

THE DISPATCH.

VOL. 8. NO. 17.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., SEPTEMBER 25, 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.,

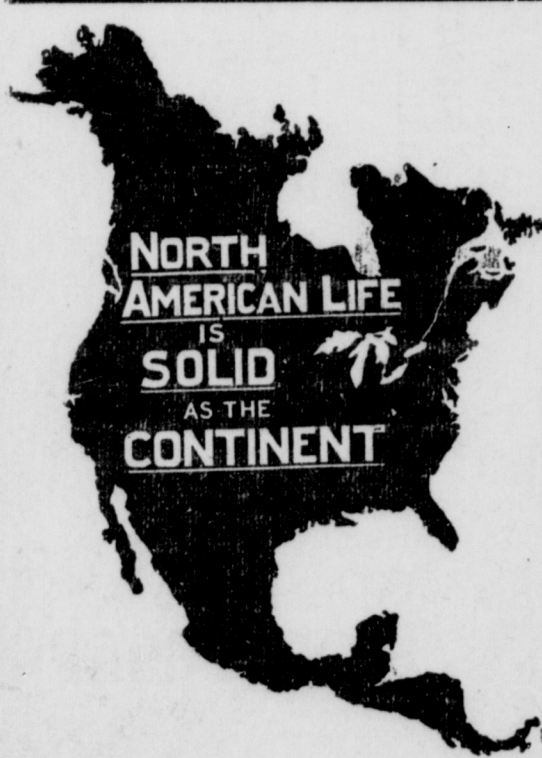
Main Street, Woodstock.

HAVE YOU SEEN

The New COMPOUND INVESTMENT POLICY

ISSUED BY THE

NORTH AMERICAN LIFE ASSURANCE COMP'Y.



It is the Newest and Best thing in the insurance line, and is issued only by the NORTH AMERICAN LIFE ASSURANCE CO. For particulars enquire of

Holyoke & Mallory

District Managers,
Woodstock, N. B.

Fire, Life and Accident INSURANCE.

Manufacturers and Temperance and General Life Assurance Company.

Statement as at Dec. 31st, 1900.

| | | |
|---------------------|----------------|-------------------------------|
| Assets, | \$3,204,358.00 | The first six months of |
| Income, | 975,255.00 | 1901 gave us applications for |
| Insurance in force, | 26,000,000.00 | \$3,019,309.00 new insurance. |

The Best Company for the Best Risks.

T. A. LINDSAY, Special Agent, Woodstock, N. B. The E. R. MACHUM, CO. Lt'd, Mgrs. Maritime Provinces, St. John, N. B.

WANTED.

A building for a stable in the Town of Woodstock. Apply to

J. C. HARTLEY
Woodstock 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.

THE EXHIBITION

is Now in full Blast.—Entries of Agricultural Products, Horses, Cattle and Sheep Larger than ever Before.

The big Carleton County Fair opens at Woodstock today and the prospect is bright for a huge success. In some lines the number of exhibits is larger than at any previous fair in the county. The exhibits of products of the soil and of horses, cattle and sheep far exceed those of other years and in quality they have never been equalled here. The display of horses is one for our stockmen to be proud of, the draft horses being particularly noticeable.

As is natural to expect Carleton County has put up a display of dairy products and dairy machinery that can't be equalled in any county in the province, unless, perhaps, it be Victoria. In this department A. E. Plummer, of Waterville, has a cream separator run by a dog power which will attract a good deal of attention.

Following is the program of the exhibition races, on Woodstock Trotting Park, September 25th and 26th, 1901:—

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 25TH.
2.26 CLASS.

Jerry D., M. Colwell, Bristol, N. B.
Gertie Glen, J. A. Gentle, Woodstock.
Wanda, C. H. Rideout, Houlton.
Annie, Ben. Price, Presque Isle.

2.40 CLASS.

Utatlan, J. E. Burnham, Houlton.
Baron Almater, Gallagher Bros., Woodstock.
Cinderella, N. D. Lister, Woodstock.
Tiger Blend, B. F. Smith, East Florenceville.
Midnight, Harvey McCoy, Fredericton.
Brown Dick, John McAfee, Woodstock.
Sligo, Bert Lint, Fredericton.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26TH.
2.22 CLASS.

George S., L. R. Seeley, Fort Fairfield.
Anna T., Harvey McCoy, Fredericton.
Dora, John McAfee, Woodstock.
Gertie Glen, J. A. Gentle, Woodstock.
Jerry D., M. Colwell, Bristol.
Wanda, C. H. Rideout, Houlton.

2.33 CLASS.

Kitty L., J. E. Long, Long Settlement.
Utatlan, J. E. Burnham, Houlton.
Tiger Blend, B. F. Smith, East Florenceville.
Sligo, Bert Lint, Fredericton.
Brown Dick, John McAfee, Woodstock.
Baron Almater, Gallagher Bros., Woodstock.
Cinderella, N. D. Lister, Woodstock.
Midnight, Harvey McCoy, Fredericton.
Races called at 2 o'clock.

Parish Elections.

The Election of County Councillors will take place on Tuesday, the eighth day of October. Below is given a list of as many candidates as are sure to be in the field.

Town of Woodstock, the three present Councillors, W. S. Saunders, William Balmain and A. G. Bailey, without opposition. Parish of Woodstock, Ansil Franklin.

Richmond, the present Councillors, John M. Hay and Alex. Bell.
Wakefield, the present men, Frank R. Shaw and Albert Bell.

Wilmot, one of the present men, Harry Carvell, George Burpee, G. W. White, G. H. Stokoe, and John Williams.

Wicklow, Charles A. Giberson and G. W. Jameson.

Kent, the present men, J. Tracy and Dr. Atkinson. C. E. Gallagher's name is also mentioned.

Aberdeen, Messrs Lamont and Gilmore, and C. H. Gayton's name is also mentioned. Peel, the present men, David Phillips and Will. Tompkins.

Brighton, one of the present men, Gideon Phillips, C. E. Hayward and Herb. N. Boyer. The name of Henry Tedlie is also mentioned.

Northampton, the two present men, Messrs Cluff and Phillips, and Allison C. Phillips.

Simonds, one of the present men, John Kearney, W. N. Raymond, and LeBaron Mooers.

Judson Briggs announces that he is not a candidate for the Council.

Death of a Former Resident of Carleton County.

Mrs. Annie A. Clements died suddenly at Boston on Thursday evening, September 19th, aged 49 years. Mrs. Clements was a Miss True, sister to Mrs. Bradford Palmer, Waterville. She came from her home, Lincoln, Sunbury County, to Carleton County about thirty-two years ago and taught school at various places, including Lower Woodstock, Avondale and Palmer Settlement. Later she went to Boston where she graduated from the Massachusetts General Hospital after which she occupied a number of good positions as a nurse. She was one of the nurses of James G. Blaine at the time of his death. Her remains were brought to Lincoln for interment. The funeral took place on Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Bradford Palmer and Miss Palmer, of Waterville, attended the funeral.

He: "Yes, I know two men I thoroughly admire."
She: "Indeed! Who's the other one?"

THE IMP.

There are all sorts of different jobs that I have thought I should like to hold, but never since my earliest infancy has the job of a king had any charms for me. One of the saddest things about being a king is that a fellow could be a numerous and unanimous ass for a long time without finding it out, for no one would dare tell a king that he was it. Then, for another thing, when a king or even a prince, goes places, people always act very fussy about it and read long and tiresome essays to him and ask him to make a procession of himself for people to look at and sometimes to shoot at, when all the time he might be having a quiet smoke, or something, with a few genial companions. The people who dress up in all kinds of gold lace and millinery and try to get up alongside the king or the prince and want to hold his hand, must be rather tiresome people or they would have something better to think about. The poor chap must find it difficult to get into good society, with so many of these cheap cusses surrounding him. The Duke of Cornwall and York seems a decent sort of chap, and we are all glad to have him visit Canada, but if he wants to learn anything about this important part of the empire over which I hope he will one day rule, he should cut that crowd that has him in tow and come down and take a quiet drive along the St. John river and learn about the country and the habits of its people. I can guarantee him a clean bed and some wholesome victuals. However, if the Duke has never known anything better than his present life, perhaps he does not pine for one of freedom. He has my sympathy and my moral support.

No one ever expects a lady to pay a bet, particularly a bet she makes with a man, but she sometimes will pay up in a surprising way. I had a shock through a bet I had on with a young lady last week, that, in the critical condition of my heart, might have produced serious results. The forfeit was chocolates and I won. The young lady acknowledged the,—I mean she admitted to me that she was loser and promised to pay. I said, "O that's all right", and thought that was the last of it. Much to my surprise, the next day she handed me a pretty parcel, tied with blue ribbon, saying as she did so, "I thought perhaps you would prefer cigars to chocolates." Faint with amazement I thanked her as best I could and she passed. When I came to, I said to myself, "Imp, if you smoke a cigar that a lady gives you, you are a dead man, for her taste in cigars is as immoral as her taste in neckties." I opened the dainty parcel, thinking, "here's where I get even with the religious editor," but my second shock was more severe than the first, for the cigars were the very best imported Havanas on the market, they were Garcias. Moral,—never condemn a human person because she has no vote.

Some time ago I sought to explain some of the reasons why men walked very erectly. It was not always pride, I said, nor was it always a military career, it was frequently simply a case of holes in the seat of the trousers, which by an erect and soldierly bearing a man might cause the tail of a short coat to conceal. I was young and innocent when I wrote that. I know a thing or two now. I saw a couple of young men setting out for a stroll the other day, when one man straightened back and said to the other "can you notice it?" The other looked down at his friends hip pocket and in a critical tone said, "brace back a little old man" and the brace back was executed. The critic seemed satisfied with the set of the coat and they walked away. I was grieved later on to learn that that young man had a square-neck in his hip pocket and was afraid the public would notice it. All those who are interested in temperance are requested to observe closely the set of every man's coat during the exhibition. Moral,—make believe you are in the Life Insurance business and always carry a small grip.

Building in Hartland.

Rideout Bros. are erecting a store house in Hartland that will be one of the largest in the county. It is 35x70 feet and has 25 feet posts. The location is at the lower end of the yard at what is known as the Shaw & Dibblee siding, and will be very convenient both for unloading from teams and for loading into the cars. The building will be capable of holding several hundred tons of hay and a great quantity of grain.

It is so arranged that teams can drive right through the centre, and the assorting of the hay—first and second grade—will be easy. McCain's new steam press may operate part of the time here and the building will also be arranged with a view to accommodating that.—The Advertiser.

SHOT AND KILLED.

A Terrible Accident at Canterbury Station by Which Claude Law Loses his Life.

A terrible accident happened about half a mile from Canterbury Station on Saturday afternoon that resulted in the death of Claude Law, the thirteen year old son of Postmaster Jarvis S. Law. Claude Law and Jack London had gone out shooting and some distance away Mansfield Grant a man of about 65 years of age was watching for deer. He saw a movement in the bushes in which Claude was stationed and, thinking it was a deer fired, the bullet entering the boy's stomach just below the navel. The young fellow called out, "Jack I'm shot," and he died in a few minutes. The dreadful affair has cast a gloom over the whole place. Mr. Grant is frantic over it. The Attorney General has ordered an inquest to be held, Claude Law was a particularly bright boy, of great promise. The bereaved family have the heart felt sympathy of the whole country.

Death of Rev. S. E. Sprague.

On September 18th at his home, Beechwood, Rev. Samuel E. Sprague, a well known Primitive Baptist minister passed to "the rest that remains for the people of God." Mr. Sprague was born at Belle Isle, Kings County, in 1846, being just 55 years old at the time of his death. He professed religion at an early age and associated himself with the Primitive Baptists, then known as Free Baptists, and was ordained at the Parish of Kent about 27 years ago. Since that time he has been actively engaged in the ministry, having had charge of churches in York, Carleton and Victoria Counties, and in all of these places he greatly endeared himself to his people, and the churches he served were blessed by his labors. Faithful in the work God gave him to do, tender and sympathetic in his ministrations, Christ-like in his character, consecrated to the service of his Master and those for whom he labored, his memory will be long and lovingly cherished as a good minister of Christ Jesus.

His wife, who was formerly a Miss Chapman, of Eel River, York County, and four children survive him. He also leaves one brother, William Sprague, and two sisters, Mrs. Russell, of Eel River, and Mrs. Chapman, of Tobique River.

The funeral on Friday afternoon was largely attended by a large number of people. Rev. D. E. Brooks conducted the solemn services and preached an impressive sermon from Luke xxvi. 26. The discourse being a singularly beautiful and appropriate one. Rev. M. P. Orser, Rev. M. Mallory, Rev. G. A. Giberson, Rev. H. N. Brown, aided in the services. Rev. M. L. Gregg, (F. C. B.) Bath, was also present. The services were held at the Primitive Baptist church, Bristol, and the pall bearers were Louis Lockhart, S. K. Farley, Barton Rogers and Allen Tapley. After the services in the church the casket was removed to the yard in front of the church and opened that all might have a last view of him they loved so well, after which the four ministers, Messrs. Brooks, Giberson, Mallory and Brown, headed by Rev. M. P. Orser bore the remains to its last resting place. Mr. D. V. Boyer had charge of the arrangements. Com.

A False Report.

DEAR EDITOR,—I have learned that it has been reported that we have had small pox in our family. Will you kindly allow me space to contradict this statement. I find that there are patrons of the grist and carding mills who fear to come to mill for this reason. It is true that the Board of Health put us in quarantine because Mr. Ansley Alterton was working for us and boarding in our house during the month of June. His family are supposed to have had the disease while he was staying with us. I am thankful to be able to say that no member of our family was sick with any disease during the whole time of the small pox scare except three of the younger members who were quite sick from the effects of the vaccination. I might say that all the inmates of our house were vaccinated and every one had a good typical case of vaccination. I think this quite sufficient proof that not one of us had any small pox. The steam mills are running every day and Mr. Aaron Clark is the efficient miller in charge. I assure the public that there is no danger now, and never was, so come along and we will guarantee to give our prompt attention and good returns.

Yours respectfully,

A. F. LOCKHART,
Hartford, Sept. 20th, 1901.

Jones Gallupe.

Mrs. Blanche Gallupe, of Wicklow, Carleton County, and Mr. George E. Jones, of Liverpool, England, were married on Wednesday the 18th by Rev. David Long. The wedding took place at the home of Mr. F. Miller, 139 Victoria street, St. John. Mr. and Mrs. Jones will live at Spruce Lake.