

THE DISPATCH.

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Transferring Oil Fuel

An oil tank steamer purchased for the British navy has been equipped with pumps and hose to enable it to transfer fuel to a warship at sea in any weather.

Encouraging Thrift

To encourage children to save money a German bank has installed in the slot machines in public places, yielding stamps, accepted at the bank for deposit.

Winged Aeroplanes

European engineers believe that, as well as desirable, it will be possible to build aeroplanes with a wing spread 100 feet and carrying from ten to twenty passengers.

FIRST WESTERN PAPER

Made its Appearance on December 23, 1859

The Nor-Wester, the pioneer newspaper of Red River, founded by William Buckingham and William Coldwell, made its first appearance on December 23, 1859. It consisted of four pages of five columns. The lengthy prospectus published in the first number took for its text the country watered by the Red, Assiniboine and Saskatchewan Rivers. The declared aim of the Nor-Wester was to stimulate the industrial life of the Settlement and to assist in the work of Government organization. It is a curious commentary on the state of the country in the late 'fifties that most of the advertisements of the first number of the Nor-Wester came from St. Paul. The paper constitutes a gold mine of information for the closing decade of the history of the Council of Assiniboia, the first local administrative body of the west. It reports the proceedings of the courts, gives agricultural and commercial intelligence, publishes the regulations of the Red River Post Office, gives in full Bishop Anderson's charge to the clergy of Rupert's Land, prints editorials on the progress of the Settlement, and protests against the Council of Assiniboia as a form of government.

MILLIONS IN FISH

If the industry at the Coast is only in its infancy

The fisheries of British Columbia are the most valuable in the Dominion. Of the \$35,000,000 worth of fish produced from all the Provinces in Canada last season this one contributed fish to the value of \$14,000,000. Salmon, halibut and herring are the three chief varieties of fish which inhabit the waters of British Columbia, and of these salmon are the most valuable. The Fraser River, especially that section of it flowing through the lower mainland, contributes most liberally to the fisheries of the Province. The salmon pack in all parts of British Columbia last year amounted to 996,744 cases, of which the lower mainland district, including the Province's largest canneries at New Westminster, contributed 173,321 cases, or almost twenty per cent. of the entire pack. The fishing business on "the coast" is only in its infancy. The rivers of the northern part of the interior are practically unknown, so far as their fertility is concerned, and the fishermen on the coast are only beginning to realize the immense wealth which lurks in the numerous bays and inlets of the Pacific coast.

Lieut. D. H. Bains of the 55th Battalion is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Bains.

The Rev. Samuel Howard opened his pastoral here on Sunday last, preached a large congregation at both services.

DIED

Martha H. Hines, daughter of Wm. H. Hines, Wakefield Centre, died on Saturday night, aged 18 years. The funeral was held Monday, Rev. Mr. Stebbing officiating.

MARRIED

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Glass, at Windsor Thursday afternoon, their daughter, Eva Belle, was married to George N. Shaw of Coldstream.

High School Closing

Continued from page 1.

in the commercial and professional life of the country, therefore he would talk to them as if they were all young men. While he hoped that many of them would take a University course and become even more proficient, he wished to dwell on two things necessary to make a success in life.

First, no matter what business you buy into, you must know your facts not partially know them but thoroughly know them. Learn them so as to be able to demonstrate them as you would a mathematical proposition; you can do this because you have mastered the lessons of your class. If you are an attorney trying a case, learn the facts of the case. If a doctor learn the condition of the patient. If a nurse know what the doctor says. If behind the counter study your goods. This means thought and study.

I have heard of persons who are said to be able to master a subject by reading it once. I never met any such people. A mastery of facts requires careful study and constant application.

Mr. Jones gave several instances where knowledge of facts won success. Second—Make every week day a working day and every working day a day of work—apart from your vacation time.

If you work five hours or ten hours a day—give that time to your work. If you have no work to do for others, work for yourself. Study your business so that you will be ready when the work comes. Do not read novels in business hours.

It is seldom necessary to burn the midnight oil. In doing so you prejudice your health which is your capital. Use the interest on your capital.

If you do a fair days work you cannot fail to accomplish much in life.

Rev. Dr. Kierstead also addressed the graduating class. He congratulated Principal Squires, the trustees and the people of Woodstock, on the handsome High School building; he doubted if there was another high school building in the province that contains a plant like this one; he referred to the library and vocational school; he judged from the class prophecy that there was a brilliant future for each member of the class; the pupils should realize that the highest positions are available if industry and perseverance are active; he hoped that many of the graduates would take a course in the University of N. B.

Principal Squires presented to each member of the graduating class the diploma won.

Prize Essay in English, "The British Navy," won by Miss Grace Everett, given by W. M. Connell, presented by T. C. L. Ketchum.

Mr. Ketchum said that this medal given by W. M. Connell, had been donated by the same gentlemen for many years. It was one of the first medals to be given to the High School by any of our people. The subject was generally chosen by the principal of the school. On this occasion the subject was particularly opportune. We sometimes do not give the proper credit due to the British Navy. Do we realize that since the Canadians have been going to the front, not a man has been lost on the high seas; the commerce is

Concluded on page 5

FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE

will open its

FALL TERM

— on —

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER FIRST

Now is the time to write for full particulars. Address,

W. J. OSBORNE, Principal,
FREDERICTON, N. B.

James Forrest, of Richmond was in town last week on business.

Mrs. Milligan, of Houlton, was at The Turner House on Monday.

The departure of the 55th Batt. from Sussex for Valcartier, which was ordered to take place Saturday afternoon, has been postponed to the 15th.

Rev. H. R. Boyer, sec'y of the Canadian Bible Society, will speak in the Methodist church next Sunday morning and in the evening in the United Baptist church.

Ten was served at the Golf Club house Saturday by Mrs. T. F. Sargue and Mr. W. B. Belyea. In the evening the annual ladies and gentlemen's approaching and putting match was played. Miss Leen Sprague and Mr. A. E. Jones were the winners.

The Oldest Woman in British Columbia

[Vancouver World]

New Westminster, B. C., June 27—Yesterday at the home of Mr. A. E. Rand, Queen's avenue, M. S. G. DeBeck, the oldest white woman living in British Columbia, celebrated the 101st anniversary of her birth. Surrounded by a host of her descendants, the dear old lady thoroughly enjoyed the day. Mrs. DeBeck takes a keen interest in the great struggle in Europe, and already has knit a couple of socks for the soldiers. Coming to British Columbia from New Brunswick, via the Isthmus of Panama, in 1868, Mrs. DeBeck has also the distinction of having lived in the province for nearly half a century. British Columbia's oldest resident was born in Canterbury N. B. in 1814, leaving her native province at the age of 50, and just 20 years after her marriage. Despite her advanced age Mrs. DeBeck is still wonderfully fit, both physically and mentally and lives a happy, vigorous life, taking a keen interest in all current events.

Auto Over Bank One Lady Killed

Andover, N. B., July 2.—A sad accident occurred at seven-thirty this evening when Patrick Heffernan, while backing out of his own yard in an auto, lost control of the machine, which plunged over a twenty-five foot embankment and turned over against a tree. Miss Geneva Johnson, who was returning to her work in Mr. Heffernan's car was caught between the car and the tree and instantly killed. Mr. Heffernan was badly cut and bruised and has been unconscious since the accident. The extent of his injuries is unknown, but it is feared they may prove fatal.

Miss Johnson was a most estimable young lady. For the past year she has been connected with the Wade Drug Company, of Perth, N. B. She was twenty-one years old, and is survived by her father, her mother having died one year ago tomorrow.

Andover, July 4.—There was a large attendance to-day at the funeral of Miss Geneva Johnson, who was killed on Friday evening when an accident occurred to Mr. Patrick Heffernan's car.

Mr. Heffernan is now improving.

Wanted

WANTED, by a rancher in Alberta, a housekeeper thirty or forty years of age. Family consists of one boy and one girl 12 and 13 years old. Wish a woman of good christian character.

Address

G. S. C.

Hanna, Alt. Can

For Sale

FOR SALE, Regular English Tamworth Pigs, either sex from imported Prize Winning Stock.

JAMES W. TURNEY.

Woodstock, N. B.

James Lee, of Centreville, was in town on Tuesday on business.

The Rev. Mr. Jenkins, of Victoria was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry White, of Orono, Me., spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Loggie Ross. They left on Monday for Presque Isle where Mr. White is one of the professors in the Agricultural college.

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classic novels, yet both are necessary to the full development of our faculties. So, it is in music. There are those pieces which are meditative—they express our moods and feelings in reveries, serenades, outbursts of passionate sorrow, melancholy studies, anthem music, etc. Then we have music of a descriptive character—tone-paintings of the hills, the lakes, the seas, sunshine, shadows, the babbling brook, the whirling mill-wheel, the warbling birds, or the dancing butterflies. Again we have dramatic music which presents to our minds scenes of pictures as in ballads, scherzos, classic waltzes, polonaises, sonatas, cantatas, operas, and so forth. This is by no means a full classification, but it helps us to realize that there are distinctive kinds.

There is abroad today, especially on this continent, a ruinous tendency toward flag time, that class of so-called music which corresponds in literature to the dime novel. It is so insidious in its effects that it crushes all appreciation of anything higher than itself. A self-evident proof of its inferiority is the length of its existence of a few months compared with the years—yes, centuries—through which good music lives. Not only the music but also the words of these songs are seldom anything but degenerating. People do not stop to realize that rag-time is to classical music exactly what the "penny dreadful" is to the great works of Hugo or Shakespeare.

This is a place where home influence should count. If parents prefer for their children good food to poor food, substantial clothes to rags, fine books to trashy good companions to evil ones, why not then, music which is refining to that which is degenerating? Wonders can be wrought in our homes by the encouragement of the good and the discouragement of the inferior music. An atmosphere of fine books and famous pictures is not more valuable than an atmosphere of wholesome music. If parents cannot give their children the privilege of lessons, at least they might give them every opportunity possible for hearing it. Books of the musicians' lives are a splendid help to young and old. The great enjoyment and intelligent appreciation resulting from this personal knowledge of and a sympathy in the works of these composers cannot be over-estimated. Another thing to encourage in the home is the singing of the old home songs which have come down to us through the ages. If it is a lost art in our homes, then it is high time to revive it.

The musical development of children should be aided by self-culture on the part of the parents. So many will exclaim "I can't understand it—I'm not musical." If they could only realize it, the fault lies in themselves for not developing the taste for it. It does not take nearly as much effort as is popularly imagined to appreciate classical music. The first, and by far the most important requirements are the willingness and desire to enjoy it. Listen only to good music, and that whenever you can. Try sincerely to understand it, and it will not be long before you develop the taste for the better kind.

Each one must do his or her share toward creating a musical public. If there are no opportunities in a place for hearing good music, it is purely the fault of the public and goes back to the individual. A note of warning is in place. It is not easy to create a musical atmosphere in a small town if people are going to be critical. The growth at best is gradual. It is rarely that we find finished art in such a place, but that is no reason why we should not encourage modest efforts to give pleasure to people. If each person would make it a rule to appreciate the com-

position and ignore the imperfections of the performer, public performance would be far more of a pleasure than it is, both to the performer and listener. We should listen, not to the person, but for the music.

In the British Isles and on the continent, free concerts and musicales of all kinds educate the public to such a degree that even school children become very familiar with the famous airs of different operas.

Music is only one of the crutches of that great art which embraces painting, sculpture, literature and drama.

A great many people go through the world like the Pharisees who having ears, hear not. Nothing man has produced can ever equal the music of the Universe; he can only imitate and try to interpret the little that he understands.

How few realize that the glorious coloring of the sunset over the western sea, flooding the evening sky with rose and gold, differs from the roar of the tumbling billows beneath only in the length of the ether waves that convey the vibrations to the ear or to the eye. When we hear birds twittering, trees murmuring, and waves breaking in foam upon the ever-lasting shores, we ought to realize that the e are all forms of music from the hand of the Great Creator; then surely we would strive to get in tune with the Infinite in order to win from Nature this treasure house of harmony.

Nature is both the finest and the most generous music-teacher of creation. Master minds have spent their whole lives at the feet of this mother of all teachers, and have left for us golden stores of musical forms and ideas. They have reached heights of inspiration beyond us; but the inheritance they have left us is broad and varied enough to satisfy equally the needs of the childish beginner and the finished artist.

In closing, I shall play three pieces illustrating the three classes mentioned earlier in our paper. They are comparatively simple compositions, the first two at any rate being within reach of any amateur.

As you see by your programme, the first is the "Grove of Julie" which belongs to the meditative class. Probably the theme came to the composer as he sat in the deepening shadows of twilight beside some rustic bridge or gurgling brook in this particular grove, and a great sense of the beauty and peace filled his heart and shaped themselves into this tenderly thoughtful lyric. (Play Selection.)

The second is one of the descriptive class. Grieg's music is remarkably realistic; he comes nearer to the throbbing life of the woods, probably, than any other composer. "Birding" represents the first flight of a little bird. The mother on a branch a short distance away chirps to the birdie to fly to her, but all in vain, for the answer is a plaintive little cry. The mother hops to a lower branch and begins to sputter and coo; the birdling flutters its wings tries hard, but gives up at the last minute. This little scene is repeated with another fluttering attempt. The mother chirps encouragingly once more this time successfully for the birdling reaches its mother and settles down proudly happy beside her. (Play Selection.)

The third—a Chopin "Polonaise"—represents the dramatic class. The scene is laid in the Polish capital and the event is a court function. The piece opens with a crash of chords followed by loosely connected strains, as if the orchestra were hailing the entrance of the royal family followed by guests of lesser rank; this movement repeats itself. Then follows the pre-entations in a movement expressive of gaiety, restlessness and sadness in them. The next passage is one of the finest pieces of national history in the language of music. The depth and nobility of the movement bespeak the fine spirit of the Poles, their hopes, their aspirations and glad prosperity. A minor strain enters to mark this peace—the hand of war, loss, and bitter sadness of their present subjugation. The music of hope and peace, however, returns, as if the great faith of the people were promising them a restored nationhood in the future. Then the crash of chords and restlessness comes back as the guests are departing. The ending is sad and solitary as if the unhappy present steals back upon the hearts of the musicians. (Play Selection.)

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