

THE WOODSTOCK DISPATCH.

ISSUED WEDNESDAY

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CHARLES APPLEBY,
Editor and Proprietor.

WOODSTOCK, FEBRUARY 13, 1901.

THE NEW CONSERVATIVE LEADER.

Robert Laird Borden, K. C., of Halifax, was on Wednesday night, February 6th, at a caucus in Ottawa, selected as the leader of the Conservative party. Mr. Borden is a successful lawyer, being the head of the law firm of Borden, Ritchie, Parker, and Chisholm. His first appearance in parliament was at the general election in 1896 and he was re-elected at the last general election. Of the six men who have led the Conservative party since confederation, the Province of Nova Scotia has the distinction of contributing no less than three.

The Universal Cry: Wanted a Man.

Never did the world call more loudly for young men with force, energy and purpose, young men trained to do some one thing, than to-day. Though hundreds of thousands are out of employment, yet never before was it so hard to get a good employee for almost any position as to-day.

Everywhere people are asking where to find a good servant, a polite and efficient clerk, an honest cashier, a good stenographer who can spell and punctuate, and is generally well informed.

Managers and superintendents of great institutions everywhere are hunting for good people to fill all sorts of positions. They tell us that it is almost impossible to find efficient help for any department. There are hundreds of applicants for every vacant place, but they either show signs of dissipation, are rude or gruff in manner, are slouchy or slipshod in dress, are afraid of hard work, lack education or training, or have some fatal defects which bar them out. Even if they are given positions, very few are able to hold them, and so this great army of tramps about from store to store, from office to factory, wondering why others succeed when they fail, why others get the positions when they are denied. The head of one large commercial establishment says that the blunders and mistakes of its employees cost \$25,000 a year to correct, notwithstanding his utmost vigilance.—O. S. Marden, in "Success" for February.

THE OATH OF ALLEGIANCE.

How Provincial Officials Should Have the Oath Administered.

In response to many enquiries, the attorney general desires to state publicly, that provincial officials, such as clerks of the circuits and county courts, magistrates and others, may have the oath of allegiance administered to them by the clerks of the peace in the several counties.

The clerks of the peace should take the oath of allegiance before a judge of the supreme or county courts.

New commissions will not be necessary, as all officials are contained in office for a limited period by virtue of the statutes of the imperial parliament, which are made applicable to the colonies, and it is proposed at the ensuing session of the legislative assembly to pass an act continuing them in office, after the expiration of such limited period. All officials should, however, take the oath of allegiance at as early a date as possible.

A Surprise to Everybody

The promptness with which Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills regulate and invigorate the action of the kidneys, liver and bowels, is a surprise to everybody. They are the people's favorite cure for kidney disease, liver complaint, indigestion and constipation. The sale of this great prescription is simply enormous. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers.

Queen Victoria's Death.

There never was such interest aroused over the death of one monarch and the accession of another as in the case of Victoria and Edward VII. The Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, is being widely complimented on the splendid way it reported and treated of these two important events. No other paper on the American Continent even approached the Family Herald and Weekly Star in the completeness of its reports and profuseness of its illustrations. The circulation of the Family Herald is increasing by leaps and bounds. It is no wonder. A paper that is so superbly equipped for all emergencies deserves success.

Powerful Yeast.

The veteran editor of the Golden (Colo.) Transcript, who hates a liar as he hates a delinquent subscriber, and who uses the old reliable George Washington brand of truth in his business, fathers this strange story:

"A Larimer county farmer lost a cow in a very queer manner last week. The animal in rummaging through a summer kitchen found and swallowed an old umbrella and a cake of yeast. The yeast, fermenting in the poor beast's stomach, raised the umbrella, and she died in great agony."

A Trip to J. J. Hale's Camps on Tobique River.

A couple of week ago we started, on the kind invitation of Mr. Hale, to visit his lumber camps on the Tobique and its tributaries. After a few hours' journey by rail from Perth Centre we arrived at Plaster Rock, the site of the big mill recently built and equipped by Fred H. Hale M. P. Here we were met by Mr. Boyer, the proprietor of the Plaster Rock hotel. Though Mr. Boyer has been proprietor of this hotel but a short time, yet his tact in catering for the wants of his guests excel many of those more experienced.

On the following morning we were kindly provided with a span of horses by J. J. Hale by which we were driven in a short time to the Royal Hotel, Riley Brook, Samuel Hayden proprietor, where an excellent dinner was served, for which the Royal is noted. From Riley Brook we were driven to the Depot Camp, in company with J. J. Hale. There we met Gilford Perkins, who told us that he has had charge of affairs there for a number of years. Mr. Perkins is 'all right' and in the right place as he spares no trouble in looking after Mr. Hale's interests and making the way pleasant for those concerned therein. After listening to some bright jokes from some of the guests, and plans for the morrow being made, we were invited to retire for the night.

On the next morning we were quite rested and ready for the day's journey. At eight o'clock J. J. Hale said that all was ready. In less than one hour and a half we had driven eleven miles up the Little Tobique River, which brought us to Faulkner's camp where Charles Larlee spread the table with a dinner good enough for a King. As our time was limited we soon pursued our journey until we reached Sinclair's camp. There we met the familiar face of Clifford Campbell, of Richmond, who told us that he has been there for eight months. From this we should judge that life in the woods agrees with Mr. Campbell. In a short time we again found ourselves on the road for McQuade's camp. On this road we met loads of logs, which we could hardly believe could be drawn by one pair of horses. One load which particularly drew our attention was driven by Fred De Witt, which contained twenty-five logs scaling upwards of 3000 feet. Shortly after arriving at this camp we were invited to a very tempting repast prepared by Mr. and Mrs. Wallace in their usual good style. In due time we were on our way rejoicing soon reaching Lawson's camp. During the time that J. J. Hale was looking after affairs, we met the smiling face of Daniel Gallagher, who is called one of the best cooks on the Tobique waters. As night was advancing we proceeded to Dickinson's camp. There we remained for the night after driving about 35 miles. In this camp we were pleased to meet a number of our old acquaintances, Glaze Dickinson, J. C. Gibson and others, who all gave us a very warm reception. The cooking department in the camp is under the management of Mr. Stone, of Grafton, Car. Co. Guests have to be there but a short time to be convinced that their management could not easily be surpassed, all goes on like clock work with perfect quietness. The evening passed quickly in conversation with our many friends present.

The principle part of Mr. Dickinson's cut is on the shore and in that way it leaves him with a large quantity of logs on the landing. Mr. Dickinson is an apt lumberman and his men call him a "jolly good fellow."

Next day we took more time in viewing the landings. By the large loads that are constantly coming in you could not wonder at the large quantity of lumber already on the landing. The next camp we visited was under the direction of John Vandine on Sisson Branch. Mr. Vandine's cut is chiefly of cedar and he has now on the landing the largest and best lot of cedar that the writer ever saw. Through the kindness of Mr. Blackie dinner was served, which was all that could be desired in the way of mince pies, sweet bread, in fact everything that could be found in a first class hotel. Again we were soon on our way for Barr's camp, ten miles farther on, this took us to the head of Sisson Branch. At five miles we called a halt at one of Mr. Hale's store houses, where there is a large quantity of hay and oats being stored for next winter's operations. Mr. Hale has now over six thousand bushels of oats, besides a large quantity of hay which five teams are continually at work distributing to their proper places for next season. As we proceeded we arrived at Barr's landing where you could tell at a glance that the woodman's axe had been busy for some months. In a short time we met more of those huge loads of logs wending their way to the landing. We might say here that Mr. Hale keeps a watering cart constantly at work sprinkling his logging roads, which makes them a bed of ice. Instead of sleds being drawn over the dry snow, as they were years ago, they now glide along comparatively easy. As we reach the camp most noticeable as in all other cases Mr. Hale meets his men in the most courteous manner. The conversation and language used throughout would lead you to believe that his crews are made up of some of the best men of our country. The kitchen department here is

conducted by William Saunders who is only too glad to share with his visitors the very best he has in the way of eatables also in his sleeping department. Mr. Hale's cut will be upward of six million this season.

As the week was passing away we journeyed homeward. In a few hours we were again at the depot camp. We can now say there are few, if any, who can make miles any shorter, roads any smoother, and make you feel any more at home or give you a better time for ten days than J. J. Hale.

There is no doubt as you may see by this letter, that to a man unused to travelling long distances in the woods, on arriving at a camp one of the most important features of the whole establishment to him is the cooking department.

On the Ice.

The hockey game, last Thursday night at the Century rink, was witnessed by a good crowd, something of last year's enthusiasm being displayed by the onlookers. While, as I said before, the enthusiasm was present, the proceedings were unmarred by vulgar rooting. A number of friends of the Wellingtons were present and the same could be said of the admirers of the Argonauts. The Wellingtons won by a score of 4 to 3, after a good game, well played.

The Wellingtons are a heavier team than their opponents and excelled in the team work of their forwards. The individual work on both sides was away up, and the Argonauts at times made some nice combination plays. While it is almost unnecessary to make a special mention of any particular player, (all doing good work), it would be an oversight to pass Baker by. His playing was of the first class order. He was everywhere when wanted, but always in the right place; his defence was good; body checking heavy; rushed and shot in a style that made one think he was witnessing the Shamrocks and Winnipeg play. A number think he should have a place on the town team tonight.

Shortly after 9 o'clock the puck was faced and hot hockey was played, the rubber being kept pretty near the centre of the rink. G. Connell then carried it dangerously near the Wellingtons goal. It was sent back and McLean put it through after four minutes play. When play commenced again G. Connell again tried to do the trick but Aughterton was like a brick wall. In four minutes more Dickinson scored another for the south enders. One minute later McLean again scored. Williams now shone up well in blocking and once in a mix-up he dropped to the ice in a hurry. McLean was warned by the referee for slashing, but soon commenced again and was given five minutes to cool off. J. Pickles after eleven minutes play scored once more for the Wellingtons. The Argonauts now made a determined rush and Walker did some good shooting, but failed to score. In three minutes, however, they did it, but there was such a mix-up, (half the players being laid low) that it was impossible to tell who put it through. The bell sounded, score being 4 to 1.

The second half saw more good playing, but at the same time a great deal of off side work. After 15 minutes play D. Connell passed to Saunders, the latter to Walker who made a pretty shot and scored. D. Connell got a heavy fall, hurting his head and leg severely, but pluckily returned to the ice after a five-minute rest. When play was resumed J. Pickles made a great try to score but Williams stopped it, and shortly after Aughterton did the same for G. Connell's "hot stuff." Chapman showed up to good advantage in this half, as also did Estabrooks. Three minutes before the close Baker passed to G. Connell who shot for another goal. When the game was over the score was 4 to 3.

The players were as follows:—

WELLINGTONS.	ARGONAUTS.
Aughterton, goal	Williams.
Long, point	Estabrooks.
Chapman, cover point	Baker.
S. E. Pickles (capt.) forwards	Walker.
J. Pickles,	D. Connell.
McLean,	G. Connell (capt.)
Dickinson,	Saunders.

Referee—Jack Dibblee. Judges—Wm. Hill and Bob Hull. Timers—A. D. Holyoke and Aubrey Connell.

The next game takes place tonight at 8.30 between the home team and St. Stephen players. Our boys suffered defeat from the border town boys last year but are determined to win this year if good playing can do it. A good game may be expected.

THE SUPPER.

The match being completed the winners, admiring their opponents, kindly invited them to partake of their hospitality at the Hoffman Cafe. Outside the players there were present, the referee, judges, timers, the Wellingtons' mascot, Arthur Dickinson, and Herbert Dickinson, representing the Micmac club, of which the Argonauts are the representative team. After the bivalves were disposed of the health of our new King Edward was proposed and duly honored by the singing of God Save the King.

The following other toasts were duly honored:—

The Argonauts—responded to by Geo. Baker and Gordon Connell.

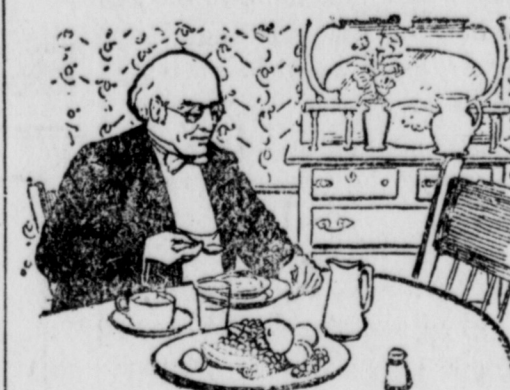
IMAGINE THE HEIGHTS

An artist would reach who employed a dummy model in his work. Dummy patterns serve as the model in ready-made manufacturing. The Tailor, like the artist, goes by living models.

Each customer is a model here, and each model is provided with an organ for registering complaints when they are in order. Pause and look over our splendid stock of imported and domestic Woollens, before you get your paws on any other.

W. B. NICHOLSON, - Merchant Tailor,
Woodstock, N. B.

What's for Breakfast?



Ralson's Breakfast Food,
Malt " "
Pettijohn's " "
Vitos Wheat " "
Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuit,
Nor-West Rolled Oats,
Quaker " "
Wheatlets,

Grape Nuts, Franklin Whole Wheat Flour,
Also Carleton Brand Coffee. The Best. Try it.

NOBLE & TRAFTON, 63 Main Street.

The Wellingtons—S. E. Pickles and Claude Aughterton.
The Ladies—Frank Dickinson, Geo. Baker, Geo. Williams and Claude Aughterton.
Utopia club—Jack Dibblee, Wm. Hill and A. D. Holyoke.
Century Rink—A. D. Holyoke.
Mascot of the Wellingtons—Arthur Dickinson.

Aubrey Connell, Don Connell, J. Pickles and Fred McLean responded to their names when called on and the last toast to the absent member of the Argonauts (Nicholson) was responded to by Capt. G. Connell.

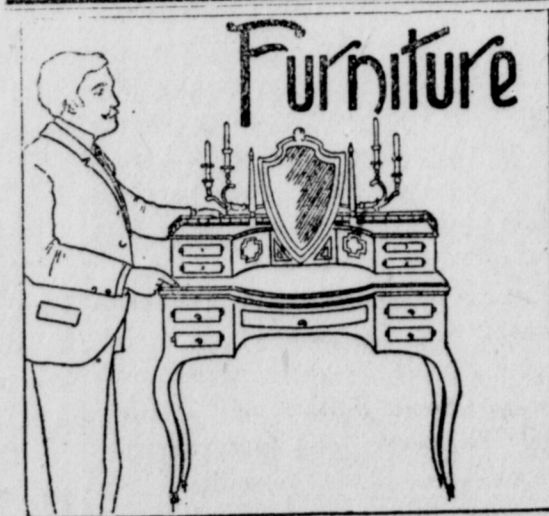
The impromptu banquet was brought to an end about one o'clock by the entire party singing "God Save the King."

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.

From the various correspondents of the Star Herald, Presque Isle, we cull the following: Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Carvell and Mrs. Wm. Anderson of Lakeville, N. B., spent Sunday in Blaine, the guests of Mrs. McCrea. . . . Mrs. Willard Craig and son, John, of State Road, are visiting friends in Mount Pleasant, N. B., and George Lloyd and Gilbert White are spending a few days with friends in Gordonsville, N. B. . . . Miss Mary Mahoney, of Riley Brook, arrived in the James District Saturday.

Itching, Burning Skin Diseases relieved in a day. Eczema, Salt Rheum, Barber's Itch, and all eruptions of the skin quickly relieved and speedily cured by Dr. Agnew's Ointment. It will give instant comfort in cases of Itching, Bleeding or Blind Piles, and will cure in from three to six nights. 35 cents.—119.
Sold by Garden Bros.



Every Furniture Fancy

can be favored in our stock. We have or will procure anything you want in FURNITURE.

All the new styles and designs are here on exhibition and pleased purchasers are daily taking from us fine specimens of HIGH ART FURNITURE.

Something very choice is our Chairs which we are selling at \$2 to \$5. Have you seen them? No charge for the show, would be pleased to have you call.

Now is the time to select XMAS PRESENTS.

A. Henderson

QUEEN STREET

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Dec. 1st, 1900.

BOOKS!

Stationery,
Wall Paper,
Fine China.
Novelties.

W. H. Everett, Woodstock.

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Near Bridge.

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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.

MARRIED.

HAY-PRICE.—At the residence of Miss Gordon, Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, on Thursday February 7th, Dr. Charles McKenzie Hay, of Philadelphia, youngest son of Hugh Hay, Woodstock, and Miss Louisa Gordon Price, of Philadelphia, were united in marriage.

DIED.

SISSON.—At Andover, Feb. 5th, of whooping cough, Mildred R., youngest daughter of Elijah and Clara Sisson.

GOUCHER.—At Rowena, Tobique River, Feb. 8th, of consumption, Thomas W. Goucher, son of Jacob Goucher, in his 21st year. He leaves a widow, father, two brothers and three sisters.

HULL.—At Woodstock, on January 24th, Richard Hull, aged 85 years and 3 months, leaving a widow, two sons and five daughters to mourn their loss. [Presque Isle papers please copy.]

Stomach "Scowls."—Ever notice the seams and furrows that steal into the face of the sufferer from indigestion, dyspepsia and chronic stomach ailments? Watch the sunshine break in and the lines vanish when Dr. Von Star's Pineapple Tablets are given a chance to show their power. One lady, in writing of their efficacy in her case, calls them "A heaven-born healer." 35 cts.—120
Sold by Garden Bros.

WANTED.

A first or second class teacher to take the school at Mount Pleasant, District No. 4. School to commence the first Monday in February. Apply stating salary to SAMUEL CRANDLER, Secretary, Mount Pleasant, Carleton County, N. B. January 17th, 1901.

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 Carleton Hotel.
LOUIS E. YOUNG, Woodstock.

HORSE FOR SALE.

Seven years old, bay in color, perfectly sound, weighs 13 hundred.
ALBERT A. A. BULL
Bull's Creek, Woodstock, N. B.