Their articles abound in such classical expressions as "rank decisions," "Woodstock hoodlums," "dirty work" and "lack of brains and decency." So far as can be learned from all fair minded people who witnessed the game, the decisions of the umpire were correct in every instance, and the bad temper displayed by the gentlemen from Houlton was quite uncalled for. It is well known that a Houlton base-ball team always wants its own and a great deal more, that in their vaulting ambition they grasp at the earth and the fullness thereof, and that their inordinate demands generally exceed their skill.

We have no desire to treat the Houlton team with the severity their conduct really

deserves, feeling confident that they are really not at heart, all depraved, and that our generosity will bring them as it would children, to a proper sense of their very bad conduct in preferring to make an ungentlemanly row, rather than finish a losing game.

Welcome to The Rector.

Ven. Archdeacon Neales and family arrived home on Thursday, after a six weeks vacation spent principally with Mrs. Baker in Newport, R. I. The archdeacon looks much improved in health. On Friday evening a number of parishioners and friends gathered at the rectory. The following address was read on behalf of the parishioners by B. H. Smith, senior church warden:—

The Venerable Thomas Neales, M. A., Rector of Woodstock and Archdeacon of Fredericton. Venerable and Dear Sir:—We meet with you, this evening to express our thankfulness, that the few weeks' holiday you have enjoyed, has been the means, under a Good Providence, of completely restoring your health, and to express our pleasure at having you and your family in our midst again, safe and sound.

We wish to assure you of the warm place which you occupy in the hearts of your parishioners, and we think, we may safely add, in the hearts of the people of Woodstock generally. For these many years past, indeed, ever since you became Rector of this Parish you have labored faithfully amongst us. You have ministered to us in our sorrows; you have shared in our joys. This evening it is for us to rejoice with you in the glad circumstances connected with your return, and to extend a most hearty welcome home to you, Mrs. and Miss Neales.

Your devotion to the Church and Her Great Head is well known to us. Considerations of your personal convenience and, even of your physical health, appear to have been entirely set aside, when duty called you to undertake work, from which one less devoted to the duties of his sacred office, might well have shrunk. May these sacrifices on your part, meet their just reward.

We beg to express the hope that a long and useful career is yet before you; that promotions and dignities, of which you have been the worthy recipient in the past, may yet remain to be conferred saving, only, any that might mean your removal from this Parish and people.

Once again, let us assure you of our deep sense of thankfulness and gratification at the result of your recent trip. We trust and pray that the good health you now enjoy may long continue, and that to your days may be added many years.

The archdeacon replying to the address, expressed the opinion that the sentiments in it were too flattering. He only wished that he really deserved them. Having spent so many years in Woodstock, and made so many friends, he had come to look upon it as in every way his home, and he had no nappier wish than to remain with his people here. He had been carefully examined by a doctor in Newport, who pronounced him to be in good health, and equal to twenty-five years more of active work, provided he took care of himself. He did not wish to frighten his hearers into thinking that this meant they must have him for twenty-five more years, though from the address just read, it would appear that they were kind enough to wish him to remain with them for a good long time. He warmly thanked them for their very kind address.

His Worship Mayor Hay, who was present, made a happy speech referring to the high esteem in which the archdeacon was held by all classes of citizens. He could wish nothing better for himself, than that he would be so highly regarded after having spent such a length of time among a people. He congratulated warmly, the rector on his returned health and trusted it might long continue. A musical programme followed by members of the choir and Mr. Norman Loane sang two solos, that were duly appreciated. Ice cream and cake were handed around, bringing a very pleasant evening to a close.

THE WAR.

KINGSTON, Ja., July 4, 5.40 a. m.—Admiral Cervera's squadron attempted to dash out of Santiago harbor yesterday morning and was destroyed.

WASHINGTON, July 4.—The Secretary of the Navy has received the following: Playa, via Hayti, to Secretary of Navy, Washington.

SBONEY, July 3, 3.15 a. m.—The fleet under my command offers the nation as a fourth of July present the destruction of the whole of Cervera's fleet. No one escaped. It attempted to escape at 9.30 a. m., and at 2 p. m. the last, the Cristobal Colon, had run ashore sixty miles west of Santiago and had let down her colors. The Infanta Maria Teresa, Oquendo and Vizcaya were forced ashore, burned and blown up within twenty miles of Santiago; the Furor and Pluton were destroyed within four miles of the port. Loss, one killed and two wounded. Enemy's loss probably several hundred from gun fire, explosions and drowning. About 1,300 prisoners, including Admiral Cervera. The man killed was George H. Ellis, chief yeoman of the Brooklyn.

(Signed) SAMPSON. WASHINGTON July 4.—The War department has just given out the following: Headquarters Fifth Army Corps, near Santiago, July 3.—To-night my lines completely surrounded this town from bay on the north of the city to point on San Juan river on south. The enemy holds from west bent of San Juan river at its mouth up to the railroad to the city. General Pando, I find to-night, is some distance away and will not get into Santiago.

(Signed) SHAFER. PLAYA, 9 a. m., July 4.—Headquarters Fifth Army Corps, near Santiago.—When the news of the disaster of the Spanish fleet reached the front, which was during the truce, the regimental band that had managed to keep its instruments on the line played "The Star Spangled Banner." "There'll be a hot time in the old two to-night," men cheering from one end of the line to the other. Officers and men without even shelter tents have been soaking for five days in the afternoon rains, but all are happy.

(Signed) SHAFER. The following list of exports to the U. S. from Woodstock during the quarter ending June 30th has kindly been furnished THE DISPATCH by the American Consul.

SHRAPNEL IS FINE

But Unpleasant If It's Bursting In Your Very Midst.

The Boys Who Know How To Handle It, and Other Projectiles.—Col. Dibblee and His Popular and Well Trained Corps.—Firing at the Target Today, Inspections Tomorrow.

War is in the air, and the doings of our volunteer soldiers, even on the peaceful drill grounds are of special interest.

The Woodstock Field Battery, No. 10, has always been a favorite corps. It is kept up to date, has good officers, coms and non coms, and a large percentage of men who have qualified at the schools, and by practical work. Col. Dibblee has been connected with this corps ever since he was a boy, and he takes the liveliest interest in it. He has a thorough knowledge of his subject, practical and theoretical, and that enthusiasm which is an absolute necessity in a military commander. The colonel is liked by his men as few commanding officers are. He is quite aware of his place in the corps, and preserves all necessary dignity. At the same time, he knows every new recruit and is always glad to talk with him and give him any instruction. Lieut. Good is just what his name would suggest, in handling a division. He passed a successful course in Quebec last winter and is ready for promotion when it comes.

On Monday, Maj. Armstrong of St. John, district paymaster, arrived. There was general muster, and the boys felt assured that the pay was there all right. Thursday will be the big day. Col. Wilson, commandant of the permanent forces of Quebec will be here, accompanied by his wife. There will be a general inspection.

Today it would be worth while for any citizen to attend at camp. It is the day for doing the shooting and a good idea may be formed of the way artillery works in action. Three kinds of shells are used by this battery. The common shell used to destroy earthworks, buildings, etc. This shell is filled with powder only. The shrapnel is an effective projectile. It is used in firing into a body of troops. There are some sixty odd bullets in each shell, and when it bursts in the midst of a body of infantry, and the 60 bullets, augmented by the pieces of shell scatter, the effect is likely to be displeasing to the surrounding men. An unwelcome visitor is the shrapnel. Another shell is the case shot. It bursts on leaving the gun and is for fighting at close quarters.

The battery, at present, is armed with muzzle loading guns. They may be replaced before another year by breech loaders, a number of which arms, of the very latest and most approved designs have just come from England. The principle defect in the muzzle loading gun is that the gunners are easily picked off by the enemy's sharpshooters. Pretty rapid work could be done, however, with the present arms, which are up to date in every way but in the mode of loading. One of the officers, pointing to a barn some two miles away across and up the river, said, "we could have that barn pointed out to us, and be ordered to burn it and could have it on fire in two minutes from the time it was pointed out to us."

As usual Quarter-Master Sergt. Fields is on the hustle. He is a good man for his post. Sgt-Maj. Vanwart is carrying out his work well this year. In fact all the non coms and men are doing their duty, as the late lamented Admiral Nelson would say.

The battery paraded to St. Luke's church on Sunday morning. They made an excellent appearance. Here's to No. 10 battery, for they are jolly good fellows!!!

Exports to United States.

Bark	\$5985.00
Calf Skins	123.75
Cattle	227.50
Emigrants Effects	2030.75
Harness	15.00
Horses	812.50
Last Blocks	1007.00
Lumber	
Boards	182.50
Clapboards	1175.00
Shingles	578.50
Potatoes	4045.70
Plaster Ground	729.33
Railroad Ties	729.33
Returned American Goods	437.63
Telegraph Poles	51.30
American Logs (Main St John River) manufactured in New Brunswick	
Lath	750.00
Lumber-Spruce	2568.03
Shingles-Cedar	724.00
Total	\$21689.29

Fell Nearly Fifty Feet.

Sumner Whitney, employed by Fred Moore, and one of the best known men in town met with a very painful and serious accident on Monday morning. He was walking along the railway siding which extends over the Meduxnakik. A plank gave way, and down he fell nearly fifty feet to the bed of the creek beneath, striking a jutting from the wharf in his fall. There he remained until John Quigley and Moses Moore went to his assistance. They carried him up to the mill. Dr. Rankin was at once summoned. It was thought that no bones were broken although it was possible that the base of the skull was fractured. Mr. Whitney was taken to his home where he was resting fairly well at the time of writing this. He was then only partially conscious.