

THE WOODSTOCK DISPATCH.

CHARLES APPELBY, Editor and Proprietor.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., JULY 5, 1905.

THE CAT IS OUT OF THE BAG.

The town clerk, by direction of the Mayor and Council, has notified the trustees that the town treasurer will issue a cheque to any teacher for the full amount due such teacher upon the presentation of an account of such indebtedness certified by the Secretary Treasurer of the Board of Trustees.

Whoever is responsible for the remarkable course pursued by the Town Council throughout is alteration with the Board of School Trustees has little cause for self congratulation. If any craft has ever been wretchedly steered over the sea of diplomacy it is our ship of city government. Heaven only knows whose hand held the tiller. The ratepayers of Woodstock have felt from the first that pure unadulterated obsequy lay at the bottom of the action of the town fathers; and any sensible man must agree that the giving of the notification above referred to is a complete confirmation of this view. Some persons may have been of the opinion that the Council has been constantly doing everything in its power to remedy the disgraceful condition of affairs that has too long existed. If anyone has been thus deluded he is now undeceived. Here is proof in a nutshell: The Council have at last informed the teachers that they will give them the salaries that they earned. The trustees have maintained the position that they have held from the first. What have the Town Council done that they could not have done months ago?

At the school closing exercises the Mayor said that the difficulty could be settled in five minutes. He knew what he was saying. The next morning the man on the street could tell us that the teachers were going to be paid. Why didn't the Mayor and Council put in this five minutes' work a few months ago?

True it is that a financial adjustment between Council and Trustees has not been arrived at. Unquestionably, the consent of both bodies is necessary to that adjustment; but a financial adjustment was not the matter that stood first in the eyes of the ratepayers. They demanded that the teachers' salaries be paid. The Council have demonstrated that, had they so desired, they could have acceded to this demand long ago.

The servants of the rate payers of the town who fill the chairs at the Council board were just a bit late in opening the treasury-box. When it appeared that the teachers would be left in Woodstock after the schools had closed some of the School Trustees negotiated a loan that enabled them to pay the teachers' salaries. The Councilors could not bring themselves to do anything that would look like yielding; but, recognizing the fact that the people looked to them as the source from whence the fund for the payment of the salaries must come, and at last being awakened to the fact that it was time to hustle, they adopted the roundabout course above referred to. They thought to circumvent the School Board, and at the same time put themselves right before the people. They let the cat out of the bag, justified the course of the School Board and must still account to the people.

THE EXAMINATIONS.

Those young persons who are desirous of entering the University or the Normal School yesterday entered upon the ordeal of the examinations. They will be thus occupied for three days. These days will be ones of great nervous strain and will involve the expenditure of practically all the nervous energy of the pupils. Certainly they will be exceedingly glad when all is over. No doubt the Department of Education took these things into consideration when they arranged the time schedule for the examinations. Perhaps they had the last-mentioned fact particularly in mind where they crowded the examinations into the time limit of three days. However what is meant for kindness may possibly prove otherwise. Probably most children of the ages of sixteen or seventeen would prefer to work for two or three hours on Friday morning rather than be compelled to undergo an almost continuous examination from 9 o'clock on Thursday morning until seven o'clock in the evening. I would not cost a great deal more either to have such an arrangement. Though of course no one would be inclined to think that the children of the province would be subjected to this hardship in order that a few paltry dollars might be saved.

Russian Rebels on High Seas.

The Russian cruiser, Kniaz Potemkin, whose crew mutinied last week and took charge of the ship, is now on the high seas. The torpedo boat destroyer, Suetilov, with a crew of sailors has sailed from Odessa with intention of sinking the Kniaz Potemkin. The Russian government is afraid to trust any of the Black Sea Fleet and the ships have been ordered out of commission. The mutineers have practically obtained control of the Black Sea and its ports. Conditions are so grave that serious international complications are feared. It is estimated that the rebels have damaged the port of Odessa to the extent of \$10,000,000.

INSPECTOR MEAGHER'S ADDRESS

Made on Wednesday Evening to Graduating Class of 1905.

I esteem it both a pleasure and a privilege to be called upon to address you this evening, but regret that some one has not been selected whose language would give expression to thoughts lofty and worthy of remembrance—some one whose eloquence would do justice to an occasion which is not only a landmark in your educational progress, but in your lives as well, for your school-days are now over, and in a certain limited sense, you are about to go forth into the world. Perhaps the happiest days of your lives have been spent. Other happy days you will see but into them will enter the cares and responsibilities of life, and then you will realize the full force of that oft repeated quotation from Virgil's Aeneid, "forsan et haec olim meminisse juvabit," for their memory cannot fade away. Your school days are over, but in a wider sense you have not severed your connection with this school. You will have a kindly place for it in your thoughts and be loyal to its interests; you will have a friendly regard for other graduating classes for old times' sake; and you will always gratefully remember those teachers under whose patient and efficient care you have been trained and fitted in a measure for the work of life.

Some years ago (how many I would not like to say) a class graduated from a well known High School. They had no such fitting and appropriate exercises as you have here this evening, but instead were subjected to the dread ordeal of a public examination. Some acquitted themselves brilliantly, some indifferently, and with others again it was clearly a case of "vox faucibus haesit," for they could answer no questions at all, but these were minor incidents, and were soon forgotten in the glad feeling of relief which came when it was all over. Now for one long last look at the old familiar rooms which they would never again enter as pupils, then good-bye all around, and they are away. The members of that class, and it was a large one, are now scattered far and wide, distance and lapse of time may have caused their school-day friendship to grow cold, but neither the one nor the other can break that tie which still binds them to the old High School of happy memory which they all attended together and where they were taught by one whose fame is now spread over the English speaking world. Many of them have done well in life. Some are pursuing the even tenor of their way unburdened by the weight of ambition, and some, alas, have joined the great majority. Of those who entered college a few won a high place in the roll of their Alma Mater, and not a few who went forth resolved to do so had their hopes come to an untimely end in the first written examination, and they who worked faithfully on undaunted by failures deserve more mention here, but lack of time forbids.

This is the history in brief of that class and I have instanced it because in a way it is a type of all classes. Your hopes and aspirations are no doubt the same as theirs; your friendship may be more firmly cemented by mutual interests or it too may grow cold in the lapse of years, but it can never die, for the same common tie will still bind you all together; you too will win honors, and you also will meet with reverses which must be bravely borne, for in this will lie the true test of your worth. The triumph of success is a great thing, but the triumph over failure is a better and greater, and they who can keep steadily on in the face of repeated failures until they attain the goal of their ambition are most worthy of imitation, for they have been trained in that great school of strong and patient endeavor which upbuilds character and makes earnest and self-reliant men and women. They shall bear the palm for they are worthy of it as your class motto implies.

In conclusion I wish to congratulate you on so successfully completing your High School course, and to extend to you my best wishes for your future welfare and prosperity.

Death of Manzer Chute.

At Star City, Sask., N. W. T., May 23rd, Manzer Chute, 12 years of age, born at Lower Wakefield, N. B., son of G. S. Chute, died of heart trouble. Although only twelve years of age the little chap discussed his coming death calmly. He made all the arrangements for his funeral, for the team that he desired to have convey his body to the cemetery and for the funeral service. He directed that the hymn "Meet Me There" be sung at his grave. He bade all of his friends good bye and requested that the publisher of "The Moon" let all his friends know that he died happy and say that he hoped that all who knew little Manzer Chute would meet him in Heaven.

During his last moments he prayed for all of his friends, asking his parents, brother and sisters to kiss him good bye. He told them not to cry but to pray, and, praying himself to the last, he passed to the great beyond. His last words were "I am filled with the spirit of Jesus. He chose the text from which his funeral sermon was preached, Rev. Cap. 22, V. 5. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. W. W. Estman. His parents have the sympathy of a host of sorrowing friends.—Com.

WASTING ANAEMIA.

A Trouble That Afflicts Thousands of Young Girls—Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do only one thing but they do it well. They fill the veins with new, rich, red health-giving blood, which drives away all traces of anaemia, headache, backache, palpitation, nervousness, dizziness and despondency. The new blood they make brightens dull lustreless eyes, and brings the rosy glow of health to pale cheeks. In curing anaemia Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure the foundation of consumption as well. The new blood they actually make gives new strength and vigor to every organ in the body, and enables it to fight whatever disease attacks it. That is why they are the best medicine in the world for girls in their teens or women in middle life—and to all those whose blood is weak, watery or impure.

Miss Mary E. Pratt, Blyth, Ont., gives strong testimony to the value of these pills. She says: "I was a sufferer for over a year with anaemia. I was completely run down, had frequent headaches, spells of dizziness and palpitation of the heart. I doctored all summer and was no better than when I began. I had practically given up all hope of finding a cure when my brother advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I got four boxes and when I had taken them I felt so much better that I got six boxes more, and before I had taken all these I was completely cured. I am more thankful than I can say for what the pills have done for me, as but for them I would not be enjoying good health to day. I strongly urge all weak girls to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial."

Miss Pratt's experience proves the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to every weak and ailing person. These pills can be had from any medicine dealer or by mail from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville Ont., at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

A Pleasant Party.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace W. Hay and Mr. and Mrs. George A. White entertained a very large party of their friends most delightfully at a lawn tea on Tuesday afternoon. Owing to the inclemency of the weather the tea tables were placed in the house and on the spacious verandah at Mr. Hay's residence. The house was artistically decorated with a profusion of June flowers, roses, syringa, pansies and daisies being used in the decorations. Mr. and Mrs. Hay and Mr. and Mrs. White were assisted in the entertaining of their guests by Miss Vauvart, Miss May Marley, Messrs. Carey Hay, W. Ferris of Chipman and Cassie Hay.

The invited guests were:—

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Carvell, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Hay, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. B. Harry Smith, Hon. W. P. and Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Maddox, Seattle, Mrs. Paul Shaw, Butte, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Denison, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Newcomb, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Vanwart, Mr. and Mrs. George Balmann, Mr. and Mrs. William Balmann, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Comben, Mr. and Mrs. Henry MacKay, Boston, Dr. and Mrs. Hatheway, Rochester N. Y. Dr. and Mrs. Sprague, Mrs. John Fisher, Dr. and Mrs. Pugsley, Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. Williamson Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Belyea, Mayor and Mrs. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Woolverton, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Connell, Mr. and Mrs. A. Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Baird, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Mair, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Jordan, Archdeacon and Mrs. Neales, Mr. A. H. and Mrs. Alder, Mr. Ireland, Miss Hume, Capt. and Mrs. Duncan, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Holyoke, Mr. and Mrs. R. Brown, Mr. Geo. F. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Holyoke, Mr. and Mrs. John McLaughlan, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. K. Dibblee, Major and Mrs. Dibblee, Mr. and Mrs. McLean, Mr. and Mrs. Skillen, Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Allen, Mrs. Robertson, St. John, Mrs. Stokes, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. A. Garden, Miss Vanwart, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Merritt, W. Ferris.

MARRIED.

JAMIESON-COX.—At the home of the bride's parents, Knoxford, June 28th, by Rev. B. S. Freeman, William B. Jamieson to Mary J. Cox.

LAMOREAUX LEWIS.—At the home of the bride's parents, East Centreville, June 28th, by Rev. B. S. Freeman, George Lamoreaux, of Greenfield, to Lizette M. Lewis.

HENDERSON-EBBETT.—At the residence of the bride's parents, Connell, N. B., June 28th, by Rev. A. H. Hayward assisted by Rev. R. W. Demmings, Robert W. Henderson, of Andover, N. B., to Ethel J., daughter of Lorenzo Ebbett, of Connell.

BARRETT-BELL.—At the home of the bride, Jacksonville, on June 28th, by Rev. Jos. A. Cahill, Mr. Harry L. Barrett to Miss Effie J. Bell.

NYE-CHENEY.—At the Second Presbyterian Church, Cincinnati, Ohio, on the 29th of June, 1905, by Rev. Robert Watson, Ph. D., Mr. Howard Hermann Nye of Covington, Kentucky and Miss Nora Atwood Cheney of Monticello, Me.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

TEACHER WANTED.

First Class Female teacher for District No. 5, Parish of Northampton and Brighton. Apply stating salary to L. H. SEWELL, Secretary of Trustees, Pembroke. June 7, th.

TELL The Advertiser You saw his ad THE DISPATCH

ANOTHER SALE

To Do You Good.

We are Clearing Out Stock.

100 Pairs Ladies' Kid Gloves, Perrins,

Sizes 5½, 5¾, 6, 6¼, 7, 7¼, and 7½. Every pair guaranteed perfect, former price \$1.25.

Now Only 50 Cents.

Great Slaughter in prices of Muslins, French Lawns, Gingham, Sateens, Grenadines, etc. Must close out balance of this Season's Goods.

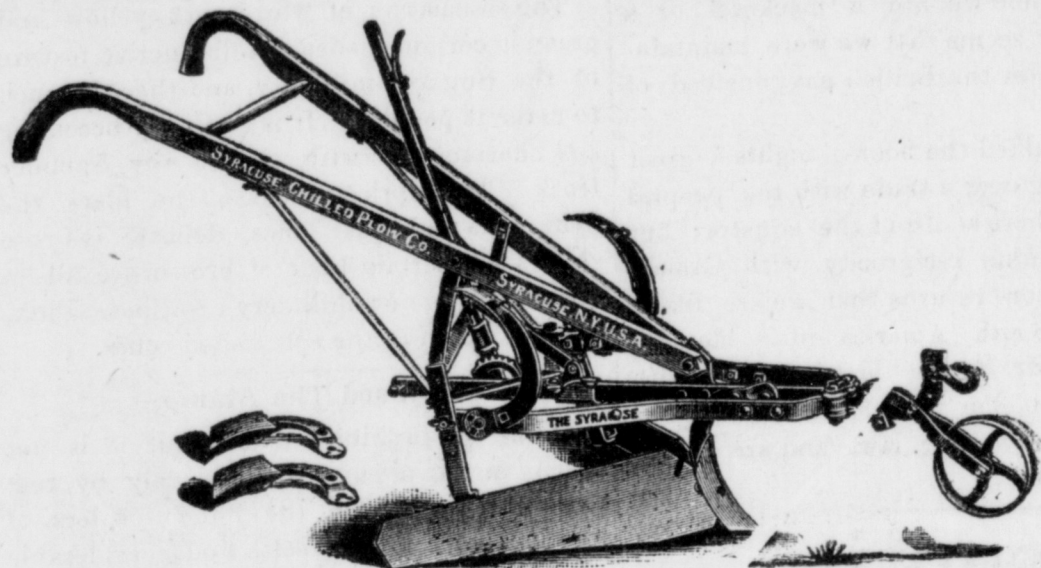
OUR PRICES WILL BRING YOU.

Job Lot of Men's and Boys' Ready-to-wear Clothing at less than Half Price. Our Men's and Youths' \$5.00 Suits beat the world.

Just opened, the Very Latest productions in Men's Hats and Caps for our Summer Trade.

Our prices won't empty your purse.

OAK HALL. B. B. MANZER.



GENUINE SYRACUSE CULTIVATORS.

We have two styles of Syracuse Cultivators this season.

No. 123 has 5 Teeth and Adjusting Lever, also 3 extra teeth.

No. 124 has 5 Teeth, Adjusting Lever and Adjustable Wings for hilling up.

Horse Hoes with Steel and Cast Wings, Scrapers, Cream Separators.

CONNELL BROS., L'td. WOODSTOCK, N. B.

JUNE

Is the Month for Weddings.

We are prepared with a full line of WHITE KID SLIPPERS in Women's, Misses' and Children's Sizes.

PATENT LEATHERS for Gentlemen.

WALLACE GIBSON,

Cor. Main and Queen Streets.

FOR SALE.

A nice residence, centrally located 4 minutes walk from post Office and one from college, house is new and fitted bath room hot and cold water, and heated by furnace house has shed and large stable connected. G. A. KEITH.

HORSES FOR SALE.

One bay mare, 6 years old, sired by Red Glen and Dam Dufferin, a 2 year old Alfordly bay colt. Bay mare has lots of speed had trial heats in 32. Enquire at Hamilton Bros., Tin Shop.

GRIST MILL FOR SALE.

First Class Water Power Grist Mill in good working order, 2 sets of stones, also workshop and machinery in connection. First Class Dwelling House and Barn with five acres of land. Splendid business already established. This is a good opportunity for a bargain. Apply to JAMES W. ASTLE, Insurance Agent, Queen St., Woodstock.

FOR SALE.

A Light Road Wagon, only been used a short time, in good condition; a delivery truck wagon, nearly new. Will be sold at a bargain. Apply to MRS. GEORGE ROBINSON, Canterbury, June 14, th.

Horse Races at Woodstock Summer Carnival \$1500.00 in Purses, July 14th and 15th.