W. D. CAMBER,
DENTIST.

NITROUS OXIDE GAS used for the PAINLESS 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.

The Carleton Sentinel.

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

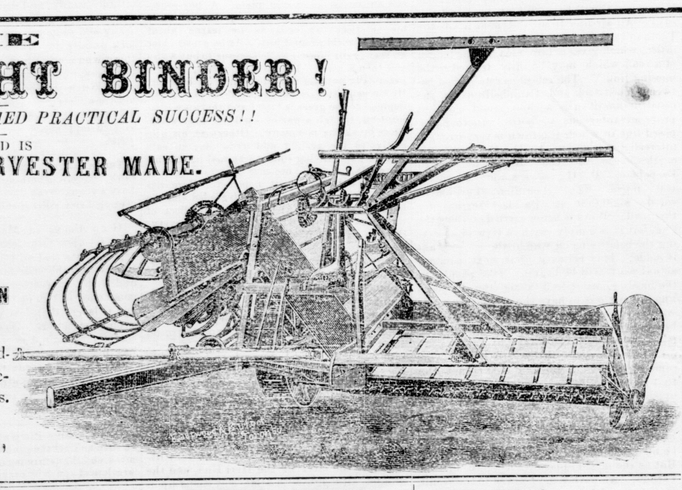
VOL. XXXVII.—NO. 33. WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1885 WHOLE NO.—1904

THE
TORONTO LIGHT BINDER!

NO EXPERIMENT BUT A WELL-TRIED PRACTICAL SUCCESS!!

ACKNOWLEDGED, PROVEN, AND IS
THE BEST SELF-BINDING HARVESTER MADE.

Cuts Closer,
Draws Lighter,
Elevates Easier,
Knots Better.



MORE TORONTO BINDERS NOW IN USE THAN ALL OTHER KINDS PUT TOGETHER.

For full information apply to Wm. McDonald, Woodstock; Alex. Nevers, Hartland; J. R. Tracy, Florenceville; J. A. Perley, Andover; or any of our local Agents.

TIPPET, BURDITT & CO.,
St. John, N. B., August 12, 1885.—4ins-32.

DR. M. F. 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.

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

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

THE QUEEN HOTEL.
THIS House has been recently repaired, papered and newly furnished, and is now ready to receive Permanent and Transient BOARDERS at Reasonable Prices.
GOOD BOARD and Comfortable Accommodation guaranteed.
☞ In connection, Boarding and Sale Stable for Horses.
A. CARPENTER — PROPRIETOR.
Woodstock, Jan. 7, 1885.—2

QUEEN HOTEL!
FREDERICTON, N. B.
J. EDWARDS, - - - PROPRIETOR.
FIRST-CLASS LIVERY STABLE IN CONNECTION.

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

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

ALFRED LETTS,
— DEALER IN —
Steinway, Behr, Knabe, Chickering and other American
Pianos:
Smith-American, Mason & Hamlin, Shoninger and New England
Organs.
☞ The superiority of the American Instruments is a fact acknowledged by the greatest musical talent of the present day.
I buy for spot Cash and will not be undersold by anyone.
Woodstock, May 14, 1885.

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

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.

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

WHY DO YOU SUFFER!
When such VALUABLE REMEDIES are within your reach?
LIFE OF MAN BITTERS
will Cure most all diseases of the Lungs, Liver and Kidneys, including the worst cases of Dropsy, and is certainly the best blood purifier known.
INVIGORATING SYRUP
cures Dyspepsia, Coughs, Colds, Headache, Worms; acts as a gentle physic, and should be kept in every household for all emergencies.
ACADIAN LINIMENT.
cures Diphtheria and Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Quinsy, Cuts, and pains of all kinds, as well as for other ailments on man and beast.
NERVE OINTMENT
is truly a household necessity, and is used externally and internally for the Lungs, Piles, Sores, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Chapped Hands, Cutaneous Eruptions of the skin, and a hundred ailments flesh is heir to.
VEGETABLE PLASTER
cures Boils, Cuts, Cracked Hands and Lame Back, being put up in tin boxes it is one-third cheaper to use, than those ready spread, beside being so much better.
CERTAIN CHECK
cures Cholera, Diarrhœa, and all like complaints in Children and Adults.
EYE RELIEF
cures all forms of Sore Eyes, Piles and Chilblains. Don't forget to try it this winter.
All of the above preparations are manufactured by **C. GATES, SON & CO.**, Middleton, N. S., and may be relied on. Send for pamphlets of Cures. Sold by all respectable Druggists and dealers. 47

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING A book of 100 pages. The best book for an advertiser to consult, be he experienced or otherwise. It contains lists of newspapers and estimates of the cost of advertising. The advertiser who wants to spend one dollar, finds in it the information he requires, while for him who will invest one hundred thousand dollars in advertising, a scheme is indicated which will meet his every requirement, *or can be made to do so by slight changes easily arrived at by correspondence.* 149 editions have been issued. Sent, post-paid, to any address for 10 cents. Write to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING BUREAU, (10 Spruce St. Printing House Sq.), New York.

Farm for Sale!
THE undersigned offers for Sale, on easy terms, that valuable farm in Argyle, lately occupied by Robert J. McLauchlan. The farm contains 100 Acres, 30 of which are cleared, a comfortable House, Large New Barn, and a two-storey Shop; there is a never-failing Spring of Water at the door, the land is well Fenced, and well Watered and Wooded. The farm is located at the corner of the Miramichi and Argyle settlement roads, within one-half mile of Grist and Saw Mills, and within a quarter of a mile of Meeting House and School House.
For further particulars inquire at the store of R. B. BELYEA & Co.
R. B. MANZER.
Woodstock, Dec. 22, '84.—14. tf.

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.

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

Real Estate For Sale!
Town and Country Lots.
A VALUABLE LEASEHOLD PROPERTY, ON CONNELL STREET, S. ½ of Lot, 160x216; ground Rent $30 a year; a 999 year lease; 50 feet sub-let for a short term at $25 per year. There is a large and comodious House on it suitable for one or two tenants. A portion of the Lot would make a good Building Lot, having a frontage of 50 feet. It desired this would be sold separate from the House Lot. It is a very desirable residence for a business man as it is within five minutes walk of the town and also in a very pleasant neighborhood.
ALSO A BUILDING LOT IN THE REAR OF THE RESIDENCE OF THE UNDERSIGNED AND FRONTING 50 FEET ON ST. JOHN STREET, with a depth of about 120 feet with the large barn and sheds thereon.
ALSO MY ORCHARD LOT containing over 900 full bearing trees, situate on the lower side of Main Street, in the upper part of the Town.
ALSO THE LOT OF LAND extending from the foot of the above Orchard to the River St. John.
ALSO 100 ACRES OF LAND IN PARISH OF ANDOVER, in the County of Victoria, known as Lot No. 5 in the 2nd Tier of Lots in the grant to Admiral Coffin, at River de Chute. There is considerable Lumber and Cedar on this Lot.
ALSO 100 ACRES OF LAND IN PARISH OF ABERDEEN, distinguished as Lot No. 19, in Range Seven, Knowlesville.
FOR TERMS AND CONDITIONS OF SALE APPLY TO J. NORMAN W. WINSLOW, SOLICITOR, OR TO THE UNDERSIGNED.
JOHN. C. WINSLOW.
Woodstock, Oct. 1st, 1881. 40

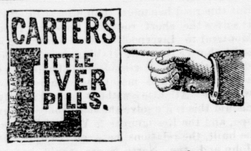
$200,000 IN PRESENTS GIVEN AWAY. Send us 5 cents postage, and by mail you will get FREE a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the $200,000 in presents with each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all the time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.
1yr—pd—51.

MANHOOD
HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!
We have recently published a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's **Celebrated Essay on the radical and permanent cure** (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to marriage, etc., resulting from excesses.
☞ Price, in a sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.
The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicines or use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.
☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land. Address The CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York.
Post Office Box 450. 1y-36

VICTORIA BOOK STORE.
THE patrons of the VICTORIA BOOK STORE will please take notice that the Proprietor keeps constantly on hand all the latest and best assortments of *VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC BOOKS*, a Large Supply of PHOTOGRAPH and AUTOGRAPH ALBUMS,
Writing Desks,
PAINT BOXES, BLANK BOOKS of all kinds, TOYS for Children, RUBBER BALLS, Hard or Soft, S. S. LIBRARIES and S. S. NOTE BOOKS,
DAY SCHOOL BOOKS,
STATIONERY and INKS, a choice variety STANDARD WORKS and COMMENTARIES, with the usual Large Stock of PAPER HANGINGS soon to arrive—all new Patterns, the old having all been burned in the late fire—with his usual Large Supply of ladies FANCY GOODS
☞ It is wisdom to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
WM. H. HALL,
MAIN STREET.
Opposite the Gibson House;
Next to H. R. Baird's Drug Store.
Woodstock, N. B., March 4, 1885.

FOR SALE!
The Following Stock which is not a speculative, will be sold VERY LOW for Cash:
1 CAR FRESH LIME.
1 CAR CALCINE,
Roman & American Cements.
PLASTERING HAIR.
P. McANNA.
Woodstock, March 25, '85.—13

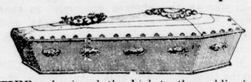
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.



CURE
Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing
SICK
Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured
HEAD
Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head
ACHE
is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.
Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.
CARTER MEDICINE CO.,
New York City

KING'S EVIL
Was the name formerly given to Scrofula because of a superstition that it could be cured by a king's touch. The world is wiser now, and knows that
SCROFULA
can only be cured by a thorough purification of the blood. If this is neglected, the disease perpetuates its taint through generation after generation. Among its earlier symptomatic developments are **Eczema, Cutaneous Eruptions, Tumors, Boils, Carbuncles, Erysipelas, Purulent Ulcers, Scrofulous and Physical Collapse, etc.** If allowed to continue, **Rheumatism, Scrofulous Catarrh, Kidney and Liver Diseases, Tubercular Consumption, and various other dangerous or fatal maladies,** are produced by it.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
Is the only powerful and always reliable blood-purifying medicine. It is so effectual an alterative that it eradicates from the system Hereditary Scrofula, and the kindred poisons of contagious diseases and mercury. At the same time it enriches and vitalizes the blood, restoring healthful action to the vital organs and rejuvenating the entire system. This great
Regenerative Medicine
Is composed of the genuine *Honduras Sarsaparilla*, with *Yellow Dock, Stillingia, the Iodides of Potassium and Iron*, and other ingredients of great potency, carefully and scientifically compounded. Its formula is generally known to the medical profession, and the best physicians constantly prescribe AYER'S SARSAPARILLA as an
Absolute Cure
For all diseases caused by the vitiation of the blood. It is concentrated to the highest practicable degree, far beyond any other preparation for which like effects are claimed, and is therefore the cheapest, as well as the best blood purifying medicine, in the world.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
[Analytical Chemists.]
Sold by all Druggists: price $1; six bottles for $5.

WOODSTOCK
Casket and Coffin Depot.



THE undersigned, thankful to the public for past favors, takes this opportunity to say that he has on hand the largest stock of
CASKETS
IN THE PROVINCE, IN
Wood, Cloth, Walnut and Metallic,
which he will sell cheaper than the cheapest, and deliver, free of charge, to any part of the County
ROBES, AND BROWN HABITS
of SUPERIOR MAKE always on hand. We have a first-class **HEARSE** and **COACH** in connection. Particular attention given to laying out, and preserving bodies from discoloring.
We can be found by day or night at our warerooms, south of the Bridge, near Railway Depot, or at Gilman's Livery Stable. Give us a call and see what we can do.
JACOB VANWART.
Woodstock, June 24 1884—tf-26

Rotary Saw Mill!
THE undersigned offers FOR SALE on Reasonable Terms, his Excellent
Connell Rotary,
which has been running some years and a half and is in thorough order; it has a 33 foot CARRIAGE, a new 52 inch SAW with Steel Arbor, and all the necessary apparatus to make a most complete outfit. It can be seen at work in his mill at any time. Delivery of the same will be given on or before the 1st of May.
A. F. JONES.
Woodstock, March 25, '85.—tf-13

WIN more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK Co., Portland, Maine. 1y—pd—51.

Poetry.

[The following lines were written by a young man residing at Upper Kaiapoi, New Kincardine colony, who came out from Scotland with the emigrants in the *Corinthian* in 1873 but has been compelled on account of ill health, to try if his native land will restore his broken down constitution.]

A Woodman's Farewell

Farewell, ye matchless, towering, mountains,
Ye leafy trees and sparkling fountains;
Farewell, ye glorious spruce and pine;—
Where once my nimble axe did shine,
While midst, thy shady depths, it swung,
Till sounding echoes, loudly rung.

No more amidst thy matchless trees,
My song shall float out on the breeze
In triumph, as I campward ride,
Astride some giant forest pride.
Farewell unto the ardent strife,
The toils, the joys, of lumbering life.

No more thy monarchs down I'll hew,
No more thy scenes of grandeur view,
No more I'll smell thy fragrance sweet,
No more I'll cruise thy wild retreat.
No more thy rugged steeps I'll climb
In search of lumber fruit nor game.

In thee I've felled my hindmost spruce
And bagged my hindmost ruffled grouse
It grieves my heart to part from thee
Glorious mountains fresh and free.
New Brunswick! land of hill and vale,
Accept a woodman's fond farewell.
—*Joseph Farquhar.*

Select Tale.

The Watchmaker of No. 5271.

BY G. ALLEN.

PART 2.

THE DETECTIVE'S STORY.

"Yes, I don't mind telling you of the little I had to do with the case of the parties at 5271. It was sometime in the month of September, 1880, I think, that my watch got out of sorts, and as I was going by that number I thought I might as well leave it to have it looked into. When I went in there was in the shop, besides the watchmaker, the handsomest girl I ever saw. I have seen her many times since and haven't changed my mind about it yet. I made sort of an excuse about the watch and went into the shop as often as I could make it convenient. Sometimes I saw the girl and sometimes I did not, and when I didn't I couldn't help feeling disappointed. The old gentleman was a very nice old man, and fixed my watch up in pretty good shape, and didn't charge me very heavy, but I could see that he had something on his mind that he was grieving about. I couldn't find out the names of the parties as there was no name on the door, but just a little watchmaker's sign hanging outside. I was very much interested in the parties and was in the shop after my watch the very day that they disappeared. I was a good deal astonished the next morning to learn of the supposed murder there, and as I was not very busy then I went around there to look into the matter on my own book, by reason of the interest I took in the parties, especially the girl. There were some detectives there I didn't know, and as I was looking round I heard some whispers about arresting me. I saw about this time, in a corner where it had been overlooked by the officers, a torn envelope. The name on it was Thomas Osmond. The number was 5271. The handwriting looked like that of a man, I kept this to myself, on account of being angry with the detectives, and made up my mind to investigate the case myself. The better to do this I got out of the way and avoided the chances of arrest, and interference in the prosecution of my plan. That night I met the policeman on duty, and being acquainted with him took the liberty to make him a little present, and make some inquiries about 5271, and the happenings there the night before. I found there was no watch on the building, and by the permission of the policeman I went in and looked around again. I found this time a small scrap of paper with some writing on it—only a few words—disconnected thus—"confined in the Insane asylum—terrible wrong—many years—wife—to forgive.

I set my wits at work. These were my conclusions. The watchmaker's name was Thomas Osmond. He was separated from his wife for some cause. His wife was probably confined in some insane asylum, whether rightly or not I could not tell. Some information had come to him suddenly as to his wife and he had as suddenly started to seek for her. I looked through the little shop again. I found lying in a crack a broken ring. It was a simple circle of gold, and engraved on the inner side, was the name of Myra. I thought to myself, this is the name of the young girl. I also found lying on the floor in a corner, a scrap of silk, that had been torn from some garment. The broken ring, the scrap of silk, the envelope, and the scrap of writing I carefully put in my pocketbook. I carefully searched every part of the shop and the adjoining rooms, but could find nothing else that would tend to throw light upon the disappearance of the former inmates. I left the shop and went to my room. I could not sleep for a long time. I could do nothing but study upon the fate of the watchmaker and his daughter. I remembered that at K——, a town some 30 miles away, was an insane asylum. I fell asleep determined to make a trip there the next day. I had no reason for it but the vague reference to asylum on the scrap of writing I had found. I started out next morning bound for the town of K——. As I passed along the street on my way to the depot, I noticed hanging in front of a pawn-broker's shop, a silken garment, I believe the ladies call it a circular. I glanced idly at it, but as I was on the point of passing it I noticed a torn place in it from which the piece was gone. I thought of the torn piece of silk in my pocket book and taking it out of my pocket I applied it to the torn place in the garment. It fitted exactly and the texture and quality of the cloth was the same. I went into the shop and made some inquiries. The pawnbroker said it had been left there by a gray haired man, late one night. He could give me no other information, except the man seemed to be in great haste.

I showed him the torn place in the garment and the piece of silk, and on showing him that I was a detective he let me have the garment for the small sum he had advanced on it. I took the garment wrapped up in some paper, and went on my journey. I found the asylum, and by pretending to have a relative that I wanted cared for I got a good look through the place. I could tell you tales that would make you weep, but the only thing that happened to me that I have time to tell, is this: I saw a grey-haired woman of singular beauty, that the attendant assured me was incurably insane. The eyes of this woman haunted me all the time I was there. As I was about to leave the room, the attendant being some steps in advance, this woman came to me and in a low whisper said: "If you see Thomas Osmond tell him his wife is here." I looked at the woman and knew she was as sane as myself. After I left the place, the fact that the name mentioned by the woman and the name on the envelope was the same first struck me as singular. I went to the hotel and in my room, I got out the envelope and the scrap of writing, and the ring, and studied over this singular case long and hard but to no purpose.

I unrolled the silken garment from the paper and looked it over carefully. I found on the inside a pocket. In the pocket I found a letter. The letter was torn. The scrap of paper I had found in the little shop fitted the torn place in the letter exactly. The letter was complete. It is too long to give complete but it let me into the secret of Thomas Osmond's disappearance. A villian had, by means of false certificates, many years before, spirited Osmond's wife away, and confined her in the asylum so secretly and successfully that Osmond never knew what was her fate. On his death bed this villian had sent a letter to Osmond telling him of this, but had not given the name of the asylum. On receipt of this letter Osmond had started in search of his wife, accompanied by his daughter. I had found the wife, but where was the husband and daughter? The evening came on and I went out for a walk. As I went by a row of dwellings of the poor class, I was startled by the sound of a voice that was familiar to me. It was the voice of the watchmaker's daughter. I stopped and forced my way in the house, for the landlady would not let me in. I introduced myself rather bunglingly to the old man and his daughter, and told them I knew their story. I offered them help. They were sadly in need of it. They were out of money, and distracted at the face of the wife and mother, I told them the story of the woman at the asylum. The old man wanted to go to the asylum at once, and see if it was his wife, and if so take her by force, but I calmed him down, and showed him we must proceed by legal means. I retired to my bed happy that night, for I had seen some signs that showed I had found favor with Myra the watchmaker's daughter. At midnight I heard the alarm of fire. The asylum was in flames. I rushed with the crowd to the scene of the fire. No one can describe the horrors of a fire at such a place. I assisted as well as I could in the rescue of the inmates.

Among the last to escape was the white-haired woman I had seen there during the day. She saw me, and at once rushed up to me and said, "Take me out of this! Take me to Thomas Osmond." I slipped away with her in the darkness and went to the house where the watchmaker and his daughter were staying. Such a meeting I never expect to see again in this life. It was too sacred for the eyes of others to see and tell. The woman was certainly Thomas Osmond's wife. She was as sane as you or I. She had been subjected to the hideous dicipline of the asylum for 15 yrs. and was released by accident at last. We went back to the city together. Thomas Osmond's life had been wrecked, and he had been reduced to poverty through the acts of the villain, but he again felt rich in the recovery of his wife. The discovery of these parties and the consequent explanation of the mystery of No. 5271, gave me a reputation at headquarters, and I had a great increase of business. I was therefore enabled to offer Thomas Osmond some assistance in his need. I soon became a familiar and valued friend. One day Myra told me that she loved me well enough to be my wife. See insisted that she loved her father more than she did me, which I did not like very well, but as I didn't quite see how I was to get along without Myra, I took her with that drawback. Her mother is the best case of mother-in-law I ever knew. She couldn't be any better if she was my own mother and grandmother too.

"The blood on the floor! O, yes! I forgot to explain that. You see that night when Myra and her father went away so quickly she caught her ring on a hook, and her father, in getting her loose, tore his finger so that it bled profusely. That was all about *that*. We live just around the corner here. Any time you will come around I'll be happy to introduce you to Myra and the *best* mother-in-law! yes and to the watchmaker too.—*Chicago Sun.*

THE GATES OF HELL.—In a sermon upon this subject Mr. Talmage said: "Another gate of hell, and the chief gate, and as wide as all the other gates put together, is the gate of alcoholic beverages. On the night of exploration I found that everything was under the enchantment of the wine cup; that was one of the chief attractions of the illuminated garden: that staggered the step of patrons as they went home. The wine cup is the instigator of all impurity, and the patron of all uncleanliness. So far as God may help me, I shall be its unending foe. It was the testimony of the officials on the night of the exploration that those who frequent the house of death go intoxicated; the mental and spiritual abolished, the brute ascendant. Tell me a young man drinks, and I know the rest. Let him become the captive of the wine cup, and he is a captive of all vices. No man ever run drunkenness alone. That is one of the carrion crows that go in a flock. If that break is ahead you may know that the other breaks follow. In other words, it unbalances and dethrones and makes him a prey to all the appetites that choose to light on the soul.

A correspondent of the Richmond Dispatch asks, "How did the early rose potato get its name?" and the editor calls for an answer, which he confesses his inability to give. The name was given by the originator because the new variety was early—quick to mature—and from the bright rose tint on the seed end of the potato, which still marks the tubers that are "true to name." No more valuable variety was ever produced in this country than the "early rose."

Local & Foreign Items.

The bill providing for woman suffrage in England was dropped by the House of Lords for this session.

What! Limping Yet?
Why should you go limping around when PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR will remove your corns in a few days. It will give almost instant relief and a guaranteed cure in the end. Be sure you get the genuine Putnam's Corn Extractor, made by Polson & Co., Kingston, for many substitutes are being offered, and it is always better to get the best. Safe, sure, painless.

A TEXAS girl accidentally fell into the water and was so nearly drowned that resuscitation was difficult. She declared that the sensation had been delightful, and she blamed her friends for reviving her. A few days later she deliberately drowned herself.

To the Rescue.
"When all other remedies fail" for Bowel Complaint, Colic, Cramps, Dysentery, etc., "then Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry comes to the rescue." Thus writes W. H. Crocker, druggist, Waterdown, and adds that "its sales are large and increasing."

IT is contemplated to use the electric light in Algeria for night work during the harvest time, in order to escape the heat, which is almost unendurable for Europeans, and is an obstacle to their carrying on agricultural work.

There is no Excuse.
There is no excuse for the many pale, sallow, weary looking females throughout our land, when Burdock Blood Bitters will regulate their troubles and renew their health, strength and vigor at so small a cost.

IT is estimated that the shortage of the crop of spruce timber this season will be fully 112,000,000 feet, divided as follows: St. John river, 38,000,000 feet, St. Croix, 10,000,000, Penobscot, 37,000,000, and Kennebec 37,000,000.

A Sure Thing
A SURE CURE FOR SUMMER COMPLAINTS.—Procure from your druggist one 37½ cent bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and use according to directions. It is infallible for diarrhœa, Cholera Morbus, Canker of the Stomach and Bowels, and Cholera Infantum.

THE wealthy merchants of London are discussing the advisability of private subscriptions toward the defence of that city against assault by war ships. They fear that in the event of war with a foreign country equipped with a powerful navy, a fleet might make its way up the Thames and enforce an enormous ransom for sparing the town.

Poisoned.
Scarcely a family exists but that some member is suffering with bad blood and poisoned secretions from constipation giving rise to Rheumatism, Scrofula, Eruptions, Catarrh and other complaints indicating lurking blood poison which a few bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters would eradicate from the system.

SINCE 1871 Japan has organized mail routes over 36,000 miles and has established 3 927 post offices and 7,439 letter boxes. Seven thousand five hundred persons are employed in the regular service.

MR. ESTEY informs us that the popularity of Philoderma is increasing so rapidly that he finds it almost impossible to fill the orders.

IN France, in the summer of 1705, nobody ventured out of doors between noon and 4 p. m., and the people cooked their dinner by laying the meat on plates in the sunshine.

PERSONS of a Nervous Temperament should use Estey's Iron and Quinine Tonic, it removes at once that low, despondent feeling. Try it.

IT is rumored that Hon. J. B. Trafton, of Fort Fairfield, Maine, will be the successor to Hon. Paul Liogo as U. S. consul at the port of St. Stephen.

The relaxing power of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* is almost miraculous. A gentleman whose leg was bent at the knee and stiff for twenty years had it limbered by its use, and the leg is now as good as the other.

THE turning of an artifical eye in the head is not due to any improved mechanism about the shell, but simply to the modern method of operating on the genuine eye. In the old time it was thought necessary to cut out the injured eye entirely, but now the smallest possible portion is removed, and on the stump, which continues to move with the muscles, the artificial organ is fitted, and moves with the action instead of remaining fixed. The eyes themselves have been little improved since their invention.

The evil consequences resulting from impure blood are beyond human calculation, so are the vast sums expended in worthless remedies. *Parsons' Purgative Pills* make *new* rich blood, and taken one a night for three months will change the blood in the entire system.

THE German people who were only 25,000,000 in 1816 are now 45,000,000 and their present rate of increase is greater than that of any European race.

The cheapest doctor you can employ is to always keep in your house "Minard's Liniment," Conqueror of all Pains; "Minard's Honey Balsam," good for all pulmonary troubles; "Minard's Family Pills," the best Liver Pill known, and general cathartic; Nelson's Cherokee Vermifuge," the Worm Killer, pleasant to take.

TOTAL abstinence can soar no higher in Scotland—a temperance hotel having been opened on the top of Ben Nevis, the highest mountain.

MIND and body alike suffer from sluggish action of the blood, the result of dyspepsia or biliousness. "Minard's Family Pills" will stir up the Liver, excite the stomach and bowels to activity, open the pores of the system, and insure health of body, which is indispensable to mental vigor.

ON an average 60,000 stamps are found loose every year in the letter boxes of Great Britain. British stamps, to use an old pun, are like truant school-boys—they won't stick to their letters. Their backs are not licked enough, perhaps.

Try Carter's Little Nerve Pills for any case of nervousness, sleeplessness, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, &c.; relief is sure. The only nerve medicine for the price in market. In vials at 25 cents.

IT is estimated that more than 100,000,000 pairs of boots and shoes were made in Massachusetts in 1884.

Palpitation of the heart, nervousness, tremblings, nervous headache, cold hands and feet, pain in the back, and other forms of weakness are relieved by Carter's Iron Pills, made specially for the blood, nerves and complexion.

EVANGELIST MOODY is seriously ill, and unable to begin the proposed revival campaign.

A man known as E. C. Carpenter, a pattern maker in Chattanooga, Tenn., died Tuesday and on examining his effects it was found that he had $6,000 cash in bank, $11,000 in bonds, besides notes and other securities amounting in all to $25,000. No trace whatever could be found either of Carpenter's home or his family, and there is no one to claim the $25,000. Carpenter lived as a miser and lacked the common necessaries of life.

For bronchial and throat affections, Allen's Lung Balsam is unequalled. See advt.

IT is estimated that 750,000 people go into London by rail every day to earn their living and leave it again every night.

Young, old, and middle-aged, all experience the wonderful beneficial effects of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Young children suffering from sore eyes, sore ears, scald-heads, or with any scrofulous or syphilitic taint, may be made healthy and strong by its use.

THERE are thirty-one Grand Lodges of colored Masons in the United States.

Don't fill the system with quinine in the effort to prevent or cure Fever and Ague. Ayer's Ague Cure is a far more potent preventive and remedy, with the advantage of leaving in the body no poisons to produce dizziness, deafness, headache and other disorders. The proprietors warrant it.

THE prospect of the grain crop in Russia still continues unfavourable.

OUR SOUTHERN BUDGET.

OUR CORRESPONDENT TELLS A STORY THAT IS PERFECTLY HARMLESS.

Southern Pines, N. C., Aug. 5, 1885.

Many of my readers know whether the story told about Henry Ward Beecher is a true one or not? I mean the story that has been published of how he went into the pulpit one hot July morning and wiping his perspiring brow exclaimed: "'Tis hot as hell!" The audience, it is said, started as though a Parrot siege gun had been fired off in their midst. The Rev. H. W. B. once more wiped his face, and once more he exclaimed as above quoted. The sensation in the church grew more pronounced, and several of the sisters are reported as getting in a comfortable position for fainting. Was the preacher crazy? Had too much colorie driven him mad? For the third time did the preacher use the remarkable expression, and then he went on to say that such was the expression he heard a man of the world use as he was on his way to church. This was the key-note to one of the clergyman's very finest efforts on profanity, and it brings me to a point that I wanted to reach about the weather.

Northern people, as a class, have a very strange notion about the heat of the South. They believe that if it is warm in