

The Carleton Sentinel.

Our Queen and Constitution.

[Editors & Proprietors.]

VOL. XXX. NO. 20.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 18, 1878.

WHOLE NO.—1520.

DR. M. F. BRUCE.
Office—Over "Apothecaries Hall," Cor.
King and Main Streets.
Residence—At Dr. M. F. Bruce's, 74, Broadway,
near Mechanics' Institute.
Diseases of the Eye and Ear attended to
as specialists.
Woodstock, Dec. 13, 1877—81.

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

Dr. N. R. Colter,
Office at his residence, Canal 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,
64 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—19-28.

W. F. COLMAN, M. D., M. B. C. S. ENG.
Formerly Surgeon to Toronto Eye and Ear
Infirmity.
Practice limited to diseases of the Eye and Ear.
OFFICE: 32 GERRARD STREET,
Corner North Market Street, St. John, N. B.
Hours—11 to 1, and 2 to 4. 19-18

W. A. BALLOOH,
Dentist.
Office—In Dibble's & 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,
west side Main Street, fifth house above office of
Registrar of Deeds.
Woodstock, May 20, 1878—21

SAMUEL J. BAKER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Solicitor, Carleton, &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 Securities.
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. 13

Charles O'Donnell's
LAW OFFICE.
In MERRITT'S BUILDING, second floor, next door
to Appleby & Co. Courser.
I shall be in my office every evening from half-
past 5 o'clock, and every Saturday.
Woodstock, Feb. 22, 1878—8

Insurance & Exchange
Imperial Fire Insurance Company of London.
Established 1803.
The Royal Insurance Company, Incorporated
1819.
Harford Fire Insurance Company. Organized
1810.
Fire Insurance effected on Brick and Frame
dwellings and all descriptions of insurable
property at lowest current rates. Applications re-
specially solicited.
Drafts on St. John and Montreal, and on Boston
for currency or gold. Telegraphic transfers made
in St. John.
Office, Main Street, Woodstock, N. B.
JOHN T. ALLEN.
Woodstock, Feb. 14, 1878—6m

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

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

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

HAVING erected large and commodious Build-
ings on the business 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.

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 with J. F. LEONARD.
Woodstock, June 9, 1877

HERBERT DIBBLE,
Gold, Silver, Ordo, Brass
and Copper
PLATER.
Manufacturers of all kinds of
Harness TRIMMINGS.
Carriage and Sleigh Work Plated at short
notice.
Having in my employ an experienced work-
man, I am prepared to re-plate Knives, Forks,
Spoons, Castors, Watch Cases, Jewellery,
Jewelry, &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 5, 1878—14

WANTED: Agents to sell the Magic Pen—
Writes with cold water. No ink required.
Is indelible. Everybody wants it. Sample 10
cents; three for 25 cents. Give address for sam-
ple. Montreal Novelties Co., Montreal, Que.
D. S. F. 19-23

SAMUEL & JAMES WATTS.]
Queen Street, - Woodstock, N. B.
A First-Class Temperance Hotel.
Superior STABLE in Connection.
A. GIBSON,
JOHN C. GIBSON, PROPRIETORS.
30

QUEEN HOTEL,
QUEEN STREET, - FREDERICTON,
J. P. BURNHAM, Proprietor.
(Formerly of "Small House," Boston, Me.)
Livery Stable in connection with the House.
Sept. 1, 1874—19-36

Stephen's Hotel.
Tillable and pleasantly and centrally situated
house has been put in good condition, and is
again open to the public, under the charge of its
old proprietor.
Good stabling and careful hostler.
Woodstock, July 27th, 1878—31

ROYAL HOTEL,
King's Square,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
T. F. RAYMOND, - - - Proprietor.
19-31

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 large number of guests.
Permanent and Transient Boarders.
Woodstock, Nov. 9, 1877—43

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

ALFRED LETTS,
Teacher of Piano and Organ.
TERMS, \$6.00 Per Quarter.
Agent for Organs and Pianos of every make;
Book and Sheet Music. GIBSON HOUSE.
Woodstock, October 19, 1877—42

James W. Boyer
OFFERS FOR SALE, AT THE STEAM MILL,
VICTORIA CORNER,
40,000 FEET Seasoned PINE;
100,000 FEET Seasoned Spruce;
100,000 FEET Seasoned Hemlock;
A quantity of BASWOOD, ASH, and other
Hardwood, saved to suit all kinds of work.
A quantity of SHINGLES also for sale.
Selling down to suit customers.
Victoria Corner, July 9, 1877—43-27

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 style.
Material and Workmanship of the Best.
PARTICULAR ATTENTION GIVEN TO
Painting, Trimming, and Repairing Carriages, &c.
TERMS, &c., to give satisfaction.
Fredericton, November 26, 1878—45

FACTS WILL TELL!
AND you have only to look to be convinced
that I am a manufacturer of CARRIAGES and
SLEIGHS, superior in style and durability, which
will be sold at prices that will run them off.
I am prepared to furnish anything in the Car-
riage Line that want to give satisfaction.
PHLETONS, SUNSHADES,
PIANO BOX and JACKET BUGGIES,
Concord Wagons,
Road and Track 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 warranted to give satisfaction.
Painting, Trimming and Repairing done to order.
TERMS to suit the times.
I am now in want of a Carriage or Sleigh can
save money by giving me a call.
THOMAS HANNOH,
Upper and Main Sts., 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 Main Street, Woodstock.
Above formerly a Grocery and Liquor Store.
Woodstock, June 8, 1877—23

FLETCHER BROS.
PRINTING OFFICE.
THE subscribers have just opened a Job
Printing establishment, in the rear of the
Woodstock Veterinary Store, Italy's new brick
building, where they have every
facility for printing LABELS, CARDS, CIRCUL-
LARS, BILLS AND LITERS HEADS, LEGAL
BLANKS, of every description, FAMILIERS,
NOTICES, HANDBILLS, POSTERS, and all
kinds of work usually done in a first-class Job
office, and as well as cheap as can be done
anywhere in the Dominion.
Orders sent by mail will receive prompt at-
tention.
A share of the public patronage is respectfully
solicited.
J. T. FLETCHER, & FLETCHER BROS.
G. S. FLETCHER, & FLETCHER BROS.
Superior Stabling and careful hostler.
Woodstock, Dec. 14, 1877—45-50

CHARLES GARDEN.
Deputy Land Surveyor & Draughtsman.
LOCAL DEPUTY FOR CARLETON CO.
Office—At Mrs. H. G. Garden's residence,
Upper Woodstock.
Orders left at A. F. Mendenhall'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 the 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—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 Driving, 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 to
suit the times.
Thanking his customers for their liberal pa-
tronsage in the past, he hopes, by strict atten-
tion 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.
Woodstock, August 17, 1877. T. L. ESTEY.

Harness! Harness!
Great Reduction of Prices!
I am now selling both
Light and Heavy HARNESS
at prices never before heard of; and you have
only to call and be convinced that I am manumit-
ting harness in style and quality.
All of which will be sold at prices that will aston-
ish everybody. Every Harness warranted to give
satisfaction.
I have also on hand a large assortment of
Whips, Brushes, Curry Combs,
Bells, Blankets,
and everything that can be found in a first-class
shop. These Goods will be sold at prices that
will astonish everybody. Any cash orders in
this line can save money by giving me a call.
Don't forget the place, No. 2, Loane's
New Building, Connell Street.
J. L. K. BARKER.
Woodstock, October 19, 1877—42

HARNESS
GOING AT COST.
J. D. REID
WILL sell the balance of his stock at cost,
consisting of single Siles, in Gold,
Rubber, Nickel, Silver and Gilded Mount-
ings. The experience of over twenty years in
the two leading establishments of Woodstock,
places me in a position to get up work as good
as can be purchased in that city of many years.
Parties purchasing are invited to inspect this
stock before making their selections.
Also in stock—HORSE CARDS, MANE
COMBS, CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES, OILS,
SADDLES, SPOONS, WAIPS, &c.
Woodstock, Dec. 13, 1877.

TUPPER'S LIVERY STABLE,
Standaena & Quebec.
The aggregate Capital of which exceeds \$30,
000,000 of dollars.
Living in a large property, as well as
Furniture contained therein, insured by the year
or for a term of years at greatly reduced rates.
Merchandise and other insurable property cor-
elected on the lowest possible terms.
Hillside, School House and places of Wor-
ship insured for term of years, or by the year
as follows:
For one year at 1 per cent per year.
For two years at 1 1/2 per cent per year.
Losses on property burnt by lightning made
good.
Office: In Post Office.
JOHN C. WINSLOW,
Attorney-at-Law, Notary Public, &c.
Woodstock, July 19, 1877.

DR. WATTS'
Psalms and Hymns!
JUST RECEIVED:
Per "Quebec" from Liverpool,
Another case, containing twelve dozen of the
above BOOKS, at prices ranging from 22 cents
to \$1.25.
JOHN T. G. CARR.
Hartland, April 16, 1878—16

WANTED, A FEW PERMANENT AND
TRANSIENT BOARDERS.
C. W. BAILEY.
Opposite Store of J. C. Connors.
King Street, Woodstock, May 25, 1877—21

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

LONG'S HOTEL,
MONTREAL SITUATED,
Corner of King and York Streets,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
This is a perfectly Temperance House.
GEORGE DUMME, Proprietor.
Superior Stabling and careful hostler.
19-15

Poetry.
Let Bygones be Bygones.
Let bygones be bygones; if bygones were
clouded
By night that occasioned a pang of regret,
Oh, let them in darkest oblivion be shrouded!
'Tis wise and 'tis kind to forgive and for-
get.

Let bygones be bygones; and good be ex-
tracted
From all over which it is folly to fret:
The wisest of mortals have foolishly acted—
The kindest are those who forgive and for-
get.

Let bygones be bygones; oh, cherish no
longer
The thought that the sun of affections has
Eclipsed for a moment, its rays will be
stronger.
If you, like a Christian, forgive and for-
get.

Let bygones be bygones; your heart will be
lighter.
When kindness of yours with reception
has met;
The flame of your love will be purer and
brighter
If, Godlike, you strive to forgive and for-
get.

Let bygones be bygones; oh, purge out the
leaves
Of malice, and try an example to set
To others, who craving the mercy of heaven,
Are sadly too slow to forgive and forget.

Let bygones be bygones; remember how
deeply
To how the forbearance we all are in debt;
They value God's infinite goodness too
cheaply
Who heed not the precept, "Forgive and
forget."
— Chambers' Journal.

Select Tale.
My Narrow Escape.
I never told anybody how very, very
near I was to death that night, just a
year ago; but as I can now look back
calmly recall each thought, each word,
each act, I think I will write it down as
a warning to all who may find themselves
similarly circumstanced, hoping with all
my heart, that the number may be few.
In the first place, my name is Fred-
rick Putnam. I am, and have been for
the last ten years, the foreman and book-
keeper of the large lumbering establish-
ment of William Winston & Co., and
hope to be for another decade, unless
something better turns up. Mr. Win-
ston is the resident partner and manager
of the manufacturing part of the busi-
ness. The other members of the firm,
of which there are two, live in the city
at the foot of the lake, and attend to the
sales of lumber, which we send them by
vessels.

This is by far the largest share of
the mill cut, although the amount
of our sales directly from the mill, to
supply the country to the west of us, is
quite large.

Well, one cold December evening, just
as I was preparing for home, I heard
footsteps on the creaking snow outside
and presently the office door flew open
as though some one in haste had given
it a push, admitting a tall, stout, well-
dressed man, with a small traveling-bag
in one hand and a shawl thrown over
one arm.

I was alone, Mr. Winston having
gone to the house some half an hour be-
fore, locking the safe in which we kept
our books and papers, and taking the key
with him.

I had already closed the damper to the
stove, put on my overcoat, and was just
in the act of turning down the lamp—
but of course I waited.

"Good evening, sir," said the man,
bustling up to the stove, and kicking the
damper that calls me home." "Has
Winston gone to the house?"

I answered that he had.

"When? I was afraid of it," he
said. "He drew out his watch—a very fine
one, I thought."

"I shall not have time to go up," he
said. "The train is due in fifteen min-
utes."

"Is there anything I can do?" I asked.

"I wanted to leave some money with
Winston. I intended to stop in town a
day or two, but I have just got a dis-
patch that calls me home."

"What name, sir?"

"Anderson, of Andersonville."

I knew him then though I had seen him
but once before. He had been one of our
Western customers. I said he had been
for the reason that during the past year
he had been a regular customer, and I
in fact, he was considerably behind, and
Winston had that very day told me to
write him, and "punch him up a little,"
as he expressed it. The letter was then
in the breast pocket of my overcoat.

You can leave the money with me,
sir, and I will give a receipt."

He seemed to hesitate, which nettled
me somewhat. I have never blamed any
body, since, however.

"How much is my bill?" he asked,
eyeing me sharply.

I answered promptly, for I had struck
the balance not more than half an hour
before:

"Eleven thousand seven hundred and
fifty dollars and twenty-three cents."

"Humph! less than I supposed. Write
out a receipt for that amount."

He left the stove and came and look-
ed over my shoulder while I wrote.

"It is all right, Mr. Putnam. I know
you now. You've been with Winston a
while. I can tell your signature anywhere."

I drew from an inside pocket a large
black wallet, very round and full, and
counting out eleven different piles of
bank-notes, he told me to run them over.
It was a short and easy task, for each
pile contained just ten one hundred dol-
lar bills.

The balance was in fives, tens and
twenties, and it took more time to count
them; but at last we got it so that both
were satisfied.

At this moment we heard the whistle
for the station. Anderson sprang for
his traveling-bag, and giving me a hasty
hand-shake, was off on the run.

I closed the door and counted the
money again. Finding it all right, I
wrapped it into my overcoat pocket.

I did not feel quite easy to have so
much money about me; but as Winston's
house was at least a mile distant, I con-
cluded to keep it until morning, when I
could deposit it in the bank.

I closed the damper again, drew on

my gloves, took the office key from the
nail just over the door, and stepped up
to put out the light. As I did so, I saw
a slip of paper on the floor, which, on
picking up, I saw was the receipt I wrote
for Mr. Anderson. He had dropped it
in his hurry. I put it in my pocket, and
thought no more about it. Only that I
would mail it to him, I would have done
it, but as the last mail for that day
had gone out on the train which took
Mr. Anderson, I could do it just as well
in the morning. Then, too, I was in
something of a hurry that night, for I
had an appointment; and I may as well
state here that it was with a young lady,
whom, I hoped, would be my wife before
many months.

I hastened to my boarding-house, ate
my supper, and then went over to Mr.
Warner's wearing the overcoat with the
money in it, as I did not feel easy about
leaving it at home. Carrie was at home,
and, leaving my coat and hat in the
hall, I went into the parlor. I do not
think a repetition of our conversation
would be very interesting, so I will pass
it, merely remarking that nothing oc-
curred to disturb me until I arose to take
my leave.

Carrie went into the entry for my coat
and hat, that I might put them on by
the warm fire, but she came back with
only my hat.

"Why, Fred, you certainly did not
venture out for a night's sleep without an
overcoat?"

"No coat?" I exclaimed, in a dazed
state of mind, for the thought of the money
flashed upon me so suddenly, that it al-
most stunned me.

"The overcoat I tore past her like
a madman, as I was. The coat was gone."

Then I was unnerved. I grasped at
the stair-rail, and caught it just in time
to support myself. Carrie came running
out, her face pale with alarm.

"Oh, Fred, are you sick? Let me call
mother and the doctor! You are as white
as a sheet!"

"No, no, Carrie!" I entreated. "There
I am better now."

"I was better. I was strong, all
at once—desperately strong. And what
brought about this change? That simple
receipt which I had in my pocket. An-
derson had been paid; and was not my
unaided word as good as his?"

I was foolish enough to believe that I
could brave it through, and I grew con-
fident and easy at once.

Then, Carrie, I am much better now.
The room was too warm, I guess. So
some sneaking thief has lodged in and
stolen my coat? Well, let it go. It was
an old one, and now I'll have a better one."

"But was there nothing in the pocket?"
asked Carrie.

It is strange how suspicious guilt will
make us. I really thought that Carrie
suggested me, and an angry reply was on
the tip of my tongue. I suppressed it,
however, and uttered a falsehood instead.

"Nothing of consequence, Carrie. A
good pair of gloves and some other trifling
notions."

"I am glad it is no worse, Fred. Now
if you will wait just a moment, I will get
you some of father's coats to wear home."

"You are equipped, I feel her."

"You may guess that my slumbers that
night were not very sound, nor very re-
freshing. I never passed a more miser-
able night, and in the morning my head-
gears looked the subject of remark."

"Why, Fred, you look as though you
had met a legion of ghosts last night."

"I said, 'Winston.' What is the matter?"

"I had a bad night of it," I answered,
with a sickly smile.

"And you'll have another if you're not
careful. You had better keep quiet to-
day. By the way, did you write to
Winston?"

"I do not know I managed to reply
for the question set me to shivering from
head to foot, and I was so weak that I
could scarcely sit in my chair."

I must answer in the affirmative, how-
ever, for he said:

"Then you may look for something
from him to-morrow or next day."

Immediately after he added:

"Why, Fred, you shiver as though you
had the ague, and you are sweating like
a butcher! You're sick, man! Come
lunch into my kitchen, and I'll take you
home."

I was glad of the chance to get away,
and, reaching my room, I locked myself
in.

Winston sent a doctor round, but I re-
fused to see him. Then Winston came
himself, but I would not open the door.
Then my landlady came, then some of my
fellow-boarders; but I turned them all
away.

As I those were terrible hours that I
passed, and night coming on brought me
no relief. Can you not guess what I was
meditating? Could that I was, I had
at last resolved on self-destruction.

I commenced my preparation with the
same calmness and deliberation that I
would have used in the most common
transaction. I wrote a short explanation
for Carrie, another for Mr. Winston, a
third for my mother, and I sealed them
all. In a fourth envelope I inclosed
the receipt to Mr. Anderson. All this
accomplished, I went to my secretary and
took out the weapon of death. It was
simply a revolver, small and insignificant
enough in appearance, but all-sufficient.

Having examined the cartridges to
make sure that there would be no failure,
I sat down before the fire to gather cour-
age.

It was not of interest to know that no
courage was to be found for the despera-
tion, the growing fear of life—I can in no
wise call by that name. It was simply con-
science. Yet, whatever you may term it,
it was all-sufficient for the time. It nerved
my arm, and, lifting the revolver, I
placed its cold, death-dealing muzzle
against my forehead.

In another second I should have been
lifeless; but just as my fingers began to
press the trigger, there came a tap on
my door.

I startled me, and hastily concealing my
weapon, I called out that I could ad-
mit no one.

I scarcely knew what, for hanging across
Carrie's arm was my overcoat!

Recovering from my astonishment I
snatched it from her, and thrust my
finger into the pocket. I drew out eleven
thousand seven hundred and fifty dollars
and twenty-three cents.

You have heard about, and perhaps
seen, the singular capers of madmen,
or the wild, antics of those crazed with
rum, or the grotesque dancing of sav-
ages. Well, judging from what Carrie
told me, and from the appearance of my
apartment after it was possible to con-
centrate the three above-mentioned
species of demons into one, their caper-
ing and dancing would appear tame in
comparison with mine that night.

But I cooled down after a while, and
just in time to save Carrie's head a
thump from the chair or the washstand,
which I had selected as partners in my
crazy war.

I asked for an explanation. It
was the simplest thing imaginable. I do
not know why I had not thought of it
before. It was simply a blunder of Car-
rie's father. He had mistaken my coat
for his own, and worn it down town,
never dreaming that a small fortune was
lying idly in his pockets.

Well, I did not have the brain fever
over the affair, but I was the next door
to it. I made a clean breast of the whole
thing, excepting my attempt, or, rather,
my resolve, at self-destruction. No one
ever guessed that part of it, and I tell
that the raising of Connecticut Valley
tobacco does not conduce to the glory of
God.

An organ of the tobacco trade asserts that
if the tobacco crop of the year 1877, at
4,000,000,000 pounds, could be made into
the roll two inches in diameter, it would encircle
the globe six times.

Dr. Wilson's Anti-Bilious and Preserving
Pills are composed of the best and