



TO LET.

Offices in the BRICK BUILDING, MAIN ST., over the Baird Compy's Drug Store.

Possession given 1st of May.

THE BAIRD COMPY, Ltd.

Woodstock, N. B.

NEWS FROM THE COUNTY.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Correspondents must send their names with each week's contribution, or their matter will not be printed. The names will not be published, but The Dispatch must know who is accountable for everything that is inserted in its columns.

EAST FLORENCEVILLE.

An address presented to Mrs. A. D. Hartley, teacher of the Baptist Sunday school at East Florenceville, by the members of her class.

DEAR TEACHER, eighteen years of careful, constant and loving work bestowed upon us and those who have preceded us as your pupils, it seems befitting, and we find it a pleasant duty, to give back to you in a measure. And as for us our words can express a world of gratitude for all the care and love you have so long given to us. We know that in the face of every difficulty and in spite of all the trials, from which no life is free, you have been loyal and faithful to those for whose moral and Christian teaching you have felt responsible.

In this the beginning of a new century from which so much is expected and hoped in the way of knowledge and truth we find no better wish in our hearts for you than this, that you may live to see the triumph in this world of that cause which nineteen centuries ago begun so humbly, has grown so rapidly until today it is a world power and which is destined to embrace all nations, tongues and people.

Address presented to Col. A. D. Hartley by the members of his Sunday school.

DEAR BROTHER HARTLEY,—In consideration of your faithful services as superintendent for so long a period, your school has thought it their duty to show their appreciation of you and your work and to offer a few words of cheer and encouragement. Being superintendent for so many years you must have met with some discouragements in your Sunday school work, but you have surmounted them all. Your success for so long a time must have been due to your trust in God and your love for this branch of his work. No one who is acquainted with your labours could say you have not had a love for Sunday school work. A love which is well worthy of our praise.

We all know that among your discouragements you have had many things which are encouraging. For one engaged in such a noble work as teaching the Word of God and thus helping to form Christian character is met with many promises which he may justly claim as his own. Your Christian character and your life's work have and will bear fruit for many years to come. Our minds are too limited to form a proper estimate of the great good which thou hast been to humanity, but more particularly to this place, but there is one who can, and has promised to reward every good act, though it be no more than a cup of cold water given in his name. It is impossible for us to repay you for these years of successful service but we feel sure you will be amply repaid when you obtain a place in the peaceful abode of the blest.

Your school present you with this present as a token of its esteem and good wishes. We all wish it were better, and trust you will receive it in the spirit given, the spirit of encouragement and helpfulness. We would not stop at saying "well done" but we would urge you to go on. Go on with the work in which thou hast had such success in the past, assuring you that those who go forth bearing precious seeds shall doubtless return again bringing his sheaves with him. We present you with this cap trusting you may long live to use it, not only as a means of ornament, but as a great source of comfort.

EVERETT.

La Grippe seems to be prevalent among the lumbermen. The cook and some of the men from the camp run by Mr. Way, on Two Brooks, are victims of the said disease at the Everett Hotel, Lorne.

George Padgett, of this place is confined to his house with rheumatism. We hope he may have a speedy convalescence.

Mrs. J. T. Everett spent last week with relatives and friends at Burnt Land Brook.

Messrs. Estey and Fowler spent an evening last week with friends at the Everett House.

Mrs. Jas Watters has been to Rocky Brook, visiting her mother-in-law.

Our school has re-opened with Miss C. M. Blake in charge who recently taught at Linton Corner. So far a good attendance is reported. We wish our new teacher every success.

Sadler's hay press passed through here this morning.

Mr. Lawson who was sick with pneumonia at Hale's Camp on Red Brook, was taken down to Plaster Rock. He was very tired, but no worse after the long route.

Tom Underwood from Four Falls, passed through here enroute for Plaster Rock, with a crushed ankle.

An enjoyable candy party was held here last week.

TOBIQUE NARROWS.

Messrs Amos Barclay and Wm. Denison are working in Tilly for F. D. Saddler, of Andover.

Wm. Demerchant, Richard Demerchant and Denis McGary are operating on the Indian Land this winter, and are getting some large logs of a superior quality.

Enoch Lovely and son have returned from Smyrna, Me., and are now hauling bark.

Miss Ida Denison scalded her foot one day last week quite seriously.

Dr. Wiley passed through here this week accompanied by J. Allen of this place.

Miss M. McLaughlin, of this place, attended the celebration of the poet Burn's Birthday in South Tilly, the 25th inst.

FLORENCEVILLE.

We have had some stormy weather lately, but the roads are in fine condition and on every side we hear the merry sleigh bells ringing.

Miss Bertie McCain, who spent her Christmas vacation at home, has returned to Hartland, where she is learning the popular art of dress-making.

Miss Katie Stephenson has returned home from Portland Maine where she has spent the last two years.

Miss Carrie Kilburn, Fredericton, who is teaching in Greenfield, spent Sunday in the village the guest of Miss Mary McCain.

Harry Birmingham, who fell from the Hartland Bridge last week, is at his home, Florenceville. We are glad to report him much better.

Mr. Edward Brown is slowly recovering under the skillful treatment of Dr. Atkinson.

La Grippe has found our little village, and among its victims are Mrs. Williams, Mr. McCain, Mrs. Boardman Wheeler and Mrs. Richard Wheeler. We are glad to report all better.

ANDOVER.

The name of Stephen Waite should have appeared among the speakers at the reception given to Mr. Bedell. Mr. Waite made one of the best speeches of the evening.

Miss Mae Waite is ill with lagrippe.

Mrs. Sarah Sisson, widow of the late Rev. Elijah Sisson, died on the 25th inst., in the 85th year of her age. Her remains were in-

terred in the Baptist cemetery, Revs. Demings and Ervine officiating.

Mrs. Sisson was the first white child born in Andover, and in her death the last of a large family of Murphys has passed away. She leaves five sons and two daughters.

The different churches were draped on last Sabbath out of respect to the memory of our late beloved Sovereign.

Judge Stevens is in town.

"Bobby Burns" day was celebrated by a large gathering in Tilly. About 25 drove up from Andover.

MIDDLE SOUTHAMPTON.

A birthday party to the honour of Miss Jennie Ingraham, of Temple, was held at W. K. Oldham's residence on Saturday evening. A very enjoyable time was had.

M. W. Tabor and Miss Alice Tabor spent a few days of last week on a visit to Hodgson, Me.

Mrs. Darius Dickinson, of Campbell Settlement, is very low. Dr. Prescott, of Lower Southampton, and Dr. Saunders, of Woodstock, are in attendance.

Ezra Tabor has been making some very nice improvements in his residence.

Miss Violet Kirk school teacher of Lower Southampton spent last Sunday in this place the guest of Mrs. E. F. Tabor.

Two of Southampton's popular young men are intending to go to Boston shortly for the spring and summer. We wish them success.

The sewing circle recently organized in this place is progressing rapidly. They meet every Wednesday afternoon and expect by early spring to be able to supply all who would wish with fancy articles in needle work.

STORY OF "NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE."

The Hymn was Written by an English Girl, Who Did Not Live to Know the Glory that Awaited It.

"As a writer, as a poet, there were few in the literary world of London [in the forties] who had not heard of Sarah Flower Adams, the gifted woman to whom all Christendom to-day pays homage in its love for her immortal hymn, 'Nearer, My God, to Thee,'" writes Clifford Howard in the February Ladies' Home Journal. "It was written in 1840, and had subsequently been set to music by Eliza Flower, and included in a collection of hymns written and composed by the two sisters. Only within that year had their book of 'Hymns and Anthems' been published, and the hymn that was destined to inspire the world had then been heard but once or twice, and within the walls of a single church—South Palace Chapel, London.

"It was not, however, until after the year 1860, when the present well-known tune was composed for it by Dr. Lowell Mason of New York, that the hymn attained its widespread popularity. Up to that time it had attracted but little notice. Through the spirit of Doctor Mason's sympathetic music it was quickened into glorious life and brought within the reach of every congregation and every Christian soul. But this was long after the author of the hymn had passed away. She died in 1848, without knowing of the triumph and glory that awaited her work. Her grave in the little village of her birth is unmarked by any monument to her fame."

Lord Kitchener's Way.

A sergeant of the Royal Engineers who has just returned from the front tells the following story of Lord Kitchener's stern sense of justice.

In the sergeant's company there happened to be a private who always did his duty in a quiet, unobtrusive manner, which gained for him a certain respect from his immediate superiors and companions. One morning this man presented himself at the office and reported that he was ill and unfit for duty. He was ordered to appear before Dr. X., the medical officer of the corps, who pronounced him in good health and ordered him back to duty.

Against this verdict there was no appeal, and the soldier returned to his work, which was preparing planks for a temporary bridge. He found it impossible to work, says the 'Free Lance,' and mentioned the fact to the sergeant, with whom he was on most friendly terms.

'Why not lay the case before Lord Kitchener?' said the sergeant; 'he is in the office now.'

'Oh, I dare not,' replied the man; 'he is too stand-off and cold.'

'Well if you're afraid, I'll do it myself!' and he did.

'Order the man here at once,' said Kitchener, without looking up, 'and also Doctors Y. and Z.'

Each of these he made examine the patient in his presence. Dr. Y. reported 'typhoid in a marked stage,' Dr. Z. made the same diagnosis.

'Send for Dr. X. immediately,' slowly muttered Lord K.

'Please, Dr. X., examine this man carefully. He is either ill or malingering.'

Dr. X performed the commanded task, and nervously said 'Sir, I fear I have made a mistake. This man is in the early stages of typhoid.'

'Have the man at once removed to hospital,' came in cold, passionless tones. 'And you, sir, apply to the adjutant for your papers, and at your earliest convenience return to England!'—London 'Mail.'

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

Sir Loinstake—"Waiter, bring me some oysters. They must not be too small, nor too large, nor too fat and salty; and, above all things, they must be cold, but not too cold; and I want them quick!"

Hammond Aigs (waiter)—"Yas, sah; but yo' ain't done specify yet whether yo' wants 'em wif or wifout pearls, sah."



We Cater to Fastidious Dressers.

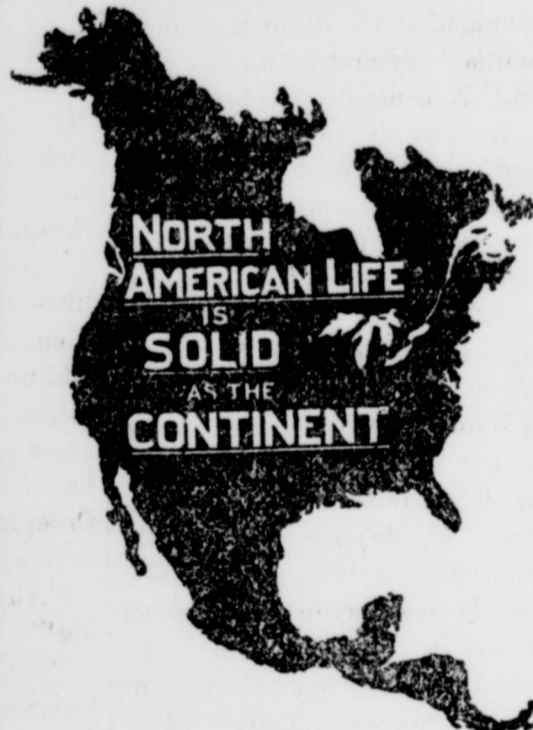
The enthusiasm of youth causes a young man to bring the same intense interest to the subject of clothes as to everything else. He becomes excessively particular what to wear. How to wear it. Latest collar and make up. All must meet his idea.

For such good dressers ordinary ready-made won't do. That is where Fit-Reform comes in with the best tailor-made garments ready-to-wear.

Your money is not ours until you're satisfied. Overcoats, \$10, \$12, \$15. Trousers, \$3, \$4, \$5.

FIT-REFORM WARDROBE, B. B. MANZER, Sole Proprietor, Woodstock.

LIFE: CANADA'S LEADING CO.



For some years the North American Life, is shown by the Government records to have the largest percentage of net surplus to liabilities of any home company. This proud position is maintained in spite of the fiercest competition, but not until this year was it that the North American Life attained to another first position in the ranks of life insurance companies in this country, that is for new business.

The preliminary Government Report, just received, places the North American Life, for new business taken in Canada, ahead of all competitors British, American or Canadian. We give the figures of a few of the leading home companies:

- 1.—North American Life, Gen'l Business, \$4,651,305.00
- 2.—Ontario Mutual, " 3,965,505.00
- 3.—Confederation Life, " 3,839,469.00
- 4.—Canada Life, " 3,800,917.00
- 5.—Sun Life, " 3,602,209.00

A. D. HOLYOKE, District Manager, Woodstock, N. B.

FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT,

INSURANCE.

FIRST CLASS COMPANIES, (ENGLISH and CANADIAN.)

BEFORE PLACING YOUR INSURANCE CONSULT ME.

A. D. HOLYOKE, Queen Street, WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Everybody Gets

A good watch here, because we don't sell any other kind. We have many grades, from a good low-priced watch to the best watch made. But whatever one you buy we'll guarantee it will give perfect satisfaction. We can do this because we sell all watches under plain and absolutely truthful representations.

Jewett, THE JEWELER,

Jewett's Corner, Woodstock.

Why He Did Not Sign It.

The following incident is related by a correspondent of 'The Plain Dealer' in the South. It is told of Dr. James H. Carlisle, the venerable president of Wofford College, South Carolina, and counselor of the great Chautauqua system, with headquarters in this city.

When ten years old young Carlisle was attending a typical country school of the old South under the management of a typical teacher of the time, a stern and scholarly old gentleman. One day little James found considerable difficulty in some of his work, and his teacher, becoming impatient, took the boy's slate and, writing upon it the words: 'I am a fool,' gave it to the little fellow, saying: 'Here, James, sign your name to that.'

The learned pedagogue proceeded with the other lessons, but on coming back to his young charge after a time noticed that the name had not been written. Becoming angry, he demanded in thundering tones: 'James Carlisle, why did you not sign your name to that, sir?' And little James Carlisle slipped from his place on the high, rough old bench, and, looking his teacher squarely in the eye, replied: 'Because it is a lie, sir!'