

## Local News

## Presentation

On Wednesday evening June 20th, a number of the young lady friends of Miss Pearl Robinson from Woodstock and Upper Woodstock were invited by the Misses Cowan to meet at their home at Upper Woodstock, where they presented Miss Robinson with a miscellaneous shower, including linen, cut glass, china and silver. A dainty supper was served at the close of the evening, and on Friday evening, the 22nd the "tiny tots" gave her a complete surprise by marching to her home, all dressed in white and showering her with very many useful articles in kitchen ware.

### Harry Wiley Shot Dead

by William Glenn

Wm. Glenn shot and instantly killed Harry Wiley on Saturday morning and is now in the county jail at Woodstock. The bullet was fired from a Snider rifle and went through the right breast and out through the shoulder. The preliminary examination will be held before Police Magistrate A.D. Holyoke some day this week.

Both men belong to Divide, a few miles from Glassville, this county. Glenn has been living alone on his late father's property, is 35 years of age, unmarried, six foot in height, weighs 180 pounds and is a dead shot with a rifle. There is a farm house between his house and Wiley's father's house but the farms are connected, a line fence running between the properties.

On Saturday morning Wiley and his brother repaired this fence. Glenn came out from his house and tore down the fence. Angry words passed between the brothers and Glenn, after which the fatal shot was fired.

Harry Wiley was 30 years of age, unmarried, son of a former County Councillor, Edward Wiley. He is survived by his parents, two brothers, Edward and Frank, and three sisters. He was the respected son of honorable parents who are mourning the loss of another dearly beloved son who was killed in the present war, and who are once more so sadly afflicted.

Sheriff Foster, Chief Kelly and Deputy Sheriff Mooers left here at 10 o'clock on Saturday morning and returned at 11 o'clock in the night with the prisoner, Glenn, who, after firing the fatal shot, returned to his home and was there when the officers arrived. A brother of Glenn entered the house and after some persuasion induced him to give up the gun and shortly afterwards he went from the house to where the officers were who made the arrest. He made no statement to the officers who warned him not to do so.

The prisoner who is of a respectable family, his mother residing in this town, is considered by his relatives to be of unsound mind and they give the following example: He was so afraid of others stealing his property, they say, that he used to nail up all the doors of his barns in the evening and tear out the nails in the morning when he was ready to feed his stock.

Mr. C. E. Stephenson and Mr. and Mrs. E. Packard and children, of Florenceville, motored to Woodstock on Sunday and spent a few hours with relatives.

## Seasonable Articles

## Water Glass

for Preserving Eggs — while eggs are plentiful is the time to think of next winter

1lb Tin 10cts.

E. W. MAIR

The PRESCRIPTION Druggist,

## PERSONALS

Mr. E. J. Clarke, was in St. John this week on business.

Miss M. D. Clarke, spent part of this week in Grafton, the guest of Miss A. M. Rankin.

D. D. Baird, of River de Chute, was in town last week on business. He was a caller at "The Dispatch" office.

Mr. Joel Hartley, of East Florenceville, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Judson Shea, Grafton.

The members of Woodstock Lodge A. F. and A. M. marched to St. Luke's church on Sunday June 24, where the Rev. A. S. Hazel preached a special sermon.

Mrs. Charles McLean and son Dr. C. E. McLean Ph. D., of Montreal, are visiting friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. David Dykeman, of Kirkland, were in town this week. Mrs. Dykeman was a caller at "The Dispatch" office.

Mrs. H. L. Wallace and Mrs. F. Drinkwater, of Houlton, spent Tuesday in town, guests of Mrs. A. F. Winslow.

Master Hilton Wallace, of Houlton, is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Winslow.

Miss Jean Smith left on Wednesday morning for Windsor, N. S., where she will visit Miss Reid for some weeks. They expect to spend the month of July at Mr. Reid's summer cottage at Kingsport.

Mrs. W. S. Sutton, Mrs. J. T. Montgomery and Miss B. G. Walker, secretary of the St. John Presbyterial, town, Mrs. S. S. Miller, of Hartland and Mrs. R. J. Millar, of Richmond, have returned from St. Stephen where they were attending the St. John Presbyterial. While in St. Stephen, Miss Walker was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Walter MacWha, Mrs. Montgomery, the guest of Rev. Frederick and Mrs. MacDonald, Cairns, Mrs. R. J. Millar, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Ross.

Misses Pauline and Louise Prescott arrived home on Wednesday, from Edgehill School at Windsor, N. S., and will spend their holidays with their father Dr. Prescott.

Rev. C. S. Young of Plaster Rock preached Sunday, June 30th, at Apohaqui, Kings Co., N. B. Mr. Young has received and accepted a call to this church and will begin his work July 8th. After spending nearly six years on the Tobique, Mr. Young will preach his farewell sermon Sunday, July 1st.

## BURN

CONNELL.—At Woodstock on Tuesday June 26, to Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Connell, a son.

## Memorial Service for Charles Henry Bull

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while we show honour to his memory along with that of other brave men at Vimy and while we demonstrate our sympathy for his own kith and kin, I would ask you to think of his wife, herself the sister of heroic brothers, and his aunt confined for many months to her bed of sickness and thinking during the long hours of watchful waiting of him who was almost as a son.

He might have excused himself for not volunteering. He was married and had one little child. There were others with greater claim than he but all excuses were laid aside at the call of duty.

He had a commission in the militia but after a period during which the opportunity of going overseas in that capacity did not come he resigned his commission and enlisted in the ranks. I had a conversation with him shortly before sailing and during it he expressed satisfaction that he had done so and I detected in his voice the note of satisfaction at his own self conquest and that he was ready to do just what others had done "to go in his country's service in whatever capacity she asked." Nor was that all. He was given Sergeant's stripes and when in England found that these would prove a bar to going to the front, so these too were resigned and he served as a private. He wrote letters telling his relations what he contemplated doing and asking their advice. They would not hold him back, "Do," they said, "just what you think right and he thought right to go just as the other worthy heroes of the Empire had gone in whatever capacity the country wanted, ready to serve just where or how was best, to do their bit in any position, and "he died at Vimy" what more glorious epitaph could be written of any man. Vimy, a name, which will find a place alongside the name of Ypres and will be inscribed large and in glorious letters in Canada's history. In years to come that will be one of the names with which the inspiration of generations yet unborn will be tied and we shall glory in telling of the Canadians leaping from the shelter of the parapet to meet the pitiless fire with undiminished courage and to drive the Germans from their hives, and we shall never think of Vimy without thinking of our representative who met his death there, and you especially, whose relatives came through unscathed, will never forget the one who did not come through.

We have our own satisfaction in these boys who went from our midst and played their part so nobly in circumstances which called forth the greatest courage imaginable and they will be forever enshrined in our memory as those who gave their all on our behalf. Their deeds speak and they speak in a language which all can understand and which perhaps shames us by the nobility. These three considerations present themselves through their glorious death.

1. "Their readiness to offer" Think of these boys but a few months ago engaged in the other vocations of peace and home right in our midst in this town so far removed from scenes of war. Yet at the front we see them pitted against the trained soldiery of Germany upheld by that vast military machinery we see them passing through scenes of horror absolutely unimaginable. We see them meeting all the hideous devices of war yet ready at it all though the heart yearns for home and comfort and ones loved ones because it is their duty.

2. "Then think too of their nearness to God." Try to picture those boys kneeling with bared heads and reverent mien while the priest celebrates that service which means so much to us all and which has meant so much to the long line of heroes of the past who have gone from it to meet their God. God was brought very close to those boys and serene in that consciousness they turn their thoughts to the homeland so far away, where others too had made their Easter communion—and wait for the dawn—brave and collected.

3. From what has happened we can learn companionship in suffering "Two or three aeroplanes do not return, a successful trench raid, but several casualties," and we casually glance through the news item, but somewhere throughout the Empire, two or three families are mourning their dead, and face the future with a weight of sorrow which nothing can lift.

"Glorious victory of the British Troops" we congratulate ourselves and beam with joy and satisfaction as we

meet in our cordons, but throughout the Empire thousands are plunged into gloom and each community has its grief.

We must not—we dare not refuse our meed of sympathy to these stricken homes. Believe me true, genuine sympathy counts to much more than we imagine. Perhaps those who sorrow can only truly enter into the suffering of others but if we fail, we lose a glorious opportunity—an opportunity of keeping our fellow men and of keeping ourselves by communion in the fellow ship of suffering—sympathy does not require ostentation or a gift of speech, it can shine through the roughest exterior, and everyone can grasp its meaning. In its language is of the simplest character and most often is unexpressed. We cannot do much, but we can at least give our sympathy to those who suffer on our behalf.

## CENTREVILLE

There was a baptism at Tracy Mills last Sunday when seven of the candidates for baptism received that rite.

Lightning damaged one of the barns on the Amos Gregg farm to some extent. This property was purchased not long ago by Howard Hartley.

The Centreville Agricultural Society have decided to have an Exhibition this fall. A considerable preparation will be necessary to put the grounds and sheds in proper condition.

Farmers continue to plant and sow and everything seems to be having an unusual rapid growth.

Surveyors are working on the Valley R. R. north of Centreville, but it is not probable that much will be done in contract work during the present season.

A young man by the name of Charles Stoddard had a narrow escape from drowning, by being carried over the Sherwood dam last Saturday on a small raft. He was nearly exhausted when recovered.

The heavy rains of a week ago did some damage to the growing crops but the injury will not be as great in this section as was at first expected.

The good condition of the grass at this season, gives the promise of an abundant hay crop this year, which together with that on hand from last year will make a good deal of business for the buyers of a suitable market can be found for it.

Mrs. J. A. Sylvester and son, Robert of Malden, Mass., arrived on Thursday evening to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Watson, Connell Street.

## RIDEOUT-PELLIPS

On Tuesday afternoon the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Phillips of Knowlsville was the place of a joyous festivity when their daughter, Lillian, was married to Clifford Rideout of Peel. A large company of friends were present and the pretty and useful gifts were as numerous as the happy congratulations.

## RELIABLE INSURANCE

Fire, Life and Accident

Perley S. Marsten,

Successor to

Astle & Cosman,

Representing the

Oldest and Strongest Companies.

Queen St., Woodstock, N. B.