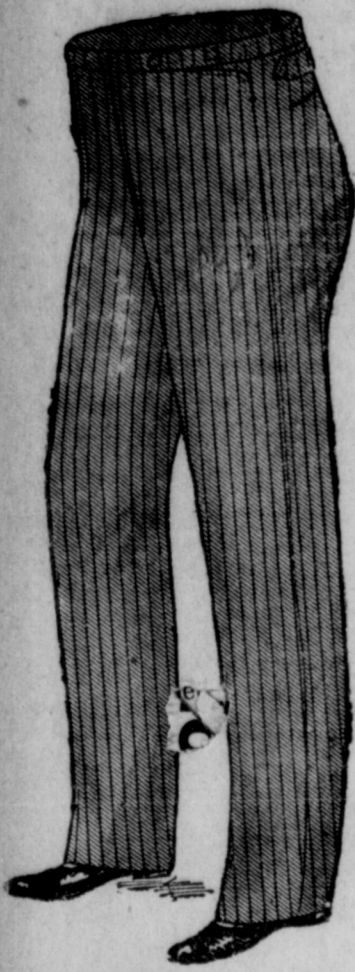


# THE DISPATCH.

VOL. 6. NO. 51.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., MAY 23, 1900.

PRICE TWO CENTS



## Pants!

Working Pants,  
Dress Pants,  
Boys' Pants,  
Men's Pants,  
Short Pants,  
Long Pants,  
Bicycle Pants,

In abundance at the headquarters for Boys' and Men's Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishings. Prices right.

**John McLauchlan.**

## High Prices Can't Exist

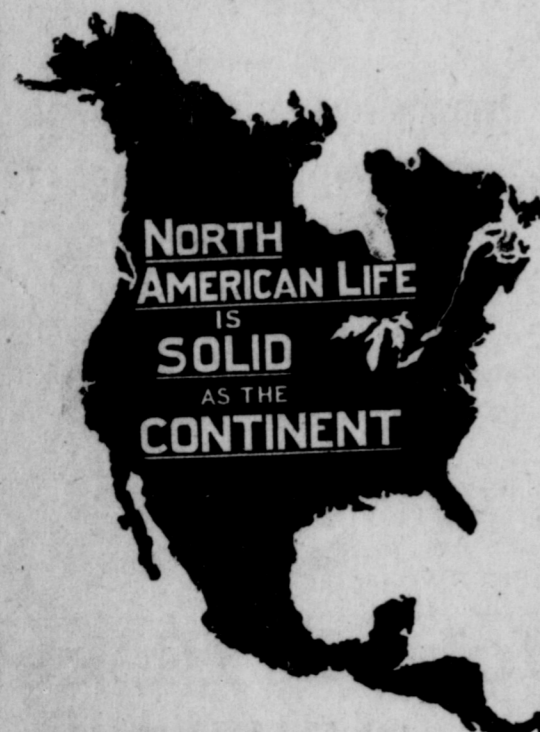
When we have had a hand in marking goods. With us it is never a question of how much we can get, but a question how little we can sell for. Our spring stock is all in and we can show you the best line of BOOTS and SHOES ever shown in Woodstock.

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.

ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE  
**North American Life Assurance**  
COMPANY.  
For the year ended December 30th, 1899.  
Head office: 112 118 King St. West,  
TORONTO.

### LIFE:



Dec 31, 1898.	To net ledger assets,	\$2,977,451.64
Dec 30, 1899.	To cash for premiums,	744,865.00
	To cash income on investments,	148,656.81
	DISBURSEMENTS.	
Dec 30, 1899.	By payments for death claims	\$3,870,974.03
	profits, etc.	\$303,081.50
	By all other payments,	231,182.32
	Balance net ledger assets,	\$3,336,710.00
	ASSETS.	
	December 30, 1899.	
	By mortgage, etc.	\$1,416,932.58
	By debentures. Market value \$608,935.65.	579,939.37
	By stocks and bonds	\$587,391.50
	559,993.62	
	By real estate, including company's build'g,	334,651.79
	By loans on policies, etc.	221,665.37
	By loans on stocks, nearly all on call.	194,821.42
	By cash in banks and on hand.	28,705.96
	By premiums outstanding, etc., less cost of	
	collection.	137,298.24
	By interest and rents due and accrued.	35,074.75
	By market value of debentures and stocks	
	over cost.	56,394.16
		\$3,565,477.36
	LIABILITIES.	
	December 30, 1899.	
	To guarantee fund.	\$ 60,000.00
	To assurance and annuity reserve fund.	2,929,552.00
	Death losses awaiting proofs.	51,507.35
		\$3,041,059.35
	Net Surplus, . . . . .	\$524,418.01

The financial position of the company is unexcelled—its percentage of net surplus to liabilities exceeds that of any other home company.  
New insurance issued during 1899. . . . . \$4,929,140.00  
Exceeding the best previous year by nearly one million.  
Insurance in force at end of 1899. . . . . \$23,045,403.00

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

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 . . . . . 30,268.10  
with an increase in assets of . . . . . 127,291.44  
with total assets amounting to . . . . . 794,505.66  
with an increase of 1,233 policies and 1,117 lives.  
with an increase of insurance in force of \$1,452,441

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

**FOR SALE**  
Three Pure Bred Holstein Cows, one grade, and young stock; Two young driving horses, Carriage, Pump, Harness etc.  
**HESSIE A. STEVENSON,**  
Plymouth, Car. Co., N. B.  
April 30, 1900.

**OPENING, SUMMER, 1900.**  
We will exhibit Pattern Hats, Bonnets, and Imported Millinery Novelties.  
TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY,  
May 15, 16 and 17,  
and cordially invite all to attend,  
**ANNIE CUMMINS,** Bath, N. B.

with insurance of \$5,265,469 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 . . . . . 9,436,800  
with a death rate in our fourteenth year of only \$5.90 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 clearer record, or one that can beat it in any respect? Surely The T. & G. is the Best Company for the Best Risks.

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

**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.

## A RECORD OF MARCHES.

Good Work Done by E. Battery in Carnarvon District.

Interesting Letters from Members of the Woodstock Quota.—Heavy Losses Among the Horses.—Writing in a River bed.—Hope to be Home by Haying Time.

Letters from the Woodstock quota at the front in South Africa have been received. Driver George Searle writes his mother under date of April 18th. "We have marched back to Carnarvon and on here De Aar. Will Kennedy is well now. We met the rest of E. battery here yesterday with their remounts. "C" battery has gone up to Bloemfontein. We expect to go up their in a few days. We have been marching for about four weeks, marching over 350 miles. We lost a lot of horses on our last march. It took us six days. I was riding my horse one night about dark. Geo Glew and I were about five miles in rear of our column, when my horse played out, and I shot him. One of George's went a little way further when I had to shoot him. The next morning I was riding about five minutes when my horse fell and broke his neck and I had to shoot him. We are having a good time, now. We got some of our pay and we have lots to eat now. The boys are well and send their best respects to Woodstock people. I send two silver leaves to you.

An earlier letter dated Van Wyks Vlei, March 31st, reads: I thought I would write you a few lines to let you know that I am well. We left Cape Town on the 7th for the front. We were to go up to De Aar but got off at Victoria West and marched to Victoria Road, we marched from there to Carnarvon, which took us four days. And we stayed there four days. We came up here to quiet a lot of rebels, but when we got here they had left. There were about 2,700 of them. Then we were to march on up to Kimberley. We went above here about five miles, when we could not go any farther on account of water which we could not get across. It rained here for four days, and everything was flooded, so the left section was sent back to Van Wyks Vlei to take care of their horses which were sick. This is the section I am in. The other section came back today and went two miles below us where they will stay till next Monday, when they are to go back to Victoria West. We are to stay here till we get some horses to carry us back. We are having a good time here now. We have one hard tack for breakfast with some coffee, hard tack and meat for dinner, and hard tack and coffee for supper. One night we had too much bread in Cape Town, so the boys threw one loaf out in the sand and played foot ball with it the next day, and the next morning went out and picked it up and ate it. This place is as far as the telegraph line runs. We expect to leave here soon for Victoria. Then we do not know whether we will go up to Kimberley or back to Cape Town, but we expect to be in England for the 24th of May with all the rest of the rest of the Canadians, Australians and New Zealanders. The Boers are more afraid of the Canadians than they are of the English or the Scotch Highlanders. They say they are used to fighting like themselves. We expect to be home by the last of June. This is a rich country. If you throw carpet tacks out at night you will have board nails in the morning. We are about 12,000 feet above the sea level. Van Wyks Vlei is a place with about half a dozen houses made out of home made bricks. It is a big desert with nothing but sand. There is not a tree to be seen or grass, nothing but a mud hut now and again and a Kaffir balancing a pail of water on his head, and the water is as bad as the water in the gutters at home. We have 52 horses and only about half of them able to work. We have shot about 12. The mounted police have 50 horses and about 10 fit for work. One of the boys was left in Carnarvon in the hospital. The doctor thought it was fever. He is Will Kennedy from Millville. Bob Hughes is cooking for us now and Harry McLean is helping him.

Frank Brewer writes under date March, 31st, Wyks Vlei—"We are now laying out at this village with some sick horses, and Rob Hughes is cooking for us. We are in the midst of the Boers—about 2700 of them. We drove them up here 140 miles, and now we are left here while the others went back. I suppose there will be a great time when we get back and we won't be sorry, you can bet. Rob Welch is writing home and the rest of the boys are talking about the trip we are to have. Well, we are having a jolly time of it. It is a very hot day and we have had to be out in it all the time. You will have some fun trying to make this place in the map. You will see how much of a march we have had. It is the longest overland march of any troops in South Africa, and we drove the Boers all the way."

In the last letter Kennedy is reported all right again.)  
The letters dated March 31st were delayed, having been taken on the Mexican, which came into a collision with a troopship when a couple of days out of Capetown.  
Wheeler Leighton writes to his father under date of the 15th of April. He says that the battery was then under orders to entrain for Kimberley.  
Gunner Alf Hayden writes to his father April 16: "We came here Saturday after five weeks of marching and we were very nearly done out and glad to get here. We don't know when we will leave. This is not much of a place, mostly army stores and niggers.

There are more stores piled up here than you could imagine. It is as big as the front of the farm, nothing but bully beef and hard tack and piled twenty feet high. We have lost a good many horses. Anybody could have followed us by the dead horses. We killed nine in two days. We had some hard marches and some rain. It knows how to rain in this country. One drop is as big as twenty of your little drops, and we had no tents. We don't get baked spuds and milk, we get hard tack, they call it dog biscuit and they are harder than flint. The meat is Armour's and it tastes quiet nice. The mud when we came here was halfway to our knees. All the boys are well and doing fine. I am working on the Brigade staff and have been for five weeks. I like the work all right, but am not stuck on some of the officers. It is very hot in the day time and cold at night. I would like to be home in time for haying but I guess I will have to like.

Another letter from Gunner Hayden is dated Van Wyk's Dam. He says, "This is the best place we have struck for water since we left Cape Town. We have made the longest march that has been made since the war started. I suppose you have read in the papers where we are, in the rebel district and they have all surrendered. I think we will stay here about a week and then go to Victoria Roads, and then they say to Kimberley to do garrison duty, but you cannot tell, there are so many stories going. It was just three months since I enlisted when I got my first letter and then they all came in a bunch. The rebels were about 4,000 strong and I can't see where they get the men. It started to rain last Friday and did not stop till Sunday night. The water was above our ankles and we had no tents up, nor none to put up and we enjoyed ourselves (nit). We left one Woodstock man at Carnarvon. He was sick and they thought he had the fever. It was Bill Kennedy. Billy Smith is here sick with a saddle strain. He may be sick for a month. I think we will all be home in time for haying. I stand it very well so far, although the stones are not soft to lie on. I have a nice cool place to write in. I am in a kind of river bed under the bank. I got a letter from Fred Hayden and he told me you had lots of snow, and the rink roof fell in."

Frank Brewer also writes a letter to Jack Keech, dated De Aar April 15. He says, "we got here after a march of 380. There are about 12000 men here now, it is the place the first shot was fired. We march in a day or two for Bloemfontein to join Roberts force. I tell you Good is a fine fellow among the boys. You talk about living at home, it is hotel living compared with this. We were for about a week on one half of a hard talk a day and two days without water. It is soldiering all right. It is fun to try and talk to the Kaffirs, they know nothing."

### The Late Chief of Police.

The funeral of the late Adaniram G. McFarlane, chief of police took place from his home on Broadway, on Thursday afternoon last. There was a very large turnout of citizens. A service was held at the house, Rev. Messrs. Marr and Wiggins officiating, and a quartette consisting of George Mitchell, Fred Mooers, Percy Trafton and Wm. Dunbar, rendered some appropriate music including "Come unto me and I will give you rest," and "Nearer, my God, to Thee." The funeral procession then started for the cemetery under the auspices of the Masonic Lodge. The pall-bearers were the following Masons:—John Tattersall, E. L. Hagerman, Jas. A. Gibson, Archie Hale. The order preceded the hearse each member in full regalia. On the casket were some beautiful flowers, including a square and compass from brethren of the lodge. On reaching the gate of the cemetery, the Masons formed into two lines, letting the hearse pass and then following. The large body of citizens followed. Rev. Mr. Marr conducted a brief service at the grave, and then, P. W. M. McLauchlan recited the Masonic formula. The grave was lined with evergreens, and as each Mason passed he dropped in the sprig which he had worn. Chaplain Drysdale finished the Masonic service.

### The Queen's Birthday.

This is really the most popular of all holidays, as it comes after a long winter and tedious spring. It will, no doubt, be duly observed tomorrow, in town and county, perhaps quietly, but none the less, pleasantly. It is understood that the shops will, as a general thing be closed, so that clerks and all may have occasion to enjoy themselves. It is true, beyond a doubt, that the present occupant of the throne of England, is the wisest and the best sovereign since the days of Alfred the Great. King Alfred reigned just 1000 years ago, so that few people in Woodstock recollect anything about him. He was a great and good king just the same, something that cannot be said of the greater number of English rulers. History will, without doubt regard Victoria as the best sovereign since the days of the wise, pious and illustrious Alfred.

"We don't hear much nowadays about the operations of those miscreants who used to go around hamstringing horses. I wonder what's become of them?"  
"Oh, they're still busy. Every little while we hear that somebody has slashed a slit in an automobile tire."

## THE TOWN "JUBILATED"

Over the Good news From the Seat of War.

Local Interest over the Town Marshallship. Several Applicants on Hand.—Death of William Tedlie, Well Known Farmer and Lumberman.

There was good news from the war on Thursday last, a day of particular significance to New Brunswickers, as it was the anniversary of the landing of the Loyalists in St. John. Early after dinner the Western Union bulletined that Roberts had captured Commandant Botha and about forty men. This was good news, soon also put out by the C. P. R., with the additional information that it was General Hutton who actually caught the Boer leader.

About 4.30 p. m. the C. P. R. bulletined the news so anxiously looked for, "Mafeking is relieved, officially confirmed." For some time there was doubt of the accuracy of the news, the Western Union not giving it out, but shortly afterwards, the bulletin of that office had the same news, and then the delighted citizens let themselves loose. The town hall bell, first rang out the good news, followed by the church bells and the steam whistles. The small boy soon got on to the racket, and loaded himself with crackers. All the remainder of the afternoon and evening the noise was kept up. Tim Fields' cannon in front of the post office pom-pommed away, the young people decked themselves in the national colours and every one was enthusiastic.

It was expected that the band, which is preparing for the summer work, would turn out and give some appropriate music. They did not see fit to do so, however. The band being a private association, the members have a right to play or not to play as they think fit, but on such an important occasion as this, it would seem to have been in their own interests to have proclaimed their loyalty. The celebration of these great British victories is not an occasion for participants to demand pay. Patriotism should inspire everyone to contribute his share to the celebration.

### The Town Marshallship.

There are, it is understood numbers of applicants for this vacant office. It seems that the councillors are agreed that if night-watchman McCarron, who is attending to the duties temporarily, wishes the office he shall have it. Other names mentioned are James Woolverton, Morris Craig, Henry Ingraham, James Harvey. Mr. Woolverton has stated that he will not take the office. The council will probably soon have a special session to deal with the matter. A proposition is suggested by one councillor to arrange with Mr. McCarron to go on duty at 1 p. m. and continue till 1 a. m. and that no night-watchman excepting Mr. McIntosh, who is employed by certain merchants to watch their blocks, be employed, the town perhaps paying McIntosh something extra for keeping half an eye on the town in general after 1 a. m. Whether this will be approved by the council remains to be seen. THE DISPATCH feels nervous about mentioning this, as if such an arrangement should come to the ears of the Ancient and Wide Awake Order of Burglars, they may come in force to Woodstock, and carry on a series of successful operations.

### Death of William Tedlie.

William Tedlie, one of the best known farmers and lumbermen of this county died early yesterday morning, after an illness of comparatively short duration, from pneumonia. Every traveller in this county is familiar with the handsome and convenient buildings which adorn his valuable and model farm between Woodstock and Hartland on the east side of the river. Mr. Tedlie had pursued farming on the most approved scale for the past twenty years or more. He had also been actively engaged in many successful lumber operations. His wife was a Miss Robinson. Three sons, George, Henry and Fred, and two daughters, Mrs. N. S. Boyer and Mrs. Trafton, wife of Rev. G. B. Trafton, both of Hartland, survive. In Mr. Tedlie this county loses a most valuable citizen.

### Penians at Work.

A special despatch from Vancouver, B. C., announces that an attempt has been made by the Fenians to blow up the British fortifications at Esquimault.  
Detective Murray, of Toronto, has connected the Welland Canal outrage with a Fenian conspiracy. More will be heard of this case, presently.