

THE DISPATCH.

VOL. 7. NO. 51.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., MAY 22, 1901.

PRICE TWO CENTS

WE ARE MOVING!

We have much pleasure in advising our numerous customers that our stock of CARPETS are moving.

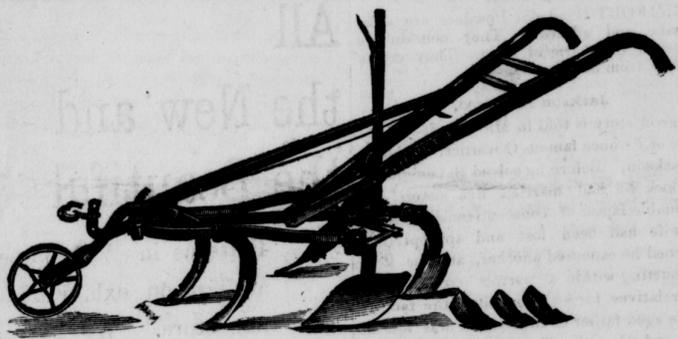
Every day we sell from one to four Carpets and every one is satisfied. Only think, you can get a carpet for 12c. per yard. You can get a pretty pattern of good quality for 25c. a yard.

Straw Mattings make a neat, genteel and the most comfortable floor covering for the hot weather.

All Wool, Cotton and Wool, Brussels, Tapestry, Hemp, Etc., must be cleared out.

It will pay you and delight us if you will examine our goods.

SAUNDERS BROS.



CULTIVATORS.

Cultivators with Long Hillers

do do Side do
do do Flow do

ALL STEEL.

BALMAIN BROS.

Woodstock,

Hartland, Florenceville, Bath, Perth, Grand Falls Aroostook.
May 22, 1901.

THE BUSINESS RECEIVED BY THE TEMPERANCE AND GENERAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY

During the First Three Months of the New Century has been LARGER than during the corresponding period of ANY Previous YEAR.

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

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

The house on Chaple St. lately occupied by the late J. H. WILBUR Sr. For terms and particulars apply to.

J. H. WILBUR, Aberdeen Hotel.

TO LET.

That desirable Tenement on Queen Street West, now occupied by C. L. Merritt. Possession given the first of May. Apply to

W. P. JONES,
Woodstock, March 25, 1901.

TO LET.

Self contained upper flat in good repair, to let. Moderate rent. Apply to,

April 10th, to: SMALL & FISHER Co., Woodstock.

NOTICE.

All persons having bills against the late Israel G. Churchill, of Woodstock, must send same to the undersigned not later than the last of May 1901.

MRS. ELIZABETH E. CHURCHILL,
South Queen St., Woodstock.

THE REV. F. L. CARNEY

TAKES LEAVE OF THE PARISH OF RICHMOND WHERE HE HAS OFFICIATED FOR TWELVE YEARS.

His Parishioners Present Him With an Address and a Purse in Token of the Love and Esteem in Which he is held.

At the Roman Catholic church, Debec, on Tuesday evening May 14th, the Rev. Father Carney M. A., held the last service of his ministry in the Parish of Richmond. The church was crowded. After Father Carney had spoken briefly of his ministry in the parish John Boyd of Benton read the following address and presented him with a purse of money:—

To the Rev. F. L. Carney M. A.—
REV. DEAR FATHER.—Allow us your former parishioners of Richmond on this the eve of your departure from our midst to present you with this brief address. When the news of your departure was known to us, it caused us much sorrow. Allow us to say that we part with you with much reluctance, and we could wish that you still extend the days of your usefulness in the parish of Richmond. We feel we can not express to you, Rev. dear Sir, the sentiments of affection, that have grown in our hearts towards you during the course of the past twelve years. We have looked upon you, not only as a Father, counsellor and guide, in matters of religion but also as a counsellor and friend in all our temporal difficulties. We have known you as a gentleman of whom we were always proud, and a priest of the church whom we reverence for his faithfulness to duty. We have lasting monuments of your zeal for religion in the churches you have built and furnished. We cannot forget the sympathy you always have shown in misfortune and difficulties. Rest assured, we will not forget your many years of service and how you have labored for our welfare. We congratulate you on your appointment as pastor of St. Dunstan's church in Fredericton, and rejoice that our Bishop appreciates our pastor. Our loss is Fredericton's gain. We will ever pray that the giver of all good gifts, may continue to bestow on you health and happiness. Permit us then, Rev. dear Father to say, that by losing you we lose a kind and considerate priest and genial friend whose memory will be green and fresh for many generations to come.

We are glad your "lines are falling in pleasant places," and that we will have a friend in the capital of the province, whose prayers for our behalf will be heard at the throne of God. We on our part will be reciprocal and will ask heaven's blessings on you and your new charge, and in token of respect and regard for you, we hand you this purse as a small expression of the esteem in which we hold you. Our words may not convey to you our feelings, but rest assured, that in the hearts of all classes in this parish of Richmond you occupy a warm place. With this short expression of good will and well wishes to you, Rev. dear Father permit us to subscribe ourselves your former parishioners of Richmond.

RICHARD CRABB, M. MEAGHER,
JAMES O'DONNELL, THOMAS GRIFFIN,
JOHN BOYLE, CON MACK,
ED. LAVERY, T. W. GRIFFIN, M. D.
Committee on behalf of congregation.

In replying to the address and thanking his parishioners for their thoughtfulness Father Carney thanked them for the kindness always shown him by his congregation and he especially thanked the non-Catholics of Debec for their many kindnesses during his pastorate. He deprecated the spirit of religious intolerance and was thankful that such did not exist in Richmond.

A very warm feeling of friendship had always existed between the priest and his people and there were times when the congregation were in tears and times when Father Carney was unable to continue his discourse he was so deeply moved. He leaves Carleton County taking with him the best and warmest wishes of all classes and creeds who came to know the kindly and courteous gentleman and the earnest and unbigoted priest.

Wedded Out of Doors.

A wedding that created more than usual interest took place on Wednesday at the residence of Amaziah Dow, Lower Woodstock, when his second daughter, Miss Tressa E. Dow, was united in marriage to J. Wilnot Edwards, of Benton. The bridesmaid was Miss Birdie Edwards of Woodstock, and H. Smith Dow, brother of the bride, acted as best man. The young couple were married in the open air, under the spreading branches of a large tree. Rev. George A. Ross was the officiating clergyman. The home of the newly married couple will be at Benton Ridge.—F'cton Herald.

"Why didn't you come last evening, as you promised?" his sweetheart asked him severely. "I had to attend a pound party." "I am so glad. Brother George said he thought he saw you at the slugging match." —[Philadelphia Times.

Let the man who does the work have the honor and not the figure-head. It is service makes royal blood, not royal blood, service.

ASSAULT AND BATTERY.

The King vs. James Mitchell, Tried Before Police Magistrate Dibblee—A Fine of \$20 and Costs.

The case of the King vs. James Mitchell on the information of H. V. Dalling was tried at the Police Court on Tuesday and Wednesday of last week. There were only three witnesses, H. V. Dalling, his son, Willie, and James Mitchell. Frank B. Carvell appeared for the prosecution and J. C. Hartley for the defendant.

Mr. Dalling said, I saw James Mitchell at Queen street station on Monday morning June 13th. I was talking to Conductor Berryman when Mitchell came along. I said "Hello Jim." Berryman said "Sometimes Jim is in Montana and sometimes in Woodstock." Mitchell came back and said "I don't want you to talk about me at all." I told him that I had said nothing about him. Berryman repeated the remark he had made and said "where did you come from last Jim?" Mitchell answered "from Vancouver." I said, laughing, "he gets through the country pretty fast." We were all laughing at the time. I left the station, went up and had my breakfast and later, about eight o'clock, I met Mitchell on McLaughlan's corner. He came across the street and met me. He said "I don't want you to be talking about me all the time." I answered that I had said nothing about him. I did not know he was in earnest; I had my hands in my pockets. He said "I've a notion to slug you if it costs me \$40.00." I said that if I was a fighting man I would give him a chance. I hardly had the words out of my mouth when I got it between the eyes. He struck me with his fist, knocked me down and pounded me when I was down. My son Willie came along with a switch and struck Mitchell on the face and head. Mitchell left me and went for Willie and I got up. I could hardly see. He made for me again and I tried to defend myself as well as I could. Willie struck him again and again he went after Willie. Then he went on down Queen street and I followed him and went home. When I got home I could see a little out of one eye but not at all out of the other. The skin was off my right cheek, the flesh and skin cut on my right temple and the flesh on my upper lip was cut. I bled for an hour. My face was generally pained up and both eyes blackened. Dr. Kierstead was called in. My head is very sore today.

To Mr. Hartley he said:

I said nothing to Mitchell except what I have stated. I did not say I did not know whether he could lick me or not. He did not invite me down to the railway track to fight it out and I did not answer that the place in which we were standing was good enough. I could have got away by running at first but did not think I was called upon to run. I don't like to turn tail. Some years ago he and I had some trouble but of late years we have been good friends. There was no cause for the assault except what I have told you, I thought he was good natured till he struck me. After I got up I saw him coming toward me and I picked up a piece of board and he picked up a rock. We both dropped our weapons. On my way home I walked past Estey's corner to see if I could see the marshal. I did not make an attempt to pick up a piece of iron beyond Estey's corner.

Willie Dalling said, I was on the North Side of Queen Street when my father and Mitchell met. I walked toward home. I did not hear any of the conversation. As I went along I heard a noise and looked back and saw Mitchell beating papa. I ran back and hit Mitchell over the head with a switch. Father was on the ground and Mitchell was kneeling on him. Mitchell had struck him and was going to strike him again when I struck Mitchell. He got up and started for me and when papa got up he started back for him again. I went up and hit him again and again he made a start for me.

To Mr. Hartley he said:

The switch was of cherry, about three feet long and about the size of my little finger. Every time he made a motion toward me it was only to drive me away. After I struck him the second time he chased me a few feet and then he went away.

James Mitchell, the defendant, said that on the Monday morning in question he was at Queen street station quite early. He saw Dalling and Berryman talking together. I said "Hello" to Berryman and he said "good morning, Jim." I heard them mention Colorado, and Dalling gave a great laugh out of him. I went back and asked Berryman if that man was talking about me. I heard both of them speak of Montana and Colorado. Berryman said, smiling, "No, I was talking

about you myself." He said this to take the harm off Dalling. I went home, but I felt insulted and worked up, and I came up town again to warn Dalling not to talk about me any more. I went to his store and he was not there, then I went up to Queen street and saw him coming on the south side of that street. I went over to him and said, "Mr. Dalling, I did not want to hurt your feelings at the station, but if you ever talk about me again I'll smash you." We were facing each other. We both had our hands in our pockets. He said, "Jim, you are always talking about being insulted." I said, "I've always taken your lip and have never spoken to you about this before, but the next time you do it I'll smash you." He said he didn't think I could do it. I said, "Come down on the railroad track and I'll show you." He hauled his hands out of his pockets and motioned with them and said, "The chances are good here." As he spoke I struck him on the face and he fell down. After he fell I gave him two or three more. I got a smash with a switch from Willie. I scared Willie away and then I went back and gave Dalling another poke. He was on his feet then and had his hands ready for action. I gave him three or four more and knocked him against the board fence. Then I picked up the switch and walked down toward the station. I was talking with Mrs. Brown when she told me Dalling was coming on the run with a club. He got as far as Estey's carriage shop but there he dropped the club. He was talking all the time. Then he stooped to pick up a piece of iron but could not get it out of the ground. I picked up a rock. I told him if he would drop his club I would freshen up the blood on his face with my knuckles.

To Mr. Carvell he said:

I came here from British Columbia last. Before that I had been to Texas and Colorado and had passed through Montana. I was never in court before except for a common trouble in this town. It was a drunk. I was drunk in Fredericton once and got into a little trouble. I don't pose as a fighter. I don't know whether Dalling thought he could beat me or not but if he did he should have changed his mind long ago and then he would have saved himself this beating. I'd beat him again if he insulted me again. To the question "would you beat me if I said what was said at the station that morning?" Answer, "O you have not been continually at me." The size of the man would have nothing to do with my attacking him. Question, "Do you think there was much glory in beating Mr. Dalling?"

Answer, "yes, he needs it." Clifford Dalling did not lend me money in the West.

After address by Messrs Hartley for the defence and Carvell for the prosecution, Mr. Dibblee, the Police Magistrate imposed a fine of \$20.00 and costs which Mr. Mitchell paid.

Prepare for your day's work by drinking a cup of invigorating Red Rose Tea.

Merchants Will Observe.

The continued observance, as a legal holiday, of the anniversary of her birthday as a tribute to the memory of our late Sovereign, having been strongly endorsed by popular opinion, and established by a recent announcement in the Parliament of Canada, We, the undersigned merchants of Woodstock do hereby declare our approval of such observance by agreeing to close our stores on that day.

If a request to sign is declined, or a signature repudiated, this agreement will not be binding.

W B Belyea,	Noble & Traflet,
R E Holyoke,	Townsend & Co,
L May Nason,	B B Manzer,
G W Vanwart,	J C Milmore,
J W Dalling,	I E Slipp,
C B Snow,	Jno Connor,
H N Payson,	J T Collins,
Mrs J Lusk,	I E Sheesgreen,
Joshua Corkery,	Wm Litley jr,
Garden Bros,	John McAfee,
Hamilton Bros,	W S Skillen,
John McLaughlin,	R B Jones,
John H Lee,	McManus Bros,
P Bradley,	C R Watson,
Boyer Bros,	E M Lindow,
A E Jones,	Atherton Bros,
Saunders Bros,	Jas A Gibson,
M C Gillis,	H E Burt,
W F Dibblee & Son,	W B Jewett,
Batley Bros,	John Graham,
Mrs W Loane,	Mrs W D Camber,
A M Boyer,	M Brewer,
E J Clarke,	The Baird Co, Ltd
F L Thompson,	Jacob Vanwart,
L A Vanwart,	Geo W Gibson,
A Henderson Co,	Wm Balmain,
Wm B Nicholson,	J A & R J Lindsay,
W H Everett,	J F Dickinson,

The following gentlemen have objected to writing their names on this list, but have declared they will observe the holiday by closing their stores with the others:
Hugh Hay & Son, H V Dalling,
John Regan, David Jacques.

Ask your Grocer for CREAM OF WHEAT FLOUR.