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WITH	For New Subs.	For Renewals
Weekly Witness	\$1.25	\$
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Northern Messenger	.95	1.00
Canadian Pictorial	1.25	1.50

### FLORENCEVILLE

and Vicinity.

Nov. 23, 1914.

Rev. G. A. Ross gave a stirring sermon on Women's Share in "The Great War." He clearly showed that all women have a great part to play and a sacrifice to make in wishing and advising all who can go to the front even if sons, brothers or near kin to do so. A deep impression was made. The main topic was "Yea a sword shall pierce through thy own soul." also Luke 2: 34-35.

G. N. Squires has two red foxes in captivity, male and female.

Miss Joyce Gee and Howard Antworth were recent visitors in Wicklow. Mr. and Mrs. Scott McCain and family spent a day recently at C. H. Kilpatrick's.

**Mrs. John W. Fox.**

Mrs. John W. Fox, of Southampton, died at the residence of her son, Mr. Worden Fox, December 3rd, 1914, aged 96 years, 6 months and 27 days. She leaves to mourn her loss three daughters, Mrs. William Munro, of Southampton, Mrs. James Marsten, of Campbell Settlement, Mrs. Amos Freeman of Hartford, Carleton Co., and three sons, Amasa, Worden and Samuel, all of Southampton. She also leaves 23 grandchildren and 33 great-grandchildren. The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Rutledge. The pall bearers were ex-Warden Frank Brooks, Ezekiel Farnham, Wooster Cronkhitte and William K. Oldham.

### LINDSAY

I have not seen any news from Lindsay for a long time. Will just write a few lines to let the folks know that the people of this place are very much alive.

Mrs. D. L. Gray and Mrs. G. A. Thomas are spending a few days in Fredericton. They were called there on account of illness of Miss Dove Thomas.

The nice little snow storm we had made the roads in fine condition for sleighing. But this warm weather has taken the snow all off but the wheeling is not too bad at present.

Miss Effie McGrath is spending the month with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michiel McGrath.

There was a basket social held at the school house here the proceeds are to be sent for the Belgian Relief. The handsome sum of sixty-seven dollars and twenty five cents was realized. There were a number of baskets from Wakefield Centre and Lakeview which were very much appreciated.

The ladies of this place organized a Red Cross Society at the home of Mrs. Wm. Cheney, on Friday evening, November 27th. There were thirteen members enrolled but owing to the disagreeable weather there were not as many present as were expected, however, it is hoped that many more will be able to join. The officers elected were as follows: Mrs. D. L. Gray, president; Mrs. M. McGrath, vice president; Mrs. Wm. Cheney, treasurer; Miss Pearl Cheney, secretary; Mrs. James Flemming, Mrs. Jarvis Baker, Mrs. Thos. Strong and Mrs. G. H. Sweet, were appointed as buying committee.

Our school is progressing rapidly under the skilful management of Cecil Long.

Isch-Ga Bible

### BATH

Dec. 7th, 1914.

On Saturday evening last, a number of the citizens met at Day's Hotel here and gave Wm. T. Gerald, a complementary banquet as a slight token of their friendship and esteem of that gentleman, before his departure for Toronto. Mr. Gerald came to this place from Guelph Ont. in Dec. last and took up his residence here he and his family, and he became manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce which was established here. During their residence both he and his wife have won the highest esteem of every one and his business relations with the people have been very satisfactory, and he and his wife depart with best wishes and regrets that such a move is necessary. At the banquet the following program was followed: G. S. Larlee the genial C. P. R. station agent here was selected toast master and in his usual happy manner made a few well selected and appropriate remarks speaking in the highest terms of the guests of honor, and of the purpose of the gathering. The dinner was served in the new dining room of the above named hotel, by D. T. Day host in his usual genial manner, then followed the speeches, The King by E. W. Seely, followed by the singing of the "National Anthem" The Empire by Dr. M. E. Commins, The Town of Bath by W. N. Dyer, The Ladies by C. P. Furlong, (Manager of The Bank of Nova Scotia The Merchants, by S. W. Tompkins and Matthew Gallagher. The Knights of the Grip, by H. J. Smith. Western Canada, by Vince Giberson. The Host, by D. T. Day. The Bank of Nova Scotia, by B. Calder. Agriculture, by Stanley Barker. Commercial Industries, by F. J. Boudet. C. P. Ry., by Frank Giberson. Singing "He's a jolly good fellow" Then J. R. H. Simms in a few appropriate remarks presented the guest of the evening, in behalf of the company assembled with a large cut glass pitcher as a slight token of the respect in which they esteemed Mr. Gerald, followed by singing "Its a long way to Tipperary" Music was furnished by the Bath ladies. Mr. and Mrs. Gerald and little son left by the 4.30 p. m. train for their future home in Toronto, followed by the very

### KIRKLAND

The weather is quite cold at present, and the roads are very rough waggons are being used.

Quite a few from this place attended the concert held at DeBec Dec. 4th., all reported a good time.

Miss Florence Crawford teacher at Golden Ridge spent Saturday and Sunday in this place.

The Ladies Guild of the Anglican church met at the home of Mrs. Hunter Blackie recently where some sewing was done. The ladies intend having a Xmas tree and basket sale also sale of fancy work in the Orange Hall Dec. 28th.

Inspector S. A. Dixon visited the school in this section last week.

Miss Florence McInerlin who has been visiting relatives at Elmwood has returned to her home in Maxwell.

Carter Bros. are doing fine work pressing hay.

Mrs. Andrew Bustard has an abscess on her hand, Dr. Grant of Woodstock was in attendance.

Sneak thieves have been quite busy in this place and Monument Settlement. Miss Minnie McDougal from near DeBec, has been visiting friends in Maxwell.

The W. F. M. Society will hold a quilting in the Orange Hall of this place Dec. 9th.

S. S. "City of Marseilles"  
Near Madras  
27th Oct. 1914.

To The Dispatch

Usually an outgoing steamer is crowded with friends and relatives saying goodbye but none were allowed on this. We presented our tickets at the foot of the gangway. An official scrutinized our faces and said "British," I wonder if he had any idea how proudly I answered "Canadian." He said "All right" and we went aboard. It is such a crowded steamer, three ladies and a baby in many cabins. In ours there is a Theosophist of many reincarnations, an astral body and a very high opinion of herself. I think we must have fought tooth and nail in some other birth, we chillingly ignore each other in this.

The weather except for a few hot days in the Red Sea has been good and the sea kind. We reached Gibraltar at night but did not go near the shore. Two torpedo destroyers came alongside, asked our nationality, cargo and destination and we were allowed to go on.

We had a day at Naples and were taken over that quaint city, we went through its famous cathedrals and its royal palace. It was very stately and grand that palace with silk covered walls, tapestries and painted ceilings. In its chapel the altar was inlaid with semi precious stones and the floor was of olive wood. The staircases were marble and famous paintings adorned the walls but there was not an inch of the place cosy or homelike, and I felt very thankful I wasn't born a royal personage. The palace overlooks the beautiful Bay of Naples. From the garden there was a beautiful view of Vesuvius in the distance with a cloud of smoke hanging over it and Pompeii at its base. It was only fourteen miles away and some of our passengers went there, we saw a horse a donkey and a bullock yoked together drawing a cart.

Our first excitement was the sight of a torpedo destroyer on the horizon. Officers and passengers with telescopes and glasses were all trying to make out her nationality. Finally it fired in the water and our engines were stopped. Was it German? What was it? Everyone was asking questions. It turned out to be French and we were safe. Some officers came on board and looked over the Captain's books. The sailors that had rowed them over were tossing about in a little boat alongside us and in their joy and relief the passengers showered them with flowers fruit cigarettes and chocolate. There was a great deal of cheering, shouting and singing as they moved off and fat little French officer got his cap knocked off.

Port-Said at the entrance to Suez Canal was full of ships, a number of captured German ships were at anchor. We got a little war news but I could not find out if the Canadian contingent had left for England. We get very little news by wireless. Port Said is a queer place swarming with representatives of every nation, Japanese shopkeepers, Indian fortune tellers, Arab peddlars, and many others in all sorts of dress.

It is supposed that the Ten Commandments go no further East than this.

At the entrance to the Canal we passed a British transport. How we cheered and waved and how they cheered back. Then all sang "Tis a long long way to Tipperary. A little further on we met a big British cruiser, the Black Prince. There was more cheering and waving. Their bands men flew to their instruments and began to play God Save The King and we all sang it as our boats slowly passed. It was very touching. They are such a brave lot those British Soldiers and sailors and one feels proud of them and our motherland.

At Suez, the end of the Canal, the Captain told us the Embden was still at large and we were ordered to go to Aden instead of direct to Colombo. Before we got there we had a second excitement. Nearly every passenger and some of the stewards got ill with a sort of cholera. Some were very ill. It is supposed to have been ptomaine poisoning. Two doctors come on board at Aden and examined the food, the kitchen, and water. They could not account for the outbreak. They recommended burning the cup towels and the table boys should wash their hands and clean their finger nails before touching food with other trivial suggestions as to filters and the use of iced drinks. Also we took on more castor oil. The passengers must have consumed quarts of it. I can afford to smile for I had a headache, an undisguised blessing for once, and had not eaten the poisoned food and Mary escaped lightly. The poor babies were ill and with servants ill too, it really was a very trying time. We have seventeen children on board and, it is said, seven young ladies going out to be married.

It was supposed that we would stop at Aden until a number of steamers were ready to go on and then a cruiser would accompany us but the captain had orders to proceed though not by the direct route. We went off the course a few hundred miles and by so doing probably escaped the Embden. When we got to Colombo we heard she had captured five more vessels, in fact their captains arrived in Colombo the day we did. They were allowed all their luggage and were well treated. We were in no real danger for the Embden did not want passenger boats. It is said to have stopped one, the Worcestershire, and let it go. A few of our passengers were nervous and had small handbags packed for an emergency but most of them treated it as a joke. Several times there were rumours that the Marce officer had word of the Embden being near us but it turned out like the myth of the Russians going through England, unfounded. I heard that Russian story rather well accounted for in London. A grocery man telegraphed to a dealer in Dunkirk, where the Russians are supposed to have landed, for eggs. The dealer telegraphed back, "Cannot supply you. Seventeen hundred dozen Russian's expected to-morrow." He meant Russian eggs.

At Colombo I heard the first Canadian Contingent had crossed. It is dreadful to get so little news. We have a young Canadian officer on board, Lieut. Silver of Halifax belonging to an Indian regiment; also a sister of Mrs. Graham, of Hartland. She has visited in Woodstock.

We reach Madras to-morrow and Calcutta three days after, making a voyage of 32 days, four days longer than it should have been. There are no lights on the ship. The deck is mostly in darkness but our ports are open and the cabin lights on.

Yours sincerely  
C. I. Sunder.

Wm Browning, Alfred Browning, James Burns and D. B. Baird, of River de Chute, attended the Conservative Convention in town last week. They were guests at the Stephenson House.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McCain, of Florenceville were in town last week. They were called at "The Dispatch" office.