

THE DISPATCH.

VOL. 6. NO. 43.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., MARCH 28, 1900.

PRICE TWO CENTS



A Hat That Keeps!

Most people aim at economy, but want excellence at the same time. Our spring stock of Hats offers such an opportunity to those who want to look well.

The Popular Shades, The Up-to-Date Styles, are here in abundance.

New goods continually arriving. Every department is being rapidly filled up.

JOHN McLAUCHLAN,

Men's and Boys' Clothier, Hatter and Furnisher.

What we make We Guarantee!

Britain's motto is:

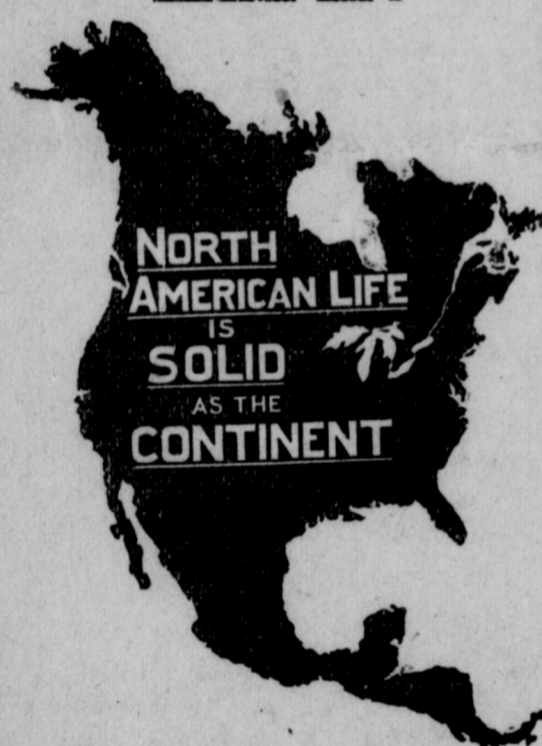
What we have we'll hold!

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.

LIFE:



One of the most important items for policy-holders in the statement of a life insurance company is THE SURPLUS ACCOUNT, as it is from this and this alone that satisfactory returns on Investment and Endowment policies must come.

Co's No.	Total liabilities including reserve & Capital Stock.	Surplus of assets over liabilities & Capital Stock.	Percentage of Net Surplus to Liabilities.
1	\$18,220,101.46	\$1,818,715.87	9.98
2	6,461,139.78	363,977.05	5.63
3	319,365.38	24,302.29	7.70
4	277,076.38	5,546.01	2.00
5	848,392.20	17,854.20	2.11
6	544,570.53	9,748.19	1.79
7	633,817.55	43,244.16	6.82
8	750,750.16	19,288.52	2.57
9	1,490,789.53	32,082.08	2.15
10	2,965,794.53	520,664.83	17.53
11	3,889,191.03	256,941.42	6.64
12	7,602,873.75	629,038.06	8.27
13	625,953.21	41,261.01	6.59

No. 10 is North American. Including market value, bonds, etc., the same being included by all other companies. The above shows the North American to have 100 per cent. more relative surplus than any other Canadian company. The companies are arranged alphabetically as in government report.

L. GOLDMAN, Sec. W.M. McCABE, Man. Director,
NORTH AMERICAN LIFE.
112-118 King Street, West, Toronto, Ont.

H. S. WRIGHT, Manager for Northern New Brunswick, Woodstock, N. B.

... AGENT FOR ...

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE.

RELIABLE COMPANIES.

COLLECTING AGENCY.

A. D. HOLYOKE,

Opera House Building, Queen Street.

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 30,388.10 with an increase in assets of 127,291.44 with total assets amounting to 794,505.06 with an increase of 1,263 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 \$2,966,336 with a total insurance in force of 9,436,800 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.

DIVING AFTER NICKELS.

A Soldier Tells About the Natives of Cape Verde Islands.

Interesting Letters From One of the Boys of the Second Contingent.—Where Oranges Are Plentiful, Excellent and Cheap—Tending the Horses Under Difficulties

The following letter to his brother in this county from an artilleryman of D. Battery will be read with interest.

6,500 miles from Halifax on board transport Laurentian, Feb. 15th.

DEAR JACK,—We are nearing the end of our ocean voyage, and I am writing a few letters to my friends. I commenced to write last Sunday, but unfortunately, the sea got very rough, and I of course got very sick, which upset my plans for writing, not saying anything about my stomach being upset. I wrote you last from St. Vincent, Cape Verde Islands. We had a fine time there, although we were not allowed to land. However the natives came out in their boats, loaded with oranges and bananas, and they did a thriving business. I ate more oranges that day than I ever ate in any one day before. The natives are a cross between a negro and a Portuguese and I can assure you that they have a great eye to business. We arrived at St. Vincent Jan. 31st. and stayed from 10 o'clock in the morning until 4 o'clock in the afternoon. We were excused from all parades and drills and enjoyed ourselves to the fullest extent and it made a very pleasant break in the journey. Well we left in the afternoon for the last and longest half of our journey, and I am not sorry its nearing the end. I do not like soldier life on a transport, how I will like it on land remains to be seen. We expect to reach Cape Town tomorrow as we were only 102 miles from it at noon today. Well, Jack, I will try and give you a little history of our doings since we left Cape de Verde, I may have to cut it short as the boat is rolling to beat a log. 'Twas about 7.30 a. m. Jan. 31st. when we first sighted land and although it was indistinct it was something to rest the eyes on. I tell you Jack I was good and tired of looking at the sea and seeing nothing else. We arrived at the cape at 10 o'clock and hoisted a clean bill of health and we were soon surrounded by boat loads of natives with oranges and other fruits, but they were not allowed to sell to us until after the clean bill of health had been accepted. However the bill of health was accepted and then we ate oranges to our hearts' content. They were simply delicious much more so than we buy at the stores in Canada and at ten cents a dozen. The natives are quite black except the soles of their feet which are white giving them a peculiar appearance in the water where we had them diving after nickels. This was great fun for us, for when we threw a nickel in the water they would dive after it and I assure you they presented a very funny appearance, first you would see a black head bobbing up and down in the water and then the head would disappear and for a moment nothing but their feet were visible and they were real white. There were fifteen vessels in the harbor one a British Man-of-War and a transport vessel the City of Rome, the rest were, I think, merchant vessels. Well we left there about four o'clock and glad we all were to get started on our way as we were more than anxious to reach our journeys end. We had a goodly supply of oranges on board but they were too good to last long. After leaving Cape de Verde the weather was quite calm, in fact we had a splendid voyage, with the exception of this last two days it has been rather rough. The next day our sub-division was put on watch and all we did in twenty-four hours was to sweep the troop deck. We had to sleep on deck during the time our division was on watch but that is nothing as I generally do that preferring it to the vile smelling quarters below. The boys were paid off Feb. 1st so we are not broke as yet. When we were near the equator the weather for a few days was excessively hot, the horses suffered severely and so did we. Imagine your dear brother crawling in among horses cleaning their dirty hides, of course they are packed together in very small spaces and they haven't room to move very much. It is impossible to get in the stall beside them so we get on top of them and roll all over them. Well Jack it is getting rather late but I shall try and finish this letter anyway. Everybody is jubilant tonight as we see signs of land. The bagpipes are being played and somebody is trying to play a tin whistle so taking it all in all there is a great racket here. We have a concert here occasionally. We also had some athletic sports the other day

such as boxing, wrestling, tug-of-war, and a tilting contest, and the whole thing winding up with a cake walk. Everybody is fairly healthy on board. One fellow broke his wrist boxing, but we have had no serious illness on board. Well, Jack, I guess I have about everything as far as time will permit. I will write you again before I go to the front, if possible, and tell you what I can of Cape Town. Write as soon as you can, I will do the same, although if we are on active service it may be a difficult thing to get letters through and consequently you may have to wait a long time for my letters. I expect we will be in Cape Town about three weeks or until we get into shape. The horses are green you know, and considering, I think the men are more so, but I expect we will soon be in good shape and then we will try conclusions with the Boers. Good-bye with best love from

Your loving brother,
FRED H. OUTRAM.

THE BRIDGES INVESTIGATION.

It would be rather early to form a correct opinion as to the result of the investigations of the committee on the building of bridges, now sitting in Fredericton, if we had a full report of the evidence, up-to-date. Much more difficult in view of the fact that the public have only coloured reports of the proceedings. Some of the dailies give a quasi-editorial report, that is an alleged report, with running comments sandwiched in. The editor is evidently too much for the reporter in such instances. It is to be hoped we will have a blue book with all the evidence, for it is next to impossible to get at the truth of the case, with the mangled reports most of the dailies give us. What sort of a reporter would we hold him to be who, in a celebrated case in the courts, gave only the examination in chief, or left out this and gave only the cross examination of witnesses, according to his preference for the lawyers engaged? In the bridges affair, the public are the jury and they are surely entitled to hear the evidence. If not, why not?

Red, White and Blue Concert.

The Red, White and Blue Supper and Concert given by the ladies of St. Paul's church in the Opera House last Thursday evening was a very pleasant success from the point of view of the guests as well as from that of the executive. If the supper room was attractive, the young ladies who waited on the tables were more so. Everybody voted that room a good place to be in. Following is the programme of the concert.

1. PIANO SOLO, Miss Dalling.
2. SOLO, Harry Dunbar.
3. READING, Mr. Macleod.
4. DUETTE, Misses Hay.
5. PIANO DUETTE, Miss Wright and Mrs. Mitchell.
6. SOLO, Mr. Williams.
7. READING, Miss Fanjoy.
8. SOLO, Miss Hay.
9. READING, Mr. Macleod.
10. SOLO, Mrs. Holyoke.
11. VIOLIN SOLO, Mr. Williams.

On the rendering of each item, the audience, like Oliver Twist, cried for more. The sum of \$84.00 was realized, which will be used in improving St. Paul's church. The thanks of the ladies is due to John Graham who gave them the Opera House, to Manchester, Roberts and Allison and to C. J. Tabor for their sample rooms in the building, and to B. M. Macleod for his untiring energy in promoting the success of the entertainment. Beside this they thank the ladies and gentlemen of other churches who lent them such generous aid in the concert.

Lots of Poetry.

The war is accountable for much poetry, mostly bad. "Poets are born not made," is a motto always to be born in mind. The DISPATCH is not hankering for any war poetry, spring poetry, or obituary poetry. We have a poet in the staff, paid a princely salary, by way of retainer. He can supply us with all we want. Poetical contributors will please bear this in mind.

This evening at Albert St. Baptist church, Mr. Martin will speak on "The Second Coming of Christ." This is the last of a series of addresses on "What Baptists Believe."

THE EMPHATIC STATEMENT that The D. & L. Meuthol Plaster is doing a great deal to alleviate neuralgia and rheumatism is based upon facts. The D. & L. Plaster never fails to soothe and quickly cure. Manufactured by the Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.

THURSDAY evening Mr. Martin will give his popular lecture on "The Music of the Church." This lecture has been given in different part of the provinces with great acceptance. By request it was repeated twice in St. John. With the lecture will be given a short program of music, the young men's orchestra, the male quartette, and members of the choir will take part. Come early and enjoy a pleasant evening. No admission. Silver collection during the evening.

THE CHAMPION WRESTLER.

Robert Smith of Lakeville wins from all Comers.

Toronto Globe Correspondent calls him a Young Giant, and says he has a grip like an Anaconda.—He downs the former Champion on the Laurentian.

We all remember that when the Woodstock quota left for Halifax, one man in the ranks towered in height above the others. He is Robert Smith, of Lakeville, one of a large family of stalwart sons. He comes of military stock, his grandfather having been an old soldier. "Bob" was one of the most enthusiastic of the boys, and has already given a good account of himself. The Toronto-Globe sent out one of its staff, Mr. John Ewan, on the Laurentian, as special correspondent. In a letter published in the Globe a day or two ago, Mr. Ewan gives a graphic account of life aboard ship. He has this to say apropos of Robert Smith:—"The boxing and the wrestling were contested very keenly. The officers kept cautioning the men to spar lightly as it was merely a contest for points, but the monitions were unheeded, for the boys punched to the extent of every ounce that was in them. A husky young fellow from Ottawa named Walters was undoubtedly the most doughty of the heavy-weight boxers, but unfortunately for himself his zeal got ahead of his discretion and he delivered a blow while his opponent was on the ground. That barred him out. The same man was the favorite in the heavy-weight wrestlers' class, but he met a giant from Woodstock, New Brunswick, who wrestled the honors from him. This was Robert Smith, a big, good natured fellow, whose knowledge of wrestling is of the most elementary description, but his enormous strength was just sufficient to supply the place of science. His arms were so long that when they were wrapped about his opponent's body you were immediately reminded of the anaconda, which crushes its prey by constriction. Walters won one fall, but Smith took the other two." Hurrah for "Our Bobs."

A SMALL AFFAIR

Is the War in the Transvaal Beside the Assyrian War in Woodstock.

A war of litigation not without its sunny features is at present being waged between members of the Assyrian colony in this town. Three or four families of these people came here a few years ago. They live pretty well to themselves and do quite a thriving business in the peddling line. They succeeded in accumulating some little money, but a civil war has broken out among them, and the money is rapidly being used up in law costs, etc. The war in the courts began by one Elias Aboud laying an information against a fellow Assyrian Jas. Andrews for assaulting his, the complainant's wife. At the trial in the county court the prisoner was acquitted. Previous to this Thomas Hage, another Assyrian had been sent to gaol for beating his wife. He got out again in due season and forthwith brought an action against Elias Aboud to recover \$35 which he claimed the latter had stolen. A magistrate's jury disagreed in this case. The next chapter is that in which Elias Aboud sues James Andrews for cash lent, \$29. This time the jury found for the defendant, who rejoiced exceedingly. Then, Aboud again goes for his antagonist charging him with an assault on him and his wife, and the magistrate bound the defendant over to keep the peace. Again Elias Aboud brings a similar action against Thos. Hage, asking that he be bound over to keep the peace. Another native of the country around Damascus appears. This is one Measil Ferris. Aboud and his wife consider him a dangerous character, and he is to be asked to give sureties that he will not disturb the Queen's peace. Aboud has also arrested Hage for the alleged beard of his wife, presumably, while Hage was spending his term in gaol. But the arresting is not all on one side. Thos. Hage, in his turn has arrested Elias Aboud in the county court claiming \$155 for money which he claims Elias stole out of his trunk while he (Hage) was in gaol. There has not been such a busy time among the magistrates for some weeks, and evidently the end is not yet.

Later advices report that peace has been declared between Aboud and Hage, and the hatchet is, pro tem, buried. Andrews still holds out, and arbitration seems to have failed in the cases between him and Elias. In an interview the DISPATCH had with Jas. Andrews the latter seemed rather anxious that his success should be made known. He says he came from Damascus, right from the city, and that the others came from the country.

Try one of Teed's Celebrated 94 CIGARS.