

The Carleton Sentinel.

General News.

Professional Cards.

J. B. ALLOCH,
DENTAL SURGEON.
Office—At the residence of Dr. C. P. Connell, Brick Building,
Queen Street,
Opposite "Cable House."
Woodstock, July 2, 1868—27.

Dr. C. P. Connell,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
Office—In Brick Building, near the Hay Scales.
Residence at Hon. Charles Connell's.

STEPHEN SMITH, M. D.
Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucher.
Has removed his residence, to his new Building, two doors north of the Episcopal Church, Main Street.
Office—In the Medical Hall, King Street, next door to the Post Office.
Woodstock, April 29, 1868.

N. R. COLTER, M. D.,
(L. R. C. P. L., ENGLAND.)
Office and Residence, - - GIBSON HOUSE.
DR. COLTER has held public appointments in London, and Surgery at St. Thomas' Hospital, London. Consultation at above.
Woodstock, Feb. 2, 1868—34-pd-7

Dr. REYNOLDS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
CENTRAL OFFICE:
UPPER CORNER, - - WOODSTOCK.
Residence—Mr. Archibald Plummer's, Jack-
sontown Road. [24-42]

WILLIAM M. CONNELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
INSURANCE AGENT, &c.
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
1—6m

C. L. RICHARDS,
Wholesale Grocer and Commission Merchant,
1, NORTH WHARF, ST. JOHN, N. B.

A FIRST CLASS
HAIR DRESSING,
SHAVING AND
SHAMPOOING SALOON!
NOW OPEN.

THE subscriber would return thanks to his friends and the public for the patronage hitherto bestowed, since commencing business in Woodstock; he would likewise ask a continuance of such favors, as he is now prepared with enlarged equipment and greatly improved facilities, to attend to the various branches of this business as Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, and Hair Dressing. Ladies' Hair cut in the latest style. Particular care given to Cutting Children's Hair.
Bakers carefully served.
Saloon over the Hon. Charles Connell's Store, Queen Street. Closed on Sundays.
GEORGE STAPLES
is a White Barber.

CABLE HOUSE,
Woodstock, N. B.
THE undersigned having assumed the Proprietorship of the "Cable House," begs to assure his friends and the travelling public generally, that he is determined to spare no efforts to maintain the character of this house as a first class hotel.
Permanent and transient boarders accommodated. Terms reasonable.
Woodstock, April 20, 1868. A. H. PARKS.

WOODSTOCK HOTEL,
ROBERT DONALDSON, - - Proprietor.
Pleasantly situated on the bank of the river, immediately at the steamboat landing, and convenient to the public in every respect.
Woodstock, March 25, 1868—13-13

GIBSON HOUSE,
OPEN FOR TRAVELLERS.
QUEEN STREET, WOODSTOCK.
ALEX. GIBSON, Proprietor.

WATSON HOUSE.
THE "WATSON HOUSE," ST. JOHN, N. B., is now in complete running order. The House is new, as well as the furniture and fittings connected with it, and all the arrangements have been made with a view to meet the wants and promote the comfort of travellers.
The situation is most desirable, close by the Railroad Depot, near the Post Office and Bank, and overlooking the St. Croix River.
HENRY RUSSELL, Proprietor.

PARK HOTEL,
KING SQUARE.....ST. JOHN.
H. FAIRWEATHER,
Proprietor.

THIS House is new, is pleasantly situated, furnished in a superior manner, and will be kept as a first-class hotel. [24]

RUSSELL HOUSE,
-OR-
SPARK STREET,
NEAR THE
PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS,
OTTAWA.
J. A. GOUIN, Proprietor.

UNITED STATES HOTEL,
PORTLAND, Me.,
N. J. DAVIS, Proprietor.

AMERICAN HOUSE.
C. F. ESTEY, Proprietor.
39 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
Good Stabling on the premises. [20]

WILLIAM R. NEWCOMB,
STAGE HOUSE-TORQUE
Comfortable Extras Furnished at the shortest notice for any point [39]

LONG'S HOTEL,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
THOS. W. SMITH, Proprietor.

First Class Accommodation for
TRANSIENT & PERMANENT BOARDERS
AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Good Stabling, and a Careful Hostler always in attendance.
Frederickton, July 2, 1868—27.

Barnum's
EATING HOUSE
IN GRAND TRUCK DEPOT.
Portland, Me.
Meals at all hours. Suppers and Collations furnished. Military and Fire Companies at short notice.
Portland, Me., Oct. 1, '65

EASTERN EXPRESS COMPANY.
Immediately on the running of the Steamers, this Company will have faithful messengers and safes on board each boat.
The public may rest assured that all goods, money, packages, &c., entrusted to their charge will be safely and promptly delivered, and at reasonable rates.
We hold ourselves responsible for all goods entrusted to our care.
G. W. VANHART,
Agent Woodstock.
Woodstock, May 1, 1868.

SAMUEL WATTS, Editor.

Our Queen and Constitution.

JAMES WATTS, Publisher & Proprietor.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1868.

WHOLE NO. 1038

VOL. XX.—NO. 51.

Business Cards.

STEPHEN B. APPELEY,
Attorney at Law.
Office—In Allen's Brick Building, (opposite stairs).
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

S. E. BAKER'S
Coach and Sleigh Factory,
QUEEN STREET,
Between the Gibson House and R. Caldwell's Hotel.

ALL orders for Carriages, Sleighs, Blacksmithing, Harness and Carriages, at a Moderate price.
This is the Woodstock depot for the Fredericton, Grand Falls and Houlton Stages.
S. E. BAKER.
N. B.—Sleighs manufactured from Hickory and Oak. Persons intending to buy will do well to call and examine style, quality, price, &c.
WOODSTOCK, Nov. 6, 1868.

Horses! Carriages!!
THE Subscribers beg to call public attention to their New and spacious
Livery Stable,
Close by the "WOODSTOCK HOTEL," where they can furnish a first rate outfit, having excellent horses, harness and Carriages, at a Moderate price.
This is the Woodstock depot for the Fredericton, Grand Falls and Houlton Stages.
A Coach from these stables will attend the Steamers and Cars, for the convenience of passengers. Persons wishing a cab for the Steamer or Cars leaving in the morning, should leave their orders at the office, the evening previous.
GLIDDEN & GILLMAN.
Woodstock, Aug. 27, 1868—35.

CARRIAGE FACTORY.
WAGGONS AND SLEIGHS of every description made to order at the shortest notice, and on 1st terms.
PAINTING done in the best style by J. W. Boyer.
REPAIRING done with neatness and despatch.
Second growth Ash wanted.
Shop in rear of "Cable House."
Woodstock, April 12, 1868—16

TRUNK MANUFACTORY.
49 Germain Street, St. John, N. B.
Manufacturer and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
TRUNKS, VALISES, CARPET BAGS, &c.
CANVASS COVERS MADE TO ORDER.
REPAIRING done with neatness and despatch.
W. H. KNOWLES.
St. John July 18, 1868—42-38

PATRICK GILLIN,
Importer and dealer in
Wines & Liquors of various brands,
Carefully Selected.
GROCERIES, ALE, PORTER, &c.,
Queen Street, Woodstock, N. B.

JOSEPH HORNCASTLE,
SURVEYOR OF LUMBER,
GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT,
For sale of Lumber and all descriptions of Country Produce.
INDIAN TOWN, ST. JOHN, N. B.
Jan. 1868—6m-52

WILLIAM SKILLEN,
COMMISSION & SHIPPING MERCHANT
ST. STEPHEN, N. B.
JOHN J. MUNRO'S
Market for all kinds of
VALISES AND TRUNKS!
65 PRINCESS STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
Ladies ready for trade in Trunks and Valises. The attention of all Wholesale buyers for the Town and Country trade is called to the fact that JOHN J. MUNRO'S, 65 Princess Street, St. John, N. B., Manufacture the Depot for Ladies and Gentle Trunks of every grade.
Sanatoga Trunks, Ladies Dress Trunks, Jenny Lind Trunks, Travelling Trunks, California Trunks, Packing Trunks, Trunking Trunks, &c.
EVERY VARIETY OF TRUNKS.
Call and see for yourselves.
JOHN J. MUNRO'S, sept 24—40 65 Princess Street, St. John, N. B.

ROWE & SHERMAN,
Shipping, Forwarding & General Commission Merchants,
Fredericton, N. B.
WE would respectfully inform the public generally that we are prepared to attend to all branches of the Shipping & Commission Business.
Having in process of execution a new and improved method of packing, we are enabled to pack goods, feeling confident in saying that our facilities for Warehousing and forwarding all kinds of Lumber, cannot be surpassed in the Province.
Consignments solicited.
ZEBULON ROWE,
Ft. St. J., N. B., Mar. 8, 1867 L. W. SHERMAN.
ESTABLISHED IN 1844.

JOHN HENDERSON & CO.,
Hatters and Furriers,
(CRYSTAL BLOCK).
283, NOTRE DAME STREET,
MONTREAL.
J. H. DUTCHILL, E. H. DUTCHILL.
Hudson Bay Furs, Snowshoes, Moccasins, Indian Curiosities, Wholesale and Retail.

HENRY CONROY,
Hair Cutter, Wig Maker, &c.,
Canterbury Street, St. John, N. B.
HAS constantly for sale and makes to order articles of Ladies' Ornamental Hair, Long Hair, Head Dresses, Crap Carried and Plain, Frizzles, Ringlets, Braids, Switches, Waterfalls, Curled and Plain, &c.
Also, the various branches of his profession, conducted in a manner to ensure perfect satisfaction. Ladies sending their own hair can have it made up in any style, on moderate terms.
St. John July 27, 1867—42-41

E. D. WATTS,
FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
Corner of King Street and Market Square
ST. JOHN, N. B.
A choice assortment of New Goods, bought since the decline in price, and offered very low. The most careful attention given to orders from the country.
No. 1, 1868.

Poetry.

The Four Questions.

When the bells of sixteen gongs ring out,
She scarcely can peer thro' the sticks of her fan!
Her heart's all a flutter, her cheek all aglow,
She tremblingly whispers out, "Who is the man?"

Sweet twenty has brought her to years of discretion;
She blushes no longer, but alters her plan;
She thinks of her pocket, the place, the profession,
And looks round the circle with "What is the man?"

At thirty each day as she looks in the mirror,
She sees that some lead in the rose has grown wan,
Sees the circle of lovers grow thin, and in terror,
She asks in astonishment "Which is the man?"

At forty she changes her tune, grows more romantic,
Finds it pretty to sigh, plays the harp and laments,
Hunts spears and like places, and steams the Atlantic,
For the point of her travel is "Where is the man?"

God Speed the Plough.
God speed the plough-share! Tell me not
That till the fruitful earth;
Of those who plough the dark green sod,
Or till the fruitful soil.

Why should the honest ploughman shrink
From mingling in the van
Of learning and of wisdom, since
His mind that makes the man.

God speed the plough-share, and the hands,
That till the fruitful earth;
For there is in the world so wide
No gem like honest work.

And the hands are dark with toil,
And flushed the manly brow,
It matters not, for God will bless
The laborers of the plough.

Select Tale.

THE LOOT OF LUCKNOW.

The British army, after a brief but desperate struggle, were in occupation of Lucknow, that brilliant and gorgeous capital of one of the wealthiest of Eastern Kingdoms, and the Kaiser Bagh, unrivalled palace of the kings of Oude, was given over to pillage and destruction.

Upon his return, some hours later, Holmes found Suleim, his bearer or body servant, in a state of much excitement, and voluble with wrath against some thief who had, he averred, cut a slit in the side of the tent, introduced through a hand and arm, and seized the portmanteau lying near the point of entrance.

So rapidly, and at the same time so noiselessly, had this manœuvre been executed, that Suleim, although broad awake, did not detect it until the portmanteau had reached the opening, and, in fact, began to disappear through it. At this moment the bearer became conscious of what was going on, and in the next had with a bound perched himself on the vanishing portmanteau, grasping wildly beyond it for the agent of its activity. The ends of his fingers touched an arm, naked and sinewy, which slid like a snake from beneath them, and that was all. So soon he could be placed the portmanteau in safety he had rushed to the outside of the tent, and made every search, but, of course, in vain. The man was gone, and only the slit in the canvas remained to prove to Suleim that he had not dreamed.

Through this scene of destruction, rapine, and pillage wandered observantly, but without attempt at interference, a young American gentleman, Edward Holmes by name, who, finding himself in Calcutta when the Indian mutiny broke out, and feeling a desire to witness its progress, had obtained with some little difficulty a half-military half-civil appointment upon the staff of General—

His duties in his position were almost nominal, and his time very much at his own disposal, so that Holmes had been thus diligently pursued his true object in demanding military employment, and had seen as much of the mutiny as any other man in the army.

He now stood before the great bonfire in the courtyard of the Kaiser Bagh and watched regretfully the magnificent fuel heaped upon it from every quarter, while through the open doors of the store-houses, and far as the eye could penetrate their dusky recesses, gleamed fragments of precious wares, trailing glories of silk, brocade, damask, cloth of gold and silver, and imperial robes, woven from a sultan's adorning, and now trodden into the mire, even as the royalty they represented has been trodden.

"Better not born to the purple than to live to see the purple handled in this fashion," thought the young republican, his heart turning proudly homeward, as American hearts are wont to do abroad.

At this moment out from the store-house close beside him staggered an Irish soldier, his arms filled with loot of various descriptions, his face and eyes inflamed with the lust of destruction. He was evidently bound toward the fire, but tugging his feet in the fringe of a damask curtain trailing from his loins, he stumbled and fell, his booty all around him. At Holmes' feet dropped a box of cocoa-wood clamped with brass, but so orientally constructed that the slight fall burst it open and showed the contents to be another box of carved sandal-wood.

The soldier, swearing and struggling with his costly swatchings, had not yet risen to his feet, and Holmes, half amused and half disgusted, was quietly observing his movements, when out from the door of an adjoining store-house, devoted to carriages, palkees, horse-fashings, and the like, glided a dusky figure dressed in the uniform of the Bengal Native Infantry, who slid swiftly between the soldier and the civilian and seized upon the broken cocoa-wood case.

Something in the man's look and manner

more than in his act aroused Holmes' suspicions, and with an almost involuntary movement he put his foot upon the box, saying, sharply: "What do you want of that, Pandey?"

"Be jabers, thin, an' mebbe it was yerself that thripped me so, ye ye could be stalin' me arnain', ye white-livered nigger!" vociferated the Irishman, pouring himself for a kick calculated to drive the wretched Hindoo directly into the rearing flames had he waited to receive it.

Before it fell, however, he was gone, having assured himself by one vigorous effort that the object of his desire was firmly held beneath the foot of the American, and that the Irishman was fully able and resolved to defend his booty to the last.

"Faix an' it's for yer own good ye soldier, as ye did, yer black jaw!" roared the wintar, staring about him in bewilderment.

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"Thank you, I am afraid I can not take care of it in this crowd, but I'm obliged to you all the same," said Holmes, stooping to complete the dismemberment of the cocoa-wood case, and looking rather curiously at its contents. These were presently resolved into a small square box of sandal-wood, elaborately carved, and ornamented with a curiously inlaid border, where silver, gold and jewels were mingled in a rich arabesque pattern. This casket was locked and the key was missing.

"What can be the contents?" said Holmes, after a moment's examination. But he received no reply, for the gallant Irishman was already heaping his contributions upon the fire, and no one else was near. Holmes remained a few moments looking at the sad scene of destruction, and then passed on, still carrying the sandal-wood casket, although several times tempted to reject it for some one of the many curious and valuable articles scattered upon every side. Reaching his tent he placed the box in a portmanteau, intending to examine it when more at leisure, and, after a hurried toilet, hastened to the General's tent, where he was invited to dine in the evening.

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"Be jabers, thin, an' mebbe it was yerself that thripped me so, ye ye could be stalin' me arnain', ye white-livered nigger!" vociferated the Irishman, pouring himself for a kick calculated to drive the wretched Hindoo directly into the rearing flames had he waited to receive it.

Before it fell, however, he was gone, having assured himself by one vigorous effort that the object of his desire was firmly held beneath the foot of the American, and that the Irishman was fully able and resolved to defend his booty to the last.

"Faix an' it's for yer own good ye soldier, as ye did, yer black jaw!" roared the wintar, staring about him in bewilderment.

"Here is your box, my man," said Holmes, pushing the disputed object toward him with his foot and turning half away.

"Be jabers an' it's yerself is welcome to it, if it's worth taking off wid yez. I only drow the nigger away becase as his