W. D. CAMBER,
DENTIST.

NITROUS OXIDE GAS used for the PAIN LESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH.
OFFICE—In Connell's Wooden Block, Queen Street.

H. M. JEWETT,

SURGEON DENTIST.
Teeth Extracted without pain, by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas.
2 DOORS BELOW TOWN HALL, MAIN STREET.
Woodstock, N. B., Dec. 21, 1882.

DR. M. A. BRUCE
Ophthalmic and Aural Surgeon to
St. John Gen. Public Hospital.
— PRACTICE LIMITED TO —
EYE, EAR, THROAT and NOSE.
OFFICE, 40 Coburg St., St. John.
St. John, N. B., Nov. 12, '84—46

J. Norman W. Winslow,
BARRISTER & ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Conveyancer, Notary Public.
Loans Negotiated; Accounts Collected
INSURANCE AGENT.
Office—Dent's Building, opposite Town Hall.
Woodstock, November 1, 1882—44.

D. McLEOD VINCE,
Attorney-at-Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
OFFICE—CONNELL'S WOODEN BLOCK, QUEEN STREET, WOODSTOCK.
Money to Loan on Real Estate.
Woodstock, Nov. 29, 1883.—48

RANDOLPH K. JONES,
Barrister & Attorney-at-Law,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
Office,—At his Residence, Corner Main and Albert Streets.
Woodstock, Nov. 19, 1881.

WETMORE & MURPHY,
BARRISTERS and ATTORNEYS-at-LAW,
Notaries Public, Conveyancers, &c.
Issuers of Marriage Licenses.
Special attention paid to the collecting of accounts and negotiating Loans.
E. L. WETMORE, Q. C.,
J. R. MURPHY.

GEO. CONNELL,
Barrister-at-Law,
Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
Woodstock, N. B.
September. 15, '84.—3m-38.

W. W. HAY,
AUCTIONEER
—AND—
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Office — "Glasgow House"
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

ALFRED LETTS,
Teacher of Piano and Organ.
TERMS, $8.00 Per Quarter.
A Large Selection of INSTRUCTION BOOKS always on hand.
Teachers supplied at Special Rates.
☞ Pupils instructed at home.
Lessons given to Pupils from the Country, at the Gibson House, on Piano or Organ.
"GIBSON HOUSE."
Woodstock, Sept. 3, 1884—ly-p-36

LORNE HOUSE.
☞ *PERMANENT AND TRANSIENT BOARDERS' HOME.*
UPPER WOODSTOCK.
Justin H. Hartley,
6m-p 46 PROPRIETOR.

VICTORIA HOTEL,
(Formerly Riverside Hotel),
Carleton St., Woodstock, N. B.
T. J. BOYER, - - - PROPRIETOR.
REMODELLED AND REFURNISHED.
Good New Stable in Connection
Sample Room for Commercial Travellers on Ground Floor.

GIBSON HOUSE,
Corner Main and Emerald Streets
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
A. GIBSON & SON, - - - PROPRIETORS.
This House is First-Class in every respect, being new, and newly furnished throughout.
Bath Room in connection, with Hot and Cold Water.
SAMPLE ROOM ON GROUND FLOOR.

ROYAL HOTEL,
45 King street
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
T. F. RAYMOND, - - - Proprietor.
1y-31

HERBERT DIBBLEE,
Gold, Silver, Nickle, Oroide,
Brass and Copper
PLATER.
Manufacturer of all kinds of
Harness TRIMMINGS
and COMPOSITION SLEIGH HANDLES.
Carriage and Sleigh Work Plated at short notice. Also, Knives, Forks, Spoons, Castors, Cake Baskets, Watch Cases, Jewellery, &c., Replated 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, Feb. 23, 1882

WILLIAM PRICE,
MOVER of BUILDINGS
and General Contractor.
Always prepared to execute jobs in stone work.
Woodstock, N. B., April 27, 1883.

Bank of Nova Scotia.
CAPITAL, - - - - - - $1,000,000.
RESERVE FUND, - - 400,000.
DRAFTS GRANTED on WINNIPEG, MONTREAL, NEW YORK, BOSTON, and all Towns in the LOWER PROVINCES.
STERLING EXCHANGE BOUGHT and SOLD.
American Drafts Negotiated.
Collections made at all accessible points.
Interest allowed on special deposits.
Office at Woodstock:
Connell's Block.
HOURS—9 A. M. TO 3 P. M. SATURDAY, 9 A. M. TO 1 P. M.
WM. [illegible] TON, Agent.
August 27, 1880.—28

LIME! LIME!
JUST ARRIVED:
Car Load Armstrong Lime, and Calcine Plaster.
which will be sold cheap.
J. CONNOR.
Woodstock, April 2, 1884.—14

The Carleton Sentinel.

SAMUEL & JAMES WATTS,] Our Queen and Constitution. [Editors & Proprietors

VOL. XXXVI.—NO. 52. WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1884. WHOLE NO.—1871

CAST IRON SINKS,
FROM $2.00 TO $3.50,
With or without Patent TRAP, SOAP, and DISH SHEET.

FARMERS' BOILERS,
(47 GALLONS)
With the Largest FIRE BOX for size of Boiler, that is made in the Dominion.

We are importing a quality of iron especially for our Celebrated
COSMOS PLOUGHS,
which makes them as hard as Steel, and more durable.
— NEW PATTERNS OF —
COOK STOVES.—Lansdowne, Marquis and Matchless.
WROUGHT IRON PIPE, 4 cts. per foot and upwards.
Cider Presses! CONNELL BROS.
Woodstock, N. B., October 22nd, 1884.—43

CHEAP GROCERIES!
THE undersigned would respectfully announce to the inhabitants of Woodstock and vicinity, that having bought out the stock of TABOR BROS., he will, in addition to the stock usually kept by that firm, also keep constantly on hand a choice lot of
GROCERIES!
CONSISTING OF
Teas, Sugar, Molasses;
Tobaccos, Spices, Kerosene;
Pork, Salt, Flour, Meal;
Brooms, Pails;
Scrub, Blacking and Stove Brushes,
and everything usually found in a First-Class Grocery, at prices to suit the times. Give me a call and be convinced.
Country Produce Bought and Sold.
JOHN CONNOR,
McDonagh's Block, 2nd door from corner King street.
Woodstock, Oct. 26, 1883—43

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL
CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.
Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

TODD BROTHERS,
Dealers in all kinds of
Builders' Hardware
— AND —
DOORS & WINDOWS.
Write for Prices.
St. Stephen, N. B.
—16.

Carriage and Sleigh FACTORY!
MOUTH OF EEL RIVER.
THE undersigned is now fully prepared to fill all orders for
SLEDS, SLEIGHS & CARRIAGES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
and guarantees that in Style, Finish and Workmanship they shall be equal to the best.
He is now manufacturing 50 LIGHT and HEAVY WAGGONS, which will be ready for delivery in the Spring, to which he invites the inspection of intending purchasers.
Repairing, Trimming, Painting, &c., done at shortest notice and at lowest rates,
HORSE-SHOEING and JOB BLACKSMITHING done and axes manufactured.
Thanking his patrons for past favors, he respectfully invites intending purchasers to examine his stock.
WANTED.—To Exchange a NEW DRIVING WAGON, for a **GOOD HORSE**, about 6 years old. A few Second-Hand Driving Waggons, on hand, will be sold CHEAP.
ELISHA MOORE.
Canterbury, N. B., August 4, 1884.—1y-4

BRITISH AMERICA Assurance Company!
INCORPORATED 1833.
Cash Assets, - - - $1,500,000.
Half a Century in Business in Canada.
HAVING been appointed Agent for the above old and reliable Company for the County of Carleton, I am prepared to *Issue its Policies at my Office in Woodstock*, on all classes of desirable property at current rates.
☞ ALL LOSSES ADJUSTED PROMPTLY AND PAID WITHOUT DISCOUNT.
J. C. WINSLOW & SON, Agents
Woodstock, Nov. 9, 1882.—45.

WELCOME

(TRADE MARK.)
SOAP
Acknowledged the "STANDARD" of LAUNDRY SOAP. There is but One. Every bar is stamped with a pair of hands, and no Grocer should be allowed to offer any substitute. In the use of **WELCOME SOAP** people realize "VALUE RECEIVED" and discover that superiority in WASHING QUALITY peculiar to this Soap.
3m-10.

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.
☞ TERMS, &c., to give satisfaction.
Fredericton, November 26, 1875—48

ALWAYS READY

TO Alleviate OUR PAINS AND ILLS,

That Old, Reliable Killer of Pain,
Whether Internal or External, Perry Davis' Pain Killer should have a place in every Factory, Machine Shop and Mill, on every Farm, and in every Household, ready for immediate use, not only for Accidents, Cuts, Bruises, etc., but for Bowel Complaints, such as Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera Infantum, sudden Colds, Chills, Neuralgia, etc., etc. Sold everywhere. Price, 20c, 25c and 50c per Bottle.
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO. Limited,
Wholesale Agents, Montreal.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral.
No other complaints are so insidious in their attack as those affecting the throat and lungs: none so trifled with by the majority of sufferers. The ordinary cough or cold, resulting perhaps from a trifling or unconscious exposure, is often but the beginning of a fatal sickness. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has well proven its efficacy in a forty years' fight with throat and lung diseases, and should be taken in all cases without delay.

A Terrible Cough Cured.
"In 1857 I took a severe cold, which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed night after night without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded me the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continued use of the PECTORAL a permanent cure was effected. I am now 62 years old, hale and hearty, and am satisfied your CHERRY PECTORAL saved me.
HORACE FAIRBROTHER."
Rockingham, Vt., July 15, 1882.

Croup.—A Mother's Tribute.
"While in the country last winter my little boy, three years old, was taken ill with croup; it seemed as if he would die from strangulation. One of the family suggested the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, a bottle of which was always kept in the house. This was tried in small and frequent doses, and to our delight in less than half an hour the little patient was breathing easily. The doctor said that the CHERRY PECTORAL had saved my darling's life. Can you wonder at our gratitude? Sincerely yours,
Mrs. EMMA GEDNEY."
159 West 128th St., New York, May 16, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL in my family for several years, and do not hesitate to pronounce it the most effectual remedy for coughs and colds we have ever tried. A. J. CRANE."
Lake Crystal, Minn., March 13, 1882.

"I suffered for eight years from Bronchitis, and after trying many remedies with no success, I was cured by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. JOSEPH WALDEN."
Byhalia, Miss., April 5, 1882.

"I cannot say enough in praise of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, believing as I do that but for its use I should long since have died from lung troubles. E. BRI[illegible]N."
Palestine, Texas, April 22, 1882.

No case of an affection of the throat or lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, and it will *always cure* when the disease is not already beyond the control of medicine.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

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 Shop, is now prepared with
Harness of every Description!
Single Harness, in Gilt, Rubber, Nickle Silver, and all the cheaper grades.
DOUBLE HARNESS,
in Light Driving, Buggy, Stage, Farm, and Lumber Harness.
COLLARS, WHIPS, BELLS,
and everything usually found in a first-class Harness Shop. All of which will be sold at prices to suit the times.
Thanking his customers for their liberal patronage in the past, he hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.
Those indebted to the subscriber will please remember 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. ESTEY.
Woodstock, August 17, 1877

LUMBER!
LUMBER.
I HAVE FOR SALE 50 or 60 M feet
Dry Hemlock Boards
AND PLANK;
ALSO, A FEW THOUSAND DRY
PINE PLANK,
for immediate use.
Bills of Scantling, and other orders for sawing, promptly attended to.
G. F. SMITH.
Victoria Corner, March 20, 1882

Poetry.

Christmas Day.

What's this hurry, what's this flurry,
All throughout the house to-day
Everywhere a merry scurry,
Everywhere a sound of play;
Something, too's, the matter, matter,
Out-of doors as well as in,
For the bell goes clatter, clatter,
Every minute such a din!

Everybody winking, blinking,
In a queer, mysterious way;
What on earth can they be thinking,
What on earth can be to pay?
Bobby peeping o'er the stairway,
Bursts into a little shout;
Kitty, too, is in a fair way,
Where she hides to giggle out.

As the bell goes cling a-ling-ing
Every minute more and more,
And swift feet go springing, springing,
Through the hall-way to the door,
With a glimpse of box and packet,
And a little rustle, rustle,
Makes such sight and sound and racket,—
Such a jolly bustle, bustle,—
That the youngsters in their places,
Hiding slowly out of sight,
All at once show shining faces,
All at once scream with delight.

Go and ask *them* what's the matter,
What the fun outside and in—
What the meaning of the clatter,
What the bustle and the din.
Hear them, hear them laugh and shout then,
All together hear them say,
"Why, what have you been about, then,
Not to know it's Christmas Day?"

Select Tale.

Faithful And True.

BY E. LINWOOD SMITH.

It was the first anniversary of my husband's death, and at Stella's request, I donned a robe of soft violet silk, while Stella fastened a cluster of roses in the lace at my throat, and among the braids of my jet black hair.

"You look like a queen, my beautiful mamma!" the girl said, when her task was completed, and she stood back to survey the effect.

Stella was my step daughter, my pet and darling—a star indeed, the only star that had brighted the otherwise dreary path of my lonely life.

I had been a true faithful wife to my departed husband, but he had known, when I consented to become his wife that my heart was burried under the ocean waves with my sailor lover.

It was an unahppy marriage, for my first husband was passionately fond of me, and I respected and honored him above all men on earth, and worshipped his sweet young daughter, my beautiful Stella.

She was very lively, this child of my heart, with her blue cloudless eyes, her fair girlish face, and shining aureole of shining golden hair.

Our home was a rambling old mansion, about a hundred miles distant from town, from whence Stella had just returned, from a month's visit to a schoolmate—the daughter of a merchant prince of the gay metropolis.

Stella had brought a party of friends home with her, and had taken upon herself to superintend the arrangements of my toilet for their especial benefit.

While she was engaged in her loving task I studied her face intently.

There was something new and strange in its expression that puzzled me.

It was as if the child had returned to me a woman.

The beautiful young face seemed to have gained something that it lacked before.

A new soul seemed to look out at me from the violet depths of my darling's eyes.

A sudden suspicion came to me, and, drawing Stella down to a low seat by my side, I passed one arm round her shoulders and clasping one of her slim, white hands, upon the forefinger of which I caught the glitter of a diamond—a ring she had never worn before—I asked reproachfully—

"Stella, are you keeping a secret from me?"

It needed no word from Stella's lips to tell me that my suspicion was not without foundation.

Her face crimsoned, her blue eyes shone like stars, and her sweet lips parted in a smile of almost unearthly sweetness.

"Mamma, darling, I meant to tell you to-night, before we joined our guests. I am glad you have shown me how to begin."

Then with her face hidden on my breast and her arms around my neck, she told me of her love for the handsome brother of her schoolmate, Elsie Rhodes.

"Mamma, you will love him yourself, I know," said my child, "he is so noble, so good and so very handsome; and—listen, mamma—he is the soul of honor. He has told me all about his past life, and it is like a romance. He once loved a beautiful young girl, and asked her to be his wife. You see I am not jealous mamma, because I know he now loves me with all his heart, and the past can never be recalled.

"Well, he was poor then, and the young lady's guardian would not consent to their marriage. The poor fellow parted from the young lady in sorrow, and went away to sea. Shortly afterwards he inherited a fortune, and became captain of an ocean steamer, but on the first voyage his vessel was wrecked, and all the passengers and crew reported lost.

"It chanced, however, that the captain and several of the passengers were rescued by an Indian merchantman, and just two months ago, he (the captain) returned to his home. He might have returned a year ago, but the news had reached him that his promised wife was wedded to another, and for a time he could not endure the thought of revisiting the old scenes of his youth—scenes embittered by the memory of his disappointment.

"Now, mamma, you know all; only how dearly I love him, that you can never know. Why, dear mamma, I cannot imagine how I managed to find any pleasure in life before. I met him and heard him tell me that I was dear to him. I want you to love him for my sake, mamma, and I have tried to make you look even more beautilul than usual to-night, so that he may love you, even as dearly as your Stella loves you."

The child had never lifted her face to my gaze while speaking, and now she continued, while her arms clasped themselves closer around my neck—

"He will be astonished, mamma, when you appear like a vision of beauty before him, because he has no idea that his stepmother—how I hate that prefix—is only five years my senior. He pictures you as a stately matron of forty, I know. But come, dear mamma, I shall not rest until I have presented you to Captain Elmer Rhodes."

Elmer Rhodes!

At the sound of the name, so tenderly uttered by my step-daughter, my brain reeled and a death-like faintness crept over me.

When I recovered my senses, Stella was bathing my temples while she knelt beside me in an agony of grief and anxiety.

I soon quieted her fears, declaring that the heat and the heavy perfume of the flowers had overcome me, begging her to go to our guests in the rooms below, where I promised to join her in less than half-an-hour.

She left me reluctantly, and I locked myself in my chamber, there to give way to the tempests of grief that raged in my heart.

Elmer Rhodes, the one love of my life, whom I had mourned as dead, was to be my step-daughter's husband.

"Oh Heaven! it was hard, it was cruel, it was more than I could endure, I thought at first, but while I lay, face downward on my couch, wrestling with my agony, there came to me like an echo of a distant voice, my husband's dying words—

"Marion, my darling, I die happy, knowing that you will always love my child, and guard her—from sorrow—if it need be—with your own life—may Heaven bless you—and reward—my beloved wife—"

With that last tender blessing on my name, his spirit had winged its flight; and now the memory of that death-bed scene stilled the storm of grief in my rebellious heart.

"Yes, my husband, I will be true to the trust you reposed in me, though she has taken from me that which was dearer than my life," I said to myself, as I descended the stairs to the brilliantly lighted rooms.

Even before I had entered the room, Elmer Rhodes' well-remembered voice fell upon my ears, and feeling that I was not yet strong enough to meet him face to face, I made my way to the conservatoay, at the back of the house.

How long I had been there I can never tell, but I was aroused at last by Elmer's voice, crying out in astonishment and dismay—

"Marion! My God! Am I dreaming?"

Before I could speak he had caught both my hands in his own, but I quickly released them.

"Hush!" I whispered, while my breath came quick and fast: "you must not call me by that name. I am Mrs. St. John: you are my step-daughter's promised husband. As you value my daughter's future happiness, never tell her the secret of our past."

Stella joined us at this moment, and I mingled with our guests, assuming a gaiety that found no echo in my suffering heart.

For the next week I avoided him; but one day he met me alone on the banks of the river, and, forgetting Stella, poured into my ears the story of his love for me, begging me to save the child from the misery of a marriage with a man who could never give her his heart.

I freed myself from the close clasp of his arms, although I loved him with every pulse of my passionate heart, my husband's parting words again recurred to me, and I sent him from me—my sailor lover, my darling. Ah, well!

What need to linger over the weeks that followed?

They were married, Stella and Elmer, and the tears I shed when were spoken the words that made them man and wife, were attributed to grief at the thought of parting with Stella, who was to go with her husband to Germany.

Shall I ever forget how she clung to me when the moment came for that parting?

Her last words still ring in my ears, though many years have passed since that terrible day.

'Oh mamma! my darling! my darling! whatever happens in the future, remember that you have always made your little girl happy, and if God calls me first to meet papa in heaven, he shall know that you were faithful and true to the trust he reposed in you.

Then they took her from me, my golden-haired darling, the star of my desolate life; and for many days I lay in a darkened room, raving in delirium, and stretching out my empty arms to clasp the fairy form that was gone out of my life for ever.

My hand trembles, my eyes grow dim; I cannot speak at any length of the days that followed my recovery.

Two years passed away, and then came a day never to be forgotten.

A cruel message came to me from over the sea.

Stella Rhodes was dead.

She had died with her husband's arms around her, whispering at the last—

"Take my baby—to mamma—call it Stella—she will love it—for my sake."

For her sake! Oh, my beloved child! My angel Stella!

My tears are falling fast on the golden curls of the baby-girl playing at my knee, and my husband takes the pen from my hand, and clasps the child in a close embrace, as he whispers—

Do not weep for our angel Stella, my precious Marion. She is happy in heaven to-night, knowing all—all your sacrifice, all your love for her, and your noble conduct to her child."

"Don't c'y mama; Tella be dood dirl for dear mama," echoes the child at my knee.

And with head bowed over my baby's bright head, I pray heaven to make me worthy of the happiness that has come to me at last.

OLD PROVERBS.—"To make a virtue of necessity," comes from Chaucer, the father of English poetry and a man of infinite wit; and to him can be traced the saying "In at one ear, and out at the other," though in the quaint language of the day he said, "One ear it heard, and the other out it went." The proverb, "Man proposes, but God disposes," comes from "Piers Ploughman's Vision," a black letter poem, and "Of two evils the less is always to be chosen," and, "When he is out of sight, quickly also is he out of mind," the originals of "Out of sight, out of mind," and "Of two evils choose the least" are from Thomas A. Kempis. Thomas Tusser, who died in 1580, gave us "The stone that is rolling gathers no moss," "Better late than never," "It's an ill wind that turns none to good," "Christmas comes but once a year," "Safe bind, safe find," "Look ere you leap, and see ere you go," and Such master, such man."

Local & Foreign Items.

In Nebraska the people are burning corn for fuel, because it is cheaper than coal.

Complain as we May

About our lot in life, we cannot deny that any are exempt by their position from the common lot of pain and suffering. The highest, as well as the most humble, must be ever on the alert to take advantage of such means as will relieve when pain makes relief a necessity to our comfort. By a letter from "Government House, Ottawa," asking for a supply of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, we are reminded of two things: first, that corns are universal, and secondly, that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is recognized by all classes as the most certain, painless and non-poisonous remedy for corns. Beware of the article just as good, and use only Putnam's Extractor.

At Baltimore on Sabbath last a Sunday School celebration of the centenary of Methodism was participated in by 25,000 children.

To our Readers.

If you suffer from headache, dizziness, backache, biliousness or humors of the blood, try Burdock Blood Bitters. It is a guaranteed cure for all irregularities of blood, liver and kidneys.

The number of workmen out of employment on the banks of the Tyne, between Newcastle and Tynemouth, is estimated to be between 10,000 and 12,000.

Compelled to Yield.

Obstinate skin diseases, humors of the blood, eruptions and old sores are cured by Burdock Blood Bitters, which purify and regulate all the secretions.

The rooms at Worms, Germany, in which Martin Luther made his famous speech before Emperor Charles V. is now a beer saloon in front of which a wooden Burgundian king, with a very red nose stands as a sign.

A Human Barometer.

The man with rheumatism can feel the approach of bad weather in his aching joints. Hagyard's Yellow Oil cures rheumatism, aches, pains and injuries.

The German people, who were only 25 millions in 1816, are now 45½ millions; and their present rate of increase is greater than that of any European race.

After Twenty-three Years Suffering.

Rev. Wm. Stout, of Wiarton, was cured of scrofulous abscess that seventeen doctors could not cure. Burdock Blood Bitters was the only successful remedy. It cures all impurities of the system.

An explosion has occured in a colliery of the Staats Boha company at Anuna Sheepdorf in South Hungary. Seventy-five men were killed. All were husbands and fathers of families.

PHILODERMA has won public favor in a very short time. Ladies who use it constantly on their hands delight in saying that every one should have it for removing the roughness that most people are subject to at all seasons of the year.

Prof. Fraser is authority for the statement that there are about 900 blind people in the Maritime Provinces, of which about 110 are under 21 years of age, and possibly one-half of that number capable of school instruction.

ASK those who have used Philoderma and they will tell you that it is far superior to Glycerine, Camphor Ice, or Cold Cream for Chapped Hands, Sore Lips, or any roughness of the skin.

On Sunday night, after preaching a powerful sermon on hypocricy, Rev. James W. Lindsay committed a burglary at Rushville, Ind., as a result of which he has gone to prison.

THERE ARE MANY CHILDREN whose lives are but days of misery and their nights of frightening dreams, caused in a *large percentage of cases* by worms. McLean's Vegetable Worm Syrup is a pleasant and effectual remedy.

James Parry, who died a few weeks ago in Chester, England, was noted for his parsimony, and is believed to have been a millionaire. Next to the Duke of Westminster, he was the largest property owner in Chester. He is said once to have instructed a tenant in paying him $10 to bring the amount in two instalments in order thus to avoid the use of a stamped receipt.

Baird's French Ointment is an excellent article for any kind of Humor, such as Salt Rheum, Pimples, Pustules, Rash, and a sure cure for the Itch. It quickly heals obstinate Sores and Ulcers, &c. Sold by dealers.

The value of butter required to supply London, within a radius of 15 miles from Charing Cross, is estimated at about $225,000 per day, or $80,000,000 per annum.

Mrs. F. Silver, of Hantsport, writes: "My daughter had a severe cold and injured the spine so she could not walk, and suffered very much. I called in our family physician; he pronounced it inflammation of the spine and recommended Minard's Liniment to be used freely; 3 bottles cured her. I have used your Minard's Liniment for a broken breast, it reduced the inflammation and cured me in ten days. I would recommend it to all ladies who are suffering from same severe trouble."

An honest old farmer once, addressing a school-house audience on temperance confessed that he had been a drinker. "But, my friends," said he in conclusion, "I never drank to success."

DON'T BE FOOLED.—When you require a worm expeller ask for Nelson's Cherokee Vermifuge and take no other. Always reliable and pleasant to take.

The present population of the world is stated at 1,204,533,973, of whom 7,931,080 are Jews and 370,868,066 are Christians. These figures leave 915,724,827 to be classed as heathen.

☞ **Fashion is Queen.** Fast, brilliant and fashionable are the Diamond Dye colors. One package colors 1 to 4 lbs. goods. 10c. for any color. Get at druggists. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

The Registrar General's returns of the births, deaths and marriages in Ireland during the decade of 1871-80 show that the number of illegitimate births in Ireland was 23 per 1,000, in England 45 per 1,000, in Scotland 89 per 1,000.

Valuable information — Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will positively prevent diphtheria that most to be dreaded of all diseases. Don't delay treatment, prevention is better than cure. No family should be without the Anodyne in the house.

The grand cathedral built in Moscow in commemoration of Napoleon's retreat, and which has been over half a century in building, is now completed. It will accomodate 10,000 worshippers, and has cost over $10,000,000.

To partially atone for our many sins during the year now closing we wish to expose a fraud. We refer to the large packs of horse and cattle powders now sold. Sheridan's are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. This statement is true.

A writer in a French medical journal proposes that cities be supplied with fresh country air. A large field in the country is to be surrounded with a high wall and planted with balsamic trees to absorb the dust, and the air from this field is to be conveyed through pipes into every city house.

Ministers, Lawyers, Teachers and others whose occupation gives but little exercise, should use Carter's Little Liver Pills for torpid liver and biliousness. One is a dose.

There are many cough mixtures, but only one Allen's Lung Balsam; try it. See adv.

The untidy, dirty appearance of a grizzly beard should never be allowed. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers will readily change their color to a brown or black, at discretion, and thus keep up your reputation for neatness and good looks.

"Words fail to express my gratitude," says Mr. Selby Carter, of Nashville, Tenn., "for the benefits derived from Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Having been afflicted all my life with scrofula, my system seemed saturated with it. It came out in blotches, ulcers and mattery sores, all over my body." Mr. Carter states that he was entirely cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and since discontinuing its use, eight months ago, has had no return of the scrofulous symptoms.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

THE NEW CANADIAN TERRITORIES.

Recent Interesting Geographical Discoveries—More Facts about the Great Lake Mistassini—Sir John A. Macdonald in New York—The Imperial Federation Project and other Topics.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14, 1884.

Some interesting discoverics have rewarded the exploratory enterprise of the Dominion Government within the past few years. It is not so very long ago that Sir George Simpson, the Governor of the Hudson Bay Company, testified before a British Court that the Red River country, now considered the finest wheat region in the world, was unfit for human habitation. But Sir George's misconception of the capabilities of Manitoba and the Northwest Territory may be pardoned when we recall to mind the total ignorance of even the members of the Canadian Parliament at the time of Confederation in regard to the northwestern portion of Canada. At a public meeting in St. John in the winter of 1868, one of the most prominent of the New Brunswick Representatives speaking in opposition to the acquisition of the Northwest Territory, informed the audience that "from the head of Lake Superior to the first settlement was 500 miles of howling wilderness, waste and barren and frozen, where, a gentleman had informed him, he had *seen snow storms in July. Here man would perish if he attempted to settle*, and cattle could not procure the scantiest herbage," &c., with other astounding information of the same character. In view of our present knowledge of that portion of the Dominion, some of the old anti-confederate and annexation speeches and writings are very comical reading, "that's a fact," as Sam Slick would say.

EXPLORATIONS IN THE NORTHWEST TERRITORY.

But in regard to recent explorations and discoveries: "As in every former year," says the Surveyor-General of Dominion lands, "the past season's operations have afforded information of large areas additional to the known quantity of lands best available for immigrants." For eight years the Canadian surveys have been preparing a vast territory north and west of Manitoba for immigration. It was known some years ago that a wide belt of remarkable wheat lands stretched along the Saskatchewan valley almost to the Rocky Mountains. But it was not known until recent surveys made it evident that a great region south of the Assiniboine and Qu'Appelle Rivers, between Manitoba and 105° west longitude, afforded good land for farming purposes. Neither was it known until the report of the surveys for 1880 was published that along the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains, extending north for several hundred miles to the upper waters of the Bow River, is a tract of country that the Department of Surveys regards as "specially adapted for settlement."

The isothermal lines that mark regions in Alaska which, according to Lieut. Schwatka, are adapted for cattle-raising, also denote some large fertile tracts in the Canadian Northwest whose average temperature is much higher than we formerly supposed. This is a discovery of recent years, and it accounts for the surprising nature of some additions to our knowledge of the Saskatchewan valley, the region of Lake Athabaeka, and the country around the south end of Hudson Bay. The Abbe Petitot, who is perhaps the best living authority on the geography of the northwestern part of Canada, says that the regions east and north of Lake Athabasca can never be utilized except by the trapper, but he has found large tracts of fertile land bordering the Athabasca and Peace Rivers before they unite to form the Mackenzie River. "I believe," he wrote last year, "that the colonization and cultivation of this part of the Athabascan region is worthy of serious attention." Gen. Sir. J. H. Lefroy, who also has travelled in that region, says that these rivers drain a large extent of country, of remarkable apparent fertility and exceptional climate. There is little or no timber there, but lignite and petroleum have been discovered.

There is no doubt that the Dominion Government expects, by means of the explorations now in progress in the northeast territory, to open new regions for colonization. Several thousands of settlers have already found homes on the vast plain that stretches away north and west of Lake St. John. They have subscribed $100,000 toward the railroad that is to connect St John with Quebec. Prof. Laflamme says that the climate of this region, which is half way between Quebec and Mistassini Lake, is as good as that of Montreal. The recent description by Dr. Bell of the Geological Survey of magnificent forests and fertile lands at the south end of Hudson Bay and Mr. Richardson's praises of the plain bordering upon the Mistassini were chief among the causes that led to the despatching last summer of three expeditions to the great lake region of the northeast territory and to Labrador. These parties will hardly fail to add largely to our geographical knowledge of the least known portion of Canada.

The growth of the western provinces and their remarkable development is hardly exceeded in the most favored portion of the United States. About one hundred thousand immigrants arrived there last year. Steamboats ply on the Saskatchewan River for nearly a thousand miles from the rapids near Lake Winnipeg to the foot of the Rocky Mountains. The Canadian Pacific Railroad is nearing the base of the Mountains. Coal from their own mines is sold at reasonable prices to the residents of Winnipeg. The Dominion Government is expending $100,000 to support the seven stations through which it is expected to ascertain whether Hudson Bay and Strait can be used as an outlet for the wheat of Manitoba and Saskatchewan. Proof now exists that there are about fourteen weeks of navigation, and it is not certain that the waters of the bay and strait are not open for a longer period. If Winnipeg secures the outlet she seeks, a railroad five hundred miles long will take her exports to tide-water at York Factory.

MORE FACTS ABOUT THE GREAT LAKE.

Mr. Bignell's report of his visit to the great Lake Mistassini confirms, as far as it goes, the information given to M. Comeau by the hunter who had lived for several years on its its shores. (See the SENTINEL of Dec. 6.) This man made other important statements about the lake that are worthy of attention.

He told M. Comeau that among the particulars in which Lake Mistassini reminded him of Lake Superior was the fact that there were beds of copper ore along its shores. Mr. Bignell says that the outcropping rocks show promising mineral indications. There are prospects, accordingly, that the mineral resources of the region may make the new discovery commercially important. The hunter also said that Mistassini resembled Lake Superior in the fact that the same varieties of fish were found in abundance on its waters. To the nine first-rate varieties of food fishes enumerated by Mr. Bignell he added two others, making the lake first among Canadian fresh-water seas, not only in its size, but also in the varieties of its fish. He said that the country west and south of the lake was flat and well wooded. The principal woods of the lake region were birch and pine, and much of the timber was of exceptional size.

The Indians used to say that there was more water than land on the peninsula of Labrador. There is reason to believe that Lake Mistassini is not the only great lake in this region, for reports of one other great body of water have been received that are as definite as those that led to the recent discovery. The exploration of this lake region is a desideratum that the Dominion Government has taken in hand in a thorough manner. The party which will survey Lake Mistassini is only one of three expeditions in the field. The Dominion Government sent another party last spring up the River Betsiamits, which moved northward on a line nearly parallel with the track of the Mistassini expedition, and about two hundred miles east of it. The third party entered Labrador from Newfoundland, and expected to establish and occupy several stations along the coast, where they will spend the winter making scientific observations. These expeditions are the result of the favorable reports that have reached the Dominion Government with regard to regions that have been supposed to be altogether inhospitable.

SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD.—THE IMPERIAL FEDERATION AND OTHER TOPICS.

When Sir John A. Macdonald suddenly left Canada for England, on about twenty-five hours' notice, no small amount of curiosity was raised here as well as in the Dominion, as to the cause of so sudden and unexpected a journey. Sir John arrived in New York from England on Sunday morning last, and left for Montreal on Monday afternoon. In a short interview with a reporter he said:

"A great many influential gentlemen in England, including such eminent persons as the late Secretary for Ireland, Mr. Foster, Lord Roseberry, and others are moving for a closer union between Great Britain and her colonies. At present their work is confined to obtaining assent to the general principles