

DOCTOR SMITH
Has Removed his Drug Shop to
QUINN'S NEW BUILDING,
MAIN STREET,
Two doors South of B. Lynch's New Store.
WHERE his stock of DRUGS, PATENT
MEDICINES, HORSE MEDICINES,
STATIONERY, BOOKS, and FANCY GOODS, will
be found equal in quality and as low in price as
any in the market.
Woodstock, Feb. 5, 1879

Dr. C. P. Connell,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
Office and Residence, next to Honorable
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 Quinn's New Building, Main Street.
Woodstock, April 29, 1878.

N. R. COLTER, M. D.
(L. R. C. P. L. ENGLAND.)
Office at H. R. Baird's Drug Store, Resi-
dence, near the Methodist Chapel.

DR. COLTER has held public appointments
in Medicine and Surgery at St. Thomas
Hospital, London. Consultation at above.
Woodstock, Feb. 7, 1868—3m-4p.

DR. REYNOLDS
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
CENTRAL OFFICE
UPPER CORNER, WOODSTOCK.
Residence—On Archibald Plummer's,
Jacksonville Road. [22-4]

JOHN B. TRAFTON,
COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW,
Fort Fairfield, Maine.
12-24

WILLIAM M. CONNELL
Attorney at Law, Solicitor, Conveyancer,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
INSURANCE AGENT, &c.
6m WOODSTOCK, N. B.

SAMUEL J. BAKER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Solicitor, Conveyancer, &c.
ANDOVER, Victoria County, N. B.
(Mouth of Tobique) at Newcomb's Hotel.
[9]

JOHN C. WINSLOW,
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER.
AGENT FOR FIRST-CLASS ENGLISH & AMERICAN
Insurance Companies,
FULL DEPOSITS AT OTTAWA.
ALSO,
Estate Agent,
OFFICE—Hon. Chas. Connell's Brick Building,
Queen Street.
Woodstock, Feb. 16, 1872.

WHITNEY HOUSE,
(Late "Caldwell Hotel").
THIS undersigned having leased the
House formerly known as the Cald-
well Hotel, desires to announce to the
travelling public that the House is now
open for their accommodation, after having
been furnished, and every preparation made
for the convenience and comfort of its guests.
No pains will be spared by the proprietor to render
his house in every sense a comfortable home for
the wayfarer.
ORREN R. WHITNEY,
Woodstock, May 30, 1872—22

Donaldson House.
(POST OFFICE BUILDING.)
THE undersigned has removed to the
premises formerly occupied by him, on
King Street. Having secured the best
arrangement of furniture, and the most
thoroughly first-rate accommodation
to be met with in the city, he is
able to accommodate the TRAVELLER'S every want will
be attended to.
ROBERT DONALDSON, - Proprietor.
Woodstock, May 3, 1872.

WOODSTOCK HOTEL,
RE-OPENED.
BEING thoroughly repaired, re-fitted, and fur-
nished, is now opened for the accommoda-
tion of permanent and transient guests. This
House being conducted on strictly **TEMPER-
ANCE PRINCIPLES**, the subscriber hopes
to receive a liberal share of patronage. There is
attached to this House a Good Stable and atten-
tive hostler. Charges moderate.
J. MARSHALL, Proprietor.
Woodstock, May 13, 1870—29

Russell House,
on
PARK STREET
PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS,
OTTAWA.
J. A. GUIN, Proprietor.
March 18, 1868—13.

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

BARKER HOUSE,
Queen Street, Fredericton.
THE attention of travellers is called to this old
and favorite first-class hotel.
No pains spared to make visitors at home and
comfortable.
ROBINSON & COLBY, Proprietors.
Fredericton, Dec. 9, 1870—17-50

LONG'S HOTEL,
MOST FAVORABLE SITUATION,
Corner of King and York Streets,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
This is a Strictly Temperance House.
GEORGE HUME, PROPRIETOR.
Superior Stabling and a careful hostler.

WILLIAM R. NEWCOMB,
STAGE HOUSE—TOBIQUE.
Comfortable Extras Furnished at the
shortest notice for any point. [8]

VICTORIA HOTEL.
THE FIRST HOTEL IN THE DOMINION.
On and after NOVEMBER 1st, the
price of the best of the hotel will be TWO
DOLLARS per day.
M. S. BALCOM, Proprietor.
St. John, Oct. 30, 1872—14-41

ALBION HOTEL,
McGill and St. Paul Sts.,
MONTREAL, CANADA.
HAS, for twenty years, been the favorite resort
of the general travelling public in the United
States, as well as in Canada, when visiting Mon-
treal on business or pleasure. It is centrally
located on McGill street, the great thoroughfare
and commercial centre of the city, commanding a
magnificent view of the river, and a full view of
Victoria Square and Mount Royal to the right.
The hotel is furnished with the most superior
and everything arranged with a view to the
comfort of guests.
As one of the largest hotels in the Dominion,
having ample accommodation for 500 guests, will
be kept in first-class style, the moderate sum of \$1.50
will be charged for the best of the hotel.
The travelling community will consult their own
interests by remembering the Albion Hotel, when
visiting Montreal.
DECKER, STARRS & MURRAY.

The Carleton Sentinel

SAMUEL & JAMES WATTS,
VOL. XXV.—NO. 9.

Cut Nails! Cut Tacks!
SHOE NAILS.
S. R. POSTER & SON'S
STANDARD
Nail, Shoe Nail & Tack Works,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

ESTABLISHED 1849.
(Formerly H. W. ADAMS' CITY NAIL WORKS.)
Orders Solicited. Prompt attention and satis-
faction guaranteed.
John, Jan. 17, 1872—6m 3

MONEY TO LOAN!
APPLY TO
J. C. WINSLOW
Woodstock, July 1, 1872

GENUINE
WARREN'S BILIOUS BITTERS.
Atwood's Jaundice Bitters.
AT SMITH'S DRUG SHOP,
Medical Hall, Main Street.
Woodstock, April 24, 1871.

United States Hotel,
PORTLAND, MAINE.
THE above popular hotel, centrally situated
in the business quarter of the beautiful
Forest City, and in close proximity to the lead-
ing places of amusement and public buildings,
has been thoroughly re-modelled, refurnished
and enlarged, and is now open to the public.
It contains 100 Rooms, Bath Rooms, Reading
Rooms, and every facility for the comfort of
its guests. The Boarders accommodate
on reasonable terms.
J. C. RAM, Proprietor.
August 15, 1872—13-3

Harness Shop!
2 Doors Below Barker & McCormack's Shoe Shop,
ON MAIN STREET.

HAVING REMOVED from my old stand, in
front of American House, I take this opportunity
to thank my customers, and all for their
patronage, and to announce that I have
removed to my new stand, at the corner of
Main and Queen Streets, where I have
been furnished, and every preparation made
for the convenience and comfort of its guests.
No pains will be spared by the proprietor to render
his house in every sense a comfortable home for
the wayfarer.
ORREN R. WHITNEY,
Woodstock, May 30, 1872—22

Carriage Manufactory.
THE undersigned having leased the
House formerly known as the Cald-
well Hotel, desires to announce to the
travelling public that the House is now
open for their accommodation, after having
been furnished, and every preparation made
for the convenience and comfort of its guests.
No pains will be spared by the proprietor to render
his house in every sense a comfortable home for
the wayfarer.
ORREN R. WHITNEY,
Woodstock, May 30, 1872—22

JOHN LOANE,
Connell Street, Woodstock, N. B.
CARRIAGES, SLEIGHS, PUNGS, SIDE-
SPRING BUGGIES, END-SPRING BUG-
GIES, COACHES, AND ALL KINDS OF
WAGONS, SULKIES, EXPRESS WAGONS; in
fact, Wagons of every description made, and made
to order.
PAINTING & REPAIRING punctually at-
tended to.
I am also making arrangements to take field
pictures of the different Companies at the Brigade
Drill. All wishing Photographs, can have them
taken at a liberal share of patronage.
J. H. HALL, Photographer.
Woodstock, June 29, 1872—29

NORTH BRITISH
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY.
THE subscriber has been appointed Agent, for
this County and vicinity, of the above first-
class Company.
JOHN C. WINSLOW,
Barrister & Attorney at Law.
Woodstock, Nov. 15, 1872—46

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY
THROUGH TICKETS.
THE undersigned having been appointed
TICKET AGENT, at Woodstock, for the
GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY, is prepared to sell
Through Tickets to nearly all points in CANADA
and the West. Fares lower than by any other
route.
WM. GIBSON,
Station Agent N. B. & C. Railway.
Woodstock, Nov. 15, 1871—47-48

Surveying.
STEPHEN E. STEVENS,
INDIAN TOWN, ST. JOHN.
Office in Hamm's Building.

THE subscriber in returning thanks to his
numerous patrons for past favors, begs to remind
them that he is still prepared with
greatly increased accommodations, to prosecute his
business as SURVEYOR OF LANDS.
Parties entrusting labor to his care may be
assured that his best and personal attention will
be given to their interests.
Lumber will be received, and advances made
thereon, at SPRING HILL, when desired.
13-18

EXPRESS NOTICE.
The Eastern Express Company
WILL FORWARD DAILY.
IN charge of their Special Messenger, via N. B.
& C. and E. N. A. Railway.
Money, Valuables, Packages, and Freight,
To and from Woodstock, Fredericton, St. John,
Calais, Bangor, Portland, Boston, and intermediate
places. No Packages or Freight received at the
Office after 5 o'clock, p. m.
G. W. VANWART, Agent.
Woodstock, Feb. 2, 1872—5

Fire Insurance Companies
Capital and Cash Assets. \$17,000,000
Deposited at Ottawa. 400,000
ROBERT MARSHALL,
General Agent for New Brunswick.

"IMPERIAL" of London. Established 1803.
"ATLANTIC" of Hartford. Established 1819.
"HARTFORD" of Hartford. Established 1810.
Rates moderate, and losses promptly paid.
Dwelling Houses insured on specially favorable
terms.
JOHN T. ALLAN, Agent.
Woodstock, July, 1869.

Parks' Cotton Warp!
WHITE, BLUE,
Red, Orange, and Green.
NOS. 2 to 108.
WARRANTED to be full LENGTH and
WEIGHT. Stronger and Better in every re-
spect than any other English or American Warp.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. None is genuine
without our name on the label.
For Sale by all Dealers.
WM. PARKS & SON,
New Brunswick Cotton Mills,
St. John, N. B.

W. D. CAMBER,
DENTIST.
Office, Corner Main and King Streets,
—1— WOODSTOCK.

TRUNK FACTORY!
40 GERMAIN STREET,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
THIS subscriber has now on hand a superior lot
of Domestic Trunks & Valises!
In all the various styles and finishes—Leather,
Cloth, Composition, Zinc, Canvas, &c., made of
best material, by experienced workmen. For sale
at lowest market rates.
Orders from the country attended to with
promptness.
St. John June 15 W. H. KNOWLES.

MAIL TRAIN from QUEBEC and all places
MR. TREVAILLER leaves Riviere du Loup daily,
(Sundays excepted) at
arriving at Pointe Levi at 4.50 p. m.

Leaves Pointe Levi on Tuesdays, Thursdays
and Saturdays, at 11 a. m.
Arriving at Riviere du Loup at 3 p. m.
J. J. BRYDGE, Managing Director.

NEW HAIR DRESSING,
SHAVING AND SHAMPOOING SALOON.
NOW OPEN.
Over Hon. Wm. Lindsay's Store.
THE subscriber wishes to inform his friends and
the public, that he has opened a New Hair
Cutting, Shaving and Shampooing Saloon, in
the room formerly occupied by the late Mr. J. H.
Murray. Children's Hair cut in the latest
style.
J. ATKINSON, Main Street.
Woodstock, Dec. 20, 1872—51

GOLDEN FLEECE
Tailoring Establishment
RE-OPENED THIS DAY.
AUGUST 28th, 1872.
THE subscriber having procured the services of
MR. McLELLAN, a first-class Cutter and Sewer,
roughly Practical Tailor, to superintend the above
establishment, has re-opened it, and hopes by strict
attention to the wants of the public, to whom he
will guarantee more than the usual satisfaction ac-
cording to merit. He is also prepared to receive
very liberal orders from his friends in the past.
Orders solicited. CUTTING Carefully and
Promptly done.
M. McGUIRE, Proprietor.
Woodstock, Aug. 28, 1872.

HALL'S
Photograph Gallery,
(UP ONE FLIGHT STAIRS,
OPPOSITE H. R. BAIRD'S.)
HAVING all the facilities for taking a good
Picture, all are invited to give me a call, as
my rooms are large and well lighted, and will
guarantee a liberal share of patronage.
Pictures taken in any of the latest styles, at short
notice and low prices.
I am also making arrangements to take field
pictures of the different Companies at the Brigade
Drill. All wishing Photographs, can have them
taken at a liberal share of patronage.
J. H. HALL, Photographer.
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BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. None is genuine
without our name on the label.
For Sale by all Dealers.
WM. PARKS & SON,
New Brunswick Cotton Mills,
St. John, N. B.

Our Queen and Constitution.
WOODSTOCK, N. B. SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1873.

Poetry.
THY WILL BE DONE.
BY J. G. WHITTIER.

We seek not, know not. All our way
is right. With thee alone I stay.
From out the torrent's troubled drift,
Above the storm—one prayer we lift—
Thy will be done!

The flesh may fail, the heart may faint,
But who are we to make complaint,
Our feet are weary, in time like these,
The weakness of our love of ease?
Thy will be done!

We take with solemn thankfulness
Our burdens up, nor ask it less;
And count it joy that even we,
May suffer, serve, or wait for thee.
Thy will be done!

Though dim, as yet, in tint and line,
We trace thy picture's wise design,
And thank thee that our age supplies
Its dark relief of sacred rhyme.
Thy will be done!

If for the age to come, this hour
Of trial hath victorious power;
And blest thy time, this present pain
Is liberty's eternal gain,
Thy will be done!

Strike, then, the Master, we thy keys;
The mirror of thy lotter strain.
Our hearts shall breathe the old refrain—
Thy will be done!

Select Tale.
"Buy Your Own Cherries."

One hot afternoon in July, John Lewis, the
carpenter, put his hand in his pocket and
drew out "just the price of a pint," as he
said, so he went to the "Golden Eagle" to
buy some ale. As he opened the bar door he
saw on the counter a plate of ripe cherries.
The sight made John's mouth so water that
he stretched forth his hand to take a few
when the voice of the landlady called out,
"You touch them if you dare, sir! I should
like to know what you're thinking about!"
"Well, missus, I was only going to take
a few to wet my whistle."

"You had better not try it on."

"Why, you won't mind my having 'em?"

"No, not one; I have just bought 'em" as
a treat for my children."

"Well, but surely you will just let me
try one—single cherry!"

"No, not one," she answered; "if you
want any, go and buy your own cherries!"

"Well, I was going to have a pint of ale,
but I'll take your advice, and go and buy
some cherries instead," replied John, and
he walked out.

The landlady saw she had made a mistake,
and called John back, but he got away as
fast as he could.

"Well, I've done it now," she said, as
she took the cherries into the parlor; "what
a stupid lot to let him have a few."

John hurried away, looking out for a shop
where fruits were sold. He soon caught sight
of some cherries, and called out.

"Let me have three-pence worth of these cher-
ries, master!"

"Yes, sir," said the man, and quickly
placed the cherries in a bag, and John returned
to the workshop. When he put one of
the cherries in his mouth, its sweetness
brought back the sour words of the landlady.
As he swallowed the juicy fruit, each seemed
to repeat her words, "Buy your own cher-
ries."

"Yes, that I will," said John. "This is
the way you serve a fellow, sir! After spend-
ing pounds with you, you begrudge me a
paltry cherry!" Striking his hammer on
the nail, its sound seemed to say "Buy your
own cherries."

"Ah, yes," said he, "I have bought them
too long for her and her children; I will take
care of number one now, and soon have not
only cherries, but other sweet things besides."

When the bell rang, John went to receive
his wages.

"Well, I must pay my score, and then I've
done with her forever."

The moment the landlady caught sight of
him, she put on her best smiles, and said,
"I am so glad to see you, we have just tapped
a barrel."

"No, thank you," said John, "How much
do I owe you?"

"Come," said Mrs. Boniface, "take a
glass." "No! not a drop, I want to be
off."

"Well, will you have a glass of something
short?"

"No, nor long either. Let me know how
much I owe you, or I'll go without settling."

"Yes, and I'll tell you what I'll do,"
said Mary, "I'll spend it well."
"No, my lass. I have done wrong long
enough, and I am going to do right for the
future."

"But—" said Mary.
"Never mind now; get ready, and let us
both go to market."

Mary did not need a second order to get
ready. On the road John told her all about
it. When the butcher saw them coming, he
called, "What will you buy?" for thought
he, they won't want much; a small joint
that everybody else leaves, or some pieces in
yonder corner at fourpence a pound.

"I say guv'nor, what's this leg of mutton
a pound?" said John.

"The idea of you asking such a question!"
thought the butcher; but in a moment he
said, "Eightpence!"

"Take it down and see what it weighs."

"Yes, I'll weigh it, and that will be en-
ough for you. Eight pounds—it comes to
five shillings and sixpence."

"I'll have it," said John.

"Yes," thinks the butcher, "when you've
paid for it."

"Here, Mary," said John, "give him the
money."

Mary brought out a sovereign, and laid it
on the butcher's block as carefully as if she
was afraid of rubbing all the gold off.

The butcher watched every movement,
thinking the money bad; so, taking it up, he
bounced it upon the block. When he tried
he knew all was right, he said, "Can I send
it home for you, sir? and is there any other
articles—beef, pork, &c.?"

"No," said John, "Nothing else to-night."

"Thank you, sir—let me see, you live at
No. 20 Broad street?"

"Yes," said John, as he and Mary passed
out of the shop.

Every other shopkeeper was pleased to re-
ceive larger orders and more money, and of
course, showed extra politeness.

While they were thus at market, a sharp
rattle disturbed the children at home. Sally
went to the door, and there stood a butcher
boy, with a leg of mutton in a basket.

"Does Mr. Lewis live here?" said the
boy.

"No," said Sally, "There's no one of that
name here."

"It's strange," said the boy. "I've this
No. 20?"

"Yes," said Sally, "this is No. 20, but no
one of that name lives here."

"Well, then, who is it that does live here?"

"My father and mother and us."

"And what's your father's name," said the
boy.

"He called him Jack Lewis."

"Well, Mister and Jack's all the same;
and here's a leg of mutton for him."

"Oh, I'm sure you're wrong," said Sally.
"We never have such things as come to our
house."

"But I tell you it's all right, for it's paid
for."

"Well, if it's paid for, I'll take it; but I
must see you'll have to fetch it back again."

"Oh, it'll be all right," said the boy.

"My word," said Tommy, "ain't them
bustlers?"

And again he started off with a dance and
a shout, when another rap was heard.

"Here they are," he said, "I'll bring
them."

But this time it was a lad with parcels of
tea, sugar and coffee, and the same question
was asked. But Sally decided to take all in
that was paid for, telling each that they
mustn't be surprised if they had to fetch 'em
back.

"I do wish mother would come home,"
said Sally, "suppose a policeman was to come
and find these things, what could we do?"

"I wonder," said Tommy, "whether father's
going to keep a shop?"

"Don't be silly, Tommy; it would make
you still, I know, if we were all to go to pris-
on."

Father and mother came home at length,
and told them the things on the table were
theirs; and when they went to bed their
tongues made such a noise that it awoke the
other children, and Tommy told them the
good news. Long before getting up time,
Tommy was showing them by the aid of the
pillow how big the leaves were, and how
thick the landlady. "But he's not going to slip
off this I can tell him!"

While she was thus planning, he had, long
before his usual time, reached his home, much
to the surprise of his wife. John took much
time in silence, after taking out some
money, he threw it into Mary's lap, saying,
"I suppose you'll be going to market soon,
Mary?"

"Yes," said Mary. Taking up the shil-
lings more than usual, so she went and spent
it as wisely as possible. All the next week
John, not liking to return home sooner than
usual, went to some temperance meetings,
and from what he heard, signed the pledge.

On the Saturday when John received his
wages, he felt a thrill of joy as he looked
at the sovereign and a half. "It's many a long
day since I could say that you both belonged
to me; and I'll take care I don't part with
you unless I get plenty of you," and put-
ting them in his pocket, he said, "I'll buy
my own cherries."

Mary was pleased to see him return home
so again. When he had finished his tea
he said, "Mary, you'll be wanting to go to
market, I suppose; here's the money,"
throwing it into her lap.

Her heart was ready to sink when she took
the money in her hand. "Ah," she thought,
"he has stopped last week's surplus!" but
as he looked rather yellow, she went to the
window. "Can it be possible? a sovereign
and a half! Is all this for me, John?"

"Yes, and I'll tell you what I'll do,"
said Mary, "I'll spend it well."
"No, my lass. I have done wrong long
enough, and I am going to do right for the
future."