DISPATCH.

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WOODSTOCK, N. B., APRIL 23, 1902.

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DECORATIONS.

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THE TENDENCIES AND HISTORICITY OF THE BOOK OF ACTS.

Read 9th inst, at the mid-week service in St Paul's Church, by Miss Barbara G. Walker.

Sometimes the contact of even grown up fingers with the Bible simply brings uppermost the old-time, something-dreadful-will-happen-if-you-let-it-drop feeling, commingled Institute work. Lively, intelligent discussion with a child's reverence for the book used in church and at funerals. Indistinct melodies full of it. sung somewhere back in the years steal upon us until, drowsed with memories, we sink into the arms of things-as-they-used-to-be; in which state betwixt slumber and awakeness, we feel no need of arousing us to the shaking of the heavy dew from our eyelids,

and the dream-mist from our brain.

Just as certain delightful odors conduce to dulling of our most active senses, and a consequent inclination to inertia, and must therefore be sparingly inhaled, even so must the effect of the lovely mind spices with which we embalm old conditions and theories be subjected to analysis, lest in time these become such essentials because of their clinging fragrance that we find it impossible to think of them, much less to put them from as, as being possible preservers of mummies.

With the breezes from our childhood comes our sunny-hued belief that the Good Book was written each and every word by the hand of the Omnipotent, and that even the binding was a thing holy. O stern dispeller of child-fancies—faith as it exists—divorcing us from our little faith that never questioned, to wed us to Progress, loving which we are ever athirst and never satisfied! We tire of our own surmising, we grasp at lovely, vague things and our hands clutch mist and are empty. We tire of that ethical aestheticism which is all beautiful coloring and tone and form, but is only painted canvas—we want the Beautiful, but we want it tangible and we want it vital. We want the plain truth of the Word of God, stripped of the trappings of superstition and popular fancy, which so often catch our imagination and stay the reverence due only to the God whose abode is in the Truth. It is our privilege and our duty to reach after conclusions for ourselves ever athirst and never satisfied! We tire of duty to reach after conclusions for ourselves He advised giving the animal a fair trial beinstead of allowing the pall of innumerable contradictory theories to enshroud and perhaps suffocate us. How are we to get all the Bible can give us? Does its divine inspira-tion do away with all necessity for the exercise of our mental faculties? Are we to hold our minds passive and await the generation of an hypnotic faith—and that is all? Or is the depth and breadth of its teaching patent at a glance? In such case it compares unfavourably with good modern literature. We skim over the Scriptures and think we are wise unto righteousness, but we were fools to deem us wise unto an opinion on a poem of Browning without hours of study. I think in many cases a little introspection would show us that much of the faith we boast is built up on Bible fragrance and our childtheories instead of what we know of God and the word. There is a reverence whose robes are so airy and floating that they catch upon the ornamental shrubbery bordering the gar-den of the Lord, and to try to disentangle were to destroy, apparently, so there is a standing still and a missing of the good things of Bible land. Again, there is a neglect which is the outcome of a clinging to another order of preconceived idea — that which gives the Bible no place on the curriculum toward culture, but pushes it, unglanced at, into the hands of old women, and glanced at, into the hands of old women, and settles itself to a digging and devouring of every little thought of supposedly more scholastic literature. If it were studied as carefully as are the "masters," these latter would be relegated to a lower platform, and the Bible would stand out the book of books in its educational wealth and poetic value, as everylys to its religious teaching. overplus to its religious teaching.

The different sections of the Bible may be studied as are modern books, and with proportionate literary profit. One may grasp the essence of a poem and be refreshed and stimulated, without touching upon the eternal setting—the authorship, date of composition, setting—the authorship, date of composition, historicity—accessories explanatory and educational, but not absolutely necessary to an interpretation—but in so doing one loses a potent element of brain training and half the poem. In reviewing a book of the Bible in all the light obtainable, none but a weak mind loses grip of the holy essence—we are taken not further from God but nearer thought and man pature under early condithought and man-nature under early conditions. When we come to this book with minds open but none the less reverent, we understand that even the inspired writings had authors animated by innate motives and controlled to a certain extent by their times.

(Continued on Seventh Page.)

Provincial Appointments.

Victoria-James P. Kelly to be police magistrate for Grand Falls; James Biggar to be justice of the peace.

Carleton-Percy R. Semple, Howard Palmer, J. Wesley Lawson, Andrew D. McCain, John S. Fawcett and Charles F. Gallagher to be justices of the peace; John Y. Flemming to be a labor act commissioner for the parish of Richmond in place of Alexander Kirkpatrick, resigned.

Madawaska -- Leonide E. Michaud and Emii Nadeau to be justices of the peace:

Maxim Martin to be boom master to Madawaska Mill and Lumber Company.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Farmers' Institute Meetings.

J. L. Tilley, Dairy Supt., and S. J. Parsons, of the Carleton Creamery Co., held a series of institute meetings last week, at the following places:— Knoxtord, Florence-ville, Simonds, Peel and Silverdale, all of which proved a grand success. Large atten-dances of enthusiastic farmers ready for discussion helped to make them such, and it is pleasing to note the change that has been at an agricultural meeting is the very life of it, and the meetings above referred to, was

Mr. Tilley's subjects were Co-operation and General Dairying, and in addressing the meetings used the subject he deemed would be of the greatest benefit to his audience. He showed the great necessity for general co-operation on the part of the farmers, backing his arguments with facts and figures indisputable. He cited the result of cooperation in Ontario along the line of the dairy and bacon industry, and claimed that as far as our conditions were concerned, we could produce as much and produce as cheaply as any province of the size in Canada, providing the same intelligence and energy was put into the work as was given it in other provinces. Education and carefully applied science in our farm work is an absolute necessity in order to attain success, and he claimed this education could be had by the farmers of the county subscribing for farm papers and holding regular meetings in which the various branches of farm work might be discussed. No occupation known to man was willing to assist the farmers, they (the fore the axe fell. Mr. S. J. Parsons concisely showed the positions which should be occupied by the patron and Creamery Co., claiming that the company could never make any money until the milk-producers were also making some. He did not think that any good would result in continually stirring up strife, but the farmers should strive to produce more milk from the cows they now have without materially increasing the cost for food. It is hard to control the market, but the cost of production can be largely controlled by adhering to the best dairy principles of feeding. He made many comparisons of different herds of cows contributing milk to the Creament showing the ing milk to the Creamery, showing the average money secured per cow per month, which ranged from \$2.50 to \$6.00, which was conclusive evidence that some cows were not paying their way, and due entirely to the individuality of the animal and the food and care she received. High tests of butter fat did not always mean good paying cows, the quantity of milk given has always got to be taken into consideration when getting at the true value of an animal.

Carleton County Circuit Court.

The Carleton County Circuit Court opened yesterday afternoon, His Honor Chief Justice Tuck presiding.

The members of the grand jury were:-George Porter, A. E. Jones, Joseph Fewer, George Porter, A. E. Jones, Joseph Fewer, J. H. Wilbur, Wm. Lilley, H. E. Burtt, W. R. Snow, H. N. Payson, Everett Harold, Frank Burpee, Charles L. Smith, W. R. Wright, A. D. Holyoke, C. R. Watson, Benjamin Everett, D. F. Munro, William Sherwood, W. A. Connolly, A. F. Lockhart, John McCormac, James Good, R. E. Holyoke, Walter Trecratin, Bamford Colpitts.

There was no criminal business. The civi docket was as follows:

Charles F. Freeman vs. John H. Stewart,
an action of ejectment. A. B. Connell, K.
C., for plaintiff, and J. C. Hartley for de-

Katherine Sullivan vs. Thomas Sullivan, an ction of account for money lent. A. B. Connell, K. C., for plaintiff, and F. B. Car-

ell for defendant. James Davis vs. John B. Craig, an action for trespass to land. J. R. Murphy and A. B. Connell, K. C., for plaintiff, and F. B. Carvell for defendant.

James Davis vs. Elsmore Craig, an action for trespass to land. J. R. Muryhy and A. B. Connell, K. C. for plaintiff and F. B. Carvell for defendant.

E. D. R. Phillips vs. J. Shugrue, an action of account. W. P. Jones for plaintiff and J. H. R. Simms and A. B. Connell, K. C., for defendant.

John Kennedy vs. Normal Edgar an action on promissory note. D. McLeod Vince for plaintiff. Not defended.

James Annette, for many years employed as night watchman in the tannery of J. D. short illness, from a complication of diseases, among which typhoid fever symptoms were prominent. He leaves a widow, one daughter, Mrs. Chas. Lee, of Minneapolis, and two sons, Archie, of Saco, Me., and Harry, of Bangor The funeral services were conducted by Elder Arthur Woodworth, Thursday afternoon. The floral tributes were beautiful among them an exquisite wreath. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Al druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on each box. 25c. and a boquet of white roses and Easter lillies from the Emmerson M'f'g Co., where Harry is employed.

CUSTOMS OFFICER BEATEN.

WILLIAM J. KELLY, OF DEBEC, CAUGHT IN THE ACT OF SMUGGLING.

United States Customs Officer Puts Two Bullets Into Him, and in Return is Badly Beaten .- Kelly Now in Gaol in Woodstock.

William J. Kelly who lives about a mile and a half from Debec is in the gaol at Woodstock charged with having beaten a United States Customs Officer. He is held for extradition. According to the story current here it seems that Mr. Kelly was driving a load of potatoes to Houlton last Thursday night when a Customs Officer, Mr. Burns, disguised as a tramp, with a pack on his back and a stick in his hand, approached him and flashed a lantern in his face. He demanded the team and load which Mr. Kelly refused to give up. Burns then pulled a revolver and threatened to shoot. Kelly jumped from the load and Burns fired two shots, one entering his face and the other his stomach. Kelly pulled the swifter out of the load and struck the officer beating him pretty badly. He then picked up the revolver and went home.

Martin Lawless, a Deputy Sheriff, of requires the study that agriculture requires in order to make it profitable, and the speaker hoped that while our government laid an information against Kelly and on Sunday Sheriff Hayward, and Constables James Woolverton and Will Hayward went to his house, arrested him and brought him meetings the improvement of stock was dis- to Woodstock. Mr. Kelly was quite willing

> As. Mr. Burns right arm was broken by the first blow struck it is clear that he must have fired two shots at Mr. Keliy before the latter struck him. This puts quite a difference face on the matter from that given by an account of it in a Houlton paper, which does not mention the shooting at all:

"The most atrocious, blood thirsty assault

ever known in this town was made upon the person of Frank Burns, of Fort Fairfield, a custom inspector, on what is known as Mc-Kenzie Corner road in the vicinity of Herbert Crane's farm, Thursday night. Mr. Burns left here in company with his son to arrest smugglers whom they had learned of. One team came along over the line with a load of goods and was taken and sent to Houlton by Mr. Burns in charge of his son. Mr. Burns waited for the second one which he was expecting. When it came he got on the team and began to talk with the man who gave his name as Henderson. Suddenly Henderson drew a stake and hit Burns over the head knocking him off the load. The injured man was conscious of being kicked and pounded while he was on the ground. After coming to full consciousness he crawled to the home of Jacob Terrill and Dr. Putnam was sent for. Dr. Putnam informs us that the scalp was horribly bruised, necessitating 30 stitches, the right arm was broken, a rib fractured and the left side badly injured by kicks. Mr. Burns was conscious this Friday morning and gave a description of his prison-er to the officers. The injured man is considered to be in a very critical condition. Deputy Collector Jenks is hard after the assailant and when caught he will be made an example of. Dr. Putnam is of the opinion that it was the evident intention of the smuggler to kill Mr. Burns and that he drove off believing him dead."

Yesterday morning J. C. Hartley and A. B. Connell, K. C., on behalf of the State of Maine officers, applied to His Hon. the Chief Justice for a warrant to hold Mr. Kelly, which was granted. The next move in extradition proceedings will be the examination before a Judge of the County or Supreme Court, but the date for this has not yet been

Took His Own Life.

For some time, Amber Crouse, of Mount Delight, a young man 23 years of age, son of Miles Crouse, a prosperous farmer, has been exhibiting signs of dementia. On Tuesday of last week be was missed from home. He did not return at night, and it was thought he had gone to visit friends at Mars' Hill. On Wednesday, however, it was found he was not there. On Thursday, his whereabouts having not been heard of, the young man's family became alarmed and the neighbors established a posse to search

Fully 100 men turned out to prosecute the search for the young man. On Thursday the party found his dead body on his father's farm about 40 rods from the house. He had procured a spade and dug a hole in a hill-side and banked clay around it. At the upper end of the hole he placed several large rocks Dickinson & Son, died at his house, 21 and banked clay upon them. Then getting Water Street, early Tuesday morning, after in the hole he covered, as well as he could, the lower portion of his body, and then beautiful, among them an exquisite wreath He had been acting strangely all spring, but from the employes of J. D. Dickinson & Son, was not considered entirely insane. The