

THE DISPATCH.

VOL. 5. NO. 4.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., JUNE 22, 1898.

PRICE TWO CENTS

Keep Cool!

We are doing our part to place you in this very desirable condition during the warm weather.

Received Today:

Men's Black Russel Cord Coats,
Men's Grey Alapaca Coats,
Men's Cambric Coats,
Crash Coats, Vests to match,
Preachers' Russel Cord Coats,
Men's and Boys' Crash and Straw Hats,
Children's Fancy Straw Hats,
Girls' Fancy Sailor Hats, Girls' Crash Tams,
Boys' and Men's Caps,
Also, Men's White and Colored Shirts,
Boys' Regatta Shirts,
Men's Stud and Link Cuffs.

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

PEOPLE

Call at the **BLUE FRONT JEWELRY STORE** and have a look at the finest line of **Enamel and Gold Souvenir Spoons** ever seen in Woodstock. All at Rock Bottom Prices.

Also, a full line of **Ladies' Belts, Leather, Silk and Metal.** Don't forget the place.

The Blue Front Jewelry Store.

Agent for N. B. Telephone Co.
C. P. R. Telegraph Co.

Carleton Blend Tea

Is noted for its **PURITY, STRENGTH and FLAVOR,** and the prices are very popular, namely:

30, 35 and 40 cents per pound.

Sold only in $\frac{1}{2}$ and 1lb. packages. Each package has price printed on label. Sold only by

NOBLE & TRAFTON,

Telephone 42-2.

63 Main Street.

**Seeds!
Seeds!
Seeds!**

**Garden,
Field and
Flower.**

These Seeds are grown by the best growers, and are Fresh and Good.

CHAS. G. CONNELL,
Main Street, Woodstock. Druggist.

IF YOUR HORSE COULD TALK

He would ask you to call at our store and get him a rig for Summer Wear. He might touch you for a Lighter Harness, a Lighter Whip, a Fly Net, any new thing.

Summer Carriage Robes

in great variety are here, all things in our line that will go to make up a neat turn out.

ATHERTON BROS.

King Street,
Woodstock.

"OLDER GLORY" RAISED.

Interesting Ceremony Takes Place at Debec Amid Enthusiasm.

Sudden Disappearance of Prof. Weber and His Family.—Many Debts Aggregating a Good Deal of Money are Owning.—Followed to Brownville by a Creditor.

Our American friends make a great time about their flag, which they quite appropriately term "Old Glory." They need not be surprised if we speak of the Union Jack as "Older Glory," for when the Stars and Stripes was unheard of, liberty found shelter under the banner, which today floats over the northern half of this continent.

Debec was the scene of an interesting ceremony on Saturday last. Through the exertion of the school teacher and the school children, a handsome Canadian ensign was purchased, and amid much enthusiasm, it was raised over the school house. There was a large attendance in the afternoon. Children and their friends were present and they added to the interest of the occasion by contributing a number of patriotic songs. A special feature was a recitation very well done by Master Rob. Flemming, son of the warden of the county. Addresses were made by Inspector Meagher, Mr. C. L. Smith, M. P. P., Mr. Allan Rideout, of Hartland, Mr. J. R. Flemming, Rev. A. W. Teed, Rector of Richmond; Rev. Messrs. Currie and Slackford. It was a capital afternoon entertainment, and the result is bound to be the inculcation of a spirit of true patriotism in the minds of the juvenile element, who secured the flag and were present at its raising.

"And He Never Came Back."

The sensation in business circles is over the sudden disappearance of a certain "professor." This gentleman arrived in Woodstock early in the winter. He managed to get into the good graces of several citizens. He said that he was a German, and such, at least, is probably the case. His wife, according to his story, was then in Germany, seeing about a fortune that had been left her. With the "professor" was a bright little boy. "The professor" professed to be an artist, and by way of diversion, more than to make money (for his wife had plenty for both), he gave lessons in portrait painting, and also painted portraits, himself. He was rather skilful in getting a likeness of a person from life or from a photo, but the ancient Masters might have found some fault with his coloring, and his work in general. The professor lived in a somewhat Bohemian style during the early spring months. But, of course, this was quite consistent with his profession as an artist, and his habits, as a Bohemian. He seemed to have sufficient petty cash for all practicable purposes, and while a few were suspicious of his future development, his story of his wife's good fortune was generally credited. He was loud in his praises of Woodstock, had travelled all over the world, but no place was so attractive as Woodstock, and no province so fine as New Brunswick. His wife, it appeared, was not only a lady of wealth, but a lady of title as well. She materialized in due course of time, and the "professor" and the "baroness," or something of that quality, took up their "temporary" residence in the Jenner cottage at the upper end of town. Then, he talked of purchasing a house. He nearly "closed" with several owners of the finer residence, but a hitch always prevented the actual contract of sale being made. In the meantime it matured that the professor's wife did not wish the merchants to trust the "professor." He was a good kind man and strictly honourable, but; alas! he had a failing for spending money too freely.

Some persons who did not care to trust the "professor," felt quite safe in trusting his wife. On Monday last the professor, the professor's wife and family started on a "fishing" expedition. The next day suspicion was aroused. The cottage was entered and it was found that the professor had made away with most of the contents. He had, it is said taken several trunks full, up to Hartland, and there, consigned them to Brownville Junction. Weeping creditors are left to mourn their loss. One merchant is credited with being out \$185, another \$120, another \$103, and several for sums varying from five to twenty dollars. Altogether Woodstock is poorer by the professor's visit, by several hundreds of dollars. He negotiated small loans which would be returned when his "pension" came, for he assured, the professor had been an "officer" in the German army. One of the leading livery stable men mourns the loss of a horse and considerable money, and a member of this firm went in search of the "professors" trunks.

In connection with the professor's career there are some amusing stories told. For instance, one merchant in town, known for his hearty greeting, and never failing good humour, was asked by the professor if he would take charge, and keep in his safe, a handsome heir loom in the shape of a ring, "descended from regal ancestors" and worth many ducats. It was handed to the merchant, done up in an envelope, sealed with a big seal, and the tradesman agreed to watch carefully over the ring. Our popular townsmen were only too glad to be of service to a friend, and was not at all put out when asked for the temporary accommodation of a loan of a trifling few dollars. Since the professor's exit, the ring has been examined, and it is plain that the professor's ancestors must have been satisfied with rather cheap jewellery.

The professor was followed to Brownville by an interested creditor, and it is understood that his trunks and other belongings, are now held in the custody of a lawyer, acting under instructions from Woodstock parties.

The professor whose career has thus excited humanity in Woodstock was known here as Prof. Weber. When he was seen in Brownville by the party in Woodstock, who went after him, he at first protested, that he was just going on a two week's fishing tour, and would be back and pay all his creditors in full. It would appear, however, that when he found that his trunks were lying at Vanceboro and would not be forwarded, his tune changed and he gave up his keys, way bills, etc. He seemed to be very short of cash. It is only fair to the professor to say that while he was in Woodstock he was very genial and friendly. He spent pocket money freely, and treated to cigars extensively. Those who trusted him, did so at their own risk, and perhaps they were not so "gullible" as would at first appear, since he paid his accounts quite regularly for a time.

Bustling Lakeville.

Lakeville is some seven miles this side of Centreville. It is one of the most thriving villages in the county, and has a first class body of citizens, who all work together for the good of the place. Among the industries may be mentioned the grist mill conducted by Mr. J. W. Lifford. He took hold of this mill about four years ago, and by his ability and industry has worked up an immense business. His mill is famous for scores of miles around. Last year he ground 8200 bushels of wheat, and a total of 33000 bushels of grain. He employed two men and ran night and day during the busy season. Many new repairs have been made in the mill, and custom comes from Mars Hill, Andover, Moose Mountain, Knoxfield, Greenfield, and of course from the nearer surrounding country. Every farmer in the vicinity is raising wheat this year. W. H. Carvell is doing a rushing business in his carding mill, and A. B. Carvell & Son are doing a big trade in the saw mill business. Colin King has sold his place to Wilson & White who are building a new store and warehouse, are at work preparing the cellar. Mr. King will build a new blacksmith shop next spring. J. R. Fowler is fitting up a pretty lawn in front of his residence. A lot of pains are taken in the roads which are being worked into excellent shape by the road machine. Altogether Lakeville is as prosperous a place as there is in this county.

Fire at Tracey's Mills.

A destructive fire occurred last Friday afternoon at Tracey Mills. It is said to have started in the barn of Zebulon Sloat. The result was that Mr. Sloat's house, barn and grist mill were burned to the ground. Adjoining this property was the saw mill owned by Sloat & Miller. This mill was also burned to the ground, and the loss is very heavy as the mill had quite recently been newly fitted up. The bridge, which is covered, and near by, had a narrow escape. The wind was blowing and it was impossible to control the fire.

Besides the loss of his house, barn and mill Zebulon Sloat lost his furniture. Jas. Sloat's house caught fire several times, and was only put out by the exertions of the neighbors, 125,000 feet of lumber and 10,000 feet of wainscoting were destroyed. The total loss of mills and timber combined is put at \$12,000.

A Nasty Jam.

County Coun. Caldwell met with quite a serious accident last Saturday. He was helping a neighbour clear up some felled wood, when a heavy log that he was hauling, jammed the middle finger of his right hand between the log and the stumps. His finger was badly cut, and the charcoal of the log was rubbed into it. Dr. Hagerman dressed the wound, and the councillor is able to attend to his public duty at the session of the council, although his wound causes him quite a little suffering.

"PEOPLE ARE WATCHING"

Coun. Gilmore Says That Councillors Need Be Careful.

A Long Discussion Whether Accounts Be Dealt With by Committee of Whole or of Five.—Board of Trade Delegation Heard.

The County Council went into June session yesterday morning. It is not probable that the session will conclude until this evening, at any rate as there are a number of important matters to be considered. Not the least of them is the question of the gaol, which was not dealt with when THE DISPATCH went to press.

With all due deference to those who think differently, this journal cannot but be of the opinion that the council would do wisely by tackling at once and forever the question of building a new gaol, on its land in the town of Woodstock. The gaol of the county should be in the most populous centre of the county, and while the residents of the smaller villages have a worthy pride in their places, and hope them to flourish, every sensible man knows that the town of Woodstock has always been and will be the metropolis of the county. The Record Office is here built recently by the county, good grounds are here, and it is only a question of time when the court house must be here. Why not begin the work by erecting a new gaol in Woodstock, where all the modern, sanitary improvements are available. We can quite sympathize with the feelings of the people of Upper Woodstock, in asking that the gaol remain with them, but it must be a case of the greatest good for the greatest number. If the council decide to build in the town, they will be doing a permanent work; if the gaol at Upper Woodstock is to be repaired at a large cost, it will at best, be but a temporary thing. You cannot fight against the fates, and the fates have decreed that Woodstock shall be the centre for Carleton County.

Do not the majority of the councillors stay in Woodstock when they are attending the very sessions of the council? Just so much more do they have to pay for coach hire, etc. The same thing held good with regard to the meeting of the courts. The unfortunate client must pay for the troy of his lawyer to and from town.

When the council met, after routine business, on motion of Coun. Henderson, a delegation from the Woodstock Board of Trade, consisting of Mr. H. Paxton Baird, and Mr. F. B. Carvell was heard. Mr. Baird said that millions of dollars of products of the farm found a market in Great Britain. We have not, in this county, looked after our interests, and it was the object of the board to impress upon the council the necessity of cultivating that market. The council had already taken steps towards the end, by a resolution, and he begged to assure the members of the hearty support of the board of trade which he represented.

Mr. Carvell thought that it was in the interests of the town and county that a trade should be worked up with Great Britain. A large amount of the products raised in the west and shipped to England, he was assured, could be raised in this county. Hay and oats for instance were wanted in England, and they could be raised in this county. A competent farmer sent across to look into this matter would probably result in great benefit to the farmer of the county. It would not be a costly business undertaking. The further discussion of this matter was deferred.

Coun. Saunders moved that the council go into a committee of the whole on the county accounts, with Coun. Caldwell in the chair.

Coun. Caldwell moved that Coun. Saunders be in the chair.

Coun. White moved seconded by Coun. Mooers, that a committee of five be appointed to examine the accounts.

Coun. Gilmore, supporting the motion said the council wanted to be very careful what they were doing about accounts for he added "the people are watching us."

Coun. Mooers said we could not be too careful in handling the accounts. He approved of the committee of five.

Coun. Forrest thought we spent more time over accounts last session than was profitable.

Coun. White defended the action of the council of last session.

The motion to go into committee of the whole was adopted.

The council was handling expenditure on criminal accounts, before dinner. It is estimated that the cost to the county of the Canovan murder trial will be about \$1200.

THE ABERDEEN furnished its guests the first native strawberries of the season.

Recompensed.—"The Jimson girls were awfully cut up when their father married again, weren't they?" "Yes, they were, until they found their new mother was just their size. Now they borrow her clothes."