

The Carleton Sentinel.

VOL. 61 No. 10

WOODSTOCK, N. B., FRIDAY, MARCH 5, 1909.

WHOLE No. 32.0



Do You Need a New Watch?

The present is the time to get one, not the future.
I have a fine line of **Elgin, Waltham and Swiss** Movement, from Gentlemen's 18 size, Lady's 00 size, and Gold, Silver and Nickel Cases to suit them.

Do You Need a Clock for Your Home?

If so why not get one now and not delay till later, I have a full stock of them. All good time keepers.
If you have any Watches or Clocks to be repaired, bring them to me and I will guarantee your satisfaction.

French Clock's a Specialty.

Marriage Licenses and
Wedding Rings.
JEWELER
H. D. Salling
30 MAIN ST.
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
OPTICIAN
KODAKS
and
SUPPLIES.

Board of Health.

At a meeting of the Board of Health held on Thursday evening at the office of the chairman in the drug store of the Sheasgreen Co., Ltd., there were present: Chairman, Dr. Griffin, Secretary Ketchum, Inspector Woolverton, Drs. Keirstead, Rankin, Sprague, J. T. A. Dibblee, Geo. E. Balmain, J. A. Lindsay, W. B. Belyea, I. E. Sheasgreen, Geo. Mitchell and J. P. Malaney.

Dr. Griffin stated the object in calling the meeting.

On motion of Mr. Dibblee, seconded Mr. Belyea, the doctors present were heard before the board.

Dr. Keirstead thought in view of the outbreak of typhoid, two things should be done at once, 1st the standpipes should be examined and thoroughly cleaned out and second the sewers should be flushed now and flushed every week during the continuance of the fever.

Dr. Sprague said there was no way of getting away from the facts that there were a large number sick with typhoid. There were different ways by which fever could be contracted; it generally came from liquids or foods taken into the stomach. He was somewhat dubious if the germs came from the river water; he thought there were small chances of the germs from that source. He saw a patient who had not tasted water for six weeks and the late mayor told him that he had not drunk water unless it was boiled for one month before his sickness. The speaker had taken his water daily right from the tap and had not had one drink of boiled water since he came to this town and that was the other day in the Hospital where they had no other water. Of course it was safer to boil the water. The citizens might be getting the poison through milk; not from the milk as it came from the cow for that would be impossible, but through carelessness in cleaning the cans; or the germs might possibly come through the sewers through leaks in the water pipes. There was no danger from river sewage backing up to the intake at the water works.

Dr. Rankin said he had strong views on the matter that might not agree with his colleagues. There is no question but that typhoid fever is a water-borne disease; there were cases due to dust, flies or sewer gas carrying the germs, but 95 per cent of the cases arise from water. The water in the St. John river he had no doubt caused the fever, and the germs must of course have come from north of us. My theory is that as typhoid was prevalent in Grand Falls, the recent rains washed the germs into the river and we got them through the water, and unless all water is boiled we are liable to

have another outbreak from the washings caused by the rain the other day. People who are used to drinking the river water may be immune from typhoid but the more delicate people are liable to contract the disease.

Dr. Griffin said the record of cases to-day showed 27 cases at Grand Falls, 46 at Edmundston and 29 at Plaster Rock. He did not think that the fever was caused by the milk, by the sewage from the Packing Co. that goes into the creek, nor from Cold Storage meat.

Moved by Mr. Lindsay, seconded by Mr. Dibblee, that the superintendent of water works be instructed to thoroughly clean out the standpipes and have the sewers flushed immediately. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Belyea, seconded by Mr. Lindsay, that after bearing the medical men, this board is of the opinion that the present outbreak comes from the water and we would advise that drinking water be boiled which would eliminate all danger. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Sheasgreen, seconded by Mr. Belyea, that after scalding the bottles to be used, samples of the milk sold by dealers be purchased by the inspector and forwarded to Montreal for analysis. Carried.

After thoroughly impressing upon the citizens the necessity of boiling water to be used for drinking purposes and advising that as soon as the town feels able to do so a filtration plant should be installed the board adjourned.—Press.

Lower Wakefield.

We are having beautiful weather now and we begin to think of spring. The farmers are busy hauling farm produce to market, some of them are lumbering.

Mrs. Sarah A. Dickinson of Newburg Jct., who has been visiting Mrs. B. Robinson, has returned home.

Miss Myrtle Griffiths spent Sunday in Woodstock.

Miss Maude Clarke is still in Jacksonville.

Jennie Ebbett, and Hazel Robinson were home Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Elmer Shaw of Knoxfield is in this place.

Rev. J. M. Mallory held his regular services here Sunday.

The black horse went to church Sunday night, didn't it?

SUNBEAM.

The big American mining company of Korea has already taken gold bullion worth nearly \$10,000,000 out of a mine in the Usan district that represented an investment of \$1,250,000. The company is opening new gold mines at Suian and Chiksan. Other enterprising Americans have acquired the Kapsan copper mines in the northwest of Korea and valuable graphite mines in the southeast.



Newton Foster Thorne.

Newton Foster Thorne was born at Hoyt Station, Sunbury Co., on March 3rd, 1879. He taught at Armstrong Corner, Queen's Co. and Boiestown, Northumberland Co. and Woodstock town. His father is the Rev. I. N. Thorne, a prominent clergyman of the United Baptist Church and now stationed at Beaver Harbour, Charlotte Co. The deceased was educated in the common schools of the province and graduated from the Normal school at Fredericton before he was eighteen years of age. He came to Woodstock about ten years ago, having accepted a position on the teaching staff of the town. About July 1st, 1903, or shortly after the death of James Watts he became Editor and Manager of the Sentinel which position he successfully filled until his death. On September 20th, 1905, Mr. Thorne was married to Jessie Edith Porter. He is survived by his wife and two little girls.

The prominent place Mr. Thorne occupied in the social and public life of the town will be hard to fill.

In January 1908 he was elected an alderman for the town, and was given the responsible position of chairman of the finance committee. His fellow citizens were so pleased with his course that in January last he was unanimously elected mayor for the present year. He was a member of the New Brunswick Press Association, and held other important positions in the local fraternities. A few years ago he was appointed by the local government a member of the board of school trustees, and was also a member of the board of trade. Mr. Thorne was connected with several fraternal societies, being a Mason, an Orangeman, a member of the Knights of Pythias, and of the Royal Arcanum. The utmost sympathy is extended to the afflicted family and there is a gloom over the town at the sad taking away of one who was so well and favorably known and who occupied the chief place in the gift of his fellow citizens. The flags were at half mast out of respect to his memory.

At 1.30 on Saturday afternoon a private funeral service for the members of the family was conducted by Rev. R. Fulton at the home of the deceased. This was followed by the service in the Methodist church, which consisted of reading of scripture and prayer by pastor; singing by the choir; solo by Rev. J. Ritchie Bell; prayer by Rev. E. C. Turner.

Rev. R. G. Fulton said that the friends of the deceased were able in some measure to understand his work and gauge his power. We sometimes lose things before we realize their value; so it might be in the case of deceased who was a man of integrity, honor and worth. His loss was felt in town, county and province. He was a young man not yet thirty who had worked his way up to a good position when he became chief magistrate of the town. As he had a right to be he was somewhat ambitious and everywhere that there was work to do he did it honorably and well. He was not too anxious to advance his own interests, but the interests of the town. He always advocated the election of the best men to positions of trust and respect of other considerations. He was

conscious of his talents and was also conscious that God wished him to use these talents for the good of mankind. He was a constant attendant at church on Sunday mornings and evenings, and contributed as liberally as he could to the work of the Methodist church in Woodstock, where he was married a little more than three years. The speaker then referred to the private life of the deceased and his successful efforts to provide for the comfort of his wife and little children after he had gone. His life was such that he is now considered worthy by the Almighty to enjoy the blessings promised to all those who on earth lead a Christian life.

The words of England's greatest poet, said the Pastor are suggested by the passing of Newton Foster Thorne.

GROSSING THE BAR.

"Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me;
And may there be no moaning of
the bar,
When I put out to sea,
But such a tide as moving seems
asleep
Too full of sound and foam,
When that which drew from out
the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark;
And may there be no sadness of
farewell,
When I embark;
For tho' from out our bourne of
time and place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have cross'd the bar."

To which may be added the words of a lesser poet.

"And so it was O singer rare,
Upon a soundless, foamless tide
Thy bark from out this bourne did
ride,
And nature heard her lover's
prayer.

'Twas when all strife of earth was
spent,
Out toward the vast she turned the
prow,
And a pale moonbeam kissed thy
brow,
Placid in death's sublime content.
There was no mourning of the bar,
'Twas not an hour for pangs and
fears,
But that full tide was human tears,
Reflecting back the evening star.

And then thou cross'd the bar in
peace,
And passed away and gave no sign
Yet we believe that Christ Divine,
Thy Pilot, Met thee, Full of grace."

At the conclusion of service the cortege formed in charge of A. C. Day. The pall bearers were D. W. Kyle, Dr. McLean, Chas. Comben and R. M. Gabel from the Masonic order, and G. W. Gibson, B. Griffiths, A. D. Holyoke and W. E. Stone from the Knights of Pythias.

The town council was represented by Clerk Hartley, Ald. Fisher, Hagerman, Ketchum and McManus.

The board of trade, had as representatives I. E. Sheasgreen, J. R. Brown, H. G. Noble and R. N. Loane.

The school trustee board by W. B.

Belyea, E. K. Connel, Geo. E. Balmain, J. T. A. Dibblee, E. W. Fair, P. Bradley and J. A. Hayden.

Chief Bolger and all the firemen were present.

Members of the Masonic order, Knights of Pythias and other bodies headed the funeral and with the citizens in general formed a large procession.

The Masonic services at the grave were conducted by P. M. John McLaughlan, and services by the Knights of Pythias by J. Chipman Hartley.

NEWSPAPER COMMENT.

The death of N. Foster Thorne, Mayor of Woodstock and editor of the Sentinel, will be deeply regretted. Mr. Thorne was a young man who was making his mark in the country, with bright prospects for the future, and his loss will be particularly felt in Carleton county.—St. John Globe.

The news of the death of Mayor Thorne of Woodstock was received with feelings of deep regret by his many friends. Mayor Chestnut, on learning the sad news immediately ordered for the civic corporation a floral wreath to be sent to Woodstock as a tribute of respect.—Fredericton E.

With keen regret we chronicle to-day the death of Mr. N. F. Thorne of Woodstock, a young man of excellent promise in the journalistic and political world. In his capacity as editor and manager of The Carleton Sentinel, Mr. Thorne had made himself well known throughout the western part of the province, and by his sterling character, business ability and public spirit had won a high place in the esteem of his fellow townsmen, as was shown by his unanimous election to the mayoralty of Woodstock this year. In politics also Mr. Thorne was active and influential and was looked upon by the Liberals of Carleton County as one of their coming men. His early death is a distinct loss to a community which he served faithfully and well, and a heavy loss also to The Sun to which he has given efficient service as correspondent for several years. In the mourning of his many friends and in the sympathy which will be extended to his bereaved family we join with sincere sorrow.—St. John Sun.

THE LAMENTED DEAD.

The people of Woodstock are mourning the death of N. Foster Thorne, the mayor of the town and editor of the Carleton Sentinel, which took place from typhoid fever at an early hour on Thursday morning.

They may well mourn. Since he became a resident of this town he has been one of our most respected citizens. He was a manly man, clean in morals and business life. He believed that true happiness is not found in living for one's self alone. Countless acts of sympathy and kindness are to his credit. His was a model life.

The editor of the Press has been one of the most intimate friends of the deceased since his first arrival in town on that bright day in August, 1900, when he joined the teaching staff, from which he retired in June, 1903, and can heartily unite with that solemn and earnest expression of deep sorrow and regret which prevails with the public at large for the irreparable loss sustained in the death of N. Foster Thorne. May his faults be written upon the sand and his good deeds treasured in the tablet of living memory.—Press.

J. L. Stewart of Chatham, president, and John Malaney of Woodstock, secretary of the New Brunswick Press Association, on behalf of provincial newspaper men, wish to put on record an expression of the sorrow of his colleagues and the loss to journalism in the death of N. Foster Thorne, one of the best known and influential members of the craft. His daily life, his dealings with his neighbors, his every public act, speak more praise for his honesty of character than any eulogy. He commanded the respect and love of all, and was a man whose demise will be missed at our press association gatherings and in many ways aside from his home where his sudden departure has cast deep shadows of gloom.

FLORAL OFFERINGS.

Wreath—Fredericton mayor and corporation.

Wreath—Knights of Pythias.

Wreath—Town Council.

Square and Compass—Masonic lodge.

Star—School trustees.

Wreath—Employees of Carleton Sentinel.

Wreath—B. B. Manzer and family.

Wreath—Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Holyoke.

30 Carnations—Mr. and Mrs. Fulton.

Bunch of Roses—Mr. and Mrs. Griffiths.

Basket of Roses—Miss Eleanor Colter, St. John.

Pillow—Williamson Fisher.

Wreath—Mr. and Mrs. Sheasgreen.

Wreath—Dr. W. J. Irving and Dr. W. H. Irving of Fredericton.

Golden Gates Ajar—Woodstock School Teachers.

Bunch of Flowers—Mrs. Appleby and family.

To Editor of the Carleton Sentinel.

DEAR SIR:—As the government has asked for views of the councillors, I, as a councillor of the Parish of Aberdeen, would like to give my opinion:—

Now in the first place the people should elect their own commissioners when they elect their councillors and they also should take care of the roads, in their own way regardless of dictation from either government or council. They manage their schools successfully without aid, why not their roads?

I believe the people will go back to the old statute labor and do as good work, at a dollar and a half per day as with money and the commission taken out, for it takes a large percentage to assess and collect for winter roads. I would say emphatically we don't want snow plows, we want a heavy roller, with flanges to keep it in place, not less than eight feet in diameter and ten feet in length to roll the snow down solidly.

For summer roads put in stone where over a culvert is needed or, bore cedar or fir logs with a five inch hole to serve as an aqueduct to carry the water from one side to the other; the water should be well drained from the road, and then a gravel pit opened in each district, have wagons with loose plank in which to haul the gravel, not loam, remember. When a hole is found in the road tip up one of the loose planks and fill the place up. Then remove all rock and stones, and I believe the result will be good level roads.

In closing I would say I always have thought that roads should be taken out of the arena of party politics.

I remain, respectfully yours,
E. S. GILLMORE,
Glassville, N. B.

(Press please copy)

DISINFECTANTS

Red Cross Chlorides
Formaldehyde
Chloride Lime
Sulphur Torches
Creolin
Carbolic Acid, etc.

GARDEN BROS.

DRUGGISTS,

Main St., Woodstock, N. B.