

THE WOODSTOCK DISPATCH.

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HARLES APPELBY & T. CARL L. KETCHUM. Editors and Proprietors

WOODSTOCK, N. B., MAY 16, 1900.

"THE BOER ENVOYS."

It seems that these distinguished gentlemen are to be favoured with a quite gorgeous reception at Washington, if this news item be true.

WASHINGTON, May 9.—A meeting was held last night at the House of Congressman Sulzer to arrange for the reception of the Boer peace envoys now on their way to the United States from Holland. The meeting included a number of senators and representatives as well as Washingtonians.

It was decided that the Boer delegation should be accorded a reception similar to those rendered Lafayette, Kosuth and Parnell. A big demonstration is to be organized in their honor. The Grand Opera house has been secured for Sunday May 20, and public addresses of a non-partisan nature will be delivered by prominent men.

In justice to the Americans, who, by the way are quite a considerable element in some of the states, it may be said that Mr. Sulzer has been "sat on" in the senate when he tried to bring in his pro-Boer resolutions. We have nothing but the kindest feeling for, and sympathy with the Americans, for it must be extremely galling to find the country ruled by the foreign element. Supposing a Filipino delegation visited England or Canada. Well! they could visit us and that would be the end of it. We have too much idea of international courtesy to interfere in a matter, of none of our concern. And when one sees the effect of the "foreign swill" in the United States, one wonders if we are not happy in our comparatively sparse population of white people.

It is certainly humiliating to a great nation like the United States that its best writers, speakers and correspondents, have to ask other nations to pay no attention to such trifles as this Boer emissary reception, since "there is an election this year."

But the question for us to consider is, when may not this froth lead to something dangerous? It is almost always a sign of madness when dogs froth at the mouth.

How "Fighting Mac" Enlisted.

An exchange has the following concerning Col. Hector Macdonald, commanding the Highlanders in South Africa, succeeding Col. Wauchope, who was killed at Maagersfontein: When Macdonald was a youngster he lived on a modest crofter farm in Rosshire with his father, and attended and worried the master of the parish school. He stuck to his lessons, and he took an active part in those boyish violences that are dear to the heart of the schoolboy. It is a common thing today for "armies" from rival schools to meet for the joys of punching one another or throwing stones.

Young Hector Macdonald took a keen delight in this pastime. He was the "general" of his school brigade, and many were the thrashings he gave and received; many, too, the hidings he got from schoolmaster and parents for his conduct. Hector Macdonald was by no means a bad-tempered boy. Quite the contrary. He was good-natured, and never missed an opportunity of thrashing a school bully if ever one was cantankerous or oppressing timid lads. But Hector had an absolute relish for a fight, and never missed an opportunity to be in a row when there was one.

"I want to be a sojer," was Macdonald's youthful remark to querists on the subject of his career. His parents did not mean that he should be, and sent him to a draper's shop instead. That just suited the boy. He had to go into lodgings, and a fellow lodger was an old soldier.

The fellow lodger was good-hearted, and took an interest in the boy's desire to know a soldier's duties; but it must have been no joke to be dragged out of bed, as frequently happened, at four or five o'clock on a cold winter's morning to see whether the lad remembered when a company was in column by the right or in line.

Hector Macdonald, however, was now away from his mother's apron strings, and he let people know it. He also let them know that he was not going to be in a draper's shop for the rest of his life. Exactly how the quarrel came with his employer is not known. It may have been, as one story goes, that one position being vacant and he not getting promotion, he left the draper's in disgust and went home, where his reception was a particularly cool one. Hector was supposed to be fairly started in life, and there were a number of other children to be thought of besides him. Anyway, Hector's object in returning home may have been misunderstood at first, but he speedily made his meaning plain.

He announced that he was going for a soldier, and he went, taking, as some of his neighbors thought, and as a good many other narrow-minded people once thought, the nearest road to ruin by enlistment.

Proud of his uniform, and possessed of that small taint of vanity we all have, whether we admit it or not, Hector Macdonald did not very long after he had enlisted, come to show his feathers to his native people. To an old nurse who upbraided him, and asked him why he enlisted, he said: "Maybe the Army's not such a bad place as ye think. Ye needn't always be a common soldier." To his mother, who had a deep prejudice against the Army, he said: "Just you bide a wee. The Army is all right. I shall be a good lad, mother, and you'll see I make my way."

A severe cold settled on my throat and lungs so that I could hardly speak. After other remedies failed I tried Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and one bottle of it completely cured me. Mrs. Thos. Carter, Northport, Ont.

THE FLORENCEVILLE STATION.

Three Youths Accused of Breaking in And Stealing.

A number of boys were arrested by Deputy Sheriff Foster on the 8th inst, charged with breaking into the C. P. R. freight station at East Florenceville, and stealing therefrom some candy and canned goods.

They are Hanford Cullen, Moody Cullen and Mercha Tibbetts. The preliminary examination was before the police magistrate on Wednesday afternoon. Henry Tompkins was the first witness. He said:—I live in Oakland in the parish of Peel, and am 16 years old. I know the prisoners, Hanford Cullens, Murdy Cullens, Mercha Tibbetts. They live in the same settlement, the Cullens about half a mile and Tibbetts about a quarter of a mile from me. I had heard that the C. P. R. station was broken into a week ago last Saturday night, and candy and canned salmon was taken. About last Wednesday I heard that the station was broken open. Heard Christopher Guiggey say so. Henry Tibbetts told me about it, about last Wednesday. We two were alone. He did not tell me where the candy was. I found some candy last Friday, when I was in Mercha Tibbetts' shop, about ten o'clock in the morning, looking for a lantern. Found about a half a bushel of candy spread out on an old set of bellows. It was wintergreen, peppermint, chocolate and stick candy. They were whole sticks. Tibbetts' shop is a workshop. I left the candy till night. I got Hanford Cullens and got what we wanted to eat out of it. Found Hanford on the road about 20 rods from the place. We had no talk as to where this candy came from. He did not tell me he knew where it came from. I threw some candy out to Hanford through the window. We wondered where the candy came from. I saw Tibbetts next day. Did not say anything about the candy to him. He did not say anything to me about taking his candy. Tibbetts or the Cullens have said nothing to me since about the candy. I have wondered who took the candy from the station house. None of the prisoners told me that they had anything to do with stealing the candy. I had heard that this candy was stolen, but not until I found it in the shop. That's what Henry Tibbetts told me that Chris Guiggey told him. Guiggey told me that the salmon was stolen as well as the candy. Guiggey lives in Oakland. He is about 30 years of age.

David Cullens—I am a brother of two of the prisoners, did not hear that the station house was broken into till about a week afterwards, did not hear what was taken. Heard them all around the neighborhood talking of it. I heard this talked about on Thursday week. All the neighborhood excepting my two brothers talked of it. Never heard Mercha talking about it. These three were the only ones who did not talk of it. I did not hear who broke into the station. Chris Guiggey said that someone had broken in and had stolen salmon and candy. I live home with my other brothers. They were home a week ago last Saturday night. They went to bed at 8 o'clock. They never got out of their bed. I slept right with them. Didn't see anything of Tibbetts. Have had no talk with Tibbetts since the arrest. Not a word was said about the examination. I did not see any of this candy in Tibbetts' house. My brother Hanford gave me two or three pieces. The day before yesterday Hanford told me this candy came from Tibbetts. Hanford said he did not know how so much candy got up in Mercha's shop. Had had no talk with Tibbetts on the matter. Do not know who stole the candy from the station.

The investigation was adjourned until Monday afternoon, in order to have the station master present and other witnesses.

Thin, Watery Blood.

When the blood is thin and watery, the nerves are actually starved and nervous exhaustion and prostration soon follow. Feed the nerves with Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food and you will impart to them the new life and vigor of perfect health. Face cut and fac-simile signature of Dr. A. W. Chase on every box of the genuine.

From the London Times correspondents one learns much interesting news, not generally circulated. For instance under date of April 5th it reads (from Mafeking) "In the absence of Commandant Snyman the Boer guns are silent and the enemy are displaying an unusual desire to come to an arrangement with Col. Baden-Powell relating to the surrender of the dead and the treatment of the wounded prisoners from Col. Plumers' force. Daniel Botha now acting as commandant, is well known in Mafeking, with which town he has maintained close relationship for many years. He has sent messages of cordiality and amity to Major Gould-Adams and other leading inhabitants. Flags of truce are returning to our lines after arranging pourparlers. Botha deprecates the war, and opposes when possible the unnecessary and unjustifiable bombardment of the town by heavy artillery, pointing out that retribution will overtake the Boer forces. The mitigation of our situation caused by his pacific measures is keenly appreciated, permitting greater liberty to the garrison after the trials of the protracted daily bombardment and short rations. We feel that deliverance is imminent and are anxious for information.

On April 6th it is related "Snyman has returned to the laager and the bombardment has been resumed, five guns being directed against our western defences."

Worms, these pests of childhood can be readily destroyed and expelled by the use of Dr. Low's Worm Syrup. It is easy to take and contains its own purgative.

Youthful Diplomacy.

The grocery man on the corner relates that a couple of days ago a little girl entered his emporium and timidly laying down a dime asked for 10 cents' worth of candy. "It's for papa," she said. "I want to 'sprise him when he comes home."

Women's Ailments.



Women are coming to understand that the Backaches, Headaches, Tired Feelings and Weak Spells from which they suffer are due to wrong action of the kidneys.

DOAN'S Kidney Pills

are the most reliable remedy for any form of kidney complaint. They drive away pains and aches, make women healthy and happy—able to enjoy life to the fullest. Mrs. C. H. Gillespie, 204 Britain Street, St. John, N.B., says: "I had severe kidney trouble for which I doctored with a number of the best physicians in St. John, but received little relief. Hearing of Doan's Kidney Pills, I began their use. Before taking them I could not stoop to tie my shoes, and at times suffered such torture that I could not turn over in bed without assistance. Doan's Kidney Pills have rescued me from this terrible condition, and removed every pain and ache."

The grocery man proceeded to dig out some of his stock, when the little girl interposed.

"Don't give me that kind. Give me caramels. I just love caramels."

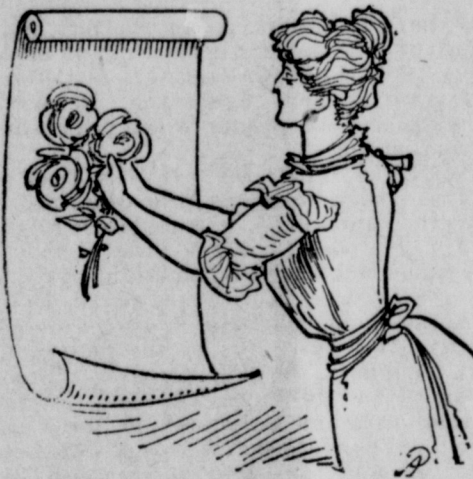
"But I thought these were for papa," the grocery man remarked.

"I know," explained the little girl, "but when I give them to papa he'll just kiss me and say that 'cause I'm such a generous little girl he'll give them all back to me. So you'd better give me caramels."—Memphis Scimitar.

Dyspepsia Eight Years.

Nine bottles of Laxa-Liver Pills cured me of Dyspepsia and Pains in the Stomach after I had suffered 8 years and could get nothing to do me any good.

Mrs. Asa Hamilton, Bear River, N. S.



Our New Wall Paper!

Has arrived. The prices range from

5 Cents a Roll, to 50 Cents a Roll.

Newest Designs and Colors with Borders to Match. All the New Shades of Ingrain.

Mrs. J. LOANE & CO. Opp. Carlisle Hotel, Woodstock.

SPRING. SPRING.

Spring is now here and with it soon comes house cleaning, and you will begin to look around to see what improvements you can make in your home to make it more cheerful and pleasant. When doing this remember I have in stock a full line of just what you will need.

Paints, Alabastine, Kalsomine, Whiting, Varnishes, Stains, Brushes, Etc.

In fact, everything usually found in a first-class Hardware Store.

M. S. SUTTON ANDOVER.

P. S.—Let us put you in one of our New Grand Jewel Cook Stoves this spring. Call and see the improvements it has over others.

The Hartford Grist Mill and Carding Mill

Are Running Every Day.

R. E. HOLYOKE, AGENT, Woodstock.

Wool left in his care will receive prompt attention.

We have the reputation of making first-class work.

L. S. R. LOCKHART.

Hartford, Aug. 5, 1899.

We Manufacture And Have For Sale

Threshing 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.

Our Output This Year

Will exceed that of all previous years.

You Want a New Waggon?

Then give us a Call—we can give you

Cornings, Surreys,

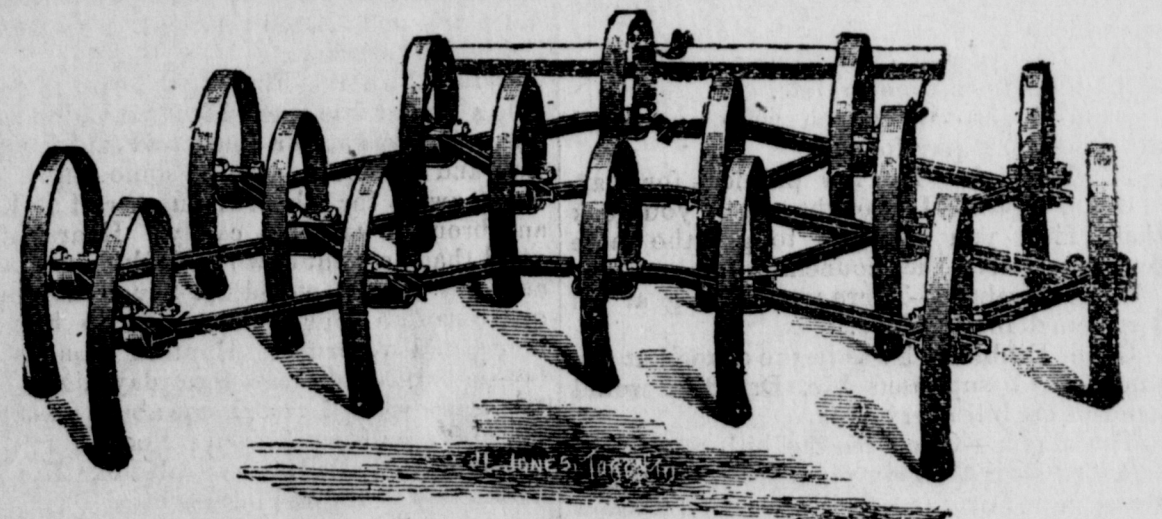
Road Waggon, Phaetons,

Bangors, Expresses.

You can have your choice of Rubber Tires, Ball Bearings, Dust Proof Hub Bands, 500 Mile Axles, all kinds of Patent Circles, any colored gear or body and texture or color in trimmings. You are not confined to one style of wagon. Tell us what you want and we will get it up for you promptly.

The Woodstock Carriage Co.

Main Street, at the Bridge.



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WOOD FRAMES AND STEEL FRAMES—16 AND 18 TEETH.

ADJUSTING LEVER HARROWS,

ALL STEEL—17 TEETH.

All our Harrows have Best American Teeth.

STEEL WING HORSE HOES. STEEL CULTIVATORS.

The Celebrated "SYRACUSE" pattern STEEL PLOWS have NO EQUAL. We have them only with EXTRA QUALITY HARD STEEL with SOFT CENTRE MOLDBOARD, and the ONLY KIND that will wear. Get one of those, and you are sure to have THE BEST PLOW MADE.

It will pay you to call at our Works and examine above goods or write us before purchasing.

Connell Bros.

Woodstock, N. B.