

# THE DISPATCH.

VOL. 7. NO. 19

WOODSTOCK, N. B., OCTOBER 10, 1900.

PRICE TWO CENTS

## CAPS. GLOVES.

### GOLF AND CHIEFTAIN.

The new shapes in Fall Caps, in Plain Colors and Fancy Plaids.

An Elegant Line.

## Gloves Suitable for Driving, Dress or Working, Lined or Unlined.

A Large Stock. Give us a call.

**John McLauchlan,**

The Leading Clothier, Hatter and Furnisher.

## A NOTHER CUT IN PRICES.

WE HAVE RENTED OUR STORE AND  
MUST SELL OUR ENTIRE STOCK

—OF—

## Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers, BEFORE OCTOBER 31ST

We will sell these goods at such **KNOCK  
OUT PRICES** that if you come in and  
look them over you cannot help buying.

**PRICES AWAY DOWN.**

Come early and get the Best Bargains.

## COX & GIBSON,

Main Street, Woodstock.

Next door above Bank of Nova Scotia.

SEE THE RECORD FOR '99.

## THE TEMPERANCE AND GENERAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

without a dollar of interest overdue, an unbroken record for 6 years.  
without a dollar's worth of real estate ever having been owned by the company.  
without ever having foreclosed a mortgage.  
with much stronger reserves than the law requires with a much larger new business than in any previous year.  
with the lowest death rate on record for so long a period in our Temperance Section of any company anywhere.  
with a premium income for '99 of \$215,755.57 with an interest income of 27,212.20  
with an increase in total income of 30,293.10  
with total assets amounting to 127,291.44  
with an increase of 794,505.66  
with an increase of 1,283 policies and 1,117 lives.  
with an increase of insurance in force of \$1,452,441

with insurance of \$7,265,469 under 6,593 policies on lives of total abstainers classed by themselves, with a new business applied for of \$2,966,836 with a total insurance in force of \$9,436,300 with a death rate in our fourteenth year of only \$5.00 for each \$1,000 of average risk carried during the year.  
with a record for care and economy unexcelled, with experience to show that abstainers are better risks than non-abstainers.  
with a recognized standing as the total abstainers company in Canada.  
Such has been our record. It is a record of steady, solid progress, and we are proud of it. Where is there a cleaner record, or one that can beat it in any respect? Surely The T. & G. is the Best Company for the Best Risks.

**T. A. LINDSAY,**  
Special Agent, Woodstock, N. B.

**E. R. MACHUM,**  
Mgr. Maritime Provinces, St. John, N. B.

### From South Africa.

After a long silence the Woodstock contingent in South Africa has again written to THE DISPATCH. Here is a letter signed by the whole party.

FOURTEEN STREAMS, South Africa,  
Aug. 23rd, 1900.

#### Editor Dispatch:—

DEAR SIR,—We have been hard after the Boers of late and more than once they have been captured with our aid. Often we have marched day and night after them. We are now on the boarder of the Transvaal and the Boers are scouting around trying to injure the railway and other property. They are in small parties near here and at times make it very interesting for us. We have orders to join a flying column going after De Wett, who is the best general the Boers have, and we expect to be in at his capture if we get our remount horses in time. Up in this country it is interesting everywhere. Last week we narrowly escaped a fifty pound shell which burst fifty yards from our camp. Fragments were flying everywhere. A few Woodstock boys were skinned but none of them left duty. After a few shots from our guns the Boers retired, getting their guns away with them.

We are always near pits and trenches, ready for an attack at any moment. Lieut. Good had a narrow escape. As he was riding from one gun to another directing the fire a bullet went through his horses shoulder breaking his back. A few of our fellows have scratches to remember the Boers by but all are satisfied with the way fate has treated them.

The effective range of our guns is three miles. We often fire at a longer range but without much effect, which is the cause of so few deaths among the Boers. A man going into action now-a-days has no fear of being killed as the chance is only about one in one hundred and fifty of death.

The 37th Howitzer Battery which for some time has been near to us is a good one. When it gets going with lyddite shells everything changes. We soon see the Boers flying over the kopjes and hills. The battery always begins the attack which drives the enemy out of their entrenchments; then we get in our work with the sharpnel shells, which, bursting around them causes their horses to stampede and get away.

In an engagement we are never left in one position but are often moved sometimes from five to ten miles, while the Cavalry and Lancers are charging the Boers. This is what uses our horses up. They often drop in the harness from fatigue.

The climate is perfect here. Sometimes the shells make the temperature a little high.

Yours truly,  
WOODSTOCK BOYS.

Harry Dysart also writes:—"We had some pretty hard work driving rebels ahead of us. We have been marching day and night for three days at a time for the last month. We helped quell the rebellion in Cape Colony with a loss of one killed and thirty wounded and then marched into the Free State from Kimberley, in which place we only stayed three hours. We are now after De Wet. Our horses are all played out, so we came into Fourteen Streams for a few days' rest and to get new horses, but they won't let us rest here. Yesterday afternoon we were getting a little sleep when all at once a fifty-pound shell burst about fifty yards from our tent. We soon got to our guns and found that several of us had been in the road of the flying missiles, but we were well entrenched and with a few well-directed shots, and the lyddite used by the 37th battery, we soon succeeded in driving them back out of range. We are now lying in gun pits with everything in readiness for another attack, but we hear that Kitchener is coming in on their flank and will likely drive them further up in the Transvaal and give us a few day's rest. Several of the Woodstock boys were wounded, but very slightly, as they were all on duty today as usual. Lieut. Good had a very narrow escape. As he was riding from one gun to the other directing the fire a bullet passed the saddle pockets in front of him and broke his horses backbone. Harry McLean had a rug shot off his finger. His hand is pretty sore, but he is still on duty. Bob Welsh, George Glew, Al Hayen, Frank Buck, myself and some others got a few scratches. The 37th Howitzer Battery, Royal Artillery, which for some time has been our sister battery, is a daisy. When she begins to squirt 40 pound lyddite shells the country for several miles around is painted a Pretoria green and the air filled with Boer whiskers."

The following extracts from a letter from Harold Gray written from Fourteen Streams on August the 19th are interesting.

Frank Brewer is on his way to Eoglang sick; wheeler Leighton, Robert Hughes and

Harry Hall are all in Kimberley Hospital but it is to be hoped they will soon be out again. The remainder of the boys are all well. All the Woodstock boys wish to congratulate Jack Tattersall on his promotion as chief of the Woodstock Fire Department. We have five horses left out of the Woodstock quota. We all wish Col. Dibblee a long life and a happy one. We don't say much but we think a lot of our former commander. Give my respects to the imp and also to all your readers. We hope to take our Christmas dinner at home.

News reaches THE DISPATCH that Harold Gray has been promoted to the rank of Corporal and Harry Dysart to that of Bombadier.

#### Resolution of Condolence.

At a recent meeting of the Womans Foreign Missionary Society of Oak Mountain, the following resolution was adopted regarding the loss sustained by the society in the death of Mrs. Burton.

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God to remove from our midst by the cold hand of death our beloved sister, therefore

RESOLVED, That we place on record our profound sorrow at the loss sustained by our society in her death and that we tender you in this your time of bereavement our unfeigned sympathy and counsel you to sorrow not as those without hope. An earnest worker in our society, a large hearted woman, and for her to die was gain, but her departure from this sphere of labour causes a deep sadness, especially among us with whom she labored so ardently and cheerfully. Our hearts are filled with sorrow for the bereaved home. The saddened hearts so suddenly called upon to mourn, elicit our deepest condolence, which we most sincerely offer. We most humbly counsel those bearing the burden of sorrow to look to Him who is the God of consolation and who alone is able and ever willing to wipe away all tears from our eyes.

Yours sincerely,  
MRS. THOMAS FOREST, President.  
MRS. WM. F. JOHNSTON, Secretary.

#### Death of Miss Gibson.

It was a great shock to learn on Wednesday last that Miss Marion Gibson daughter of the late Wallace Gibson had died very suddenly at her home in Northampton. On Wednesday morning she had driven her sister Mrs. P. S. Marsten to her home in Meductic. She left for her own home about half past ten in apparently excellent health. She helped her mother with the house work and after dinner complaining of a headache she lay down. In five minutes she was in convulsions and in less than an hour she died before either the Doctor or her sister Mrs. Marsten for whom her mother immediately sent, could reach the house. Miss Gibson was twenty seven years old. She leaves a mother and three sisters, Mrs. John S. Stairs St. Andrews, Mrs. P. S. Marsten Meductic and Miss Lizzie Gibson and one brother Hugh Gibson. The funeral on Friday was largely attended despite the wet weather, and many floral decorations were in evidence. According to her last request the Rev. Mr. Spargo officiated, assisted by the Rev. G. B. McDonald, of Meductic, the remains being carried to the kirk yard by Messrs. Perly and Harold Marsten, John Stears and Arthur Gibson.

#### "The Canadians at the Battle of Paardeberg."

This lithographic reproduction of a painting which was made from a description written by Mr. Frederick C. Hamilton who went to South Africa with the first Canadian Contingent for the Toronto Globe, and which has been approved by Mr. Hamilton since his return, is being given as a premium with the Toronto Weekly Globe. Mr. Hamilton was an eye-witness of the conflict and he pronounces the picture an active description of the scene. In the immediate foreground stands Col. Otter, with his field glasses in his hand. The Dispatch and Weekly Globe one year for \$1.60 including this most interesting picture.

#### Jackson-King.

Verne P. Jackson, of Bangor, came to Woodstock last week on a pleasant mission. On Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the afternoon he and Miss Maude King, daughter of the late William King were united in marriage at Miss King's home at Tapley's Mill. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. S. Martin of Woodstock. Mr. Jackson, is the son of Richard Jackson of Hartland. He is book keeper of the J. M. McNally Lumber Company, of Bangor. Mr. and Mrs. Jackson left on the express on Thursday for a trip on the Moosehead Lake.

#### Death of Mrs. John Darkis.

In the death of Mrs. John Darkis, who died at her home at Florenceville last week, there passed away a good and generous woman who is mourned by a large number of friends. Mr. Darkis has the sympathy of the entire community who having known his esteemed wife can appreciate his great loss.

#### Letter From T. F. Allen.

ANDOVER, N. B., Oct. 3rd, 1900.

To the Editor of the Dispatch:—

Dear Sir,—After reading the article in your issue of today headed "Attack on the Tobique," and as you say, if true, a new order of things should be instituted at once, and if not true a prompt and emphatic denial should be published. (The article is credited to the Bangor Commercial.)

I believe I am in a position to reply to this article, as I know Dr. F. W. Jackson very well, and I have met him on each trip he has made to the Tobique, and I have assisted him in procuring guides and in other ways, as I have many other sportsmen who have visited here. I can outline each and every trip, the section of the country he has hunted in, and I personally know every man he has employed while here, and can safely say he has done a great injustice to the natives of the Tobique country who are trying to earn an honest dollar.

I am very much surprised to know that Dr. Jackson should make such talk, but, like many others, I know him to be a man that talks too much, and I doubt very much if he really meant to have it published when he made such a statement, especially as he left here feeling just the opposite apparently, as you can plainly see by reading a description of his trip.

Dr. Jackson and Dr. Merrill with their wives, arrived here September 10th and went into the woods about ten miles from Riley Brook settlement. Each man secured his moose soon after going into camp, and very good specimens. They had three guides and a maid for their wives. They secured their trophies much earlier than they expected to, and came out in less than two weeks of hunting. They employed their guides for one month, and were so well pleased with their success that they paid the guides a full month's wages, and Dr. Jackson made his guide a present of a complete camping outfit, consisting of tents, sleeping bag, cooking utensils, etc. to the value of forty dollars. Before arriving here Dr. Jackson, through some mistake, engaged by mail, two crews of guides and made complete arrangements with two different parties to meet them at the train at Plaster Rock, to haul them to camp. They were both there, and one team came about thirty miles for this purpose. The latter were obliged to return as they came, and notify the guides who were in waiting for him at Riley Brook, that their services were not wanted. To settle this mistake of his, which I can not account for, he paid for the services of the team. The guides did not charge him anything, and I consider he was let down easy.

I have travelled the Tobique region for eleven consecutive years; I am an American citizen, and I have done business with the natives of this river continually each year, and I have never heard of a case such as Dr. Jackson mentions; I do not know of a single instance where a man ever agreed to haul a party for a certain sum and stoped on the way and demanded more pay, and I can vouch for the man that hauled Dr. Jackson, that he was not a man that would do such a trick, and that the doctor was not treated that way.

I know of no such persons as the doctor mentions who are in control of things, who tell the guides not to get Moose for their parties so they can sell them heads when they come out. Occasionally a native will kill a bull moose, and they as a rule will sell the head for a small sum, but such heads are of no value to sportsmen, as they invariably wish to kill their own game, and such only is of any value to them.

The doctor says on every hand you meet with treatment like this, and I am in a position to do as you suggest, if not true to emphatically deny his statement. I can produce his own letters to bear me out. I can give you or anybody else an itemized account of his expenses after he left the train at Plaster Rock until his return there.

As for the number of moose there are in this country and the kind of heads they carry I will not venture to make any statement. I think the game commissioner of New Brunswick could tell more about that, as his wardens report often to him, and he is in a position to know when the killing of moose is overdone and when to call a halt.

Dr. Jackson and myself have always been on the most friendly terms, and I am at a loss to know why he should make such false statements, and do injustice to the people of the Tobique Region as well as to people who might be in fear of being robbed. I write this little article, and at the same time I consider I am letting him down easy.

Very truly yours,

T. F. ALLEN, Supt.  
Tobique Salmon Club.