

# THE DISPATCH

VOL XXIII

WOODSTOCK, N. B., WEDNESDAY, Nov. 1 1916

No. 22

The JOHN McLAUCHLAN Co. Ltd

UP-TO-DATE

Clothiers

Hatters

Furnishers

Woodstock and Hartland

When YOU are in need of Printing

Try

The Dispatch Job Printing Dept.

First-Class Work  
Prompt Delivery  
Reasonable Rates

Five O'clock Tea

will be served in the

Vocational School

on

November 15th, 1916

Proceeds for the relief of the  
Belgian Children

Candy Sale—Fancy Sale—  
Parcel Post

Any contributions that may  
be used in Cooking, for Fancy  
Work or Parcel Post will be  
gratefully received.

Admission and Tea 15cts

Harry Lewis Wounded

Mrs. Fred Cowan received word on Oct. 20th, that her brother, Gunner Harry G. Lewis, had been wounded while fighting with an artillery unit in France. The telegram stated that he had received gun shot wounds in back and neck. Gunner Lewis has been on the firing line for 17 months. He left Fredericton with the 23rd Battery and was afterwards drafted to the 8th Battery. The wounded soldier has been admitted to the 26th Hospital at Etaples, France. Miss Isabel Lewis of the Fisher Memorial teaching staff is also a sister of Gunner Lewis.

A Carleton County Visitor

Ex Councillor Charles P. Bull, a leading farmer of Northampton, Carleton county, is spending a few days with friends in the city. It is his first visit here in fifteen years, and the first holiday he has taken in that time. Although close to the four score mark, Mr. Bull looks much younger than he really is, and enjoys excellent health. Last evening he attended the Gaiety Theatre and saw his first moving picture performance. His son, Major J. J. Bull, who is well known here is serving at the front with the 26th Battalion. Mr. Bull is a life long Liberal and staunch friend of Mr. F. B. Carvell, M. P.—Fredericton Mail.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS  
USED TEN YEARS

Mrs. C. E. Stilwell, Winthrop, Sask., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for the past ten years and have found them so good for my little ones that I always keep a box in the house." Mrs. Stilwell is one of thousands of mothers who always keep the Tablets on hand. Once a mother has used them for her little ones she would use nothing else. They are absolutely free from opiates and injurious drugs and cannot possibly do harm to the youngest child. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Donald Rankin, student at the Boys' Collegiate School, Rothesay, is spending a few days with his parents Dr. W. D. and Mrs. Rankin.

Lieut. Franklin  
Sharpe Rankin

The sad news was received last week in a telegram from Ottawa that Lieut. Franklin Sharp Rankin, eldest son of Dr. W. D. and Mrs. Rankin, had been killed in action in France on Monday, October 23rd. As has been stated in our columns in a previous issue, Lieut. Rankin did not lose any time when war was declared, in answering the call of King and country, and left here for the front with the first contingent. The sympathy of the whole community will be extended to Dr. and Mrs. Rankin in the loss of a son who was



held in the highest esteem for his many qualities and unwavering loyalty.

On Sunday evening a memorial service was held in St. Paul's church, which was crowded to the doors, and many were not able to get in. Rev. Frank Baird, in referring to the late Lieut. Rankin, said:

Lieut. Franklin Sharp Rankin was born in Woodstock, July 31st, 1894, and was therefore little more than 22 years of age. He was educated in the schools of the town, at Rothesay Boy's School, and at the Royal Military College, Kingston, Ontario, graduating there after a full and highly creditable three years' course, in June, 1914. On coming home he proceeded almost at once to Sussex, where, as for years prior to the war, the local militia had met for drill. He was attached to a cavalry unit under command of Lieut. Col. now Brigadier General H. H. McLean.

After the breaking up of the Sussex camp he returned to Woodstock. War was declared by England just before midnight of August 4th, 1914. On the morning of August 5th Neville Vince received orders to open a recruiting office in Woodstock. The first man to offer, and one of the first to be enrolled as a volunteer in Canada, was Franklin Rankin. He was assigned immediately to the task of drilling recruits, and continued thus engaged till August 20th, when with Capt. Vince and the first body of men raised here, he left for Valcartier, not to return.

He went overseas with the first Canadian army of some 32,000, sailing from Quebec in October. At that time, later in England, and still later in France, he was attached, as Lieut., to the Engineers. Attached to this unit he did heroic and valuable service on the field, on one occasion, with eight others, bringing in from a fire swept zone a German aeroplane which had been shot down—a task considered too dangerous by another officer who declined the honor of undertaking the feat.

This incident diverted his attention from the Engineering to the Flying wing of the service. The exhilaration, and possibly the daring, of this department of the army, in which the casualties far exceed any other, drew rather than daunted him. He speedily acquired proficiency, and not long since accounts were published showing that with his machine damaged, and his flying mate, and he himself wounded, he safely brought his machine to earth inside the British lines.

The next point in the record is that fateful one from Ottawa—that message which all who have any at the front must steel themselves to receive at

John McCormac

John McCormac died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. I. E. Sheasgreen, at Portland, Maine, on Tuesday, aged 83 years.

Deceased removed from here to Portland five years ago. Up to that time he was a leading citizen of this town. In the early days he conducted a large tannery, but in later years he was town assessor and a local magistrate. He is survived by one son, Charles, of Woodstock, and two daughters, Mrs. J. G. Quinlan and Mrs. I. E. Sheasgreen, of Portland, one daughter, Louise, married in Ruby City, Alaska, and there is a son John, in the west.

The body, accompanied by the son, Charles, arrived here at noon Thursday, and was immediately taken to St. Gertrude's church where prayers for the dead were recited by Rev. J. J. Ryan, after which the burial was made in the Catholic cemetery. The pall bearers were John E. Cogger, Owen Kelly, Chas. Donnelly and Alex Beaton.

W. H. Rourke

The death of W. H. Rourke, for many years a prominent resident of St. Martins and a leading figure in the shipping and lumbering industry of the province, occurred Sunday at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. F. W. MacLean, 5 Paddock street, St. John, after an illness of three weeks. Mr. Rourke was, for a long period, a well known and leading resident of St. John Co., and with his brother carried on business at St. Martins under the firm name of W. H. and J. Rourke. He was active in politics for many years. Mr. Rourke was born in St. George, N. B. Feby 8th, 1836, but resided for many years in St. Martins.

The late Mr. Rourke was well known in Woodstock, where he resided for some time with his daughter, Mrs. F. W. McLean.

Soldiers Comfort Association

The Soldiers Comforts Association wishes to acknowledge with thanks the following donation:—

50 prs of socks from the Jacksontown Red Cross Society, (Mrs. Elmer Shaw, President.)

17 prs of socks from the Lindsay Red Cross Society, (Mrs. D. L. Gray, President.)

E. L. STOKES, Secretary.

any hour. It came Friday morning, and it read:—

"Deeply regret inform you Lieut. Franklin Sharp Rankin, Engineers, attached Royal Flying Corps, officially reported killed in action, October 23rd."

Signed I S Records officer.

So far as I have been able to ascertain, he was not only the first of the town to enlist, but was the first also to make the supreme sacrifice. Inspired by a soldier's spirit, he took a soldier's risk, met a soldier's death, and sleeps in a soldier's grave. His school mates remember him as upright, clean, honest and manly. He was of a religious and serious nature; and he did not know fear. Nothing can be said about him but that which was creditable in a high degree. Such as this are ever ready. Successful in all he undertook, doubtless he might have attained unto prominence; but it is difficult to believe that the years could have brought more honor that attaches to his name to-day. The nobility of his life, and the heroism of his death go far to mitigate the sadness which we all feel but cannot trust ourselves to express in this solemn, if triumphant hour. In the words of Lincoln, writing to a mother who had lost five sons in the Civil war, we each here to-night say to those whose home is in the shadow:—"I pray that our Heavenly Father may assuage the anguish of your grief, and leave you only the cherished memory of the loved and lost, and the solemn pride that must be yours to have laid so costly a sacrifice upon the altar of freedom."

The 65th Battery, under command of Capt. J. C. Berrie, was present, and at the conclusion of the service the bugler sounded the "last post" and the members of the battery stood to attention, when "God Save the King" was sung.

Guy-Millar

A pretty wedding took place at St. Paul's church, on Thursday afternoon Nov. 2, at 3.30 o'clock when Miss Mary Elizabeth Millar, daughter of the Rev. Robert J. Millar and Mrs. Millar, of MacKenzie Corner was united in marriage with Mr. Cecil Herbert Guy, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Guy, of MacKenzie Corner. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Frank Baird, in the presence of the families of the contracting parties and a number of their friends.

As the wedding party entered the church the choir sang the hymn, "The Voice that breathed Or Eden." The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a handsome brown broadcloth suit and velvet hat to match with pink trimmings. She was attended by her sister, Miss Norah Millar. The groomsmen were Mr. Wilmot Lawrence. After the ceremony the wedding party drove to Carleton Hall, where luncheon was served. As they left the church, the organist, Miss Helen McKibbin played Mendelssohn's Wedding March. The bride and groom left on the express for St. John. On their return they will reside at MacKenzie Corner.

Teachers Institute  
Meets Here

A meeting of the executive committee of the Carleton Victoria Counties Teachers' Institute was held in the Fisher Memorial School, Woodstock, on Saturday morning, Oct. 7. Those present were Inspector Meagher; H. G. Marr, principal of the Fisher school; Miss Bessie Fraser, vice president of the institute; Walter Daley, secretary and Miss Helena Mulherrin. The object of the meeting was to arrange a program for the meeting of the institute in Woodstock Dec. 21 and 22. The meeting promises to be an interesting one. The subjects to be discussed are:—School fairs, domestic science, the geography of the war, civics, grammar, writing, arithmetic, parent teacher's associations. It is hoped to have present Dr. McIntosh, of St. John; Dr. Carter, chief superintendent, and Mrs. Murchie, of Calais.

BATH N. B.

October 30th, 1916.

The farmers are taking advantage of the fine weather to haul in their potatoes and other products.

The children of the place are preparing for a school concert on Nov. 15th., the proceeds to go towards the Belgian Relief Fund.

P. Corbett an old and respected resident of Bath is preparing to move his family to Plaster Rock.

Mr. Kennedy of Hampton, N. B., has purchased the store building formerly occupied by P. Corbett and has put extensive repairs including a concrete foundation, Mr. Kennedy intends opening a restaurant and store in the near future.

I. M. Tompkins of Florenceville was a caller in Bath to-day.

Rev. Mr. Henderson occupied the pulpit of the Baptist church on Sunday evening.

James Jones returned home last week from Haverhill Mass., where he was visiting his daughter Mrs. Frank Paquin.

BORN

MANUEL.—At the manse, Florenceville, on Monday, Oct. 16, to Rev. M. H. and Mrs. Manuel, a daughter.

TURNER.—At Woodstock, on Monday Oct. 30th, to Mr. and Mrs. James W. Turney, a son.

STEVENSON.—At Woodstock, on Sunday, Oct. 29th, to Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Stevenson, a son.