

# THE DISPATCH

VOL XXIII

WOODSTOCK, N. B., WEDNESDAY, May 30 1917

No. 51

## PEABODYS OVERALLS

PUT THEM TO THE TEST SHOWN HERE

THEY WILL STAND IT BECAUSE THEY ARE MADE TO WEAR



NOBODY BUYS OVERALLS TO PLAY TRICKS WITH THEM SUCH AS IS SHOWN IN THE PICTURE ABOVE. IN WHICH FOUR MEN EXERTED ALL THEIR STRENGTH IN THE EFFORT TO RIP A PAIR OF PEABODYS' OVERALLS.

BUT IF THEY WILL STAND THIS—THEY WONT RIP UNDER THE HARDEST KIND OF LEGITIMATE WEAR.

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## 236th Kiltie Battalion

The 236th Kilties Battalion who are to hold a big Field Day on Monday, June 4th., have almost completed their plans. Preparations have been made for both Sunday, the King's birthday and the Monday following and the committees in charge of the arrangements are hard at work completing the various details. This will be the last event the Kilties will participate in before their departure overseas and they are determined to make a good showing before the many relatives and friends who will spend a few days in Fredericton to see the boys at work and to bid them good bye.

On Sunday at 2.30 p. m. Captain the Rev. W. S. Godfrey, the Kilties' padre, will hold an open air service on the green near the stone Officers' Quarters. Brigadier-General H. H. McLean, G. O. C. Troops, N. B., who is Honorary Colonel of the regiment, will review the battalion and, after they have been drawn up in hollow square, will present several medals to members of the unit. The fine set of Macpherson Pipes, the fund for the purchase of which was raised by Mrs. E. Atherton Smith of St. John, and a set of Brass Band instruments, donated by Mr. J. F. Robertson, will be turned over to the battalion.

Monday, as was mentioned in our last issue, has been set aside for the Farewell Field Day. The Exhibition Barracks, where the major portion of the Kilties are quartered, will be a scene of gaiety from ten o'clock in the morning until late at night. Physical training, recruit training, boxing, wrestling,

juggling, trapeze work and an "Assault-at-Arms" will be features of the day. There will also be a realistic exhibition of trench warfare carried on under the direction of men who have returned from the front. The sports events will be many and varied and the Festival and Dance in the evening will be a fitting closing to the Kilties' "big day." Everything is pointing to the scoring of a big success in the farewell of New Brunswick's Highland Battalion to the people of its native Province.

## CROSS, SICKLY BABIES

Sickly babies—those who are cross and fretful; whose little stomach and bowels are out of order; who suffer from constipation, indigestion, colds, or any other of the minor ills of little ones—can be promptly cured by Baby's Own Tablets. Concerning them Mrs. Jean Paradis, St. Bruno, Que., writes: "My baby was very ill and vomited all his food. He was cross and cried night and day and nothing helped him till I began using Baby's Own Tablets. They soon set him right and now he is a fat, healthy boy." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Miss Colpitts, who has been nursing a patient in Glassville, has returned home.

Miss Addison, of St. John, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Hay.

Henry J. Seely, of Somerville, was in town on Sunday, a guest at the Turner House.

## Memorial Service for the Late James Carleton Ketchum

A very large congregation was present at the memorial service in St. Luke's Church, Sunday evening, held in commemoration of James Carleton Ketchum who died in defence of the Empire May 4th. Appropriate music was rendered by the choir and the last post was sounded by Bugler Stewart McLaren of the 65th Battery. Rev. A. S. Hazel chose as his text:

St. Mark 10:14—"Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

I need hardly remind you that this is the third occasion in the parish that we have assembled at such a service as this to do honor to the memory of a member of our congregation. All three were young men who were very well known by you and loved for the characteristics which they displayed—all three of such marked characteristics that it seems natural for us to know them by their christian names and all three boys naturally and truly religious. Baptized and Confirmed in our true church they worshipped and made their communions from their boyhood up side by side with you who are now paying this tribute to their memory and their fame.



What then is the meaning of this service? As a congregation, and as brother soldiers, you have come here to do honor to the memory of the last who has fallen in honorable fight and to show your respect and sympathy to his relatives. The last rites of the church were performed for him somewhere on the battlefield of France but here we participate in this service for him in the church with which his religious life was so closely associated.

You, his relatives, and we, his friends have come into God's building and to God's service, with all your weight of sorrow to lay all your grief and all your sorrows at the feet of an all loving God. To feel His Hands laid in gentle blessing upon you—to find, perhaps, although everything at present seems so chaotic and indistinct, the reason for the sacrifice of his fresh young life, or also to learn to acquiesce truthfully in a loving Father's will, though you see through a glass darkly and to take up the threads of life afresh—strengthened by thoughts of eternity and eternal things. This is chiefly the lesson of this service. That God has taken one who was so dear to you, one more friend who has died for us, into the arms of His love, holding him there until we too have paid our price and made ourselves fit and worthy to enter into the joy of our Lord. God takes our best—perhaps because they are worthy, and thereby gives us the deepest interest in an eternal home, lifting our thoughts to heavenly and eternal things. And they, our holy dead, become a source of inspiration to our lives that we may so live that in God's own good time we can look them in the face, steadfast and unshamed, because we played the man's part just as nobly as they did in the battle of life and proved ourselves worthy of their love and sacrifice—we, as they then equally fit for the kingdom of heaven.

"To meet worth living for  
Worth dying for—to meet  
To meet—worth parting for  
Bitter forgot in sweet  
To meet. Worth parting before  
Never to part more."

James Ketchum was one who strictly adhered to the path of duty. He was very happy in the career which he had mapped out for himself, in which he had displayed no small measure of success. He had been successful in school and college and was deservedly popular. But when the Empire's call rang out for more men he answered it. He might have made the excuse that he was the only son, but all other claims had to be surrendered to the greater claim. He was not enamored with soldier's life—it held no attraction for him but he put on the Empire's uniform BECAUSE IT WAS HIS DUTY. His comrades tell you of his great bravery in the face of the enemy that was never playing to the gallery, for he never did such a thing in his whole life, but calmly, blithely and without a tremor doing what there was to do simply because it was his duty. And those who loved him best would not hold him back—just the reverse—they would have been shamed if, in the hour of the Nation's need, their son and brother had proved a shirker. And they have their pride, the noblest pride of all, that he paid, and willingly the supreme sacrifice.

That he met death unflinchingly we can well believe, those who know his record. With a smile in his eyes and a jest on his lips for he had looked death in the face so many times before, and serene in the consciousness of duty done was not afraid to die. Those who live near the Kingdom are not afraid of entering in of the Kingdom." He was very fond of children, even the smallest, and was idolized by those younger than himself. It is perhaps one of the best tests of a boy if he is loved by those younger than himself—and he gained their love, not by playing down to them, but by just being natural and taking a natural interest in their affairs.

Brave, unaffected, conscious of duty, unboasted, simple in life and character "of such is the kingdom of heaven." God needs such people, and society needs such people too. Their lives are one of the great assets of the Kingdom and we have the inspiration of such lives as these, counting, as they do, comfort, life, home and ease as things to be surrendered at the call of duty. And as they have given their lives on our behalf we too will heed the call of duty, and duty in its highest sense, self-sacrifice, self-denial, no self interest, love and tender compassion for others. They played the man so nobly and fully. And are we to be selfish and grasping, profiting, as some are doing, by means of their sufferings. It is a pitiful shame to think when noble lives are poured out like water, others are abusing their opportunity and their wealth by batten ing upon war profits or by selfishly hoarding food supplies, making the price of the necessities of life high for those who are bearing the most and can least afford it. The relatives have said how deeply they have been touched by the sympathy and kindness shown by numberless people—that they did not know such kindness could exist. Mutual im minance of trouble, sorrow and respect have brought us all together—we all be long to the Kingdom and can we not all act and behave as fellow members of the Kingdom and always show the love and consideration and thoughtfulness which sorrow brings out.

## Gavin Ian Brown

Many friends will sympathize with Mr. and Mrs. Gavin Brown, in the death of their young son, Gavin Ian, aged two years and three months, which took place on Saturday morning of double pneumonia. He had been ill about two weeks and was apparently on the way to recovery when his heart gave out and he passed away suddenly. The funeral was held on Monday afternoon, the Rev. Frank Baird officiating.

Mrs. W. D. Forster, of St. John, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. C. L. Ketchum, has returned home.

Couns. R. Tracy, of Tracy Mills and D. Lamont, of Glassville, attended the win-the-war conference held in Montreal last week.

## Mrs. Howard P. Wetmore

News of the death of Mrs. Howard P. Wetmore, which took place suddenly in the Queen's Hotel, Montreal, Wednesday last, was heard with regret by her many friends. She had been in poor health for the past year and was on her way to Woodstock on a vacation. When she arrived in Montreal she telephoned to her brother, David, who lives in Westmount, but he had left with his wife for her home in Nova Scotia. The hotel maid who was aware of her illness, knocked at her door and not getting any response gained admittance with her own key and found Mrs. Wetmore lying on the bed in a dying condition. A physician was quickly summoned, but before help arrived she had passed away. Mr. Donald Munro went to Montreal Thursday and returned with the remains on Saturday.

The funeral took place on Sunday and was very largely attended, the service at the house and grave being conducted by the Rev. Frank Baird. The choir sang the 14th Psalm and the hymn 'Rock of Ages.' The pall bearers were: W. B. Selyea, W. P. Jones, W. S. Sutton and W. S. Skillen. Interment was in the family lot at Upper Woodstock.

Mrs. Wetmore is survived by three brothers Donald Munro, registrar of deeds, Woodstock, David of the bank of Nova Scotia, Westmount, Que., and Charles A. of Vancouver, B. C., and two sisters Mrs. Whitfield Shipp of Woodstock, and Mrs. Frank Beveridge of British Columbia.

## Robin Hawkins

A memorial service for the late Private Robin Hawkins of Grafton was held in the United Baptist church on Sunday morning and was attended by his parents, relatives and many friends. The service was most impressive. Rev. Mr. Bubar, the evangelist who is holding special services in that church, spoke highly of the Christian character of the young man who left here for overseas with the 104th Batt.

## Fred Campbell

Word was received this week that Fred Campbell was killed in action at the front. He left here with the second contingent, leaving a lucrative job in the United States to return here and enlist. He was the first Carleton County boy to be wounded, having received the wound at Neave Chapelle. He would not return home and after recovering again enlisted in a British regiment. After graduating from the High School he entered the drug store of Garden Bros. His mother lives in the United States. He was brought up since a child with Mr. and Mrs. McCartin of this town.

## Rev. A. J. Gould

Rev. A. J. Gould, aged 37 years, pastor of the Methodist Church at Vernon River, P. E. I., died on Tuesday, May 22. He was formerly pastor of Sunny Brae, Westmorland County, thence stationed at Debec, Carleton County, and thence he left for Vernon River about a year ago. He was a native of England.

## Edmund Ball

The death took place at the home of his brother, Lower Woodstock road, last week of Edmund Ball. He was 63 years of age and is survived by one brother Alfred Ball, and a sister Mrs. McAdoo. The funeral was held Monday afternoon, the Rev. S. Howard officiating. The interment was in Woodstock.

## Mrs. Rita Dames

Mrs. Rita Dames died Tuesday night of typhoid pneumonia after a week's illness. She contracted a heavy cold the night of the late fire trying to save her household effects. She was 50 years old and is survived by her aged father. The funeral was held Thursday afternoon, Rev. A. S. Hazel officiating. The hymns "Nearer My God To Thee" and "Abide With Me" were sung. The pall bearers were Messrs. A. Hudlin, N. McIntyre, R. Nelson and C. Dymond. Interment was in the Methodist cemetery.