

DR. M. F. BRUCE,
Office—Over "Apothecaries Hall," Cor.
King and Main Streets.
Residence—At D. F. McNeill's, E. B. Broad-
way, near Mechanics' Institute.
"Diseases of the Eye and Ear" attended
to as heretofore.
Woodstock, Dec. 13, 1877—51.

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. SMITH,
OFFICE—IN HIS DRUG SHOP,
MAISONIC HALL, MAIN STREET.
Residence—Two Doors north of the Episcopal
Church.

DR. F. A. NEVENS,
Physician and Surgeon,
6m Hartland, Carleton Co., N. B. 119

DR. E. W. PERRY,
Victoria Corner,
CARLETON COUNTY.
Office and Residence at Rev. J. Perry's.
July 16, 1877—19-29.

W. F. COLEMAN, M. D., M. B. C. S. R. N. G.
NORMALLY Surgeon to Toronto Eye and Ear
Infirmary.
Practice limited to diseases of the Eye and Ear.
Office: 32 Gormain Street.
Corner North Market Street, St. John, N. B.
Homes—11 and 12 St. J. 19-16

W. A. BALLOOH,
Dentist.
Office—In Dibley & Son's Brick Building,
Main Street, Up Stairs.
Woodstock, May 17, 1877

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,
over the corner of the Exchange Hotel.
Register of the Court, 15th above office of
Woodstock, May 30, 1878—21

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

CHARLES O'DONNELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Conveyancer, &c.
Office in McNeill's Building, second floor, next
door to Appleby & Co.
KING STREET, WOODSTOCK.
REFERENCES BY PERMISSION—Hon. T. W.
Anglin, Speaker of the House of Commons; Robert
Wilson, Esq., Canadian Ass't. and other
Hon. G. M. P. of the House of Commons; Messrs.
J. & J. Granger, attorneys-at-law, Calais, Me.
Woodstock, July 10, 1878—27

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—TOBACQUE.
Comfortable Extra Furnished at
the lowest rates for any point.
"Queen" and "Lancashire."
Woodstock, March 9, 1878—10

J. ORANDAL EVERETT,
AUCTIONEER,
SURVEYOR OF LUMBER,
CONVEYANCER,
REAL ESTATE AGENT
AND INSURANCE BROKER.
Bills collected and a general Commission Busi-
ness promptly attended to.
Auction sales performed in any part of the
County. Business solicited.
Office—Over Col. Baird's Drug Store.
Reference by permission—Hon. A. A. McNeill,
Woodstock, Feb. 10, 1878—6m

J. T. FLETCHER,
Architect and Builder,
RESIDENCE, WATERVILLE.
HAVING a thorough practical knowledge of
Constructive Architecture, and being well
equipped with the latest machinery, and
an experienced force of workmen, he is
prepared to execute all kinds of Buildings,
interior or exterior, in the most skillful
and economical manner.
References by permission:
Hon. C. B. Appleby, Woodstock, N. B.
Hon. J. B. Colter, Woodstock, N. B.
Hon. W. B. Colter, Woodstock, N. B.
Hon. W. B. Colter, Woodstock, N. B.
Waterville, May 11, 1878—19-20

Up and at it Again!
Burned Out,
But Still We Live!
HAVING erected large and commodious Build-
ings on the burned site, we are now prepared
to wait on all who wish to build. The New
Manufacturing line, either in wood or iron work.
Do not forget the Shop, on Connell Street
first building from Main Street corner.
JOHN LOANE.
Woodstock, June 8, 1877—23

Valuable Real Estate,
At Grand Falls, FOR SALE.
THE subscriber offers for sale the large
and commodious Hotel, at Grand Falls,
known as "The Thompson Hotel." It
is pleasantly situated near the Falls, has
excellent stable accommodation with all the
necessary out buildings. The New Brunswick
Railway Station is within five minutes walk
from Grand Falls, and to an enterprising
man this offers a rare chance for a good specu-
lation. If not sold by private sale it will be offered
at Public Auction, on the premises, on Tuesday,
the 1st October next.
For terms, &c., which will be liberal to a good
purchaser, apply to
THOMAS TEMPLE, Fredericton.
Fredericton, July 30, 1878—61-61

Our Queen and Constitution.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1878

WHOLE NO.—1535.

Editors & Proprietors.

GIBSON HOUSE,
Queen Street, - Woodstock, N. B.
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 "Small House," (Houlton, Me.)
Livery Stable in connection with the House.
Sept. 1, 1874—19-26

Stephenson's Hotel.
The above pleasantly and centrally situated
house has been in good condition for some
time, and is again open to the public, under the charge of its
old proprietor.
The new building and careful house.
M. STEPHENSON.
Woodstock, July 27th, 1878—31

ROYAL HOTEL,
KING'S SQUARE,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
T. F. RAYMOND, Proprietor.
19-51

Dr. A. G. Young
HAS returned from his studies in European
Hospitals, and resumed his practice in Houl-
ton, Me. Particular attention given to Diseases of Women
and Children, diseases of the Eye and Ear.
Office over Merrill's Store.
Residence, 92 Main Street, next to the Custom
House.
Houlton, Me., June 13, 1878—24

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;
35,000 feet seasoned Spruce;
100,000 feet seasoned Hemlock Boards;
A quantity of NEW SAWED LUMBER, and
Hardwood, saved to suit all kinds of work.
A quantity of SHINGLES also for sale.
Selling down 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 in the latest and most durable style.
Material and Workmanship of the Best.
PARTICULAR ATTENTION GIVEN TO
Painting, Trimming, and Repairing Carriages, &c.
TERMS, &c., to give satisfaction.
Fredericton, November 29, 1875—48

Carriages and Sleighs.
Selling at Prices never before heard of.
FACTS WILL TELL!
AND you will only 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 you.
I am prepared to furnish anything in the Car-
riage line, and will give you the best of my
services.
PELTONS, SUNSHADES,
PIANO BOX and JACKET BUGGIES,
Concord Wagons,
Road and Track Sulkies, Sledging Wagons,
Sleighs, and all kinds of Carriages, 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 in want of a Carriage or Sleigh can
have money by selling me a horse.
THOMAS DONOHUE,
Upper end of Main St., Woodstock.
May 12, 1878—19-20

Farmers, Read!
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, south side Melancthon Bridge, Woodstock.
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
engaged a First-Class Dressmaker to assist in
the Dressmaking department, with whom we feel
sure our patrons will be well pleased. We are
selling a nice assortment of (Three Goods) remarkably
cheap.
English Millinery especially fitted.
As we make a specialty of Mourning Millinery
we have on hand a full line of Griefs, &c., &c.
Agency for Mrs. Donnell's "Little Ladies."
JENNIE M. CHAMBERLAIN, Main Street.
Woodstock, April 11, 1878

CHARLES GARDEN.
Deputy Land Surveyor & Draughtsman
LOCAL DEPUTY FOR CARLETON CO.
Office—At Mrs. M. E. 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
points 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 Train of the N. B. & C. Railroad.
E. H. EVANS, Agent.
Woodstock, March 1, 1878—10-10

HARNESS! HARNESS!
The 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
HARNESS of every description!
Single Harness, in Gilt, Rubber, Nickel Silver,
and all the cheaper grades.
"DOUBLE HARNESS,"
in Light Dring, Buggy, Stage, Farm, and Lum-
ber Harness.

COLLARS, WHIPS, BELLS,
and everything usually found in a first-class Har-
ness Shop. All of which will be sold at prices that
will suit the times.
Thanking his customers for their liberal patron-
age in the past, he hopes, by strict attention
to business, to merit a continuance of the same.
Those indebted to the subscriber will please re-
member that he was burned out by the recent
fire, and is much in need of money, by settling
immediately they will confer a great favor.
Please don't forget.
T. L. ESTLEY.
Woodstock, August 17, 1877

Great Reduction of Prices!
I am now selling both
Light and Heavy HARNESS
at prices never before heard of; and you have
the opportunity of saving money by giving me a call.
I have a quantity of NEW HARNESS, and other
HARNESS, saved to suit all kinds of work.
A quantity of SHINGLES also for sale.
Selling down to suit customers.
Victoria Corner, July 2, 1877—4-27

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Woodstock, June 8, 1877—23

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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
engaged a First-Class Dressmaker to assist in
the Dressmaking department, with whom we feel
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cheap.
English Millinery especially fitted.
As we make a specialty of Mourning Millinery
we have on hand a full line of Griefs, &c., &c.
Agency for Mrs. Donnell's "Little Ladies."
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POETRY.
(For the Carleton Sentinel.)
RELICS.
Only a faded rose,
And a sprig of Mignonette,
A little withered Heliotrope,
But the perfume lingers yet.

I silently lifted them from the box,
Where, for many years they have lain,
But they have crawled to dust at the
touch of my hand,
And fell to their places again.

I dropped the lid, with a weary sigh,
And put it back in its place,
And turned to a mirror, standing by,
To look at my pale, worn face.

Full twenty years have passed away,
Since those flowers were fresh and fair;
How bright and pretty they looked that
night,
Against my rich, dark hair.

And I was the "bell of the ball," that time,
And lived in the "triumphant arch," and
But where is my gay night-gown?
Only a faded, care worn face,
Like those flowers laid away;
Only continual, bitter strife,
To provide for the wants of each day.

But there is something I now possess,
Which I never thought of then,
And it is this—I have a soul to save,
And there is a Heaven to gain. Y. C.

SELECT TALE.
Ursula's Love.
It was a dark, stormy day without,
But inside all was warmth and light,
And as I sat in my arm-chair and looked
at the fire before me, I felt, that, notwith-
standing all the warmth and light, how
much pleasanter my home might be,
I had just recovered from a long illness,
which had left me as weak as a baby, and
I had advertised for a companion, and
here before me was the thirtieth applicant
for that position. A young face
beamed almost out of place in my lonely
house, where I, Miss Dorothy Morley,
spinster, had been the sole occupant for
so many years.

How Stella did oppose my plan of a
companion! She seemed to think that as
Harold, her stepson, was my chosen heir,
it was the proper thing. But I didn't
agree to that; not for worlds would I
have to live with a person like her child.
The pure face told its mournful look,
and surely the angels must have some
characteristics, and those qualities I de-
voted myself to.

This young girl, who had come just as
I had begun to despair of ever finding
what I wanted, had a strange fascination
for me. Her small, childish figure was
clothed in mourning; her face was fair
and sweet, though very sad, and her deep
hazel eyes had that tender, longing look
we see sometimes in the little ones early
called home.

So I questioned her, and was pleased
with her timid answers, and before long
I said:
"Well, my dear, I think if you feel
like living with a cranky old woman, I
should like to have you. What is your
name?"

"Ursula,"

"Ursula what?"

"The sweet face paled as she answered,
"I have no other name."

Here was an enigma. I rapidly ran
over in my mind all that Stella would
give if I should take this girl, who could
give me no recommendation, and not
even her own name. I glanced up at the
soulful eyes watching my face with an
eager anxiety, his hesitation ended. She
should be my companion; and I rang
for Martha to show her the room she
was to occupy.

I am afraid if any one could have read
my thoughts that night, they would have
said me down for an old fool, for many
were the romantic stories I framed for
my companion. Her pure, delicate
face and lustrous eyes fairly haunted me.

At last I had an interest in my life,
and as time rolled on, each day I became
more attached to my little Ursula. I
cannot describe the thousand loving
graces by which she won me. After
while the grief which I had always
nursed in my heart softened into a quiet
sorrow, and the world, which had been
slow and weary at first grew more buoyant,
and then sometimes she sang:
"Floods of melody rang through the old
house, and it was a surprise to me that
that little white throat could hold such a
voice."

One day my nephew George
wrote me he was coming to make me a
visit.

George was the child of my only brother,
and wealthy in his own right, and he,
as well as his brother Harold, were to me
as my own. I welcomed him with great
pleasure, and it was not long until I saw
my old house had found a new interest
for him. I noticed how his eyes followed
constantly the little figure which fitted
with quick, gentle movements round
my chair; but I saw, too, that Ursula
was unconscious of this regard.

I went on until George confided in me,
and received my earnest wishes for his
success, and as I looked at the manly
young fellow I did not doubt what that
which was Ursula once knew he
loved her.

But "the best laid plans" of mice
and men oft go awry, and one day George
kissed me good-by, his frank eyes suffused
with a man's painful tears.

"It is not my fault, Aunt Dorothy,"
he said, "Do not blame me—I have
not told you why she cannot love me."

I must say I was indignant. In my
eyes, either one of my nephews was fit
for a princess' love, and here this girl,
whom I had taken unknown and friend-
less into my heart, had embittered my
nephew's life.

I went to her. She was in her room,
and as I entered I knew my face showed
my thoughts, but before I could speak
she threw her arms around my neck, and
hid her face in my shoulder.

As I felt the supple young form pressed
close to mine, and the touch of the
soft cheek, my arms folded involuntarily
around her, and my anger vanished.

Together we sat down, and then turn-
ing the fearful face from against my
shoulder, and looking straight into her
sad eyes, I asked her:
"Ursula, why were you so cruel?
How could your heart fail to respond to
one so worthy in every way of a woman's
love?"

WONDERS OF THE ATMOSPHERE.—The
atmosphere rises above us with its cathe-
dral dome arching towards heaven, of
which it is the most perfect synonym
and symbol. It floats around us like
that grand object which the apostle John
saw in his vision, "a sea of glass like
unto a crystal." So massive is it that
when it begins to stir it tosses about
great ships like playthings, and sweeps
city and forest like snowflakes to de-
struction before it. And yet it is so
mobile that we have lived for years in it
before we can be persuaded that it exists
at all, and the great bulk of mankind
never realize the truth that they are
bathed in an ocean of air.

Its weight is so enormous that iron
shivers before it like glass, yet a soap
ball sails through it with impunity, and
the finest insect waves its aside with its
wings. We touch it not, but it touches us.
Its warm south wind brings back colour
to the pale face of the invalid; its cool
west winds refresh the fevered brow and
make the blood mantle to our cheeks;
even its north blasts breathe into new
life the hardened chills of our rugged
climate.

The eye is indebted to it for all the
magnificence of sunrise, the brightness
of midday, the chastened radiance of the
morning, and the clouds that cradle near
the setting sun. But for it the rainbow
would be a mere line of colour, and the
wings would not shed the fleecy mes-
sengers on errands around the heavens;
the cold ether would not shed soft fea-
thers on the earth, nor would drops of
dew gather on the flowers. The kindly
sun would be a mere ball of fire, and
for diversity the face of the sky. Our
naked globe would turn its tanned and
unshadowed forehead to the sun, and one
dreary, monotonous blaze of light and
heat dazzle and burn up all things.

We breathe its atmosphere, the eve-
ning breeze, and the flowers breathe its
fragrance, and the clouds breathe its
softness, and the earth breathes its
warmth, and the air breathes its life.

In the morning the garish sun
would at one bound burst from the bosom
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