

THE DISPATCH.

VOL. 5. D. 39.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., MARCH 1, 1899.

PRICE TWO CENTS

THEY SAY

Clothes don't make the man,
But they'll improve him.

JUST RECEIVED:

A Line of Man Improvers

At \$3.50 per Suit Upwards.

Also a Beautiful Line of Suits for the LITTLE FELLOWS.

Suits for Children,
Suits for Boys,
Suits for Youths,
Suits for Men,

STYLES NEVER BETTER. PRICES REASONABLE.

JOHN McLAUCHLAN,

Clothier, Hatter and Furnisher.

IN THE SPRING

A man naturally thinks of something in the way of a **NEW SUIT, FANCY VEST, or OVERCOAT.** I have just received a fine stock of Cloths and Trimmings which I shall be pleased to show you. Latest Styles and Patterns. Best Fit.

GEO. W. GIBSON, TAILOR,

Opera House Block, Queen Street.

The Temperance and General Life Assurance Company

Closed their Books Dec. 31st, 1898.

Without a dollar of interest overdue. Without a dollar's worth of real estate ever having been owned by the company. Without ever having foreclosed a mortgage. Without a dollar of claims in dispute. With a larger new business than in any previous year.

With a premium income for '98 of \$188,744.14
With an interest income of 25,381.55
With an increase in total income of 17,538.00
With an increase in assets of 93,022.72
With an increase in expenses of only 711.58
With total assets amounting to 667,214.22

With an increase of 713 policies and 639 lives during '98.
With a new business of over \$2,100,000.
With total insurance in force, \$7,985,839.00.
With a death rate in their thirtieth year of only \$5.38 for each \$1,000 of average risk carried during the year.
With a death rate of only 3.41 per 1,000 of average number of policies in force.
With a record for care and economy unexcelled. Such has been their record. It is a record of steady, solid progress. Where is there a clearer record, or one that can beat it in any respect?

T. A. LINDSAY,

Special Agent,
Woodstock, N. B.

E. R. MACHUM,

Mgr. Maritime Provinces,
St. John, N. B.

Before we Move!

BARGAINS IN DISHES.

OUR STOCK MUST BE SOLD.

Tea Sets at \$2.00, \$2.30, \$2.55, \$2.95, \$3.45.
Assorted Glass Pieces at 13 cts each.
Imitation Cut Glass Pieces at 22c, 30c, 39c each.
Porridge Sets 45 and 55c each.
5 o'clock China Tea Set at 95c.
Berry Sets 75 and 95c each.

1 Brown Vienna Dinner Set, 103 pieces, price only \$8.00.
1 China Dinner Set, 103 pieces, at a bargain—call and see it.
Cake Plates at 22c and 28c.
Lamps with Shades at 75c.
Hot Water Pitchers.
Call and examine these Bargains.

If fact all our dishes must be sold. CUT PRICES TO CLEAR.

NOBLE & TRAFTON,

Telephone 42-2.

63 Main Street.

OUR BOYS IN KLONDIKE.

Interesting Letter From Mr. Fewer To His Brothers Here.

How Christmas Was Spent In Dawson City.—Fine Musical Service And a Large Church.—Dinner At Which All The Delicacies of The Season Were Found.

The following letter dated Dec. 26th has been received by Fewer Bros. from their brother William, and THE DISPATCH has kindly received permission to print it. After referring to a pleasant Xmas celebration which he enjoyed with his friends, Mr. Fewer goes on to say:—

Since I left off writing on 22nd eve, I have spent a very enjoyable time. The boys came down next night with good news of being able to get on a claim to work out, that if it proves as good as the adjoining claims, we will make lots of money this winter. They also had several other good offers. I had some very good ones myself in the City. We are going to take till the beginning of the New Year to decide and investigate which we will take. We will buy some claims if we can where we can work, till late in the spring. There are plenty of chances to do well here, but it requires time and study for new beginners to get their hand in. I am well pleased with the country in every way since I came here, although I may have been disappointed in not being able to pick up nuggets of untold wealth wherever I cared to wander. I am not in the least discouraged and expect to have my share of nuggets yet. The gold is here and all that is required is patience and plenty of nerve and hard work and it is sure to come. Now I must give you an account of the rest of our doings up to now. Saturday it snowed pretty hard most of the day, there was a fall of about four inches, it was a regular down east storm only no wind and it was very warm. We stayed home all day, in the evening we went down town and took in the sights till about 10.30 in the meantime purchasing what would be our taste for our Christmas dinner. Came home and had a good sleep. I got up in the morning, got breakfast for the gang and started for church. I must try and describe to you how very fine the service was. There were three masses one at 7, 9 and 11 o'clock, three priests taking part in the service. The singing was the grandest I have heard for a long time, they have a very fine organ also a fine organist and plenty of good singers. The sermon was very eloquent. The church was very handsomely decorated with evergreens and flowers (mostly artificial) but still very pretty. The congregation, which is very large, and as respectable looking in dress, features and form as can be found in any civilized City. A large percentage are women and children. The church is much larger than the Woodstock church, furnished and heated very comfortably. They have five acres of land in the heart of the City. The Sisters run the St Mary's Hospital which is a very fine building, and run as they of all others know how to run such an institution. The Church Hospital and priests residence must have cost an enormous sum of money, as they are large frame buildings and handsomely put up for such a place as this. Now I must tell you of our Christmas dinner. Well we all met at Mr. Cluff's cabin at 4 p. m. (where I went from church) each guest bringing with him his favorite dish and pet piece of cooking clasped very lovingly to his breast. First came David Jackson and Dr. Bell with the dog team with a fifteen pound surloin roast of beef, all steaming right in the oven of David's stove which was transferred from his stove to Cluff's, a distance of two miles in about five minutes. It was still frying when brought in. We just shoved Cluff's stove pipe a little further through the roof and set David's oven on top of the other and the roast did not know it was ever moved. Next came Frank Wellington, Mot Webber, George Burr, Angus McCormick, James Black and a Mr. Davson a friend with a relay of cake, pies, puddings, and etc. Mr. Cluff's partner Mr. Hall from Seattle, Wash., assisted him in doing the honors of the house. Two other friends of the family from California, Messrs. Gregory Bros. also contributed to the feast, and an Irish gentleman by the name of Dan Fin was a very prominent figure. At 5 p. m. dinner was announced and all hands were seated at the festive board made of Oregon cedar, which was groaning under all kinds of luxuries. David Jackson, toast master, started the ball rolling with one of his master pieces, others following with very eloquent bits of oratory, then all hands fell to devouring the eatables. Bill of fare, first course one of the best roasts of beef ever eaten, picked out by a butcher friend on the trail and cooked by David Jackson, and chosen by committee in preference to turkey, geese or chickens. Regular genuine Irish potatoes served in four different costumes, namely, undressed in white and brown, dressed in nature's robes and baked. Vegetables were not very plentiful but to the point, onions sliced in vinegar pepper and salt, also boiled in cream, sterilized carrots, evaporated lettuce, tomatoes, and radish, mixed pickles, sour kraut and pigs feet, sauces and gravies, brown gravy, white gravy and lard, catsups, Worcestershire sauce. Cakes, fruit cake, molasses cake, ginger cake with raisins, ginger snaps, and cookies, doughnuts twisted and with holes. Pies, apple, mince, prune and plum. Puddings, plum and apple. Fruits, oranges, apples, pears. Nuts, wall, hickory, English hazel, butter peanuts and chestnuts. The only mistake made was made by Mr. Jackson, he was eating away at a piece of pie

made by Mr. Hall when all at once he began to praise it in very glowing terms as being the best piece of mince pie he had ever eaten. When he got through Mr. Hall informed him that it was plum pie he had been devouring. David was very much exercised over his mistake and had to pass the wine around to drown the applause. After doing justice to the eatables we cleared the tables.

GRAND RALLY

Of the Hobos.—They are Banqueted After the Election at Jacksonville.

The great political campaign and the heated discussions drawing to a close the people are quieting down to the even tenor of their ways. Quite a number have their trousers lined with three dollar bills, and some of the independent electors have secured a barrel of flour, lots of socks, molasses, axe handles and other luxuries of the season. The Hobos say one to another "surely the days of prosperity are with us" let us arise chip in and have such a racket that when the Hijis and Utopia Club hear of it they will be filled with envy. Mine host the foxy hobo Plummer De Bill was negotiated with, who even outdid himself as on former occasions. The club dining room was gaily decorated and presented a brilliant appearance. The bill of fare was as follows:

ME AND YOU.
Pigs on the half shell.
SOUPS.
Dish Cloth, Fox Tail, Shadow Soup.
FISH.
Sea Serpent, Wise's Lake Eels.
REMOVES.
Snared Fox, Chickens in Rat Trap, Castor Oil Sauce, Liver without Bones, Surloin of Jack Ass, Coal Oil Sauce.
ENTREES.
Calf's Head Croquettes, Little Fillies in Horse Blankets, Vixen Fox, Mack a Rooney.
GAME.
Stewed Crow a la Mode, Cold Skunk, Biled Owl, Broken Leg of Chicken.
SWEETS.
Taffy on the Stick, Merlasses on a Rag.
DESSERT.
Biscuit a la Sogge, Mud Pies, Rameberry Pie, Porpoise Oil Sherbet, Buckwheat Cake, Mother Winslow's Soothing Syrup, Slungullion, Lobscouse.
WINE LIST.
Bay Rum, Tanglefoot, Some-pagne, Essence of Crime, Butter Milk a la Brook, Government Rye, Opposition Gin, Yeast, Sour Whey, Hiram Walker, Snow Water.

About sixty Hobos sat down and after struggling fiercely with the heavy laden board the following toasts were drunk to: "Our politicians" proposed by I. F. Kinnear, responded to by Jacques Every, Staniel Baldwin and Sol De Ironore:—the latter in a few well chosen remarks stated, that in this enlightened period those who run elections have become awakened to the fact, that people will not take hold nor espouse their cause no difference what ticket they come on unless they produce the two great necessities "national currency and stagger juice." "Our local industries," proposed by Uncle Tom Valing, responded to by the foxy hobo, Early Anners and Herb Norton. The latter dwelt principally on the slaughter of calves, while the two former dwelt on the fox catch of the season. "The Ladies," proposed by L. T. Every, responded to by Albion Burke and Alden Goodspeed. The latter said he begged to state, that before many moons his intention was to take his departure from the realms of bachelorhood and take unto himself a helpmate. The former stated that he had not attended to duties in that line as well as he should lately, but promised to do better in future. Tom De Sorrel being called on made some very instructive remarks on "hosstradin" and how he roasted Ghands. The hour being late all present joined hands and sang "Auld Lang Syne" and the "National Anthem," after which a few shutters and hay sleds that were available were utilized in conveying the hobos to their respective homes.

Hipwell Re-Elected.

At the meeting of the Orange Grand Lodge at Fredericton last week the following officers were elected:

Grand Master—David Hipwell, Woodstock re-elected.
Senior deputy grand master—Dr. J. H. Morrison, St. John.
Junior deputy grand master—J. H. MacDonald, Campbellton.
Grand secretary—Neil J. Morrison, St. John.
Grand deputy secretary—D. H. Charters, Moncton.
Grand treasurer—P. E. Heine, Moncton.
Grand lecturer—Geo. S. Gray, Clifton.
Grand director of ceremonies—J. W. Hoyt McAdam Junction.
Grand chaplain—Rev. C. S. Moore, Riverside.
The following standing committees were appointed:
Credentials—A. D. Thomas, J. A. Lindsay, W. J. Sutherland, Wm Simpson, Nelson Jerries.
Correspondence—A. W. Macrae, W. A. Black, W. H. Clark, J. B. Bell, John Wat, ters.
Finance—A. J. Armstrong, Frank Baird, W. A. Connolly, J. J. Libby, Buchill Sisson.
Suspension and expulsion—R. A. Brown, J. B. Fowler, John Menzies, W. O. Patterson, A. J. Drysdale.
Petitions and appeals—Allan Rideout, G. A. Blair, Theo. Marshall, R. Black, J. McQueen.
Constitution and laws—James Kell, E. L. Hughes, Wm. Rodgers, John Corbett, Geo. H. Grey.
The meeting next year will be in Campbellton.

ST. JOHN VALLEY R'WAY.

Rumour Says That it is a Sure go This Time.

Probably Means an Alternative Route to the Sea From Upper Canada by This Route.—Welcome News to the Residents Along the River and Elsewhere.

The collapse of the Woodstock and Centreville Railway scheme, rather knocked the faith out of people in new railways in general, and when this journal rises to remark that there seems a prospect of the St. John Valley road being built, it will likely be derided and jibed at, and generally made fun of.

This vast organ of independent public opinion is not altogether in the confidence of governments or contractors. It puts not its trust in princes or nabobs, but a little hint has been given it that the railway on the west side of the river between here and Fredericton is to be built. The story is, in the air, but is not necessarily an airy story.

Some weeks ago Mr. J. E. McIntyre of New York, was here. He said that a syndicate in New York was negotiating for the purchase of the St. John Valley R'way charter. Then, the matter was under consideration, but on Monday word was received by THE DISPATCH from Mr. McIntyre that the purchase had been made.

It is to be hoped that there is something more than talk in this. No section of the country has been more patient under grievous disadvantages than the people along the St. John river between here and Fredericton. It is a settled country. Farm joins farm with practically no wild land intervening. What a contrast to the road between here and McAdam? If ever there was a chance for a railway to pay, even with the local trade, it should be a line between here and Fredericton. Look at the growing and prosperous villages, Meductic, Pokiook, Shogomoc, Hawkshaw, and the immense amount of farm produce all the way along the line.

What may be the exact extent of the proposed railway, whether it will be an extension of the Grand Trunk, and thus be another through line, or not who knows, but they who are in the scheme?

This we know that the people along the river would welcome a railway with a more than cordial welcome, and Woodstock will share in their exhilaration.

Rudyard Kipling.

The world of letters, and all who admire genius are gathered in spirit around the bed of Rudyard Kipling in New York, where he arrived a few days ago, and where he was suddenly taken ill with inflammation of the lungs. His case became worse and the papers of Monday announced that he was only kept alive by the doctors administering oxygen. It was announced that if he lived through Monday night, his chances of recovery would be good. Word was received yesterday morning that he was still alive, and as we go to press, it is hoped that many fascinating and instructive stories, and inspiring poems will yet come from his pen.

The world at present can ill afford to spare Kipling.

Should Think We Did.

The St. John Globe says we take our politics seriously up in Carleton County. Well! rather. We are almost as good at that as the wild and wooly west. In other counties personalities are avoided. Not so, in this fine County of Carleton.

It was the "Glanders."

Printers errors are many but this from the F'ton Herald is quite too funny. "The electors of the province evidently are well satisfied with the government policy, and took little stock in the glanders that were so industriously circulated during the campaign."

Short-Sighted People.

Parents who quarrel before their children. Those who talk about their troubles to strangers. Those who think that riches will make them happy. Parents who permit their children to grow up in idleness. The young woman who does not make a confidant of her mother. The father who tells his children to go some way, while he walks another. Revenge is always the weak pleasure of a little and narrow mind.—"Juvenal."

Shall the Enemy of Health and Happiness.—Is the stomach sour? Is there Distress after Eating? Is your Appetite Waning? Do you get Dizzy? Have you Nausea? Frequent Sick Headache? Forerunners of a general break-up. Dr. Von Steig's Pineapple Tablets dispel all these distressing symptoms. They aid the digestive organs, cure the incipient or the chronic cases. 35 cents.—Sold by Garden Bros.