

THE DISPATCH.

VOL. 5. NO. 31.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., DEC. 28, 1898.

PRICE TWO CENTS

GIVABLE GIFTS FOR SENSIBLE PEOPLE TO BUY.

Such as Cashmere Mufflers,
White and Colored Silk Handkerchiefs,
Initial Silk Handkerchiefs,
Kid, Mocha and Buck Gloves and Mitts,
Boys' and Men's Sweaters,
Latest Styles in Collars and Cuffs,
Top Shirts, Underwear, Cardigans,
Jumpers, Overalls, Suspenders, Hosiery,
An Attractive Array of Attractive Neckwear,
Ulsters, Overcoats, Reefers, Suits,
Coats, Vests and Hats, separately.
For the Child or the Boy,
For the youth or the Man,
You are pretty sure to find here what they need in
Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishings.
Come and see our Xmas Exhibit before you spend
your money.

JOHN McLAUHLAN,
Clothier, Hatter and Furnisher.

In wishing you all

**A Merry Xmas
And Happy New Year,**

I wish to thank the public for the kindness and very liberal patronage extended to me in the past year, and that our business relations have been such that you may see your way clear to continue to place confidence in the way and manner in which you have had your work done, and I can promise you better things in the coming year. I remain yours very truly,

GEO. W. GIBSON, TAILOR,

Opera House Block, Queen Street.

The Temperance and General Life Assurance Company.

Head Office, Toronto. Full Government Security. **THE BEST COMPANY FOR THE BEST RISKS.** Hon. G. W. Ross, President. H. Sutherland, Manager.

T. A. WINDSAY, Special Agent, Woodstock, N. B. E. R. MACHUM, Mgr. Maritime Provinces, St. John, N. B.

Look Here!

You must have Raisins for Xmas. Get the best from us. We have lots of choice. For instance:

SEEDED CALIFORNIA RAISINS,
3 CROWN " "
4 " " "
ROYAL DEHESA CLUSTER, 5 1/2 lbs.
QUARTER BOXES VALENCIA.
LAYER RAISINS, 7 lbs.

Cleaned, Washed Currants in bulk and 1 lb. packages, Citron Peel, (American and English), Lemon and Orange Peel. All new goods—must be sold cheap. Remember, our Currants are washed—not brushed.

NOBLE & TRAFTON,

Telephone 42-2.

63 Main Street.

DEATH OF CHARLES McLEAN

Portraits of the Candidates in the Mayoralty Contest.

Presentation to Mrs. Gibson.—A Letter from Frank McGee, Who Advises New Brunswickers to Stay at Home and Not Go West.

Charles McLean, a well-known and highly respected resident of Woodstock, died at his home on Monday morning at 10 o'clock. Mr. McLean was born in the parish of Johnston, Queens county, on January 2nd, 1851, and was in his 48th year. He was the 4th son of the late Duncan McLean, who carried on a large milling business at Johnston. Mr. McLean was educated at the Collegiate school, Fredericton, and at the Provincial Normal school, where he received a first-class teacher's license. He married Miss Ellen Agnes Little, of Kings Co. He taught school in Woodstock with marked success for a number of years, but about four years ago, failing health forced him to retire and since then he has been doing some insurance business and conducting a magistrate's court. He was an elder of the Presbyterian Church and a prominent Orangeman and member of the Royal Arcanum. The funeral will be today at 2 o'clock under the auspices of the Orange order. Mr. McLean leaves a wife, one son, five brothers and three sisters.

Portraits of the Candidates.

We give this week portraits of Robert B. Jones and J. R. Murphy, the two candidates in the Mayoralty contest now on.

Robert B. Jones has lived in Woodstock since he was two years old. He has been in the dry goods and clothing business since he



R. B. JONES.

was eighteen years old and has been proprietor of a store for 20 years. He was principal assessor of the town for six years and has spent four years at the council board, during which time he has been chairman of the finance committee and of the fire and the poor committees. As chairman of the finance



J. R. MURPHY.

committee he floated the \$20,000 bonds for the sewers.

J. R. Murphy was born in Petersville, Queens County. He has been practicing law in Woodstock for eighteen years, having previously taught school in the County for some years. He has served ten years at the town council and was elected by the Town Council one year to represent them at the County Council. He was the principal assessor this year. While at the Town Council he was chairman of the street committee and other committees.

Presentation.

On Saturday evening the guests of the Vendome presented Mrs. Gibson, the proprietress, with an address and a most comfortable rocking chair. Following is the ad-

dress, which was read by Fred C. Harris:—

Mrs. GIBSON,—At this season of good will, when the thoughts of us all are turning toward those we regard and respect most highly, nothing is more natural than that we should think of you, who have done so much since last Christmas to make pleasant and comfortable the lives of a lot of people away from home. We know that a large family is trying to the temper of the most pleasant disposition, and yet, with so large a family of grown ups as you have on your hands, your temper has never failed. The small number of names subscribed to this address by no means represent the number of people who have toward you the same warm friendship that we have. We know there are old time guests of your house who now some in the Klondyke, some in Mexico, must be thinking of pleasant hours spent on the balcony of the Vendome.

We ask you to accept this chair as a small token of our regard and we hope that you may live many Christmases to recline in it before an open fire that shall be not less warm than our friendship for you.

SIGNED

B. Tapley, L. W. Lilley, F. C. Harris, Wm. McDonald, A. Hamm, F. Watson, Wm. McCluskey, Gabe Puteau, B. Nicks, A. Laird, Geo. Keith, E. Smith, R. Patterson, J. DePeau, G. Davidson, M. Stairs, Edna Smith, Chas. Henderson, F. Smith, J. H. C. Watson, John Fanning, Bessie Keith.

MORE GOLD PROSPECTING

As a Result of the Money Policy of U. S.

MR. EDITOR,—Not seeing any letter of late in your valuable paper from this State, Montana, and seeing in your paper a hint to your correspondents to send along their news I suppose the shoe fits my foot so here we go. I have been so busy this last summer and fall reading war news that I almost forgot that I was one of your ablest writers. I tell you the Yanks are puffed up over their great victory whipping poor bankrupted Spain and oh to hear some of their boast. Why we can wipe the world. Before the Spanish war, they could only wipe England. I have my doubts if they can do it either. This state has sent some that made up the Rough Riders. There has been an election here and the Democrats won hands down still I can't see any change for better or worse. The brook on the side of our cabin still runs down hill the sun rises in the east just the same as before. This state being a mining state they are after Free Coinage and nothing but 16 to 1 I will do them. But I don't see but in the long run they will be just as well off without it, as with it. It has been the means of making them prospect for gold as they never have before. We want a dollar that is or will be good the world over. The ranchers in this state had a lucky summer. Beef has been somewhat scarce and therefore is high, selling from \$30.00 to \$45.00 on foot, oats are worth a cent a lb. Most of the ranchers irrigate for water to raise their crops. Hay and oats are raised mostly and beef in some parts of this state are large. Sheep owners owning some very large bands which have sold this summer full as high as \$3.25 per lamb. In this state one meets with quite a number of N. B. boys, lots from good Carleton and they seem to have the pluck and push that succeeds in the west. I think we make a mistake in leaving our good old county where peace and plenty reign supreme to struggle with hardships which one knows anything about in dear old N. B. He comes here to better himself he had better do with less and stay at home. As for me I intend to come home as soon as the new jail is built. I see the shanty boys are beginning to send along their letters to your valuable paper. Come again boys we in the west love to read your letters even if they do make us a little homesick. We congratulate Col. Boyer of the good old 67th on his promotion we think him the right man in the right place.

To some you publish "Fish down in your pocket and dig up the bust, the editor is hungry and the paper 'bout to dust. We've trusted you for several months and did it with a smile, so just return the compliment and trust to us a while. Our wife she needs some stockings, the baby needs a dress, Jimmy needs some "britches" and so does Kate and Bess. Shell out the nickles and dig up the dimes, turn 'em loose and whistle, and we'll have better times; there will be fewer patches on the bosom of our pants, and we'll make a better paper if we get a half chance. Don't give us that old story, long gone to seed, 'bout taking more papers than the family want to read, but help to feed the printer and help your own town to grow, and thus escape the sulphur in the regions down below.—Mississippi Sawyer.

FRANK MCGEE.

INVITATIONS are out for a ball in Phillip's hall, Bath, on Jan. 11th, 1899. The ball is under the auspices of Division No. 2, A.O.H., recently organized at that enterprising village. A good time is guaranteed to all who attend.

A ROBBERY AT BATH.

George Gee of Beechwood Gets Into Bohan and Co's Store.

He gets Away With \$25 and Some Tobacco, and Hides the Money in the Woods.—Death of Dr. L. M. Wiggins at Philadelphia.

There was a bold burglary at Bath on Tuesday night. The store of Bohan Bros. general merchants was entered and \$25 in cash and some tobacco was stolen. The burglars entered by a back window. Deputy Sheriff Foster was informed, and on Wednesday evening at midnight he arrested two boys George Gee and Thos. Pie, both of Beechwood. Gee admitted the guilt, and took the sheriff to a spot in the woods where the money was buried.

Before the Police Magistrate on Friday afternoon, Gee pleaded guilty. Several parties gave evidence relating to the movements of the two on the night in question.

Mrs. Frank Smith and Mrs. Alonzo Maskell told of the boys being at their homes on the night in question. George Gee said he had been at Mrs. Gaskells a good many evenings, staying as late as nine o'clock, generally. "When I left her house there was nobody with me. I went down to Charlie Coxs, came back and entered Bohan's store. I was all alone. I did not divide the money with any one. I gave Mrs. Maskell some of the money to keep. I did not tell her it was stolen money. After I gave her the money I told her it was stolen money. It might have been a hour or more. This was last Wednesday. I wore moccasins that night. I do not know how much money I gave Mrs. Maskell. I asked her to keep it till I called for it. I heard they had arrested Mr. Hatheway's boys, and I told her I was the guilty party. I told her not to tell. I swear that Pie had nothing to do with it, and knew nothing about it."

After this evidence the case against Pie was dismissed.

Mr. Carvell said he thought he ought to lay an information against Mrs. Maskell for receiving stolen money.

The magistrate did not think the evidence would warrant him in taking an information against Mrs. Maskell. He warned her that she had very nearly become implicated in a most serious affair.

Gee was sentenced to six months in gaol.

The Late Dr. L. M. Wiggins.

Rev. W. B. Wiggins returned from Philadelphia on Friday last. He had been called there by the sudden death of his brother Dr. L. M. Wiggins, dental surgeon. Dr. Wiggins had been practicing dentistry in Philadelphia for some years and had worked up a large practice. A few weeks ago he was attacked with typhoid fever, but the doctor in attendance pronounced the disease a very mild type, and so little anxiety was felt by his wife, that she did not think it necessary to notify her relatives here of her husband's illness. A turn for the worse set in quite suddenly and death ensued. The remains were brought home to Central Norton in care of Rev. Mr. Wiggins and buried on Sabbath last. The wife of the deceased came with him and her two young children, Wendell Phillips aged four years and Lillian Evangeline, a little daughter aged five months. Mrs. Wiggins is a daughter of Mr. Wm. Burnett of Springfield and will make her home there henceforth. Dr. Wiggins was the youngest son of the late John W. Wiggins of Central Norton. He was a graduate of the Dental College of Philadelphia University. After graduating he opened an office in Woodbury, N. J., and continued to practice there until the death of his elder brother. Dr. S. L. Wiggins, who at that time was a practicing dentist in Philadelphia. On his decease the younger brother bought out the business and moved to Philadelphia where he continued to practise most successfully until his sudden death. He was forty years of age, and was a deacon, trustee and superintendent of the Sabbath school of the 34th St. Baptist church, Philadelphia. The surviving brothers and sisters are S. L. Tilley Wiggins, and Geo. E. Wiggins, Central Norton, Rev. W. B. Wiggins, Woodstock, Editor of the King's Highway, Miss Mary Wiggins and Mrs. F. Pickle.

In the American Monthly Review of Reviews for December the editor reviews the November elections, the progress of the peace negotiations with Spain, and other matters of national and international moment. Some very suggestive and interesting cartoons from recent issues of the Spanish journals are reproduced.

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