

THE DISPATCH.

BOARD OF WORKS 1301

VOL. 8. NO. 21.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., OCTOBER 23, 1901.

PRICE TWO CENTS



Our Nobby Sack Suits.

You don't see any Suits about town that look like our Nobby Sacks and Varsity Styles. Fact is, most clothes look ordinary beside these splendid examples of fine tailoring.

The Neckwear, Shirts and Furnishings you buy here have a style and character of their own.

It will be for your interest to see this Merchandise before buying your Fall and Winter Outfit.

SAUNDERS BROS.,
Main Street, Woodstock.

CANADA'S LEADING LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE NORTH AMERICAN LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

Has the most attractive Policies issued.

Assets,..... \$ 4,000,000
Income,..... 1,000,000
Insurance in Force, 26,000,000
Surplus,..... 500,000

A. D. HOLYOKE,

District Manager for Carleton, Victoria and Madawaska.

OFFICES:

QUEEN ST., WOODSTOCK.

ROYALTY WELCOMED.

The Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York Received in St. John. A hearty Welcome Given Them.

The city of St. John gave a royal welcome to the Duke and Duchess of York and their party on Thursday last. The royal train which was scheduled to arrive at 2 o'clock was two hours late. Thousands of men, women and children, some gathered near the station and along the streets, some in the exhibition building where the presentation of addresses was to take place, others in the barracks square where the 62 Regt., was to be presented with their new colours, awaited more or less patiently the long expected arrival.

When the party did at last arrive and the procession started from the station for the exhibition building the pent up enthusiasm of the crowd burst forth in cheer after cheer of good feeling for the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York.

The city was gorgeously decorated with huge arches, flags and bunting and by night thousands of electric lights made the city almost as bright as day. In the decoration of one building alone over 1000 incandescent lights were employed. To watch the crowd was quite as interesting an exercise as to gaze on the royal guests and their party. There were all kinds of men women and children in the city, from funny little old ladies arrayed in dresses that might have done service at the reception of the Prince of Wales years ago, to the enthusiastic young girl of twenty; from the dignified old gentleman in a silk hat to the ragged urchin selling souvenir badges, and who might some day wear a frock coat and silk hat himself.

The spirit that animated the crowd was various. One man remarked "Isn't this all millinery and poppycock? Let's hit the trail and get home," while another remarked on the feeling of mental and spiritual exaltation that took possession of him as he gazed upon royalty. One fellow said "He is not much to look at but isn't she a stunner? I'd walk a mile any day to see as good a looking woman as she is."

The crowd was all friendly. Some of them expressed the most loyal devotion to the reigning family while others professed to be demonstrating their regard for free British institutions.

The Duke looked tired to death; as if he would like to throw up his job, sleep a week and then go to work. The Duchess looked sweet and interested. They were both very plainly dressed at the afternoon function, the Duke's uniform being outshone by that of any military gentleman of his suite. One Life Guard's officer in the party wore a uniform that would have made Solomon in all his glory look like the warden of Kent County in his every day clothes. When this fellow made his appearance every man in the audience instinctively felt if his necktie was straight and his hair smooth and wondered if he looked all right.

At the presentation of medals in the Barracks Square the "disorderly Canadian Crowd" as the representative of the London Times calls us, forced their way up to the pavillion in which the royal party was standing and they had to be pushed back to a respectful distance by the militia. The Canadian people can't get used to looking at things and people at long range. They have not had the same long training at it that their British brothers have had. However, our people will no doubt learn, and if Major Maude will forgive them it wont occur again—in this generation.

At the presentation of addresses in St. John last week the Town of Woodstock was represented by Mayor Belyea and Councillor R. B. Jones, the County of Carleton by Warden G. L. Cronkhite, the County of Victoria by the Warden and Councillors J. F. Tweeddale and Mr. Craig, and the Town of Grand Falls by Mayor McClaskey.

A good story comes from one town visited by the Royal party. They were driving past a large grim looking building that bore, in gorgeous decoration, the inscription, "Welcome the Duke and Duchess." His Highness inquired what the building was and was informed that it was the county jail. He laughed; he had no fears; his sporting days were over. Later that night a common man received the welcome that was apparently intended for the Duke. He got thirty days.

The following addresses were presented to the Duke and Duchess by the Town of Woodstock, and County of Carleton:—

To His Royal Highness, George Frederick Ernest Albert, Duke of Cornwall and York, Duke of Rothesay, Prince of Saxe Coburg and Gotha and Duke of Saxony, Earl of Carrich and Inverness, Baron of Renfrew and Killarney, Lord of the Isles and Great Steward of Scotland, K. G. P. C., K. T., K. P., G. C. M. G., G. C. V. O., L. L. D., D. C. L., &c., &c.

The loyal citizens of the Town of Woodstock in the County of Carleton and Province of New Brunswick, desire to express to you and Her

Royal Highness, The Duchess of Cornwall and York, their warm appreciation of your visit to Canada, and also wish to convey through you our devotion and loyalty to Our Most Gracious Sovereign King Edward Seventh and to the British Empire.

We hope and trust your visit may be a source of pleasure to you and show to you the true devotion of Canadians to the Mother Country and the Royal Family, and that you may bear with you on your return home many pleasant recollections of the affectionate feelings entertained by all the citizens of Canada for the King and country and also for yourselves.

We pray for you a safe return to England and a long and happy life.

Signed on behalf of His Majesty's loyal citizens of the Town of Woodstock, this seventeenth day of September, A. D., 1901.

W. B. BELYEA, Mayor.
J. C. HARTLEY, Town Clerk.

To His Royal Highness, George Frederick Ernest Albert Duke of Cornwall and York, Duke of Rothesay, Prince of Saxe Coburg and Gotha and Duke of Saxony, Earl of Carrich and Inverness, Baron of Renfrew and Killarney, Lord of the Isles and Great Steward of Scotland, K. G. P. C., K. T., K. P., G. C. M. G., G. C. V. O., L. L. D., D. C. L., &c., &c.

The loyal subjects of His Majesty King Edward Seventh residing in the County of Carleton in the Province of New Brunswick are desirous of expressing to you their pleasure at your consideration for the people of Canada as evidenced by your visiting them and taking an interest in becoming acquainted with their country and themselves.

They remember with pleasure the visit to this country of your illustrious father their Sovereign Lord and King and also the visit of your Royal Highness. They feel that their rulers have an interest in the people whom they govern and are duly thankful. They also desire to express to your Royal Highness their loyalty and devotion to the British Empire and all the Royal Family.

They beg to extend to your Royal Highness and Her Royal Highness the Duchess, their best wishes for a pleasant journey through Canada and a safe return home, and trust that the evidence of loyalty which will meet your Royal Highness on every hand will prove the sincere affection which has ever been entertained by this people for your beloved and illustrious grandmother their late lamented Queen and her descendants.

Signed on behalf of the people of the County of Carleton this twenty first day of September in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and one.

G. L. CRONKHITE, Warden.
J. C. HARTLEY, Sec'y. Treas.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.

One Third of the Business Portion of Sydney, C. B. Destroyed.

SYDNEY, Oct. 20.—(Special)—Chaos reigns in Sydney. Where large and flourishing mercantile establishments stood Friday there is now nothing but smouldering ruins. Tall chimneys, charred brick walls and smoking debris tell the story of the greatest conflagration in the history of Sydney. The scene last night was in striking contrast to that of last Saturday night. The stores aglow with electric lights, were crowded with shoppers and everywhere was bustle and activity. But last night was vastly different, for there are very few stores standing, and these are enveloped in blackness. Disorder and confusion reigns and hundreds of citizens, drenched to the skin from the downpour of rain, jostle and knock one another about in their mad desire to gaze on the scene of desolation.

From the time the alarm of fire was rung in this afternoon till long after midnight the people of Sydney were on the streets. Some became firemen for today and fought the conflagration as vigorously and as well as the veterans of the Sydney brigade, and others dropped their coats and lent willing hands in carrying articles from burning buildings.

It was a minute or two after 1 30 o'clock yesterday afternoon when the electric light station sounded the first alarm, and it was not long before the citizens of Sydney realized that the greatest conflagration in the history of the town was about to launch forth in all its fury, and all on account of the over-turning of an oil stove in the large furniture store of Gordon & Keith, on the western side of Charlotte street. The stove was being used at the time for melting glue, and when the accident occurred the employes of the establishment hastened to the water faucet, only to find that the water was not running.

A short while before a break occurred in a pipe in the centre of the town and, consequently, there was little water to fight the flames. When the firemen reached Gordon & Keith's establishment flames were coming out of every window. In a very short time three streams of water were playing on the burning building and those adjoining. But it was apparent that it was a hopeless task.

The second store to catch fire was the jewellery store of A. R. Carr, a well known Woodstock man. This was a total wreck in no time and the flames passed on, devouring everything before them. For three hours the fire burned with great fury and it was thought the whole town would be destroyed but the flames were at last arrested after about one-third of the business part of the town had been laid in ruins. Fortunately no one was seriously injured during the fire.

The total loss is estimated at from \$200,000 to \$250,000 and the insurance at from \$150,000 to \$175,000.

Honors Easy.—She—"You know, John, you promised me a sealskin wrap, and—"
He—"And you promised to keep my stockings darned, and you haven't done it."
She—"Well, you don't mean to say you'll break your promise on that account?"
He—"Well, it's just this: You don't give a darn, and I don't give a wrap."
—[Philadelphia Press.]

SUPREME COURT

opens this Morning.—Presentation of Address to Judge Gregory.

At the opening of the Carleton Circuit this morning at ten o'clock, the members of the Bar of Carleton County, on the occasion of the first official visit of His Honour, Judge Gregory, will present him with the following address:—

To the Honourable George F. Gregory, one of the Justices of the Supreme Court of the Province of New Brunswick.

May it please your Honour, we, the undersigned members of the Bar of Carleton County, desire to congratulate you on your elevation to the Supreme Bench of this Province, and we, at the same time, congratulate the Province on having, in your appointment, so valuable an addition to our Judiciary.

The most of us have known you personally or professionally, for many years, in fact you almost seem like a resident among us, as you have visited this county in your professional capacity more often, and tried more cases in our Court House than any other Barrister residing outside the limits of our county.

This long acquaintance with your Honour has taught us that you possess in a large degree, those rare qualities which eminently fit you for the discharge of the duties of your high office, and we hail your appointment with sincere gratification.

We trust that you may long live to adorn the high and important office which you now so worthily fill.

We are sincerely yours,

(Signed),
L. P. Fisher, Wm. M. Connell,
Stephen B. Appleby, A. B. Connell,
Denis B. Gallagher, W. Fisher,
Josiah R. Murphy, J. N. W. Winslow,
D. McLeod Vince, J. C. Hartley,
Louis E. Young, F. B. Carvell,
Charles Appleby, Charles Comben,
W. P. Jones, Thane M. Jones,
A. L. Fawcett.

NICHOLAS FLOOD DAVIN.

Suicide of the Well Known Politician and Journalist.

WINNIPEG, Oct. 18.—Nicholas Flood Davin ended his life by shooting himself with a revolver here today. He drove up to the Clarendon Hotel, where he was staying, at 3 30 o'clock, and stated his intention of taking the west train, which leaves shortly after 4 p. m. He went up stairs, packed his grip and sent it down to the office by the porter. The clerk, noticing it was time for Mr. Davin to start, sent the porter up stairs to call him. The Porter rapped several times at his door and, not getting any response, became alarmed. Calling the housekeeper, the door was opened with a pass key, when on the bed was seen the body of Mr. Davin, his eyes closed and his face as calm and peaceful as if he were but asleep.

The bed clothes, however, showed the appalling truth, being soaked with blood. He had placed a revolver in his mouth, fired and the bullet had passed out through the back of his head. His death must have been instantaneous.

Investigation showed that deceased had gone up to his room, locked the door, and, taking out the key, laid it on the dressing table. He must have laid down on the bed and shot himself. There was nothing left by him to get any explanation of the act, and it is generally credited to despondency, caused by financial embarrassment and other troubles.

Nicholas Flood Davin was the oldest son of Nicholas Flood Davin, M. D., and was born at Kilmine, County Limerick, Ireland, on January 13, 1843. He was educated at Queen's University, Ireland, was called to the English bar in 1863, practised law in London and engaged in journalism, was correspondent for the Standard and the Irish Times during the Franco-Prussian war and was wounded in the siege of Montmedy. He came to Canada in 1872, practised law in Toronto, entered politics and contested the constituency of Haldimand unsuccessfully in 1879. He was sent by the Canadian government to Washington 1879 to inquire in the system of the management of Indian industrial schools, and went to Manitoba to take evidence on the best location for such schools, his report being the subsequent basis for the present system of educating Indian children.

He was secretary to the royal commission respecting the Canadian Pacific Railway in 1880 81. He went to the Northwest in 1882 and established the Leader, newspaper, at Regina, in 1883. He was secretary to the commission appointed in 1884 to inquire into the Chinese immigration question and was a delegate in the same year to Ottawa to represent the requirements of the Northwest before the Dominion government. He fought as a volunteer in putting down the rebellion in 1885, and was elected to the House of Commons for West Assinibois in 1887, 1891, and 1896. He was defeated in the election of 1900.

Dolly—Would you marry a title?
Madge—I wouldn't mind one of those co barous.—Judge.

Manufacturers and Temperance and General Life Assurance Company.

Statement as at Dec. 31st, 1900.

Assets, - - - \$3,204,358.00
Income, - - - 975,255.00
Insurance in force, - 26,000,000.00

The Best Company for the Best Risks. \$3,019,309.00 new insurance.

T. A. LINDSAY, The E. R. MACHUM, CO. Lt'd.

Special Agent, Woodstock, N. B.

Mgrs. Maritime Provinces, St. John, N. B.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Money on good real estate mortgage security, at reasonable rates of interest, may be obtained on application to the undersigned at his office opposite the Carlisle Hotel.
LOUIS E. YOUNG, Woodstock.
Oct. 16th. 21.

WANTED—A Large Wholesale House intends to establish a branch office in New Brunswick and desires Manager for same. Salary \$150 per month and extra profits. Applicant must furnish good references and have \$1500 to \$2000 cash. Address Superintendent, P. O. Box 1151, Philadelphia, Pa.
Oct. 16th. 21.