

THE WOODSTOCK DISPATCH.

ISSUED WEDNESDAY

from the office, 46 Queen Street, Woodstock, N.B.

Subscription price \$1.00 per year.

Advertising rates made known on application.
P. O. Box E. Telephone.CHARLES APPELEY,
Editor and Proprietor.

WOODSTOCK, JUNE 5, 1901.

PATRONIZE OUR OWN.

To buy from people we know, from men who have been in business in town for years in the past and will be here for years to come, is a safe business proposition. If we are dissatisfied with our purchases we have responsible store keepers to whom we can make our complaints. The merchants whose interests are all in this County sell goods at reasonable prices. They deal fairly by their customers. Their reputation for fair dealing is a business asset that they can't afford to trifle away. Not so with the man who is flitting from town to town and from province to province. He only expects to sell to one man once and he does not care whether the purchaser would ever buy from him again or not.

If we buy from the itinerant salesman, the man who is here today and may be at the Rocky Mountains next month, what guarantee have we that we will be treated honestly? The peddler who settles down among us for a few months only, may sell us poor goods at cheap prices, and by the time we find that we have been cheated the enterprising salesman is away.

We are sometimes led to barter with the here-to-day-and-away-tomorrow man, but we never gain anything by it. He stays with us a few months, gathers up our good coin, and flits away, leaving us with the goods we have bought, which generally turn out to be dear at any price.

Let us buy from the men who have a stake in the town, from men who have lived here and will live here. By so doing we will keep our money at home and will benefit by having it in circulation among us.

A Good Word For the Country Correspondent.

The Toronto Globe has a good word to say for the Country Correspondent. Here it is:

The village correspondent of one of our contemporaries writes: "The cheese factory is running full blast. Quite a number around here attended camp meeting on Sunday. Anderson's 21 cows gave 4,072 lbs. of milk in five days. How is that, boys? Joe Maxwell has fly medicine on hand now—\$1.00 per gal. It is quite a place for wrestling 'round the corner. Our enterprising blacksmith is doing a rushing business. John Williams has the wall of his new barn nearly completed."

Such items as these are sometimes treated with derision by those who estimate the importance of things by their size. Others will see that the writer, in his artless way, has given us a picture of village life. The cows are yielding well, and the cheese factory is running full blast. Put this into more pompous language, and the scoffers will read it with interest. "The dairy industry is one of the most important in Canada. The exports of cheese are valued at \$20,483,981 and of butter at \$5,429,563." Very well; but how can you keep up this business unless the cows at Smith's Corners yield well, and the cheese factory is busy? The blacksmith is doing a rushing business, which means that the local traffic is good, that the roads are being freely used by farmers for business or pleasure. This is exactly the same sort of information as is conveyed by the news that the earnings of the Grand Trunk or the Canadian Pacific Railway have increased by hundreds of thousands. The railways could not live without the farms. In itself, the fact that John Williams has the wall of his new barn nearly completed may seem unimportant; but when we speak of a general improvement in farm buildings, we are merely describing in an abstract way what is here given in a concrete form. There cannot be a general improvement without some particular improvement; and this is one of them. Athletic sports are not neglected in the village. "It is quite a place for wrestling 'round the corner." This is part of a plan of national defence; for no new fangled gun can obviate the necessity for soundness of wind and limb. The fly medicine indicates attention to domestic comfort, which is one of the marks of civilization. Finally, having worked, wrestled and advanced the cause of civilization all week, the inhabitants attend camp meeting on Sunday. So far from improving the language of this correspondent, we have surely padded it out with big words and commonplace reflections and destroyed its Homeric simplicity. Our only excuse is the desire to call attention to a neglected department of Canadian literature.

Sunday School Teacher—Why, Willie Wilson! Fighting again? Didn't last Sunday's lesson teach that when you are struck on one cheek you ought to turn the other to the striker? Willie—Yes'm; but he hit me on the nose, an' I've only got one.

YORK PROTEST SETTLED.

Mr. Gibson Unseated.—Personal Charges Dropped.—Pledges of Future Good Conduct Signed by Politicians.—There Will be Another Election.

A special to the St. John Globe, Monday June 3rd, says:—The court for the trial of the York election petition convened at eleven o'clock this forenoon, Chief Justice Tuck and Judge Hanington presiding. Messrs. O. S. Crockett and H. F. McLeod appeared for the petitioner and Mr. A. J. Gregory for respondent. After the reading of the petition and the proof of some preliminaries, Mr. Gregory, in behalf of respondent, admitted that petitioner could prove corrupt practices at the election by agents and others acting in behalf of the respondent, though without his actual knowledge and consent, and he admitted that on polling day dinners were given and provided by agents and other persons in behalf of respondent, though without his knowledge, at many of the polling places, to voters, on account of such voters having voted or being about to vote, and that conveyances were hired by agents and other persons in behalf of respondent, though without his knowledge, to convey voters to and from the polls, and that these acts were corrupt within the meaning of the Dominion Elections act, and sufficiently prevailed to warrant the court in declaring the election void and the seat vacated.

Upon these admissions the judges declared accordingly.

Mr. Crockett, asked by the Chief Justice if he proposed to press the petition further, stated that the petitioner would offer no evidence in reference to the personal charges or in support of the claim of the seat.

The court having declared the election void and the seat vacated, thereupon adjourned sine die.

The trial did not last more than half an hour. A large number of spectators were present, but the majority of those who had been subpoenaed as witnesses did not put in an appearance in consequence of the intimation that the matters were to be admitted. That the matter stopped with the vacating of the seat as above described is the result of an agreement entered into between the parties a few days ago, by which Dr. McLeod consented not to press the matter further, in consideration of a written pledge given to him by leading representatives of both parties that they would refrain from all corrupt and illegal practices in all further elections in the constituency, and that they would use their utmost influence to prevent the use of such methods by anyone in behalf of their respective parties. This pledge is signed by Fred P. Thompson, M. P. P., W. T. Whitehead, M. P. P., Willard Kitchen, E. B. Winslow, J. H. Crockett, C. E. A. Simonds and Jas. S. Neale.

The respondent also agreed to pay all costs and expenses incurred by petitioner in connection with the petition.

Dr. Gregory's Death.

The death occurred Saturday evening at Fredericton of Dr. Harry Gregory, after an illness of only a few days, with acute Bright's disease. He was a son of the late Thomas Gregory, of Fredericton, and a nephew of Judge Gregory. Deceased, who was thirty-six years of age, graduated M. D. at the University of New York and took up the practice of his profession at Centreville, subsequently removed to Stanley, where he married. Later he moved to Prince William, and a little over a year ago moved to Fredericton where he has built up a successful practice. He leaves a widow, one child, mother and brother John, at Antigonish, and sister, Mrs. E. H. Allen, of Moncton.

After Fighting of Nine Hours the Boers are Beaten off.

WILLOWMORE CAPE COLONY, June 2.—Commandant Sheepen, with 700 men, attacked Willowmore yesterday (Saturday), but was beaten off after nine hours of fighting.

CAPE TOWN, June 3.—Jamestown is threatened by Fouches' commando.

LONDON, June 3.—The war office made the following announcement tonight:

"All the information received from Lord Kitchener respecting recent engagement in South Africa, has been communicated to the public.

The Platonic Love Letters of Charles Dickens.

For more than fifty years an English woman (who is still living) has cherished a little sheaf of letters written by Charles Dickens. These charming letters show the novelist in a new part—that of the successful match-maker. They tell the story of another man's courtship and show how the writer spurred a faint heart into winning a fair lady. They will be printed—for the first time—in THE SATURDAY EVENING POST for June 15.

A wizen-faced newsboy climbed on a Detroit street car the other evening and, worming his way past the conductor, walked down the aisle, yelling: "Las' edition—all about Sigler Brudders findin' the tray of dimons!" He sold several papers, and when he was passing out a man looked around and asked "Say, boy, where did they find that tray?" The youngster paused in the doorway. "In a pack 'o cards!" he shouted, and disappeared.

PERILS OF THE DEEP.

GREAT HARDSHIP AND EXPOSURE ENDURED.

Capt. Adnah Burns, of Dayspring, N. S. Tells an Interesting Story From His Own Experience.

From the Progress, Lunenburg, N. S.

Capt. Adnah Burns, of Dayspring, Lunenburg, Co., N. S., is a prominent representative of a large class of men in Nova Scotia, who, during much of the year, follow the dangerous occupation of deep sea fishing. When not at sea, Capt. Burns' avocation is that of a ship-carpenter. He is 43 years of age, and is to-day a healthy, vigorous representative of his class. Capt. Burns, however, has not always enjoyed this vigorous health, and while chatting recently with a representative of the Lunenburg Press, he said he believed that but for the timely use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills he would have been a chronic invalid. "From 1895 to 1898," said Capt. Burns, "I was the victim of a complication of troubles. I suppose they had their origin in the hardship and exposure I so frequently had to undergo. My illness took the form of dyspepsia and kidney-trouble. The foods which I ate did not agree with me, and frequently gave me a feeling of nausea, and at other times distressful pains in the stomach. Then I was much troubled with pains in the back due to the kidney trouble. Finally I took a severe cold which not only seemed to aggravate these troubles but which seemed to affect my spine as well, and I became partially rigid in the arms and legs. I was forced to quit work, and doctored for a time with little or no benefit. Then I dropped the doctor and began taking other medicines, but with no better results. By this time I was run down very much, had no appetite, and was depressed both in mind and body. While in this condition I chanced to read in a newspaper the testimonial of a cure made by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which in some respects presented symptoms like my own. The straightforward manner in which the story was told gave me a new hope and I determined to try these pills. I sent for three boxes. Of course I did not expect that this quantity would cure me, but I thought it would probably decide whether they were suited to my case. I must say they seemed to act like magic, and before the pills were gone there was a decided improvement in my condition. I then got a half dozen boxes more and before they were gone I was back again at work in the shipyard, and enjoying once more the blessing of vigorous health. This was in the spring of 1898, and since that time up to the present I have not been laid up with illness. Occasionally when suffering from the effects of exposure or overwork I take a box or two of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they always put me right. Since my own marvellous rescue from premature uselessness and suffering I have recommended these pills to many persons variously afflicted and have yet to hear of the first instance where they have failed to give good results where they were fairly tried."

It is such endorsements as these that give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills their great popularity throughout the world. Neighbors tell each other of the benefit they have derived from the use of these pills and where a fair trial is given the results are rarely disappointing. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills go directly to the root of the trouble, they create new, rich, red blood, stimulate the nerves to healthy action, thus bringing health and strength to all who use them. Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent post paid on receipt of 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Couldn't Catch Her.

An inspector was examining a class in religious knowledge, and asked the following question of a little girl, intending it for a catch:

"What was the difference between Noah's Ark and Joan of Arc?"

He was not a little surprised when the child, answering, said:

"The difference was that Noah's Ark was made of wood, while Joan of Arc was Maid of Orleans."

A Question of Ages.

"Well," said the red-nosed man sitting opposite in the train the other evening, and bringing a podgy forefinger down on his knee for emphasis; 'well, speaking of shuffling off this mortal coil at a ripe old age, this instance is hard to beat, I fancy. My grandmother died at the advanced age of one hundred and two!' He paused and looked round with a snug smile of satisfaction.

'That's nothing,' said the melancholy individual with the funeral air, 'that's nothing. I had a great grandfather who died at two hundred and two.'

A silence fell as the red-nosed man glared about like a desperado in a play.

'Bosh! Do you mean to insinuate that a relative of yours died at two hundred and two?' he snorted at length.

'Yes,' was the grim reply, 'two hundred and two—Mulberry Road.'

MARRIAGE LICENSES

WEDDING RINGS.

Marriage Licenses issued and Wedding Rings sold, guaranteed as stamped U. S. assay, at

W. B. JEWETT'S.

C. F. CLARE, Legal Issuer.

JEWETT'S CORNER, WOODSTOCK.

WANTED!

COAT AND VEST MAKERS.

AT ONCE.

W. B. NICHOLSON,

Merchant Tailor,

Woodstock, N. B.

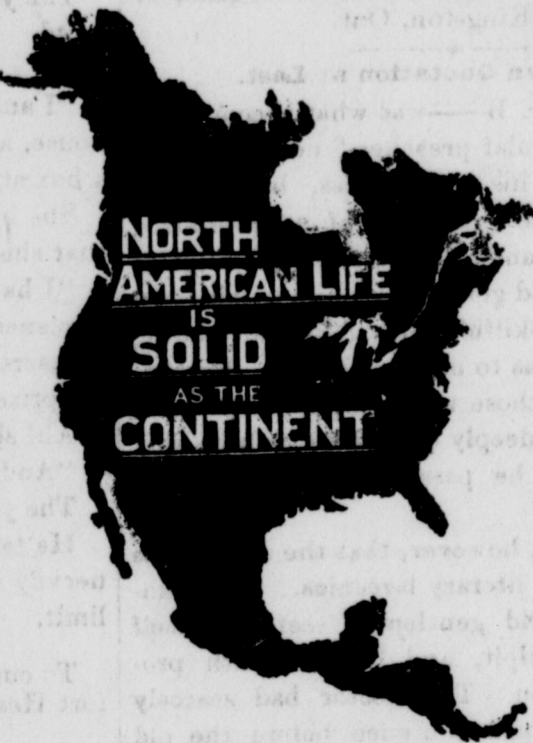
AN INCOME FOR LIFE.

THE
INCOME
IS
GUARANTEED

Of course you have considered the advisability of providing for your family in the event of your death, but have you considered the best means of doing it?

The North American Life Assurance Co. are now issuing one of the most attractive policies ever placed on the market. It is an entirely new feature in the insurance line and is cheaper than the ordinary life policies. If you live twenty years you can enjoy the income with your family. If you die their income commences on the day of your death.

CANADA'S LEADING CO.



	Increase in the year.
Total Assets,	\$3,977,263 \$468,180
Assurance Reserve,	3,362,709 433,157
Annual Premium Income, ..	822,929 78,063
Interest Income,	183,041 34,384
Net Surplus, (Profit Fund), ..	500,192 32,169

Policies issued during 1900 amount to \$4,153,150, making the Total Assurance in Force over \$25,000,000.

Investment Policies maturing this year have been apportioned profits in excess of the company's estimates.

HUGH S. WRIGHT,
CHAS. S. EVERETT,
Provincial M'grs., St. John, N. B.

Any information furnished on application to

HOLYOKE & MALLORY, District Managers, Woodstock.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

TRY THE

Delicious Cream,

Ice Cream Soda,

—AND—

Milk Shake,

—AT—

Connell's
Pharmacy.

A Small Quantity of
Clover Seed and
Canadian Timothy

left. We are selling it all right.

A Large New Stock of
Shirt Waists, Latest Styles.

A Consignment of
Straw Hats, Boys' and Men's.

A large variety to select from.

WHITE & TWEEDIE,
CENTREVILLE.

No Room for Doubt.—"You speak with great positiveness about the sincerity of our friends religion." "There can be no doubt whatever of his sincerity," was the answer. "Why, sir, that man would rather go to church on Sunday than play golf."—[Washington Star.



WASHING CLOTHES

—AND—

HOUSE CLEANING

Are made easy by trading with us.

See what we sell to make it easy.

GOLD DUST,
HOUSEHOLD AMMONIA,
SAPOLIO, BON-AMI,
MONKEY BRAND SOAP,
Also, FELL'S NAPHTHA SOAP.

(This is a cold water soap—
Have you tried it yet?)

NOBLE & TRAFTON,

63 Main St.

Tel. 42-2.