

# Carleton Sun

VOL. XXX.—NO. 28.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1878.

WHOLE NO.—1528.

**DR. M. F. BRUCE,**  
Office—Over "Apothecaries Hall," Cor.  
King and Main Streets.  
Residence—At D. F. McNeill's, Esq., Prospect,  
near Main and Victoria Streets.  
Issues of the EYE and EAR attended to  
as heretofore.  
Woodstock, Dec. 13, 1877—51.

**Dr. N. R. O'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. SMITH,**  
OFFICE—IN HIS DRUG SHOP,  
MASONIC HALL, - MAIN STREET.  
RESIDENCE—Two Doors north of the Episcopal  
Church.

**DR. F. A. NEVENS,**  
Physician and Surgeon,  
6th Hartland, Carleton Co., N. B. p19

**DR. E. W. PERRY,**  
Victoria Corner,  
CARLETON COUNTY.  
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE AT REV. J. PERRY'S.  
July 16, 1877—13-20.

**W. F. COLEMAN, M. D., M. R. C. S. ENG.**  
Formerly Surgeon to Toronto Eye and Ear  
Infirmary.  
Practices limited to diseases of the Eye and Ear.  
Office: 32 GERRARD STREET,  
Corner North Market Street, St. John, N. B.  
Hours—11 to 2 and 5 to 8.

**W. A. BALLOOH,**  
Dentist,  
Office—In Dibble's & Son's Brick Building,  
Main Street, Up Stairs.

**W. D. CAMBER,**  
DENTIST.  
Office—In Connell's Wooden Block, Queen  
Street.

**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  
Registrar of Deeds.  
Woodstock, May 20, 1878—21

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

**G. W. VANWART,**  
EXCHANGE BROKER,  
WOODSTOCK, N. B.  
ISSUES DRAFTS ON ST. JOHN, and Boston.  
MAKES TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS IN ST. JOHN.  
Particular attention given to buying and selling  
United States Currency.  
Agent for the following first class Insurance  
Companies:  
"Queen" and "Lancashire."  
Woodstock, March 9, 1878—10

**WILLIAM R. NEWCOMB,**  
STAGE HOUSE—TOBIQUE.  
Comfortable Extras Furnished at the  
lowest possible rates.

**J. Orndall Everett,**  
AUCTIONEER,  
SURVEYOR OF LUMBER,  
CONVEYANCER,  
REAL ESTATE AGENT  
AND INSURANCE BROKER.  
Bills collected and a general Commission Business  
promptly attended to.  
Auction sales performed in any part of the  
County. Office—Business solicited.  
Office—Over Col. Baird's Drug Store.  
Reference to J. Orndall Everett, Esq., of Connell  
Woodstock, Feb. 10, 1878—6m-21

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

**HAVING** a thorough practical knowledge of  
Constructive Architecture in all its details, I  
am prepared to furnish Plans, Specifications, Bill  
of Materials and Estimates for all kinds of Buildings,  
either public or private, on reasonable terms.  
An especially made first-class work.  
REFERENCE, BY PERMISSION:  
Hon. B. D. Appleby, Woodstock.  
Lieut. Col. C. E. Upton, Fredericton.  
W. D. Jones, Esq., Victoria Corner.  
D. W. Smith, Esq., Woodstock.  
Waterville, May 11, 1878—13-20

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

**HAVING** erected large and commodious Build-  
ings on the corner of Main and Victoria Streets,  
I am prepared to take up all who want anything in the  
Building line, either in wood or iron work.  
Don't forget the Shop, on Connell Street  
first building from Main Street corner.

**JOHN LOANE,**  
Woodstock, June 8, 1877—23

**Farmers of Carleton,**  
REMEMBER THAT  
**HANSON**  
IS PAYING  
HIGHEST CASH PRICE  
FOR  
Oats and Produce Generally.

**U. R. HANSON,**  
Office at J. T. LEONARD'S.  
Woodstock, Nov. 9, 1877

**HERBERT DIBBLEE,**  
Gold, Silver, Oroide, Brass  
and Copper  
**PLATER.**

Manufacturer of all kinds of  
**Harness TRIMMINGS.**  
Carriage and Sleigh Work fitted at short  
notice.  
Having in my employ an experienced work-  
man, I am prepared to re-plate Knives, Forks,  
Spoons, Cutlery, and all other articles in  
Jewellery, &c., and all old ware, for half the  
price new can be obtained for.  
All work warranted to wear and look as  
good as new.  
Woodstock, April 6, 1878—14-14

**SAMUEL & JAMES WATTS,**

Our Queen and Constitution.

**GIBSON HOUSE,**  
Queen Street, - Woodstock, N. B.  
A First-Class Temperance Hotel.  
Superior STABLE in Connection.  
A. GIBSON, PROPRIETOR.  
JOHN C. GIBSON, PROPRIETOR.

**QUEEN HOTEL,**  
QUEEN STREET, - FREDERICTON.  
J. P. BURNHAM, PROPRIETOR.  
(Formerly of "Snail House," Boston, Mass.)  
Livery Stable in connection with the House.  
Sept. 1, 1874—13-36

**Stephenson's Hotel.**  
TIE house pleasantly and centrally situated  
has been put in good condition, and is  
open to the public, under the charge of its  
old proprietor.  
Good stabling and careful host.  
WOODSTOCK, July 27th, 1878—31

**ROYAL HOTEL,**  
Kings Square,  
SAINT JOHN, N. B.  
T. F. RAYMOND, - PROPRIETOR.  
13-31

**Robert Donaldson**  
HAS OPENED HIS NEW HOUSE,  
on Richmond Street, a short distance  
from where the "Exchange" Hotel  
stood, where he is prepared to accom-  
modate a few

**W. D. CAMBER,**  
DENTIST.  
Office—In Connell's Wooden Block, Queen  
Street.

**WINSLOW & CHANDLER,**  
Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law,  
CONVEYANCERS, &c.  
OFFICE: KING STREET, OVER POST OFFICE,  
WOODSTOCK, N. B.  
JOHN C. WINSLOW. 45 W. B. CHANDLER.

**James W. Boyer**  
OFFERS FOR SALE, AT THE STEAM MILL,  
VICTORIA CORNER,  
40,000 FEET SEASONED PINE;  
25,000 feet seasoned Spruce;  
100,000 feet seasoned Hemlock Boards;  
A quantity of BASSWOOD, ASH, and other  
timber, saved to suit all kinds of work.  
A quantity of SHINGLES also for sale.  
Saving done to suit customers.  
Victoria Corner, July 2, 1877—4-27

**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.  
OF TRIMMINGS, to give satisfaction.  
Fredericton, November 20, 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 manufacturing CARRIAGES and  
SLEIGHS, superior in style and durability, which  
will be sold at prices that will suit them all.  
I am prepared to furnish anything in the Carriage  
Line that you want, and will suit them all.  
**PHLETONS, SUNSHADES,**  
**PIANO BOX and JACKET BUGGIES,**  
**Concord Wagons,**  
Road and Truck Sleighs, 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 wanted to give satisfaction.  
Painting, Trimming and Repairing done to  
order.  
Terms to suit the times.  
Any one in want of a Carriage or Sleigh can  
save money by buying of me.  
**THOMAS DONOHUE,**  
Upper end of Main St., Woodstock.  
May 12, 1878—13-20

**Wanted, at Gallagher's**  
**Grocery and Dry Goods Store,**  
A large quantity of  
**Butter and Eggs.**  
In exchange for Goods.  
THE PLACE—Next door to B. H. Smith's  
Store, north side Main Street, Woodstock.  
Above formerly a Grocery and Liquor Store.  
Woodstock, June 8, 1877—23

**JUST RECEIVED**  
AT THE  
**LADIES' EMPORIUM!**  
ANOTHER SUPPLY OF  
**SPRING HATS,**  
IN  
**AMERICAN STYLES.**  
In order that we may be more prompt in attend-  
ing to the wants of our many customers we have  
employed a First Class Dressmaker to assist in  
the Dressmaking department, with whom we  
are paid within two months the retail value of the  
goods will be sold, or other proceedings taken  
for the recovery of the above amount.  
SAMUEL P. HALL, Collector.  
Richmond, June 19, 1878—25

**Delinquent List Parish of Richmond.**  
Edwin Fisher tax on real estate, for 1876, \$2.52.  
School rates in District No. 7, for 1877, \$3.59.  
Notice is hereby given that unless the above  
rates are paid by the 1st of August, the same  
will be sold, or other proceedings taken  
for the recovery of the above amount.  
SAMUEL P. HALL, Collector.  
Richmond, June 19, 1878—25

**DR. CHARLES GARDEN.**  
Deputy Land Surveyor & Draughtsman.  
LOCAL DEPUTY FOR CARLETON CO.  
Office—At Mr. H. M. G. Garden's residence,  
Upper Woodstock.  
Orders left at A. F. Garden's Drug Store,  
Woodstock or by letter, promptly attended to.

**Ho for the Silver Mines**  
**OF THE SAN JUAN!**  
PARTIES going to California, or any other  
point south or west, will find it to their ad-  
vantage to buy their TICKETS of the subscriber  
at the Eastern Express Office, Woodstock, or on  
the Express Trains of the N. B. & C. Railroad.  
E. H. EVANS, Agent.  
Woodstock, March 1, 1878—4-10

**HARNESS! HARNESS!**  
TIE subscriber having fitted up a commodious  
shop, on the corner of Main and Harvey  
Streets, two doors below Mr. James Baker's Shoe  
Store, is now prepared with

**Whips, Brushes, Curry Combs,**  
Belts, Blankets,  
and everything that can be found in a first-class  
shop. The goods will be sold at prices that  
will suit them all. Any one wanting anything  
in this line can save money by giving me a call.  
Don't forget the place, No. 2, Leonard's  
New Building, Connell Street.

**L. K. BARKER.**  
Woodstock, October 19, 1877—43

**HARNESS**  
**GOING AT COST.**  
J. D. REED  
WILL sell the balance of his stock at cost,  
consisting of fine Single Sets, in Gold,  
Rubber, Nickel, Silver and Spangled Mount-  
ings. The experience of over twenty-five years  
in the two leading establishments of Boston,  
places me in a position to get up work as good  
as can be purchased in that city of males.

Parties purchasing are invited to inspect this  
stock before making their selections.  
ALSO IN STOCK—HORSE CARDS, MARK  
DOORS, CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES, WHIPS,  
SADDLES, SINGLES, WHIPS, &c.  
Woodstock, Dec. 13, 1877.

**TUPPER'S LIVERY STABLE,**  
"Give me the vases."  
And in less than five minutes he was  
in search of the place designated on his  
card.

"Oh, yes," the baker's wife on the  
first floor assented, cheerily; the young  
woman who painted vases did live there.  
She entered the third story back room,  
and worked very hard, poor thing. If  
the gentleman would walk up stairs, and  
knock at the first door on the left, at the  
top of the second flight of stairs, it would  
be all right."

And Percival Boynton stumbled up  
the dark stairway.  
"Come in!"

And, with a final stumble, our hero  
found himself in a little room, where the  
sunshine streamed in through ivy and  
wax-plant, and a table in the middle was  
heaped with half-decorated china, tubes  
of color, sketches of brushes, and por-  
folios of sketches. A cluster of deep  
crimson rosebuds stood in a glass of  
water as if they had just been used for a  
pattern; a fold of deep garnet velvet was  
hung picturesquely across a tiny plaster  
case, and a stuffed bird seemed to hover  
on a mossy stem above the rest. Of  
course it was the modest little atelier of  
an unpretending artist—one could have  
guessed that at a glance. And, working  
away at a sketch of a scarlet-  
winged bird, as if her very life depended  
upon it, sat a slender young girl, with  
a scarf falling away from her shoulders,  
and a veil of flaxen hair dropping over  
her face.

She laid down her hair brush at the  
apparition of the stranger.  
"I beg your pardon," stammered  
Captain Boynton, with an unaccount-  
able sensation of embarrassment; "but  
are you the young woman that paints  
vases?"

"Why, certainly I am," said the golden  
haired little artist. "Don't you see me  
painting one now?"

"I want these decorated," said the  
Captain. "Can I get them done here?"

**CHARLES GARDEN.**

**THE OLD CLOCK.**  
O, the old, old clock, of the household stock,  
Was the brightest thing and next to best;  
Its hands, though old, had a touch of gold,  
And its chimes rang still the sweetest.

Yet they lived, though numbers altered;  
And its voice, still strong, warned old and  
young.  
When the voice of friendship faltered,  
"Tick, tick," it said—"quick, quick to  
bed,  
For ten I've given warning;  
Up, up, and go, or else you know,  
You'll never rise soon in the morning."

A friendly voice was that old, old clock,  
As it stood in the corner smiling,  
And blessed the time with a merry chime,  
The winter hours beguiling;  
But a cruel voice was that crimson clock,  
As it called at the daybreak boldy,  
When the dawn looked gray on the misty  
sky.

And the early air blew coldly:  
"Tick, tick," it said—"quick out of bed,  
For five I've given warning;  
You'll never have health, and never get  
wealth,  
Unless you're up soon in the morning."

Still hourly the clock goes round and round,  
With a tone that never ceases;  
While tears are shed for bright days fled,  
And the old friends shed for ever;  
And the old friends shed for ever;  
Its hands still move, though hands we love  
Are clasped on no longer!

"Tick, tick," it said—"to the churchyard  
bed,  
Up, up, and rise, and look to the skies,  
And prepare for the heavenly morning."

**Harness! Harness!**  
**Select Tale.**  
ALICE MAY.

"Never saw so many vases in my life  
before!" observed Percival Boynton,  
staring round at the shelves. "Did not  
know it was possible to make them into  
so many different shapes."

And, in truth, the exclamation was not  
altogether uncalculated. Great Pompeian  
vases of red clay stood in rows on the  
floor—high-shouldered Etruscan vases  
with blue and white designs of two-  
headed horses, were arrayed on shelves—  
severe Greek-oriental vases crowded the  
windows, and dragon-shaped horns elbow-  
ed another in every nook and corner.

And our hero looking confusedly around,  
at his hands in his pockets, began al-  
most to feel as if he were changing into  
pottery himself.

"Is it for a lady?" said the brisk little  
shopman.

"It's for my sister," said Captain  
Boynton. "A pair of vases for her boudoir."

"Ah!" said the shopman, diving into  
a wilderness of red clay moulds; "here  
is the very thing—slim-necked and tall.  
Equally suitable for a bracket, a table, or  
a draped mantle."

"I want pictures on them," said he.  
"Birds, flowers, beetles, or something."  
The shopman shook his head at this.

"We only keep the plain ware," said he.  
"But I can give you the address of a  
young person that paints them to order."

And he handed a card across the coun-  
ter.

"All right," said Captain Boynton.  
"Give me the vases."  
And in less than five minutes he was  
in search of the place designated on his  
card.

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first floor assented, cheerily; the young  
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pattern; a fold of deep garnet velvet was  
hung picturesquely across a tiny plaster  
case, and a stuffed bird seemed to hover  
on a mossy stem above the rest. Of  
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an unpretending artist—one could have  
guessed that at a glance. And, working  
away at a sketch of a scarlet-  
winged bird, as if her very life depended  
upon it, sat a slender young girl, with  
a scarf falling away from her shoulders,  
and a veil of flaxen hair dropping over  
her face.

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young person that paints them to order."

And he handed a card across the coun-  
ter.

**POETRY.**

**THE OLD CLOCK.**  
O, the old, old clock, of the household stock,  
Was the brightest thing and next to best;  
Its hands, though old, had a touch of gold,  
And its chimes rang still the sweetest.

Yet they lived, though numbers altered;  
And its voice, still strong, warned old and  
young.  
When the voice of friendship faltered,  
"Tick, tick," it said—"quick, quick to  
bed,  
For ten I've given warning;  
Up, up, and go, or else you know,  
You'll never rise soon in the morning."

A friendly voice was that old, old clock,  
As it stood in the corner smiling,  
And blessed the time with a merry chime,  
The winter hours beguiling;  
But a cruel voice was that crimson clock,  
As it called at the daybreak boldy,  
When the dawn looked gray on the misty  
sky.

And the early air blew coldly:  
"Tick, tick," it said—"quick out of bed,  
For five I've given warning;  
You'll never have health, and never get  
wealth,  
Unless you're up soon in the morning."

Still hourly the clock goes round and round,  
With a tone that never ceases;  
While tears are shed for bright days fled,  
And the old friends shed for ever;  
And the old friends shed for ever;  
Its hands still move, though hands we love  
Are clasped on no longer!

"Tick, tick," it said—"to the churchyard  
bed,  
Up, up, and rise, and look to the skies,  
And prepare for the heavenly morning."

**Harness! Harness!**  
**Select Tale.**  
ALICE MAY.

"Never saw so many vases in my life  
before!" observed Percival Boynton,  
staring round at the shelves. "Did not  
know it was possible to make them into  
so many different shapes."

And, in truth, the exclamation was not  
altogether uncalculated. Great Pompeian  
vases of red clay stood in rows on the  
floor—high-shouldered Etruscan vases  
with blue and white designs of two-  
headed horses, were arrayed on shelves—  
severe Greek-oriental vases crowded the  
windows, and dragon-shaped horns elbow-  
ed another in every nook and corner.

And our hero looking confusedly around,  
at his hands in his pockets, began al-  
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**POETRY.**

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Its hands, though old, had a touch of gold,  
And its chimes rang still the sweetest.

Yet they lived, though numbers altered;  
And its voice, still strong, warned old and  
young.  
When the voice of friendship faltered,  
"Tick, tick," it said—"quick, quick to  
bed,  
For ten I've given warning;  
Up, up, and go, or else you know,  
You'll never rise soon in the morning."

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As it stood in the corner smiling,  
And blessed the time with a merry chime,  
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**Select Tale.**  
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severe Greek-oriental vases crowded the  
windows, and dragon-shaped horns elbow-  
ed another in every nook and corner.

And our hero looking confusedly around,  
at his hands in his pockets, began al-  
most to feel as if he were changing into  
pottery himself.

"Is it for a lady?" said the brisk little  
shopman.

"It's for my sister," said Captain  
Boynton. "A pair of vases for her boudoir."

"Ah!" said the shopman, diving into  
a wilderness of red clay moulds; "here  
is the very thing—slim-necked and tall.  
Equally suitable for a bracket, a table, or  
a draped mantle."

"I want pictures on them," said he.  
"Birds, flowers, beetles, or something."  
The shopman shook his head at this.

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