

THE WOODSTOCK DISPATCH.

ISSUED WEDNESDAY

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CHARLES APPLEBY & T. CARL L. KETCHUM. Editors and Proprietors

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

THE DYING YEAR.

Before our next issue we will have passed another land mark. 1898 will have been a thing of the past, forever. We can never recall a past year, month, hour or moment. In many ways 1898 has been an eventful year. It has been peculiarly prolific of wars and rumors of wars. How surprised we would have been a year ago, had it been stated that our next door neighbor would be involved in war with one of the powers of Europe. More surprised would we have been had anyone truthfully foretold the result. Not that we would have doubted the United States' capacity to handle Spain, but we would have bet dollars to cents, that some damage would have been done along the American seaboard before Spain would give up the fight and surrender her colonies. The war has shown forth the great strength of the United States. The victory of Dewey at Manila, and of the American fleet over Cervera, have reason to be recorded as brilliant naval exploits.

A subject of great importance to us is the growth of better relations between the Empire and the United States. Three years ago we were all desperately afraid of such a brutal thing as war between the two sister nations. It is different now. War between the British Empire and the United States is the most unlikely of things, for which we all duly give thanks.

While we rejoice with our American cousins in their victory, we have a victory of our own to record. Kitchener's progress along the Nile is a record breaker, and his victory over the Khalifa, and taking of Khartoum, have reflected great glory on British arms. But to Kitchener the greater glory is that he is earnest in establishing a school or college to educate those whom he has conquered. So much for bloody war.

Rumors of war have been many, the most serious, that war was likely to arise between England and France. As the year closes there seems less fear of such a calamity.

This year saw the passing of Gladstone, one of England's greatest and best men. Bismarck, too, has gone to the great beyond.

The events recorded are only a few that stand out in relief. Among other things for which the year will be remembered is the loss of the Portland. A whole steamboat with its load of human beings was engulfed in the vast seas, and no sign of it is to be found. Not a soul survived.

We can survey the past, but cannot raise the veil and peep into the future. There are great events, glories and sorrows, in store for the children of earth during 1899. As we bid 1898 good bye, each may say and hope with an old English poet:

"Our thoughts are with the dead, Anon our place with them shall be, And we, with them, shall hurry on Through all eternity. Yet, leaving here a name, I trust, That will not perish with the dust."

DISCOURAGED CRIMINALS.

Some Views of Life That Prevail Among the Inhabitants of Hoboland.

What becomes of all the criminals who are discharged, from time to time, from the penitentiaries and are never heard of again in the criminal calendar? Do they reform and become respectable citizens under assumed names or has life behind the bars been so severe that the bulk of them die soon after release? Or are they perhaps, still doing criminal work, but so successfully that the police cannot locate them? Of a number of ex-convicts all of these things may be said. Some reform, some die, and others have improved their thieving methods and are eluding their pursuers. There are thousands, however, to be accounted for, and a great many cannot be found among the reformed dead, or those still in the business. Where are the absent ones? Unfortunately the bureau of statistics and the intelligence departments of the penitentiaries can throw but little light on this matter. They have, it is true certain data concerning former prisoners, but these are very faulty and deal with only a small fraction of the thousands. Prison wardens are too busy keeping track of prisoners already under their care to be able to give much time to those who have served out their sentences, and the investigator must look them up unaided by official apparatus if he contemplates a search.

The bulk of these missing men, the writer has discovered after several years of observation, must be looked for in tramp life. Some of them get there early and some late, but it is the retreat of practically all criminals who cannot be located anywhere else. They become tramps because life on the road

comes the nearest to the career they had to succeed in. There are a number of men in the world who go into crime as a profession with all the seriousness and determination of other men who go into law, medicine or business. They have been born in criminal surroundings and been made to believe that successful thieving is the most successful remunerative occupation going. After a few years of life behind the bars the majority of them discover that they lack sufficient criminal wit and perseverance to do successful thieving and they then become discouraged criminals and join the hobo fraternity to get a living and to watch as closely as possible the careers of men who are able to hang on longer than they were.

In a way, all tramps may be called discouraged criminals; all have tried, at one time or another, to become thieves, and those who have tried the longest expect and receive the most homage and respect. A man who has spent twenty years in prison is the big man in hobo society. His stories at hangout gatherings always receive the greatest attention and his opinion about criminals still active is accepted as the best that can be got.

According to hobos, it takes about five years to discourage the average man who tries to make a profession of crime. They say, as do other people in other professions, that many are called but few are chosen, and that consequently the failures must necessarily be very numerous. You may hear tramps and ex-criminals discuss the talents and prospects of a young apprentice at the business in quite the same way that musicians pronounce judgment on a younger piano player. They all know, or think they know, what is necessary and essential to success in crime, and they can tell you exactly why they had to give it up and how they might have succeeded had something not happened; but, once discouraged, they practically never try to make another effort. This is a peculiarity about crime as a business that differentiates it from most other callings. Take the ordinary tradesman, for instance. He may fail a dozen times in his various undertakings, but he seldom gives up hope of eventually succeeding. This is true of the criminal up to a certain point, but there are very few of his class who can still persevere after fifteen years of imprisonment.

It is a theory of many criminals that all society might be sociologically divided into active criminals and discouraged criminals. These men say that in every human being there is the making of an average criminal, and that people would all turn out criminals if they were not discouraged in early youth. Morality, in their opinion, is not inborn or a matter of tradition, but results entirely from training. They think that people might just as easily be trained for criminal pursuits as they are now trained to be respectable, and that if their scheme of life were thus turned upside down, men who now lead in honest callings would turn out leaders in crime. They explain their own defeats on the ground that they were not taught early enough how to stand punishment. An old man who now spends most of his days in the Bowery thinks that if boys who were being trained to be criminals were instructed in boxing as soon as they can stand on their feet unaided, and were accustomed to giving and receiving hard knocks, it would help them immensely in withstanding the effects of confinement in penitentiaries.

A favorite pastime of all discouraged criminals is thinking out the details of crimes that they would commit if they had not lost their nerve. Like passionate chess players who carry ground with them in their heads moves that they mean to try on this and that adversary at the game; so old criminals, years after they had been laid on the shelf continue to think out jobs which they wonder no one tries. There is no more pathetic scene in low life than one of these decrepit toothless wrecks buttonholing a young pal and elaborating for him, with quavering voice, a scheme which he would try if he were only 20 years younger. Up to the very moment when they curl up submissively in some old hoghead and die, many of these men keep dreaming about "sure things" which some young bloke" will some day get the benefit of.

They are no less interested in criticising the work of men still active. There is no great crime committed anywhere in this country but the discouraged criminals in hoboland pick it to pieces critically and commend or denounce it on professional grounds. They can tell you "a nicey how "Biinky" Morgan might have escaped the gallows, and they know exactly how Jack the Ripper could have been caught in the United States. Like politicians, who deplore or praise a speech or move of some political favorite, so they regret or praise the doings of a popular pal. The most popular pal they have is the one who visits them now and then in their retreat, gives them bits of gossip about the business which they could not otherwise get, and leaves them a dollar or two for a "booze. Such a one may even do bad work occasionally and they will forgive him on account of his good-fellowship.

They know practically where every professional criminal in the country is to be found. If a man is "settled (in prison) they

BAD BLOOD.

You can't be healthy if your blood is impure or watery,—if poison is circulating through your arteries instead of rich, pure, life-giving blood.

If you feel drowsy, languid,—are constipated, have pimples or blotches breaking out on your body the remedy for you is Burdock Blood Bitters.

"I have been using B.B.B., also my brother and sister-in-law, and we find it a most reliable and efficacious blood purifier, and most cordially recommend it. We purchased it from J. R. Ault & Sons of this town." MISS C. M. WATSON, Aultsville, Ont.

B.B.B. is a highly concentrated blood purifying vegetable remedy,—only 1 teaspoonful at a dose,—you add the water yourself.



get wind of it almost as soon as the chiefs of the detective forces, and they can tell you to the very day when this and that convict is to be released. They also know the names and many of the characteristics of a number of the regular detectives in the large cities. It is not necessary for them to keep up to date in regard to these matters but they do so from force of habit and because it pleases them to keep in touch with the life that was so dear to them.

They get their living by begging and some of them discover after they have been a few months on the road, that they have much more talent for mendicancy than for crime proper; but as a rule it takes them years to learn how to live well in this way. Not a few of them when they first reached hoboland, are ashamed to beg, and they often have to be taken care of for months by cronies who have got over their squeamishness. There is an old discouraged criminal in Chicago who to this day, after 15 years in tramp company, cannot bring himself to ask for a meal; he either works for it or it is found for him by a hobo.—Ex.

How large the discouraged criminal class is must remain a matter of conjecture, for it is not definitely known how many tramps there are in the country. As was stated above, all tramps may be classified as discouraged offenders and it is safe to say that there are thousands of them fattening on the community. New York city alone shelters hundreds. They are a poorly-dressed under fed and out-cast class of people, but it were easier to civilize a wild negro from the interior of Africa than to convince them that their lives would have been happier had they been spent in honest industry.—Ex.

MADE A NEW MAN.

"I must say Laxa-Liver Pills made a new man of me. I was troubled with Indigestion, Fluttering of the Heart and pain in the small of Back and after taking the Laxa-Liver Pills for about three weeks, they cured me."—Mellville Miller, Bensfort P. O., Ont.

How They do in Lindsay, Ont.

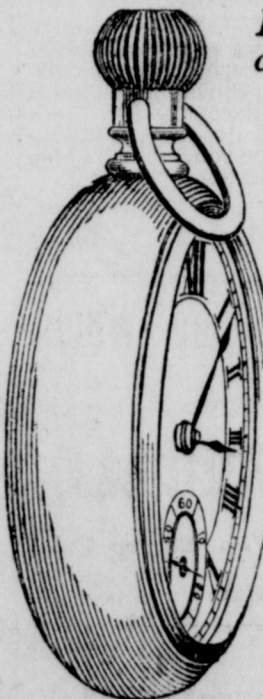
The by-law to loan a sum of \$20,000 to the Sylvester Manufacturing Company, agricultural implement makers, was voted upon by the property-holders of Lindsay. The vote was a most popular one, and the by law carried by a majority of 475, only 82 votes being cast against it.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies, Safe, effective. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other, as all mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, \$1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, \$3 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 8-cent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1 and No. 2 sold in Woodstock by Garden Bros. Druggists

FREE No Money Required.

For Selling a few Packets of Exquisite Perfume at 10 Cents each.



Free, with a handsome Chain and Charm, for selling 2 dozen.

WE give this handsome Boy's Watch or a pair of Boker's All Spring Skates for selling 2 doz. packets; a pair of Boker's Best Hockey Skates for selling 2 1/2 doz., or this dainty little Lady's Watch for selling 3 doz. Our perfume has a most delicious and lasting odour, and is put up in very pretty packets. The testimonials below will show how easily it sells. Send us your name and address and we will mail the perfume, postpaid. You run no risk. We send an extra package to cover your postage, so that you need not spend a cent of your own. Sell the perfume, return our money and we will at once forward your watch or skates, all charges paid by us. The Boy's Watch is of genuine American make, very handsome and reliable. The Lady's Watch is a beautiful little Swiss, as durable and accurate as it is pretty. The Skates are Boker's Best, and you know what that means. We have them in every size, for boys or girls. Remember that the first agent in a neighborhood has the best chance. Liberal commission if preferred. Unsold perfume may be returned. Mention this paper when writing.

Every day we receive dozens of testimonials like the following: DACK, Ont., Nov. 24th, 1898. DEAR SIRS,—Enclosed you will find your money for the perfume. I sold it on the way home from the post-office. Yours for business, ANNIE J. COLE. CANNINGTON, N.W.T., Oct. 28th, 1898. DEAR SIRS,—I received the watch on the 22nd with chain and charm. They are far better than I expected. Your watch is a dandy and takes the shine wherever it is. It is true you give more than you promise. I thank you many times, for the work was not enough for this prize. Yours truly, JOHN G. W. GIBSON. You may also earn Air Rifles, Gold Rings, Silver Bracelets, Cameras, Tool Sets, Magic Lanterns, Manicure Sets, etc.

With every watch we send a Written Guarantee to Repair or Replace good for 1 year.

NOTICE.

The partnership hitherto existing between the undersigned, under the name, style and firm of James H. Carr and Sons, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The liabilities of the firm are to be paid by the undersigned, Herbert L. Carr and Henry W. Carr, to whom all debts due and owing to said firm are to be paid. Dated at Canterbury Station in the County of York, the 7th day of December, A. D. 1898. JAMES H. CARR, HERBERT L. CARR, HENRY W. CARR.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale her Farm, known as the True Farm, Third Tier, Jacksonville, about 1/2 mile from Jacksonville Corner, and five miles from Woodstock, 100 Acres of Land, all under good cultivation, fine house 4 barns granary a complete henhouse, hog house and all necessary buildings. The farm is well watered, and near church, school house and post office. It is a most valuable property and will be sold low and on reasonable terms. Apply on premises to MRS. CHARLES TRUE. Jacksonville, Sept. 1st 1898.

WE OFFER

Sled Shoe Steel, Bar Iron, Coal, Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Etc.

For the Blacksmith's Trade.

Also, Thresher Teeth, Belting and other Repairs, For the Farmers' Trade.

STOVES and a good stock of GENERAL HARDWARE for Everybody.

Call in and see us.

SHAW & DIBBLEE, HARTLAND.

We Manufacture And Have For Sale

Thrashing and Sawing Machines, Rotary Mills, Shingle Machines, And General Mill Work.

Also, Furnaces, Farmers' Boilers, Stoves of All Descriptions.

One and Two Horse Seeders, Turnip Drills, Pulpers,

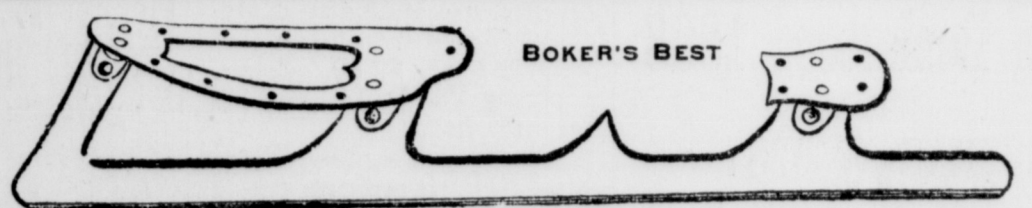
Mowing and Reaping Machines, with Roller Bearings, Spring Tooth Harrows,

And the Finest Kind of STEEL PLOWS

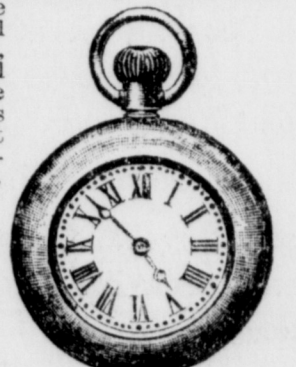
in the market, consisting in part of the CELEBRATED No. 21, 30, 8 and 6. They are guaranteed not to be Chilled Plows, but Genuine Crucible Steel Mouldboards, Hard Outside with Soft Centres.

Repairs for Frost & Wood's Machinery kept in stock.

SMALL & FISHER CO. L'td. Woodstock, N. B.



Free for selling 2 1/2 dozen.



Free, with a handsome Guard, for selling 3 dozen.

THE HOME SPECIALTY CO., TORONTO

Every day we receive dozens of testimonials like the following:

THOROLD, Ont., Nov. 26th, 1898. THE HOME SPECIALTY CO.—I sold your perfume in 2 1/2 hours. Please find enclosed a post-office order for your money. Yours respectfully, WILLIE CLIFFERTON. ESSEX, Ont., Nov. 28th, 1898. DEAR FRIENDS,—I received the watch and guard on Wednesday last and I like them very much. I will recommend your company whenever I can, for I think my watch is worth double the trouble trying to get it. Yours truly, CASSIE ELLIS. 31 LEWIS STREET, TORONTO, DEC. 7th, 1898. Your Boker's Hockey Skates are worth all the rest put together. Yours truly, JOHN CAMPBELL.



Free with Straps for selling 2 Dozen.