

THE DISPATCH.

VOL. XIII.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., NOVEMBER 6, 1907.

NO. 23

"Value" is the Keynote of the Clothing we sell



"Value" means the newest and best styles of the season.]

"Value" means rich, handsome cloths that wear as well as they look.

"Value" means well tailored garments that hold their shape.

"Value" means perfect fit.

"Value" means that there is "money's worth" in every garment we sell.

Campbell's Clothing

is the clothing for downright value.

Our Suits and Overcoats return style and fit and service for every dollar they cost—while the comfort and satisfaction of wearing such clothes cannot be measured in dollars and cents.

We have just YOUR size in all the new styles. Step in.

The John McLauchlan Co., Ltd.

STOP IT NOW! That Cough and Cold.

Our Compound Syrup of Red Cherry
will do the work,
and it's only 25 cents.

THE SHEASGREEN DRUG CO., Ltd,
The Prescription Specialists,
I. EDWARD SHEASGREEN, Manager.

INVICTUS DRY SOX

Made by Geo. A. Slater.

The Shoe for the wet weather. To be worn without a Rubber. We also have the Invictus Shoe in Patents, Velours, Gun Metal, Box Calf and Vice Kid. It would be worth your while to see them.

We expect to move about the 15th inst., to the Young Block. Don't forget to come and see us in our new store.

GIBSON & ROSS,
Young Brick Building, Main Streets.

Come to **GUY. E. ARNOLD'S** at the
Marcy Building, Connell Street, and have your
Furniture Upholstered

At a reasonable price and all work guaranteed. Carriage and Pung Trimming.

SALE OF FARM.

Are you looking for a nice Farm, one that will give you pleasure to work. One that will give you large profits on your labor? Pleasantly located, model farm buildings, with all conveniences for making work easy. If you want something you will be satisfied with, write me today for particulars regarding it.

J. W. ASTLE, QUEEN STREET, WOODSTOCK, N. B.
Insurance and Real Estate Agent.

DEATH OF CHARLES APPLEBY.

The Editor of The Dispatch Passed Away on Sunday Last.

Charles Appleby, editor and proprietor of THE DISPATCH, and Judge of Probate for Carleton County, died at his home in Woodstock early on Sunday morning last. He had been in ill health for some three years past the result of an affection of the throat, but until a few weeks past seemed to be gaining strength, and if his friends, knowing the insidiousness of the disease from which he suffered could hardly look for a complete recovery, they hoped for such improvement as would mean the extending of his days to some years. A short time ago he had an especially severe attack, no doubt indirectly the result of grippa from which he suffered last spring, and the heart became slow in action. He was able to sit up on Saturday morning, but in the afternoon was much weaker, and although all that medical service and careful nursing could do was brought to bear, he gradually sank and passed away about five o'clock in the morning.

Mr. Appleby, as is well known throughout the county, was the only son of the late Stephen B. Appleby, K. C. in his lifetime a member of the Provincial Legislature and of the Dominion Parliament, and who himself died a little less than four years ago. He was educated in the Carleton County Grammar School and the University of New Brunswick, taking the degrees of Bachelor of Arts in 1890 and Master of Arts in 1900. Entering the study of the law he attended the law school in Albany, N. Y., taking his LL. B. degree in 1892, and returning to this province was admitted respectively attorney in 1892 and barrister in 1893.

Shortly after his admission to the bar he decided to take on journalism, and in company with Mr. T. C. L. Ketchum founded THE DISPATCH. Associated with them in this undertaking was Mr. George Mitchell, who was connected with the paper at its inception, and who is now continuing in the management of it. It was in June, 1894, that THE DISPATCH was started. In 1900 Mr. Appleby bought out Mr. Ketchum's interest and continued the conduct of the paper from that time until the present. Only those who have had the experience know the difficulty—not so much of starting a new paper as of keeping it going.

Mr. Appleby threw himself into the work, and devoted all his energy and ability to the task. He mastered the details of the work, not alone the work of editing and reporting, but the business end, a most essential part. He became astute in the selection of such stock as would be suitable for the job department, and his own good judgment was often brought to bear in suiting the tastes of those who had printing to do. Thus, he had a great share in building up the successful job business carried on at this office. He excelled as a writer, and in an equally important part of an editor's work, the selection of matter for the paper. A thorough scholar, Mr. Appleby wrote good English. He had no patience with the slipshod brand of journalism. His style became well known. It was terse, always to the point and he had the peculiar faculty, rarely indeed found, of saying a very great deal in a very few words. There was scarcely an issue of the DISPATCH that did not bear this distinguishing feature. The hackneyed phrases of the rush newspaperism were an abomination unto him. He was above all things original.

The DISPATCH was started as an independent newspaper, and when Mr. Appleby became solely in control he continued it on the lines upon which it started. It was not altogether policy that influenced him to so continue the paper. A Liberal to the bone, in the sense at least of what the old Liberalism meant, he saw very clearly that the party names were utterly losing their meaning, that the new Canadianism, if the word may be used, was really a mixture of both political creeds, and he regarded the division into parties as a sort of necessary evil. One could not imagine Charles Appleby ever changing from a Liberal to a Conservative, neither could one imagine him failing to see the good in the system which as a whole he could not approve. He was scrupulously fair to those from whom he differed.

When there occurred a vacancy in the position of Judge of Probates, through the death of the late Lewis P. Fisher in 1905, the government appointed Mr. Appleby. It was an appointment welcomed by all members of the bar. A short tenure of office it was indeed, but many important matters came up for adjudication, and it is generally conceded that the duties of this office were discharged faithfully, impartially and with ability. Mr. Appleby did not go into this

work as a novice altogether. A practitioner at the bar he never was to any extent, but he was thoroughly grounded in the principles of the common law, and possessed an extensive knowledge of Roman law which won for him by an erudite thesis the degree of Bachelor of Civil Law in the year 1900. He was a great reader and coveted the best works. During the past few years, while his health was so indifferent, it was the great pleasure of his life to secure rare books—the one extravagance in which he indulged himself. The result is that he accumulated a library, small indeed comparatively, but of its size in the matter of selection and taste, not by excellence, one can venture to say, in the province. More than one book which he could not procure from the book sellers of America he obtained, even with difficulty, in England.

Mr. Appleby, until ill-health set in, was a constant attendant at St. Paul's Presbyterian church and took much interest in its progress. For three years, 1902, 1903 and 1904 he was on the Board of Management. The pastor, the Rev. G. D. Ireland and he were warm friends. In the year 1902 he joined the Masonic order and was a member of Blue Lodge chapter and of the Commandery. Some years ago he took an active interest in the militia and held a commission as Lieutenant in the Brighton Engineers.

During his long and trying illness Mr. Appleby displayed wonderful courage and pluck. It is an open secret that when his disease first became serious and he consulted an expert in Montreal, he was given to understand that his days on earth must be few. Yet, with this before him he continued manfully at his work through great weakness and distress. Only on Thursday last, with the very shadow of death on him, he attended in his official duty as Judge of Probate to an important matter which could not, except with great inconvenience, be postponed. His humour was irresistible, and when, as was not unfrequently the case of late, some candid friend would make a reference to his illness that would seriously depress almost any sick person, he would repeat to an intimate friend the well-meant but inapt remark in the most humorous way.

Ever since his father's death he was the stay of his mother and sisters. He felt that his own hold on life must necessarily be short and he did everything in his power so that they would be left comfortable after his departure. It is safe to say that he grieved, not for his own sufferings—for he bore them with a patience that surprised and won the admiration of everyone—but because he thought his family would sorely miss him. There were many plain signs that his thoughts were of them rather than of himself, and for such unselfish and brave souls there remains, we are told, the Great Reward.

Mr. Appleby was 38 years of age and nine months. He is survived by his mother, four sisters, Mrs. Wilmot Watson and Misses Katherine, Helen and Ruth.

The funeral took place from his late residence, Chapel St. on Tuesday. A service was held at the house in which the Revs. G. D. Ireland, Dr. Kierstead and S. A. Baker took part. The remains were taken to Florenceville on the noon express and interred in the family lot. The funeral was largely attended. The pall bears were; T. C. L. Ketchum Geo. E. Phillips, A. D. Holyoke, E. W. Mair, A. H. M. Hay and Geo. Mitchell.

The Fatal Path to Riches.

The stories of successful men are often antidotes to covetousness. One of these leaders who died a while ago left behind and unenviable reputation as a commercial private and wrecker of property. He is frank to brutality in telling how he gained the vast treasure. He explains his selfishness by saying that he cannot remember that any man ever did him a good turn. From his early childhood, he says, people stood round about him with kicks and blows and took out of him all that they could get. At length his turn came, and what he had received in his youth he returned to them in his manhood. He says that he had to wrest away ten thousand small fortunes from little men to get his great fortune for himself.

"I shoved others down," he adds, "that I might climb up," just as a man in the water pushes his fellow down that he may keep his head up above the waves.

Here is a cold, clear, dispassionate statement about the necessity of keeping the virtues under in order to get up and on. Had this multi-millionaire been thoughtful and self-sacrificing towards others whom he shoved down he could not have succeeded. Refinement would have kept him from being rich; gentleness would, and so would modesty and self-abnegation. To achieve these four virtues, therefore, in character, means success of the soul, but, says this man, they would have meant failure in commerce in my own department.

It becomes easy, therefore, to speak in praise of some men who fail.

Mrs. Scott Emery.

Mrs. Scott Emery died Tuesday afternoon Oct. 29th, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Williamson Fisher, where she had been visiting for a few weeks. Her death was due to heart failure, coupled with old age, she having reached the 78th milestone. Deceased, who was a very highly respected and kindly lady, is survived by one son, Chas. H. who lives in Denver, and three daughters.—Mrs. W. Fisher, Mrs. (Dr.) Kilburn and Mrs. George Bull. Only a fortnight ago she was able to attend the funeral of her sister-in-law, the late Mrs. John Harper. The sorrowing relatives and friends have the sympathy of all.

The funeral was held at 2 o'clock on Friday afternoon, and was very largely attended. A. C. Day had charge of the arrangements. Rev. H. C. Alder conducted the religious exercises and the interment was made at Jacksonville, John N. Harper, John F. Harper, Stanley Harper, LeBaron Emery nephews of deceased, were the pall bears.

An exceptionally sad thing was that Mrs. Kilburn, who was away from home on a trip, was not aware of her mother's death. Mrs. Wm. Garrison of Houlton, Mrs. John Harvey of Fredericton, and also J. H. Fleming of Fredericton, nieces and nephew of deceased, were present at the funeral.

Sherman--Burpee.

The parish church was the scene of a very pretty but quiet wedding this morning at 6.15 o'clock when Miss Elizabeth Markley Sherman, daughter of Mrs. L. W. Sherman of this city, was united in marriage to Dougall Eugene Burpee, a nephew of the late Honorable Isaac Burpee of Sheffield Academy.

Those present were only the immediate friends and relatives of the young couple, who were unattended. The ceremony was performed by Canon Cowie, and after breakfast at the residence of the bride's mother. Mr. and Mrs. Burpee left by steamer for the groom's home at Sheffield, where they will spend a few days before leaving for their future home in Kensington, B. C.

The bride, who has many friends in this city, and who was the recipient of many beautiful presents showing the high esteem in which she was held, wore a becoming brown travelling costume with mink furs and hat to match.—Fredericton Gleaner, Oct. 30.

Miss Sherman is well known in Woodstock having taught several terms in the Broadway school.

Frederick A. Howard.

Frederick A. Howard, until three year ago proprietor of the Commercial Hotel at Grand Falls, died in Lancaster Tuesday Oct. 28th of apoplexy, aged 66 years. Mr. Howard was well known and liked by the travelling public. He is survived by two married daughters, the Misses Lillian and Mame, at home in Grand Falls, and a married daughter at Fort Kent, Me. There is also one son James, who is the C. P. R. agent at Aroostook Junction. Since leaving the Hotel business he lived in retirement. His health was very poor up to the time of his death.

Church Building Free From Debt

The Reformed Baptist church and congregation celebrated the nineteenth anniversary of its organization by a series of special meetings beginning Friday evening last and closing Sunday evening. The pastor was assisted by Rev'ds. H. C. Archer and G. B. Trafton, G. B. MacDonald J. Gravinor, J. H. Coy, H. Smith and B. Colpitts. Also by members of the Fort Fairfield, Hartland, and Woodstock Praying Bands. On Sunday an offering was taken amounting to \$600.00, over the usual collections, which covers the full amount of the debt on the church building.

A WARNING TO MOTHERS.

There are unscrupulous dealers who for the sake of trifling gain are willing to sacrifice the health—perhaps the lives—of the little ones. This is proved by the fact that there are a number of imitations of Baby's Own Tablets offered. The mother can protect her child by seeing that the full name Baby's Own Tablets and the four-leaf clover with child's head on each leaf, is found on the outside wrapper around every box. Do not take anything else as you may endanger your child's life. If you cannot get the genuine Tablets from your dealer send 25 cents to The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and get a box by mail post paid.

PEOPLE within a radius of many miles are flocking to the People's Cash Market to buy their meats. Why is it?

LOST.

On Oct. 23rd, between Hartland and Windsor, a heavy cape, one side plaid and the other black. Finder will please leave it at Keith & Plummer's store, Hartland.

Pickling Spices and Pickling Vinegar at H. G. NOBLE'S.