

## STOP! STOP!

You can't afford to pass our store now without stopping.  
Come in and see what excellent things we are offering at little prices.

### Overboard With All Winter Clothing

Is our motto just now.

Every ticket is the same as it was before this sale commenced, but you need pay only a part of the price marked thereon.

It's your time to buy and our time to sell.

**John McLauchlan,**  
The Male Attire Specialist.

## THE GRIP

Is Here Again,

And one of the good things to ward it off is our

### Laxative Cold Cure,

A simple but efficacious remedy that brings about the desired result.

PEOPLE'S PHARMACY,

OPPOSITE CARLISLE HOTEL.

I. EDWARD SHEASGREEN, PROPRIETOR.

## Remarkable Progress!

That there is no better company with which to place your Life Insurance than THE MANUFACTURERS' LIFE is clearly shown by the following comparison:—

	Dec 31, 1894	Dec 31, 1904
Insurance in Force	\$9,555,300	\$37,668,468
Policies issued during the year	2,710,755	7,107,148
Policy Reserves	628,429	5,255,077
Assets	821,320	6,112,344
Income	296,468	1,656,107
<b>SURPLUS TO POLICY HOLDERS</b>	<b>177,630</b>	<b>771,869</b>

The ten years during which these increases have taken place cover the period of the present management of the company. Certainly such magnificent success guarantees POSITIVE PROTECTION TO POLICY-HOLDERS. Apply for rates to

The E. R. MACHUM, CO. Lt'd.

T. A. LINDSAY, Mgrs. Maritime Provinces, St. John, N. B.  
Inspector, Woodstock, N.B.

### FARM FOR SALE.

One of the best farms in Jacksonville, containing one hundred and forty-five acres, one hundred and twenty cleared, balance in wood. Good buildings with water in them. Five miles from Woodstock. Three-quarters of a mile from churches, schools, Post Office and blacksmith shop. Also a pure bred Guernsey Bull. For further particulars apply to

W. R. McCREADY Jacksonville.

Feb. 8-11

### HOTEL FOR SALE.

A modern equipped hotel heated by hot water, lighted by electricity, up-to-date bath and sample rooms, first-class stable, and all other modern conveniences.

Also three private dwellings for sale and others to let. I have just sold two farms and the purchasers today would not take \$1000.00 for their trade. I have yet three for sale.

Don't wait, the property must be sold and sold cheap on easy terms. J. W. ASTLE, General Insurance Agent, Queen Street, Woodstock, N. B. Jan. 25, 3mos.

### The Baird Company's

## Wine of Tar Honey and Wild Cherry

A Lubricant to the Throat.  
A Tonic to the Vocal Chords.

The Baird Co., Lt'd. Gentlemen,—We can always depend upon the WINE OF TAR, HONEY AND WILD CHERRY. It is always the same. E. S. DIBBLEE. St. John, N. B.

### Talking About Us.

A stranger from another continent who is spending the winter in Woodstock, in writing home, talks like this about the place:—"I never saw nor heard of so much snow in my life before. It is up to the eaves of most of the houses and in low-set residences the people long ago spiked the front door and have since made connection with the street through the second story windows. The snow is so high that the telegraph and telephone wires are as great a nuisance as the awnings are in summer. When one encounters a bunch of wires it is a question as to whether it would be easier to jump over or crawl under."

"Mr. ——— had five cords of wood piled in his yard in December and some days ago he sent a man to the house to saw it. The man came up and looked around the yard and could not see any wood. He thought Mr. ——— was playing a cheap joke on him and he took the trouble to go to his office and say so. Mr. ——— insisted that there were five cords of wood there and he wanted it cut and he told the man to get a shovel and hunt it up. After prospecting six days and a half in the deep snow the man found indications of a wood pile. He will come next week and cut it."

"One of the chief industries of the place is raising live stock. A few cattle, horses, sheep and swine are raised but the principal sort of stock raised is dogs. One or two men endeavour to stick to well known, distinctive types, but the majority go in for what is known as the general purpose dog, this means that he is raised for the general purpose of being a d—— nuisance and he is a great success at it. I send you a photograph of one of these just after he had succeeded in scaring a horse into running away, which was just after he had bitten a little boy on the cheek. That is what makes the dog look so proud. If you know anything about dogs you will see at once that this one has in him strains of the Bloodhound, Cocker Spaniel, Coach-dog, Irish Water Spaniel, Boston Terrier, Mastiff, King Charles, Skye terrier, Scotch terrier, Grey hound, Russian Wolf hound, beside a large admixture of plain dog."

"One of the chief luxuries of this part of the country is a great delicacy called cord wood, which only the wealthiest families can afford to buy. It consists of the tender and delicate twigs of the rarest exotic shrubs that are raised in this country with the greatest difficulty. It is consumed in the winter months like a sort of incense in the living rooms of the wealthiest citizens, on account of a certain gratifying sensation it gives the occupants of the room. It is sold in very small quantities at a fabulous price. Compared with the luxury of using cord wood I learn that drinking champagne and indulging in milk baths are the cheaper diversions of the poorer classes."

"Altogether I must say I like the place very much. The people are most hospitable and they seem to know how to do their work thoroughly and well and to get a great deal of happiness out of life. The summer season, which is now approaching, is said to be very delightful and I am assured that it lasts three and sometimes four weeks, so that the ice in the river is almost entirely melted before the cold weather sets in again."

### Thank You!

THE DISPATCH desires to thank the large number of its subscribers who pay their subscriptions promptly and cheerfully. When a large number of subscribers get in arrears it has been the custom for papers to pour hot shot into them, but as our position is rather different we feel it our duty to return thanks to the readers of THE DISPATCH for their thoughtfulness in remembering that a paper can't run on wind. We reluctantly admit that a few subscribers have, for the last three or four years, been so interested in the contents of this journal that they have not had time to glance at the labels on their papers but we have all faith that some day perhaps this month, they will take an afternoon off and take a good look at it and immediately rush off to buy a post office order.

### Topsy Turvy.

On the 23rd Feb. an entertainment was given by the Florenceville Dramatic Club in Sherwood's Opera House, which was filled to the door, standing room being at a premium. Topsy Turvy was the name of the play. Those who took a leading part was Miss Kate McGaffigan, Miss Mary McCain, Miss Susan Jewett, Miss Viola McCain, Andrew McCain, Dr. R. B. Hagerman, Carey Estey, James Peters and T. McCain. The different parts were well taken, and the performance would do credit to more experienced professionals. The entertainment was pleasing and profitable. Seventy dollars was taken for tickets, which goes for repairing the Florenceville Roman Catholic church.

### ROAD SUPERINTENDENTS.

Appointed Under Provisions of the New Highway Act.

The following have been appointed road superintendents under the provisions of the New Highway Act which came into force in January last:

#### CARLETON COUNTY.

Reginald Dibblee, Woodstock.  
Ezra Briggs, Richmond.  
John Y. Fleming, Richmond.  
James Good, Wakefield.  
Harry B. Carvell, Wilmot.  
Clarence Estey, Wicklow.  
Clarence B. Colwell, Simonds.  
Fred S. Sharpe, Northampton.  
Henry Tedlie, Brightou.  
Russell R. Ross, Peel.  
Thomas Somerville, Aberdeen.  
Amos Demerchant, Kent.  
John Cronin, Kent.

#### VICTORIA COUNTY.

Rodolph Currie, Grand Falls.  
Frank Gillespie, Grand Falls.  
Samuel Hayden, Lorne.  
E. T. Campbell, Gordon.  
Percy Elliott, Gordon.  
Percy Armstrong, Perth.  
Andrew Phillips, Perth.  
Charles R. Inman, Perth.  
Allen Perley, Andover.  
John Baird, Andover.  
Robert Irvin, Andover.  
Thos. Mockler, Drummond.  
Antoine Jensen, Drummond.  
Isaac Sullivan, Drummond.

### An Act of Bravery at the Dam.

Last Thursday at the dam Billie McDougall did a courageous act that covered him with cold water and glory and might have been the means of his death. Frank Peppers was using dynamite in blowing up the ice. He had a stick and a half tied on the end of a ten foot pole, had lighted the fuse and was about to place it under the ice when the ice he was standing gave way and in he went. He had 12 sticks of dynamite in his pockets which he did not want to agitate too much. He was trying to keep the dynamite on the end of the pole from getting too close to him and at the same time he was trying to get out of the water. Billie McDougall saw his predicament and regardless of the consequence to himself went to the rescue. He pulled Peppers out of the water, caught the pole and forced the dynamite under the ice and he and peppers turned to get away when the explosion took place. Both men were thrown violently to the ice and were well shaken up. The men at the dam are loud in their praises of Billie McDougall.

### Mrs. J. T. Collins.

Mrs. J. T. Collins died at her home at West Somerville Mass, on Monday February 27th, at the age of 43 years. She leaves a husband and two daughters, Mrs. Claude M. Augherston and Miss Maude Collins to mourn their loss. Mr. Collins and their younger daughter, a trained nurse, were with her at the time of her death. Mrs. Augherston in Woodstock whither she had just come with her husband to spend a few months. There also survive one sister, Mrs. (Dr.) Camber and three brothers, Herbert N. Payson of Woodstock and Lemuel Payson of Colwell Me. and George of Millis, Mass.

Mrs. Collins was a resident of Woodstock all her life till two or three years ago when she and her husband moved to Somerville.

The body will be brought home today on the express for interment.

The funeral will be held at 2.30 tomorrow afternoon from Dr. Camber's house.

### Hockey.

Fredericton Gleaner.

U. N. B. 5; Woodstock 1.

That was the score of the game at the Arctic Rink, but it does not by any means show the closeness of the play. Although beaten by that rather large score the boys from Carleton County were not disgraced or easily put on the shelf by any means.

To many of the 250 or 300 spectators who watched the contest the 50 minutes play seemed to be as fast and interesting as most of the provincial league games played here this season. The players skated fast, used their sticks well and although they roughed it once, while the play was never what could be called dirty, the contest passing off without anybody getting hurt.

One man—"Toddy" Drysdale, the fast rover of the Woodstocks—had to retire a few minutes before the completion of the second half, but it was not owing to any injury. He managed to get a whack on the knee and while trying to get his leg straightened out he took a cramp. "Toddy's" place was taken by Clyde Hull, one of the visitors spare men.

For the visitors Will Dalling at point played probably the best game for the visitors' defence while on the forward line "Toddy" Drysdale put up the strongest game. "Toddy's" closest competitors for the premier honors were G. Mercer and the diminutive Wilmot Lester.

### Letter From Post Master Smith.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., February 27, 1905.

Editor Dispatch:—

DEAR SIR,—The Woodstock Press of February 27th makes certain charges against the mail service in this county and calls upon the post office inspector to investigate. It cites the case of the Press for St. Thomas, February 20th. Now, Mr. Editor, I will leave it to a fair minded public to judge in this matter. On Monday the 20th instant, a bag containing the Press was brought to this office too late to be sorted and catch the train and we were asked if we would not allow this bag to go north on the express without sorting as they assured us the papers were all for points north. In this bag were papers for St. Thomas, Rosedale, Wakefield Centre and Wilmot. All these offices are served by stage and none of these papers should have gone on the train, but being assured by the Press people that papers were all for the train we complied with their request. Result, the next issue of the Press finds fault with the mail service for mistakes which occurred in their own office and for which they alone were responsible.

Yours truly,  
C. L. SMITH, Post Master,  
at Woodstock, N. B.

### Death of Ira L. Rogers.

The following letter from Arrowhead, B. C., to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Rogers of Gordonsville describes the manner in which their son Ira L. Rogers met his death:—

ARROWHEAD, B. C., Feb. 12th, 1905.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Rogers,—I find it my painful duty to write you the way in which your son met his death. He was working on the landings on the Lake Shore which are all flat. Yesterday about 3 o'clock as a team was coming in he took his cant hook and started down the road ahead of the team. When about half way down he stepped aside between two landings about four feet apart. As the team came along a log on the load struck one on the landing darting it ahead and catching him by the hips jamming him badly. He was taken to the camp about three quarter of a mile when it was found he was bleeding internally and suffering much pain. We gave him morphine which gave him great ease. I sent three men the best I had for a steamer which reached us about four hours after he was hurt. We put him on board in a good bed and did all we could as far as loving hearts and tender hands could go but he died at 4 o'clock in the morning before we reached Arrowhead. Six of the boys came over with me and cared for him as tenderly as if he had been a brother to each of us. He was greatly liked by every one in the camp and was a very fine boy, always jolly and full of fun. He died surrounded by friend from his own county, Walter Ryan, Willie Hayward, Alhe Sewell, Alex Baird and myself. He knew everything until the last and was not unconscious a moment. The hardest part seemed to be how hard it would be for his mother and he would often say O! how will poor mother stand it. He knew he could not live from the first and said to me, O! Dick I'd like to live but not my will but God's be done.

Now dear friends I commend you to my God and trust that his grace may be able to sustain you in this hour of your great affliction. With heartfelt sympathy I am,

Sincerely Yours,  
A. W. DICKINSON.

### Death of John Scott.

John Scott of Hartford, passed away on Sunday morning Feb. 19th after a brief sickness. Some weeks ago he was stricken with paralysis, from which he never rallied. Heart failure came on and the end was sudden. His funeral left his home at 10 a. m. and proceeded to Jacksonville, where the service was conducted by Rev. John C. Berrie assisted by Rev. T. Spencer Crisp. A large number of friends attended despite the rough and blustering weather, attesting their sympathy with the bereaved widow and sorrowing family. Mr. Scott was a man of firm, upright principles, well read and of more than ordinary intelligence, a kind husband and wise father whose presence will be much missed from the home and community.

### Returned Empties.

Two drunks which were picked up Wednesday by the officers were lodged in jail, and upon discovering that they were aliens with no visible means of support they were turned over to the immigrant inspector who at once deported them to Woodstock, N. B. If Carleton County is to continue to furnish the "chain lightning" which demoralizes and places its "hobo" element without visible means of support, it must expect to have this element returned.—Houlton Times.

To the public:—We wish to state that our orders from the p. u. about the assorting and forwarding of all papers published in Woodstock are the same in regard to each Press, Sentinel, and DISPATCH, and all are used alike.

C. L. TILLEY,  
D. F. BROWN, } Assistants.  
A. T. TRUE.