

THE DISPATCH.

VOL. 7. NO. 2.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., JUNE 13, 1900.

PRICE TWO CENTS.



UP-TO-DATE EFFECTS.

Time was, but is no more, when every gentleman wore a white stock, but now all the hues of the rainbow have been exhausted in the colorings of Cravats, Ties and Shirts.

It takes a wise man to select a becoming Tie. Trust yourself to us, we'll fix you to suit the most fastidious.

John McLauchlan,

The Up-to-Date Clothier, Hatter and Furnisher.

High Prices Can't Exist

When we have had a hand in marking goods. With us it is never a question of how much we can get, but a question how little we can sell for. Our spring stock is all in and we can show you the best line of BOOTS and SHOES ever shown in Woodstock.

All Shades in Colored Shoes, and our prices are right. Call and see our line of J. & T. Bell's Fine Shoes.

COX & GIBSON, WOODSTOCK, N. B.
NEXT DOOR ABOVE
BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA.

Woodstock, May 8, 1900.

Without doubt the finest display of

CARRIAGES

Ever seen in Carleton County, are exhibited in the Chestnut and Hipwell warerooms, Woodstock. The designs comprise:

Axtell Road Carriage, Business, Handy, Bluenose, Concords, Top Cornings and Stanhope.

All the latest, neatest patterns that are on the American market. These Carriages were consigned to the Henderson & Gallagher Bros. from the Nova Scotia Carriage Co. and every carriage is guaranteed. They will be sold at very small margin to clear. An inspection of these goods will convince you that they cannot be excelled.

HENDERSON & GALLAGHER BROS.

What we make

We Guarantee!

Britain's motto is:

What we have we'll hold!

It is likewise the sentiment of those who patronize our establishment. Many have endeavored to imitate Custom Tailoring, and have filled the market with their goods, but have met the fate of the Boers—A seeming success for a time, then a struggle, and finally are forced to recognize the Superiority of Custom-Made Clothing. It should not require much argument

to convince a man that a garment made from His Measure, taken by an Experienced Tailor, and fitted on in the course of making should fit better and be more stylish than one taken from a pile made 6 to 36 months ago! To say nothing of the Superior Workmanship and goods used. We are showing an Excellent Stock of The Newest Shades and Textures, which we make up in Our Usual Good Style. Radical changes in styles this summer

W. B. NICHOLSON, Merchant Tailor,
Woodstock, N. B.

Early Cabbage & Tomato Plants FOR SALE.

The subscriber has grown and now offers for sale 5000 PRIME CABBAGE PLANTS, 2,500 TOMATO PLANTS.

These plants are from selected seed, started in hot land, and have now been well hardened, ready for setting. If you want plants that 95 per cent. will grow, and that will give you cabbage as early as any market gardener can furnish, I can supply you. Cabbage mature in July and from that on till frost comes. The price is \$1.00 for 100 Cabbage and \$2.00 for 100 Tomatoes. Order early.

Address **H. F. GROSVENOR,**
MEDUCTIC, YORK CO., N. B.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.

The seats now in use in St. Paul's Presbyterian Church Woodstock. They are being replaced by new ones. Apply to

W. S. SUTTON or
H. V. DALLING,
Woodstock.

AT PERTH CENTRE

You can buy
**Coffins,
Caskets,
Funeral Fittings,**
As cheaply as elsewhere. Call at

C. W. LEWIS,
Lower end of village, near Station,
PERTH CENTRE.

TO LET

Tenement on Main street, over W. B. Belyea's store; also one over Hartley & Carvell's office, Queen Street, suitable for a dressmaker, fitted with modern improvements; also to let for a warehouse, house on Main street, near railway old station. Apply to W. M. CONNELL, Barrister, Woodstock.

"FATHER A SUICIDE."

Maud Gentle told so by Medium Whose Aid She sought.

Girl is Distressed.—John Gentle Missing From Malden for a Week.—Wife. Ill Hasn't Heard It, Says the Boston Post.

The following despatch interesting to Woodstockers is taken from the Boston Post. Every horseman knows John Gentle.

MALDEN, June 8.—"I see a suicide. It is your father.

"I see dark and turbulent waters. There is blood red blood.

"A pistol is in his hand, and he lies beneath the waters."

So spoke the trance medium today to pretty Maud Gentle of 24 Winter street.

Her father, John Gentle, has been missing just a week. He left home Tuesday afternoon, May 31, and has not returned. His only daughter, Maud, has been searching in vain since the strange disappearance, and the neighbors and the police have joined.

Through her tears Miss Gentle related to a Post reporter this evening her sad story.

"We came from Woodstock, N. B., just a few months ago, I and father, so we are strangers here. Mamma—she is my step-mother—followed shortly after. She is in Stoneham now with her sister, Mrs. Logan, and is ill, so she knows nothing about papa's disappearance, and, oh, I am so afraid to tell her.

"Papa had an awful hard time to get work, and he worried a great deal. Then he came down with the grip, and he has not been exactly right since. He finally got work in Readville, driving a team, but he did not like the work and he got very little pay. Thursday he told me he thought he would go and see mamma in Stoneham. I kissed him good-bye, and he said he would be back by Monday sure.

"Monday came, and Tuesday. I began to worry. Wednesday I went over to Stoneham. Mrs. Logan had seen nothing of papa. Then I remembered that he had said something about waiting to see a Mr. Smith in Saugus on some business. Mr. Smith is connected with the race track. I hurried over to Saugus. Mr. Smith told me he had seen papa last Monday, but did not know where he had gone.

"Then I called up a spirit medium. She told me such horrible things, and told every thing so true. I have been afraid ever since. I never expect to see father alive again."

Mr. Gentle is 43, of medium height, weighs 125 pounds, has brown hair and mustache, and when last seen wore a brown sack coat, corduroy vest, gray check trousers, tan shoes, flannel shirt, a red and yellow necktie and had on an odd Fellow's pin.

The relatives of Mr. Gentle who live in this town had heard nothing of the affair as reported in the Boston Post. He was expected in Woodstock the 20th of this month to be present at the marriage of his daughter.

Death of Col. R. B. Ketchum.

Col. Richard B. Ketchum died at his home in this town on Saturday afternoon last, after a long and trying illness, in the 68th year of his age. During the long winter, he was very miserable and although his friends hoped for a temporary recovery, when the warmer weather set in, even that was denied. Deceased was born at Upper Woodstock, the son of the late James Ketchum, and grandson of Col. Richard Ketchum, one of the United Empire Loyalists. In his earlier life he lived at his old home and was engaged in farming and mercantile business. Later on, he moved to Monticello and became a member of the firm of Sharp & Ketchum, who for several years carried on a large and profitable lumber and milling business. Four or five years ago he retired from active business life, and made his home in Woodstock. When quite a young man he associated himself with the volunteers and until a few years before his death was actively connected with the 67th Battalion, Light Infantry. In the time when excitement was high over the Fenian raid, he formed a company, 100 strong known as the Home Guard, and made up of residents of Upper Woodstock and vicinity. He subsequently joined the 67th Battalion and passed through all the grades until he became Lieut. Col. in 1877. But it was as senior major of the battalion that he was best known in many camps. He was also an active member of the Rifle Association, taking a keen interest in this practice, and was at one time an excellent shot. He attended many competitions at Sussex and Ottawa. Before he moved to Monticello, and after his return, he was a member of the vestry of Christ church. Col. Ketchum bore his share

of public life. He was in the county council for some years, and was at one time warden of the county. After taking up his residence in Woodstock he was solicited to become a town councillor and for two years he occupied a chair at the board. During that time he was chairman of the Road committee, and it was under his direction that the excellent asphalt sidewalks, with the stone curbing, were laid on Main street. While in the town council he devoted himself closely to the interests of the ratepayers, and adopted a thoroughly independent course. He took a great deal of interest in political affairs, and was always a firm and steadfast supporter of the Conservative party. Col. Ketchum's wife, who survives him, was Miss Elizabeth Bull, daughter of the late George Bull. There are two children, Maria, wife of Duppa Smith, of Woodstock, and Frank, engaged in farming at Monticello. One brother, Charles, also survives.

The funeral took place yesterday afternoon and was attended by a large number of citizens. The pall-bearers were Col. Vince, James Carr, Wentworth Winslow and R. B. Jones. The service for the dead was said by the Archdeacon, in the Parish church, and at the grave in the churchyard adjoining.

Drowning Accident.

A sad drowning accident occurred in the river at Grafton on Thursday morning last. Young Ora Stairs, aged 12, son of Charles Stairs who lives on the hill below the bridge in Grafton, and works in the Carleton Woolen Mills in Woodstock was the victim. It appears that the little fellow was on his way to school shortly after eight o'clock. He stopped at a point on the river opposite Judson Shea's where he and his chums had been in the habit of playing, and got on an improvised cataraman consisting of two old fence posts, lightly tacked together. The cataraman got out from the shore farther than young Stairs liked, and he jumped to get ashore. Two boys were with him Billy Brown and Greely Shea. They shouted to Ora to stay on the raft, but he said he could wade ashore. Then he jumped. The water was quite deep. Young Brown jumped into the water and almost reached the drowning boy, before he sank for the last time. Shea also swam to the rescue, but both were too late. As soon as the people around heard the sad news they started to search for the body, but on Saturday evening had not found it, although parties were grappling all the time. It seems that the unfortunate little chap, had been in danger on the same craft the evening before, and had to be pulled ashore with the aid of a long stick. He was the youngest son. Three children, one girl and two boys are left to the sadly bereaved parents.

ANOTHER DROWNING ACCIDENT.

CHARLES JACKSON, OF GRAFTON, IS THE VICTIM.

Grafton is again afflicted. The body of young Stairs had not been found, when another resident of the village, a comparatively old man was drowned in somewhat similar circumstances, and nearly at the same spot. Yesterday morning after breakfast, Mr. Charles Jackson went up river a bit above the mill to gather up some drift wood and to bring it down to his home on a cataraman. He passed down by the mill about 10 o'clock, with his load. When almost opposite his home, the wind blew very strongly off shore, and Mr. Jackson who seemed to be quite close to shore was seen to put out his long pole and jump for shallow water near the shore. He mistook the distance and after struggling a while sank. At noon yesterday a number of people were grappling for the body. Mr. Jackson was a respected resident of Grafton and had a neat little home there. During the winter he worked at the mill. He leaves a widow, two sons one working for Wm. S. Snow in town, and a daughter, all grown up. He was a U. S. pensioner having served in the civil war. The family are grief stricken and Grafton is now a mournful place, in view of two such distressing accidents of a similar nature.

PHOTOGRAPHER AT CENTREVILLE.—G. A. Keith the well known Woodstock photographer desires to announce that he will be at Centreville on Wednesday June 20th where he will remain a few days. He will be in a position to do all kinds of work in the photographic line in the best possible manner at reasonable prices. See bills later.

THE ANNUAL meeting of the Second District F. B. Conference will be held at Coldstream, beginning on Friday afternoon when the Sunday School Convention will be held. A social conference will be held on Saturday morning, and the reports from districts heard in the afternoon. On Sunday the annual sermon will be preached by Rev. Wm. DeWare. The business meeting will be held on Monday. The district embraces all of Carleton County.

TOO FRIENDLY BY FAR,

Was the Town Horse that Wanted a Free Ride,

And Upset all Calculations of His Equine Chums From Jacksonville.—Driver of Double Team has Narrow Escape.

Funny accidents do happen and one that occurred yesterday morning early, was funny, excepting for the man quite a bit hurt and the horses more or less damaged. It would appear that about 8 o'clock Joseph Estey of Jacksonville was driving the double team of John Harper of the same place along Connel street. He was coming up Green all right when a dog scared a horse owned by Willard Carr, taking its breakfast, in an adjoining plot of grass. Mr. Carr's horse became, as they say, panicky, and started straight in the direction of Mr. Estey's team. Nor did he change his course. He came on the double for the team and jumped right plumb into the waggon. When he jumped in Mr. Estey jumped or was jumped out. There was a general mix up. A wheel of the sloven passed over Mr. Estey, who was badly stunned and bruised. Then the Jacksonville horses became alarmed. They spurned the familiarity and the rudeness of the city equine, and regardless of the condition of the driver started at a two minute clip along Green. They turned on the Orange Hill, and came to the junction with Main. They didn't then stop voluntarily, but because a big telegraph pole is a hard thing to buck up against, and they bucked up against the telegraph post, near to and appertaining to that street. Each horse wanted his own way, one went on one side of the pole and one on the other, and as a result both came to a stand still.

Mr. Estey, when seen by THE DISPATCH did not seem much the worse for his experience, but said he didn't know how badly he was hurt. He seemed to think it was about the queerest kind of accident he ever heard of. The question now is whether the Jacksonville team can arrest the Woodstock horse for assault and trespass and being impolite, generally.

PLEADED GUILTY.

Cullens Gets 2 Years and 6 Months in Penitentiary and Clark Six Months in Jail.

A number of petty burglaries have occurred in the upper part of this county during the past three or four months, the store of J. K. Flemming, M. P. P., at Peel, having been entered three times, while the station house at Florenceville was also visited. Hitherto, the culprits have escaped, but it would seem that two of them, at least, have been run to ground by Deputy-Sheriff Foster, who is a regular terror to evil doers in this county. He brought to town on Friday morning two young men, Melbourne Cullens and Wallace Clark, charged with breaking into Mr. Flemming's store and stealing about \$25.00 of goods. Clark had been working in the lumber woods and was arrested on the train. He gave the thing away, for when the sheriff said he was wanted for breaking into the C. P. R. station the youth replied, "I didn't break in there, but I did break into Flemming's store." "Well! I want you for that too," said the sheriff.

Cullens was not so easily secured. He was afraid of the law and had got a hiding place for himself in the woods. Foster interviewed the father, and soon found out that he was supplying the fugitive from justice with food. With Mr. Flemming he visited the old man, and finally succeeded in getting him to admit that the son was in hiding, and that he knew his whereabouts. He told the sheriff to go to the top of the hill near the woods and whistle. The sheriff and Mr. Flemming went as directed, but they were not sufficiently siren-like to catch the bird, and the old man was at last induced to exercise his powers of persuasion on the youth, being told that otherwise he might find himself in an uncomfortable position. When young Cullens gave himself up he told the sheriff that he had been hiding in the woods for six days and nights.

Both prisoners were brought before the Police Magistrate on Friday afternoon last. The information against them was laid by Stanley J. Hatfield, Mr. Flemming's clerk. They were charged with stealing from J. K. Flemming goods to the value of over \$20.00. The prisoners elected to be tried summarily, and both pleaded guilty. In reply to the magistrate, Cullens said he was 35 years old and was born in Oakland. He could bar by write his name. Clark said he was 20 years old, a native of Landsdowne, and could just read and write. Neither were in the habit of drinking liquor. The magistrate sentenced Cullens to 2 years and 6 months in the penitentiary and as Clark was apparently under the former's influence, he let him off with 6 months in gaol.