

GOULD OR COLE OR TOBIE?

He left his wife in Woodstock and got away with some money and jewellery. His wife admits she had an agreement with him to meet him in Boston on Sunday or Monday.

A sensation was created in town last week by a young man whose name is still in doubt. He arrived in Woodstock on Tuesday evening of last week accompanied by a young lady. They registered at the Aberdeen as George Cole and wife of Boston. The young woman, at one time Miss McCormac who lived at Upper Woodstock some eight or nine years ago, was a niece of Michael Murphy of Woodstock. The young couple called at Mr. Murphy's residence on Wednesday about noon and the young woman introduced the youth as her husband, and gave his name not as George Cole but as Walter Gould and told her uncle they had been married about eight months. They stayed at Mr. Murphy's house. On Friday evening about half past seven, while Mr. Murphy was at his work (Superintendent of Connell Bros. Electric Light Station), Mrs. Murphy, her sister Miss Nugent and Mrs. Gould (or Cole) went up town. Mr. Gould (or Cole) complained of a head ache and stayed in the house. After a time he told Mr. Nugent, Mrs. Murphy's father, that he was going to the light station to see Mr. Murphy. That was the last seen of him by the people who had so kindly entertained him. He did not go to the station at all. Mr. Murphy stayed at the station all night that night, as he sometimes does, and when he went home on Saturday morning and he and his wife compared notes they decided that the youth had skipped. Their opinion was confirmed when his wife received a drop letter from him on Saturday morning saying that she need not look for him again as he was on his way to Quebec to take a steamer for England.

On examination it was discovered that simultaneously with his disappearance there had also disappeared from the house \$225.00 in cash, Mrs. Murphy's engagement ring, a diamond, and another valuable ring. Mrs. Gould expressed great surprise at the perfidy of her husband. She left on the express on Saturday afternoon for Portland where her people live. The marshal did not take much stock in the trip to England story and thinking that the quickest way to find the man was to shadow the woman he left town on the same train she did. It has since been learned that Gould walked to Houlton.

Marshall Harvey who returned on Tuesday from Boston tells an interesting story. On the way to Portland Mrs. Gould showed no signs of grief at the loss of her husband but found solace in the company of a fellow who made advances to her on the train. They reached Portland at three o'clock on Sunday morning and the girl left the train and took a coach. Mr. Harvey, whom the girl did not know at all, entered the same coach. The girl was driven to a lodging house in the city, knocked and was admitted by an old woman. When the door closed on her Mr. Harvey went up the steps, noted the number of the house and then went to his hotel. Early Monday morning he called on the Portland Chief of Police who sent an officer for the girl and brought her to the station where she was rigidly cross-examined. She said her husband's name was Walter Tobie and that he belonged to Plymouth, N. Y.; that they were married in New York last January; that he had to leave his native state on account of a scrape and that he travelled under the name of Frank B. Gould. She admitted that she knew he was to leave her in Woodstock and they had agreed to meet on Sunday night or Monday noon at the Hotel Cecil in Boston. Mr. Harvey went at once to Boston and he and two Boston officers watched the Hotel Cecil until Monday night but their man did not appear. Mrs. Gould or Cole or Tobie said that her husband's closest chum in Boston was one Walter Coleman who is an employee in the billiard room in the Clarendon Hotel, but there was no sign of the fugitive at that place. Mr. Harvey having done all that could be done for the location of the young man, returned to Woodstock. The girl will be watched and no doubt inside a couple of weeks the man will put in an appearance and will be promptly arrested. Marshall Harvey says the Police authorities of Portland and Boston treated him finely and gave him every assistance in their power. They commended his prompt action, told him he had done all that any one could possibly do in the case and assured him that they would soon have the man in their hands.

A BOOK FOR MOTHERS.

Containing Much Information as to the Care of Children, and the Treatment of Ills that Commonly Afflict Little Ones—Given Free.

"Baby's Battles; A Message for Mothers" is the title of a very handsome little pamphlet just issued by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company. It is devoted entirely to the care of infants and small children and tells the mother how to aid her little ones in the emergencies of every day life. It describes the ill that commonly afflict children and tells how to treat them. This little book is one that should be in every home where there are infants or small children. All mothers who send their names and address on a post card to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., will receive a copy of this book free of charge. Mention THE DISPATCH when writing.

Oriental Swearing.

A professor of languages, some few years ago, on returning from India, remarked upon the paucity of objectionable phrases among the British working classes when compared with the abundance supplied by the Orientals of a similar rank. To prove this, he gives a case which came under his own notice. He had dismissed a man-servant for dishonesty, and the next morning, at six o'clock, he sought an interview with his former master. He flourished a carving knife, with which he plainly intended to emphasize his remarks. When he found it impossible to gain admission, he sat under the window, and the "swearing" process began. He cursed the professor along the genealogical tree back to the first ancestor of his race. Then he dwelt upon every detail of his anatomy, from the top of his head to the end of his toes. "For three consecutive hours he sat and swore," says the professor, "without once repeating a phrase." While travelling on the Underground Railway in London, a party of workmen entered the same compartment, and interspersed their remarks with the commonest forms of "swearing." The professor politely asked them to desist, whereupon he was told to mind his own business. He at once commenced to translate into English some specimens of Eastern oaths which he had heard a Calcutta merchant's servant used to a missionary's servant. The men sidled from him as if he had the plague, and at the next station sought another compartment.—Liverpool Post.

CALUMNY "K"

A Romance of the Great Wheat Corner.

Wheat speculation, love and business are the motives of a great serial story by Merwin Webster, authors of The Short Line War, which will be begun in THE SATURDAY EVENING POST of public money. Ex-President Cleveland will contribute to the following issue (June 1) an able paper on The Waste of Public Money. In this article Mr. Cleveland sounds a warning note against National extravagance and the criminally reckless expenditure of public money.

Ebullition of Masculine Prejudice.

Mr. Hadley discussed at length technical points of special interest to lawyers when he suddenly turned upon the woman subject with such boldness as to make even old lawyers look on with wonder.

"The question of cross-examining a woman," said Mr. Hadley, "like most questions concerning the gentler sex, is one of difficulty and importance. The testimony of a woman is, as a general rule, unreliable, and I have heard one of the most experienced trial judges I have ever known say that he never heard a woman testify in a case in which she had a material interest in whose testimony he would be willing to believe. So thoroughly are women controlled by their feelings and emotions that the wish is father to the thought; their imagination colors the facts, and, if necessary, creates them. And yet it is a difficult undertaking to show the untruthfulness of a woman's testimony by cross-examination. I have read statements of famous trial lawyers in which they have advised never to cross-examine a woman. For they say if you do not show that her story is untrue, she gains credence with the jury by reason of having passed through the ordeal of the cross-examination successfully. If you do corner her and show she has misstated facts, she will cry, and then you are worse off than you would have been had you dismissed her without a question.

"But I believe that a lawyer should cross-examine a woman whenever her testimony is apparently biased or incorrect. It is always possible to show her prejudice and her interest, and she will usually demonstrate her unfairness by refusing to admit facts that a man would not seriously deny. If you are always careful to treat her in a respectful manner, she can shed her tears if she wants to without arousing sympathy with the jury."—[Kansas City Star.

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.

The Passion for Wealth.

Many a man has sacrificed the best part of himself in his struggle for success. He has given up his friendships, torn up all the tender ties of his early years, sacrificed everything which he then held dear, to the goal of his ambition in his mad rush for the "almighty dollar," and all that is beautiful in his social life has been lost sight of. He has developed his money getting powers, the faculties which grasp and hold, at the expense of all his nobler qualities.

In middle life, he suddenly awakens to the fact that he no longer loves music, that his admiration for poetry and painting has evaporated. He finds that he does not linger by the wayside to drink in the glory of a sunset as he used to do. He no longer cares to lie on his back in the grass and study the stars. He finds it difficult to carry on conversation in society as he once did. In fact, there is only one thing in life that gives him pleasure,—his business. In the narrow rut, between his office or store and his home, he finds his only joys.—Orison S. Marden, in June "Success.

A writer in the "Parish Magazine" of St. Marks, Battersea, says that some years ago when Dr. Ingram, the new Bishop of London, was in serious conversation with a church dignitary, he suddenly said: "Pardon me," rushing after a rough looking man who was passing, shook him heartily by the hand, and talked to him for some minutes. "One of the cleverest of my Victoria Park opponents said Dr. Ingram on his return. "Not an atheist, surely?" rejoined his companion. "Yes," said Dr. Ingram; "or, at all events, he fancies he is, but he's such a pleasant fellow, and there's a lot of good in him." And then, after a pause—"and goodness can only have one source."

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.—Rev. W. H. Main, pastor of the Baptist Emanuel Church, Buffalo, gives strong testimony for and is a firm believer in Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. He has tried many kinds of remedies without avail. "After using Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder I was benefited at once," are his words. It is a wonderful remedy. 50 cents.—65 Sold by Garden Bros.

MARRIAGE LICENSES AND 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.

BORN.

FLANDERS—St. Port Morion, C. B., to the wife of Miles E. Flanders, a daughter.

MARRIED.

CLARKE-BEARDSLEY—At St. Luke's church, Woodstock, May 16, by Ven. Archdeacon Neales Herbert Ellis Clarke, of Boston, Mass., and Ellen Mildred, youngest daughter of Charles A. and Mary Beardsley, of Woodstock, N. B.

DIED.

PARLEE.—At Landsdowne, May 13th, Flora Mildred, daughter of Chester and Maude Parlee, aged eight months.

GINSON.—At Peel, N. B., May 15th, of consumption, Randolph W. Ginson, aged 29 years, leaving a wife and three children to mourn their loss. His end was peace.

ESTABROOKS.—At Chester, N. B., May 17th, of stomach trouble, Thomas T., second son of the late Rev. Gideon Estabrooks in the 73rd year of his age, leaving a wife, 2 sons, a brother and 2 sisters and a large circle of friends to mourn their loss. His end was peace.

If it is asthma, bronchitis, croup, or any such trouble, use Vapo-Cresolene. All Druggists.



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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.

In the Matter of the Estate of Samuel T. Craig.

Samuel T. Craig, of the Parish of Brighton, in the County of Carleton and Province of New Brunswick, Farmer, having on the twenty-first day of May, A. D., 1901, in pursuance of the provisions of 58 Victoria, Chapter 6, and amending acts, made a general assignment to me for the benefit of all of his creditors, I do hereby call a meeting of the creditors of the said Samuel T. Craig, to be held at the office of Stephen B. Appleby, in the Town of Woodstock, in the County of Carleton, on Saturday the first day of June next at eleven o'clock in the forenoon for the appointment of Inspectors and the giving of directions with reference to the disposal of his estate.

All creditors are required to file their claims, duly proven, with the Assignee within three months of the date of this notice, unless further time be allowed by a Judge of the Supreme or County Court, and all claims not filed within the time limited, or such further time, if any, as may be allowed by such Judge, shall be wholly barred of any right to share in the proceeds of the Estate, and the Assignee shall be at liberty to distribute the proceeds of the Estate as if any claim not filed as aforesaid did not exist, but without prejudice to the liability of the debtor thereof. Dated at Woodstock, in the County of Carleton, the 21st day of May, A. D., 1901.
WILLIAM A. HAYWARD,
Sheriff of the County of Carleton.

WANTED!

COAT AND VEST MAKERS.

AT ONCE.

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

McMURRAY & CO.,
FREDERICTON, N. B.

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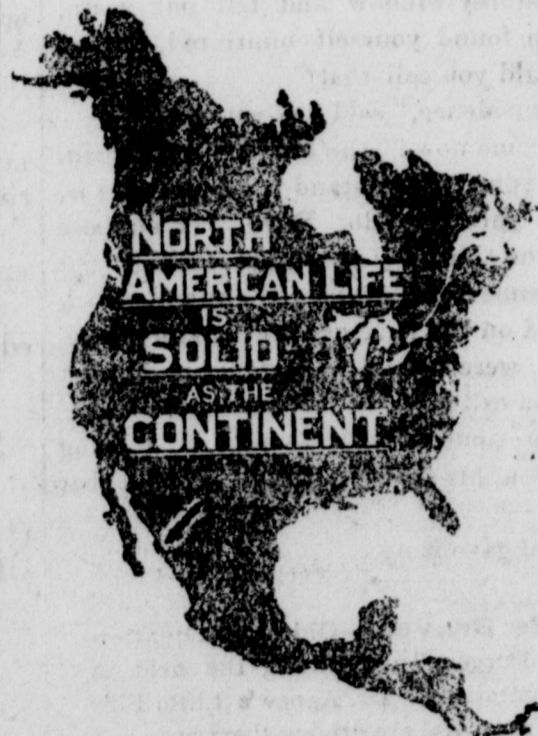
AN INCOME FOR LIFE.

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.

PUBLIC WASH STAND.

All parties wishing their waggons or harness cleaned, can have them done at any time at John Hughes' stable by
Woodstock, **ROBERT HUGHES.**

No Difference.—"Mamma, if Mr. Goldsnap proposes to me tonight, shall I say 'yes' at once, or keep him waiting?" "Better hold him off, my dear. Tell him you must ask me." "But I might just as well tell him 'yes.'"—[Detroit Free Press.

Missis—"Isn't that the postman, Mary? Who's gone to the door?" Mary—"Please ma'am, cook has." Missis—"Well, what's she such a long time for?" Mary—"Please, ma'am, I think it must be a post-card!"—[Pick-Me-Up.

Client—"That little house you sent me to see is in a most scandalous condition. It is so damp that moss positively grows on the wall." House Agent—"Well, isn't moss good enough for you? What do you expect at the rent—orchids?"—[Tit-Bits.

T. H. Estabrooks, the St. John Tea Importer and Blender has travellers in the west, Rupert Prat having headquarters in Toronto; and large quantities of Red Rose are now shipped to Ontario customers.

A Bad Sign.—Clara—"I am afraid that Charley Stretcher isn't going to make a good husband for Sadie." Maud—"Why not?" Clara—"She tells me that when they come back from their wedding trip he had some money left."