

The Carleton Sentinel.

Our Queen and Constitution.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, AUGUST 4, 1877.

[Editors & Proprietors.]

WHOLE NO.—1479.

SAMUEL & JAMES WATTS.]

VOL. XXIX.—NO. 31.

M. F. Bruce, M. D.
Late Resident Physician at I. I. Hospital,
Brooklyn, New York.
Special attention given to Diseases of the Eye
and Ear.
Office—At Mr. McFarlan's, near Railway
Station.
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
May 26, 1876—11-41

Dr. C. P. CONNELL,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
Office and Residence at Mrs. Charles Connell's.

Dr. N. R. Colter,
Office at his residence, Chapel Street.
Woodstock, June 8, 1877—23

Dr. REYNOLDS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
CENTRAL OFFICE:
UPPER CORNER, WOODSTOCK.
Residence—Mr. Archibald Plummer's,
Jacksonville Road.

DR. E. CHURCHILL,
Office—Residence of Mr. Israel Churchill,
Main Street, Woodstock.

DR. F. A. NEVERS,
Physician and Surgeon,
6th Hartland, Carleton Co., N. B. p18

W. P. COLEMAN, M. D., M. R. C. S. ENG.
Formerly Surgeon to Toronto Eye and Ear
Infirmary.
Practice limited to diseases of the Eye and Ear.
Office: 32 Germain Street,
Corner North Market Street, St. John, N. B.
Hours—10 to 12, and 2 to 5.

W. D. Camber,
DENTIST.
Office—At Mr. McFarlan's Residence, Main
Street, next above Episcopal Church.

W. A. BALLOCH,
Dentist.
Office—At his Residence, Connell Street,
Woodstock, May 17, 1877

RANDOLPH K. JONES,
Barrister & Attorney-at-Law,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
Office—Until further notice, at his residence,
west side Main Street, 5th house above office of
Register and Coroner.

APPLEBY & COURSE,
BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Conveyancers, Notaries, &c.,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

WINSLOW & CHANDLER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, CONVEYANCERS, &c.,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
JOHN C. WINSLOW, W. B. CHANDLER,
Barristers-at-Law, Attorney-at-Law.

SAMUEL J. BAKER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Solicitor, Conveyancer, &c.
Grand Falls, Victoria County, N. B.

WILLIAM B. NEWCOMB,
STAGE HOUSE—TOBIQUE.
Comfortable Extras Furnished at the
lowest rates for any point.

J. T. FLETCHER,
Architect and Builder,
RESIDENCE, WATERVILLE.

HAVING a thorough practical knowledge of
Constructive Architecture in all its details, I
am prepared to estimate Plans, Specifications, Bills
of Materials and Estimates for all kinds of Buildings,
either public or private, on reasonable terms,
specialty made of first-class work.

REFERENCES, BY PERMISSION:
Hon. B. Appleby, Woodstock.
Lieut. Col. C. E. Upson, Carletonville.
G. W. Boyer, Esq., Victoria County.
W. Smith, Esq., Carletonville.
W. Smith, Esq., Carletonville.
W. Smith, Esq., Carletonville.

SMITH & DUNN,
ARCHITECTS,
137 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,
Saint John, N. B.

Architecture!
D. E. DUNHAM,
ARCHITECT,
ROOMS: Nos. 1, 2 and 3 BAYARD BUILDING,
123 Prince William Street, St. John, N. B.

REMOVAL!
ROBT. S. STARRATT
WOULD inform his many customers and the
Public generally, that he has removed in
his new and commodious Shop, next to
St. John's Church, on
St. John's Street.

STIR UP YOUR HENS!
HANSON
IS COMING.
To visit the different Country Traders and pay
HIGHEST CASH PRICE
FOR EGGS
during the season of 1877.

U. B. HANSON,
Office with J. F. LEONARD,
Woodstock, March 1, 1877.

Up and at it Again!
Burned Out,
But Still We Live!

HAVING erected large and commodious Building
on the burned site, we are now prepared
to wait on all who want anything in the Carriage
Manufacturing line, either in wood or iron work.
Don't forget the Shop, on Connell Street
first building from Main Street corner.

J. & A. McMillan,
Booksellers, Stationers, &c.,
have the pleasure to inform their customers that
their stock of
MERCANTILE STATIONERY
is now complete, and being daily replenished.
Orders for Printing, &c., in second story of
Messrs. Manchester, Robinson & Allison's building,
St. John, July 12, 1877.

GIBSON HOUSE,
Queen Street, - Woodstock, N. B.
A First-Class Temperance Hotel.

Superior STABLE in Connection.
A. GIBSON,
JOHN C. GIBSON, PROPRIETORS.
30 QUEEN STREET, - FREDERICTON.
J. P. BURNHAM, Proprietor.
(Formerly of "Snell House," Houlton, Me.)
Livery Stable in connection with the House.
Sept. 1, 1874—13-36

Stephenson's Hotel.
THIS house pleasantly and centrally situated
has been put in good condition, and is
again open to the public, under the charge of its
old proprietor.
M. STEPHENSON.
Woodstock, July 27th, 1876.

ROYAL HOTEL,
King's Square,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
T. F. RAYMOND, - Proprietor.
13-31

ALFRED LETTS,
Teacher of Piano and Organ.
TERMS, \$7.00 Per Quarter.
A large quantity of Book and Sheet Music at a
discount of one-third.

DR. E. W. PERRY,
Victoria Corner,
CARLETON COUNTY.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE AT REV. J. PERRY'S
July 16, 1877—13-29.

J. H. HALL,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
HAS REMOVED TO THE GALLERY,
POST OFFICE BUILDING,
KING STREET,
where he is prepared, as usual, to take
PICTURES of all kinds
in the latest and best styles.

James W. Boyer
OFFERS FOR SALE, AT THE STEAM MILL,
VICTORIA CORNER,
40,000 FEET Seasoned PINE;
35,000 feet seasoned Spruce;
100,000 feet seasoned Hemlock Boards;
A quantity of BASSWOOD, ASH, and other
Hardwood, sawed to suit all kinds of work.
A quantity of SHINGLES also for sale.
Savings done to suit customers.
Victoria Corner, July 2, 1877—11-27

REMOVAL.
FISHER & A. B. CONNELL,
Barristers, Attorneys, &c.,
REMOVED TO D. Munro's Building, Main
Street, 3rd door below Episcopal Church.
Woodstock, May 13th—31-30

Conveyancing!
IN CARLETON COUNTY: WILLS, DEEDS
AND BILLS OF SALE executed by
Henry Tyson Scholey, J. P.,
Collector of Customs, Centreville. 13-23

Carriage and Sleigh
FACTORY!
King St., - Fredericton, N. B.
R. COLWELL, Proprietor.

CARRIAGES, WAGONS,
Sleighs and Pungs
Built to order in the latest and most durable styles.
Material and Workmanship of the Best.
PARTICULAR ATTENTION GIVEN TO
Painting, Trimming, and Repairing Carriages, &c.
Fredericton, November 26, 1875—43

Carriages and Sleighs.
Selling at Prices never before heard of.

FACTS WILL TELL!
AND you have only to look to be convinced
that I am a manufacturing CARRIAGES
and SLEIGHS, superior in style and durability, which
will be sold at prices that will rush them off
indubitably. Everybody wants it. Sample 10
Carriage Lines that can suggest, consisting of:
PHETONS, SUNSHADES,
PIANO BOX and JACKET BUGGIES,
Concord Wagons,
Road and Track Sulkies, Skeleton Wagons,
Sleighs and Pungs,
built from the latest patterns, some of which are
not manufactured by any other concern in the
Province.
Every Carriage warranted to give satisfaction.
Painting, Trimming and Repairing done to order.
Terms to suit the times.
Any one who wants a Carriage or Sleigh can
save money by giving me a call.
THOMAS DONOHUE,
Upper end of Main St., Woodstock,
May 12, 1876—13-20

HARNESS! HARNESS!
THE subscriber may be found for the present,
in a SHIP in
Rear of HUGH HAYS Store,
with balance of
Harness saved from late fire,
prepared to wait on his old customers and as many
new ones as may favor him with a call, and
to give
Better Bargains than ever.
T. L. ESTEY.
Woodstock, May 21, 1877

HARNESS! HARNESS!

New opening in Fine Harness,
King Street, Woodstock,
OPPOSITE "WOODSTOCK HOTEL."
J. D. REID
Manufacturer and dealer in
Fine Carriage, Buggy, Road,
AND TRACK HARNESS,
in Gold, Rubber, Nickel Silver and Orreid Trim-
mings; together with every description of Farm
and Plain Harness, Interfacing Boots, Blankets,
Halters, Sangles, the improved Driving Reins,
very neat and stylish, with a full line of goods of
superior quality, which my experience abroad en-
ables me to furnish.
All of which will be sold low for cash.
Woodstock, May 24, 1877—13-21

New Harness Shop.
THE subscriber has taken a shop in McCor-
r's New Building, on Connell Street, and is
prepared to furnish all requiring such articles.
HARNESS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
at the very lowest prices. Intending purchasers
will find it to their advantage to call here before
buying elsewhere.
Mr. R. Reid would state to his friends that he
may be found at this establishment, where he
has secured the balance of stock saved from the re-
cent fire, at greatly reduced prices to close out.
L. K. BARKER.
Woodstock, June 21st, 1877—13-25

S. L. CHURCHILL
Has Moved
INTO the Store of John S. Leighton, Esq., and
wishes to inform his many friends that his
Store can be obtained almost everything in the
Grocery line.
A complete assortment of SPICES of every
description.
Flour, Oatmeal, Corn Meal,
Rice, Barley, Tea, Sugar,
Molasses, Tobacco;
Stone Tea Sets, China do.;
Milk Pans; 109 doz. Flower Pots.
All of which will be sold to suit customers.
Accept thanks for past patronage, hoping a con-
tinuation of the same, with the promise of taking
every pains to make things pleasant to suit cus-
tomers.
COME ONE! COME ALL!
All kinds of FURNITURE made to order.
COFFINS AND CASKETS
furnished at short notice.
Repairing done quickly, and at low prices.
Call and examine our stock and prices, and be
convinced that you can do better at our estab-
lishment than any other in the County.
WAREHOUSE near the Railway Station, in
building formerly occupied by Yarnett & Little.
JOHN W. GARRATT & CO.
Woodstock, April 19, 1877—16

Clothing Made
TO ORDER.
\$500 WILL be given to any man who
will make a suit of CLOTHING
than Mr. John Ross's, now putting up
our customers from the old cloth.

ROOM PAPER
Can be bought here for 8 cents per roll, and up-
wards.
PRINTS can be bought here for 8 cents per
yard, and a good article at that.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, Hard, Glass and
Crockeryware.
LIME FOR SALE, at \$125.
1 DOUBLE WAGON, exchanged for Pro-
duce (or hay) in the fall.

E. M. BOYER & CO.
Victoria Corner, July 2, 1877

DANIEL & BOYD,
Wholesale,
UNION STREET,
Our Stock now ready, with large additions from
leading Markets, by our buyer, who returned on
July 1st, 1877.

Fishing Tackle.
AN assortment of HOOKS, LINES, FLIES
Next the Post Office.
W. T. BAIRD,
DROUGHER,
Woodstock July 13, 1877

WANTED! Agents to sell the MAGIC PEN—
Writes with cold water. No ink required.
Indelible. Everybody wants it. Sample 10
cents; three for 25 cents. Catalogue for stamp.
MONTREAL NOVELTY CO., Montreal, Que.
D. S. F.

LIME FOR SALE
THE subscriber offers for sale Lime of the very
best quality and at the lowest possible prices.
J. W. KENYON.
Woodstock, July 10th—41-28

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

THE subscriber in returning thanks to his nu-
merous patrons for past favors, begs to remind
them and the public that he is still prepared with
greatly increased accommodations, to prosecute his
business as SURVEYOR or LUMBER.
Parties entrusting Lumber to him can have any
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

LONG'S HOTEL,
Corner of King and York Streets,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
This is a strictly Temperance House.
GEORGE HUME, PROPRIETOR.
Superior Stabling and a careful hostler.
16

Poetry.

The Dead Bird.
There is an old tradition that soon after the ex-
plosion from Eden Eve found a dead bird, and
then first realized the doom her sin had brought
on all animate things.
It lay upon a grassy mound,
A cold and lifeless thing;
Its plumage matted, its bright eye dimmed,
And still its restless wing.

No more that silly voice may raise
To heaven its plaintive song,
Or warble sweetest notes of love,
Fair Eden's groves among.

At still of eve came one whose step
Had lost its lightest tread,
Whose troubled face and saddened mien
Bespoke some inward dread.

She paused and knelt; in silent awe
She gazed upon the bird;
She stroked it with a timid touch,
Nor yet it moved or stirred.

She laid it on her throbbing breast,
And strove in vain to warm,
With all a woman's tender care,
That death benumbed form.

A sudden terror filled her soul,
With all a woman's tender care,
That voice had said that they must die;
And could this, then, be death?

This little bird, that yesterday
A bright and joyous thing,
Of Eden's many gifts the one
Sweet memories to bring—

Ah! who may tell the bitter pain,
The burdened spirit's cry,
When thus she learned that for her sin
The innocent must die.

Select Tale.

A Beauty's Hallucination.
"When I was quite a young man,"
said Professor Heywood, of—College,
"I had charge of Cloyntonville Institute,
located in a pleasant farming town in the
interior of Pennsylvania. For the great-
est part of the time that I held this en-
gagement I acted as the librarian of the
Sunday-school connected with the church
that I was in the habit of attending at
that time.

One bright Sunday morning, late in
the autumn, while I was attending to my
duties in the school which was held in
the handsome room of the church, I noticed
a young man and exceedingly beautiful
lady standing in the gallery, leaning for-
ward in a very absorbed attitude and re-
garding me with a fixed, earnest gaze.

As soon as she caught my eyes she
started a step or two toward me, and
extending her thin white hands, then
clapped them across her breast and sat
down. She was faultlessly clad in a rich
black silk. The slight, willowy form,
fair, blonde face, the profusion of wavy,
flaxen hair, and full, gray eyes would
have arrested my attention even had she
not been looking at me so directly and
intently.

I was so attracted and queerly affect-
ed by the strange demeanor of the lady
that it was difficult for me to retain my
ordinary composure. Then I again
looked toward her, and to my surprise
still fastened upon me, evidently not hav-
ing taken her eyes from my face for an
instant.

The moment the services closed she
quickly rose, left the gallery and darted
down the stairs. Before I had time to
lock the library doors I saw her again,
she came standing by my side, exclaim-
ing in the low, eager tones, of a deep
feeling:

"You have come back at last, Walter.
I was sure you would. They told me
that you were drowned—that that you
went down in the ship, but I knew you
would come back, and I was waiting for
you."

"I was too late," she said triumphantly.
"It is a conspiracy to effect our separa-
tion. They made out that I was crazy
and placed me in Dr. Butler's Asylum.
Mr. Insane, and in a mad house! I just
think of it, Mr. Summer, the bells
of the county, the odious bells, ring-
ing out, 'is my attendant, and I make
him earn his salary. I ran away this
morning, and he is trying to coax me
back. You love me yet? You are true
to me?' and a startled look came into
the grey eyes. She was growing ex-
cited."

"I take her over to the hotel opposite,
where her board," said the gentleman,
quickly, still in French. "Excuse my
abruptness under the pressure of the
time. You are Charles Heywood, and
a class-mate of Dr. Butler's son, Henry,
in Brown University. I know at first
from your resemblance to your picture
in Henry's album, and expected to find
you here. I am Dr. Rockwell the assist-
ant physician in the asylum."

Still keeping her hand on my arm, I
led the lady out of the church, from the
crowd of wide-eyed spectators across the
street to my hotel. Presently, seeing
that she was determined to cling to me,
I invited her, Dr. Rockwell, and my
friends, Charlie Haven and his wife into
my private parlor. My new acquaintance
was delighted with my cabinet of orcs,
shells, and petrifications that Haven had
collected, and while he, Dr. Rockwell,
was interested, Dr. Rockwell gave me
a brief history of the beautiful lady.

She was the only child of a wealthy
land owner in—county. There was
hereditary insanity in the family. Her
maternal grandfather had died a maniac,
and it was thought that her mother,
through an accident that resulted fatal,
had escaped the same sad doom.

Poetry.

The Dead Bird.
There is an old tradition that soon after the ex-
plosion from Eden Eve found a dead bird, and
then first realized the doom her sin had brought
on all animate things.
It lay upon a grassy mound,
A cold and lifeless thing;
Its plumage matted, its bright eye dimmed,
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To heaven its plaintive song,
Or warble sweetest notes of love,
Fair Eden's groves among.

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Whose troubled face and saddened mien
Bespoke some inward dread.

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She stroked it with a timid touch,
Nor yet it moved or stirred.

She laid it on her throbbing breast,
And strove in vain to warm,
With all a woman's tender care,
That death benumbed form.

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A bright and joyous thing,
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Sweet memories to bring—

Ah! who may tell the bitter pain,
The burdened spirit's cry,
When thus she learned that for her sin
The innocent must die.

Select Tale.

A Beauty's Hallucination.
"When I was quite a young man,"
said Professor Heywood, of—College,
"I had charge of Cloyntonville Institute,
located in a pleasant farming town in the
interior of Pennsylvania. For the great-
est part of the time that I held this en-
gagement I acted as the librarian of the
Sunday-school connected with the church
that I was in the habit of attending at
that time.

One bright Sunday morning, late in
the autumn, while I was attending to my
duties in the school which was held in
the handsome room of the church, I noticed
a young man and exceedingly beautiful
lady standing in the gallery, leaning for-
ward in a very absorbed attitude and re-
garding me with a fixed, earnest gaze.

As soon as she caught my eyes she
started a step or two toward me, and
extending her thin white hands, then
clapped them across her breast and sat
down. She was faultlessly clad in a rich
black silk. The slight, willowy form,
fair, blonde face, the profusion of wavy,
flaxen hair, and full, gray eyes would
have arrested my attention even had she
not been looking at me so directly and
intently.

I was so attracted and queerly affect-
ed by the strange demeanor of the lady
that it was difficult for me to retain my
ordinary composure. Then I again
looked toward her, and to my surprise
still fastened upon me, evidently not hav-
ing taken her eyes from my face for an
instant.

The moment the services closed she
quickly rose, left the gallery and darted
down the stairs. Before I had time to
lock the library doors I saw her again,
she came standing by my side, exclaim-
ing in the low, eager tones, of a deep
feeling:

"You have come back at last, Walter.
I was sure you would. They told me
that you were drowned—that that you
went down in the ship, but I knew you
would come back, and I was waiting for
you."

"I was too late," she said triumphantly.
"It is a conspiracy to effect our separa-
tion. They made out that I was crazy
and placed me in Dr. Butler's Asylum.
Mr. Insane, and in a mad house! I just
think of it, Mr. Summer, the bells
of the county, the odious bells, ring-
ing out, 'is my attendant, and I make
him earn his salary. I ran away this
morning, and he is trying to coax me
back. You love me yet? You are true
to me?' and a startled look came into
the grey eyes. She was growing ex-
cited."

"I take her over to the hotel opposite,
where her board," said the gentleman,
quickly, still in French. "Excuse my
abruptness under the pressure of the
time. You are Charles Heywood, and
a class-mate of Dr. Butler's son, Henry,
in Brown University. I know at first
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in Henry's album, and expected to find
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Still keeping her hand on my arm, I
led the lady out of the church, from the
crowd of wide-eyed spectators across the
street to my hotel. Presently, seeing
that she was determined to cling to me,
I invited her, Dr. Rockwell, and my
friends, Charlie Haven and his wife into
my private parlor. My new acquaintance
was delighted with my cabinet of orcs,
shells, and petrifications that Haven had
collected, and while he, Dr. Rockwell,
was interested, Dr. Rockwell gave me
a brief history of the beautiful lady.

She was the only child of a wealthy
land owner in—county. There was
hereditary insanity in the family. Her
maternal grandfather had died a maniac,
and it was thought that her mother,
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had escaped the same sad doom.

Poetry.

The Dead Bird.
There is an old tradition that soon after the ex-
plosion from Eden Eve found a dead bird, and
then first realized the doom her sin had brought
on all animate things.
It lay upon a grassy mound,
A cold and lifeless thing;
Its plumage matted, its bright eye dimmed,
And still its restless wing.

No more that silly voice may raise
To heaven its plaintive song,
Or warble sweetest notes of love,<