MARITIME BANK
— OF THE —
DOMINION OF CANADA

INCORPORATED, 1872. REORGANIZED, 1881.

Head Office,—ST. JOHN, N. B

LOANS GRANTED. DEPOSITS RECEIVED

Exchange bought and Sold; Drafts issued on London, Boston, New York, Winnipeg, Montreal, Toronto, Quebec, and all parts of the Maritime Provinces.

Interest allowed on Special Deposit.

☞ Office Hours, 9 a. m., to 3 p. m. ☜

G. W. VANWART, *Agent.*

Woodstock, N. B., Dec. 3rd, 1884.

The Carleton Sentinel.

Board of Works just

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

VOL. XXXVIII.—NO. 30. WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1886 WHOLE NO.—1953

"Buda" Flour, Bran and Heavy Feed.

—ONE CAR OF—

BUDA FLOUR,

Full Roller Patent, just landed.

—WE—

Guarantee Every Barrel.

If any one barrel of above Flour is not as represented, we will pay all expenses in returning same, or forfeit the sum of $6.00.

—:o:—

"BUDA" FLOUR.

BRAN.

—AND—

HEAVY FEED!

3 TONS Heavy Feed

—AND—

2 TONS BRAN,

JUST RECEIVED,

Which we will Sell Low.

J. T. RAYMOND & CO.

Woodstock, July 1, '86.

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.

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.

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

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

HOTEL BRUNSWICK,
MONCTON, NEW BRUNSWICK.
GEO. McSWEENEY, PROPRIETOR. GEO. D. FUCHS, MANAGER.

H. JOHNSTONE.
(Formerly of Grant & Atherton's).
Practical Carriage Trimmer.

ALL kinds of Cushions made to order, including Carriage, Sleigh, office Chairs and Church Pews. Also Dashers covered and rubber boots made to order.

Rubber And Leather Tops A Specialty.

All work done in the neatest manner and at prices to suit the times.

Emerald Street, 1 door above Gibson House.
Woodstock, March 4, 1886—6 mos 10

Ira G. Hersey. James Archibald.
LAW & COLLECTION OFFICE
— OF —
HERSEY & ARCHIBALD
Houlton, Aroostook Co., Maine.

Authorized to solemnize Marriages. ☞ Special attention to Collections 4-tf.

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.
Loans Negotiated; Accounts Collected.
INSURANCE AGENT.
Office—Dent's Building, opposite Town Hall.

D. C. COURSER,
Attorney & Barrister-at-Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &C.
Office—Vanwart's Brick Block, over Maritime Bank.

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.

DR. J. E. GRIFFITH,
(Late of St. John, N. B.)
DENTIST
Office—Corner of Main and Connell Streets, Woodstock, N. B.

Teeth extracted without pain, by the use of the new Vegetable Anesthetic

Artificial Teeth inserted is the best manner and at reasonable rates. —1y-19

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.

W. D. CAMBER.
DENTIST,

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

M. ELVA HARRISON,
—TEACHER OF—
Piano, Organ and Voice.
RESIDENCE, — ELM STREET.
Woodstock, May 12, 1886.—3mos-20.

Silver Plated Goods.

JUST RECEIVED:
6 Cases Silver Plated Goods.

The Stock in this line is complete. We solicit an inspection.

PAGE SMALLEY & FERGUSON,
43 King Street.
St. John, N. B., May 8, 1886.

J. GALLAGHER & SON,
MARBLE WORKS,
Woodstock, N. B.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Monuments, Tablets, Grave Stones, Mantles, Table Tops, &c.

WE would respectfully announce to the public generally that we are better prepared than ever to supply their wants as we have the largest and best stock of MARBLE ever imported into this County, and which we will sell cheaper than the cheapest.

Parties wanting anything in the above line would do well to call and learn prices.

☞ FREESTONE and GRANITE WORK a specialty.

KING STREET—NEXT DOOR BELOW MARITIME BANK.
Woodstock, Jan. 17, 1884.

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

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. Call or send for PRICE LIST for plating. All work warranted to wear and look as good as new.
☞ Light Articles such as Watch Cases, Jewelry, &c., can be sent by mail.
Woodstock, Feb. 23, 1886

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

A New and Valuable Remedy for the People!
B. B. CARPENTER'S
Nerve and Bone Liniment
CURES Toothache and preserves the Teeth from further decay, DIPHTHERIA and all inflamatory diseases seated in nerve or bone of man or beast. Cures Sparvins, Sets and Corbs.
Price 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE or 12 BOTTLES FOR $5.00.
All orders addressed to
B. B. CARPENTER.
Richmond Corner,
Carleton Co., N.B.
March 27, 1883.—tf-13

Notice!
To Parties Going West!
I AM now prepared To Sell WESTERN TICKETS, and will be most happy to furnish any information required, as to the BEST ROUTES, &c.
☞ Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.
H. W. PHILLIPS, Station Agent.
Woodstock.
September 16th, 1884.—tf-nc-38

A GIFT. Send 10 cents postage, and we will mail you *free* a royal, VALUABLE SAMPLE BOX OF GOODS that will put you in the way of making *more money* at once, than anything else in America. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Capital not required. We will start you. Immense pay sure for those who start at once. STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

NEW STOCK!

The undersigned has just placed in the store formerly occupied by C. L. Brown, mouth of Eel River, a very large, varied and handsome stock of

Dress Goods; Dry Goods;

In all the Styles and Materials; CLOTHS and READY-MADE CLOTHING; BOOTS and SHOES, HATS and CAPS. Groceries; Wooden, Crockery and Glass Ware, and other goods too numerous to mention, the whole forming a full Stock of goods usually kept in a first-class Country Store
☞ Prices will be found Low as the Lowest.

A few Team Waggons for Sale Low, and also One Double Express Waggon.

☞ 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.

Parties indebted to the Subscriber for Book Accounts will please call at once and settle.

ELISHA MOORE.
Canterbury, N. B., April 24, 1886.

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

THANKS!
Removed!
THE Subscriber, while returning his sincere Thanks to those who assisted in saving his Property from the recent Fire, would beg to give notice to his many friends that he has Removed his remaining Stock to the
Shop of Mr. James Baker,
ON MAIN STREET,
where he will in future be found, and where he will be constantly adding to his stock all the
Leading Novelties in the Harness Line, comprising:
DOUBLE and SINGLE **HARNESS,**
ALL STYLES;
WHIPS, CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES,
and all other Goods usually found in a First-Class Establishment.
Please call and be convinced that we can give you a good trade.
RICHARD CLUFF.
Woodstock, Sept. 15, 1885 —tf-38

ORGANS
— AND —
SEWING MACHINES.
The undersigned has opened a Store on King Street, (opposite Raymond & Co's. grocery) for the sale of the New York Standard Organ and the Celebrated New Crown, and White SEWING MACHINES.

These Organs and Machines, which are the best in the Market, will be sold very low for cash, good paper and produce.
☞ Call and see us before purchasing elsewhere.
OILS AND NEEDLES ON HAND.
CHAS. S. JAMIESON.
Woodstock, May 28, 1886.—tf-22

NEW MILLINERY STORE
LADIES!
I wish to call your attention to my New Stock of Millinery and Fancy Goods just received, consisting of
Hats, Bonnets, Feathers; Flowers, Pompons, Laces; Satins, Velvets, Ribbons.
In fact everything New and Fashionable.
Also FIRST-CLASS
DRESS MAKING ESTABLISHMENT
In connection. ☞ Call and inspect our stock Prices very low.
Miss C. Dawson.
Opposite Gibson House.
Woodstock, July 9, 1884.—3m-28

THE SOUTH. Are you interested in learning the truth concerning the Southern States—soil, climate, people, social habits, etc.? Send TEN CENTS addressed to F. P. Woodward, (formerly of Pennsylvania) Southern Pines, Moore county N. C., and receive copy of SOUTHERN COLONIST

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds and cannot be sold in competition with the multitudes of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall Street, New York. 51-48

NEWEST AND BEST
—FRESH—
DELICACIES
— AT —
W. B. BELYEA'S
—NEW—
GROCERY.
Grainlet, Boston Gem Flour, Wheat Gem Meal Delicious for Breakfast, Horse Radish and Pepper Relish, (something new and nice) Fresh Bolognies and Pork Sausage.
SUGAR CURED PIC-NIC AND Boneless Hams.
California Honey; Fresh Codfish, Herring, Bloaters, and Finnen Haddies.
NEW TEAS.
Orange Flavored Pekoe, Pineapple Brand, Oolongs. Other NEW GOODS.
W. B. BELYEA.
Woodstock, March, 11, 1886.

Health and Comfort!
Steam Feather, Hair and
MOSS RENOVATOR
I will have my Steam Renovator in operation in Woodstock for a few weeks only, and am prepared to do Beds, Pillows, and Mattresses at short notice; satisfaction guaranteed.

The Renovator is of the very latest improvement now in daily use in New York city, and the only one of the kind in the Maritime Provinces.

By this new process it not only makes the feathers clean, wholesome—which prevents sickness—but relieves each fibre from its matted condition, destroying all moth, or liabilities to them, and removing all disagreeable scent (common to new feathers) and all glutinous substance from the quill, thereby preserving them from the effects of usage.

Old Beds made as good as new, and disagreeable substances removed from the new.

Orders left at my store, one door above Gibson House, will receive prompt attention.
☞ Beds delivered same day if desired.
A. DUNPHY.
Woodstock, April 8, 1886.—tf-15.

A GREAT MISTAKE
is made when you come to our Shop for "drinks"; we don't keep "drinks."
We keep ALL KINDS OF
Furniture!
Oh! such a nice
STUDENT CHAIR!
What a lovely CAMP CHAIR!
Such nice Furniture for
XMAS PRESENTS
Our Goods are just as represented every time.
J. S. MARCY.
Woodstock, Dec. 16, 1885.

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

Co-Partnership Notice.
THE subscribers have this 1st day of March, A. D. 1886, entered into co-partnership in the *Tanning and Harness-Making Business*, which we intend to carry on in our old established situation in Centreville; and having procured first-class workmen, we propose to pay strict attention to the buying of Hides and Calf Skins, and to the making of them into the best quality of Upper and Harness Leather, which will be kept constantly on hand for sale.
Also we are manufacturing (by experienced workmen) first-class Light and Heavy Harnesses, a stock of which we have always on hand, or can be furnished at short notice.
FREDERICK G. BURTT,
HUDDON S. BURTT.
Centreville, Carleton County, New Brunswick } —22

Money to Loan!
$5,000 IN sums of $500 to $1,000, on Freehold Security, within the Town of Woodstock, or its immediate vicinity. Low rates of interest. Terms favorable. First class Farm Loans receive special attention.
Apply to
J. NORMAN W. WINSLOW,
Woodstock, June 4, 1884-21 Solicitor.

Poetry.

The Long Journey.

When our feet become heavy and weary
On the valleys and mountains of life,
And the road has grown dusty and dreary
And we groan in struggle of strife,
We halt on the difficult pathway,
Glance back over valley and plain,
And sigh with a sorrowful longing
To travel the journey again.

For we know in the past there are pleasures
And seasons of joy and delight,
While before all is doubting and darkness,
And dread of the gloom and the night;
All bright sunny spots we remember—
How little we thought of them then,
But now we are looking and longing
To rest in those places again.

But vain of the vainest is sighing,
Our course must be forward and on;
We cannot turn back on the journey,
We cannot enjoy what has gone,
Let us hope, then as onward we travel
That oasis may brighten the plain,
That our road may be beside the still waters
Though we may not begin it again.

For existence ever goes upward—
From the hills to the mountain we rise,
On, on, o'er invisible summits,
To a land in the limitless skies.
Strive on, then, with courage unshaken—
True labor is never in vain—
Nor glance with regret on the pathway,
No mortal can travel again.

Select Tale.

THE RUBY NECKLACE.

'Come! Come! What the mischief!' I could say no more as I slid rapidly down the steps under the impetus of a vigorous shove from one just coming out of the club. I arose with wrath in my eyes, and then—

'Harry!'

'Fred! Well this is a surprise—thought you were in Switzerland!'

'Returned on last steamer. Very sad news—Aunt Jessica's died last Wednesday week. You heard of it I suppose?'

'No, I hadn't; I had been in Florida, and just returned.'

'Very mysterious case altogether, old fellow, said Fred, after we had adjourned to the smoking room. I don't mean Aunt Jessica death, although that was very sudden—about her property, I mean. I am her only heir.'

'Let me congratulate—'

'No don't it isn't worth while. The fact is there is no property.'

'You surprise me! I thought your aunt was rich.'

'So did I,' said Fred gloomily; 'we were not on very good terms, and I didn't know much about her affairs, but I thought she was worth at least sixty thousand. Well I find a house and some pretty fair furniture, pictures and so forth, say ten thousand, all told, and no trace of the remainder.'

'Hidden in an old stocking,' I suggested, 'or in the family Bible or secret panel; I've read of such things.'

'So have I,' answered Fred, with a siekly smile, 'And I have nearly torn the house to pieces in the past three days, in my mad search.'

'Don't give it up,' I said encouragingly.

'I won't,' said Fred. 'Help me, old fellow, will you?'

I said I would, and of course I did. Fred and I went over Aunt Jessica's house from cellar to garret, turned every blessed thing inside out, explored every nook that could by any possibility contain gold, silver or bank notes, and even ripped up the flooring in a dozen places. Nothing. I was in despair; so was Fred. 'Aunt Jessica's fortune is a myth,' I said decidedly; 'you had better believe it, Fred, it will make it easier to bear.'

Fred thought so, likewise, and so we parted, but the very next day he rushed into my office all ablaze with excitement.

'I am on the trail,' he shouted.

'Sit down,' I said, shoving a chair towards him. 'Where is the buried treasure?'

'Nowhere,' he repiled savagely. 'It's spent!'

'Worse and worse! I cried in dismay. 'Do you mean to say that your aunt squandered fifty thousand dollars in a year?'

'Listen, will you?' roared Fred, 'and stop guessing. You know Mrs. Carbrook? Violet Carbrook—beautiful girl—very—dashing—sort of a companion to Aunt Jessica?'

'Yes, well, I met her by chance last night, and she cleared up the mystery in ten minutes. It seems that aunt, about six months ago, converted nearly all the property into cash and realized over forty thousand dollars. Then she brought—you cannot guess what she brought!'

'A ship?'

'Nonsense—a necklace of rubics!'

'What in the name of common sense did she want with such a thing?'

'It is my private opinion,' said Fred, earnestly, that she did it with the intention of keeping your humble servant out of her property, and she succeeded admirably.'

'You mean that the rubies have disappeared?'

'Entirely.'

'Fred!' said I with a gasp, 'this is a remarkable yarn. Who ever saw this necklace?

'Miss Carbrook,' replied Fred, promtly 'she describes it as composed of thirty stones of the finest water—as I can very well imagine from the price—forty-five thousand dollars.'

'Did you aunt ever wear it?'

'Never; she kept it in her dressing case, just like any common trinklet.'

'Was she the last one who saw it,—Miss Carbrook I mean?'

'I suppose so, but—see here!' with great violence—'do you mean to insinuate that see—"

'No, no, I said hastily; certainly not if it has got to that stage I don't care to suggest anything. Let us suppose the earth opened and swallowed them!'

'It may be a joke for you,' said Fred with a groan, 'but it is a very serious matter to me.'

I,'know it,' said I soothingly, 'and I'll go and help you to pull down the house any time you say the word. In the meantime let us go down to the club and take dinner,' and Fred's gloom began to fade under the influence of good fare.

Presently he looked up and caught the waiter's eye.

'Mr. Spofford, how do sah'? said the table attendant, with a grin. 'Glad to see you sah! Hope you 'joyed yursub, sah!'

'Ah, Henry you rascal, said Fred I thought you had been hung long ago for your impudence.'

'No, sah?' laughed Henry. "Jess the same old Henry, sah; no betta, no wuss.'

'How's the family Henry? Wife all well?—and the children—three, Henry?'

''Fou' now, sah, and all fust rate, sah, fust rate. De madan's doing e'r nursin off and on. Wor in 'tendance on yer aunt, sah, in her last illness.'

'She was!' said Fred, with a start. 'Perhaps—perhaps—pshaw! what's the use!'

'What has hit you now?' I ventured to inquire.

'An idea,' repiled Fred. 'Brilliant or otherwise remains to be seen. In my present situation I cannot afford to let any clue drop. Why not see Mrs. Henry?'

'Why not, indeed,' I assented blandly. 'But why?'

'About the—you know what,' said Fred, checking himself, as he caught Henny's inquiring eyes. Would it be out of place, Henry, if I were to make a call on your wife—say to-day?'

'No, sah, replied Henry, proud of de honah, sah. If you'll wait till six, gemmen, I'll 'scort you.'

'Agreed,' said Fred, as he dropped a dollar into Henry's nimble palm, and we arose from the table and sought the smoking room.

Six-fifteen P. M. found us in the neat sitting room of Henry's home, confronted with Eliza and four coffee-colored children. We both knew Eliza, so no introduction was necessary.

'Lawd bless you, sah!' she exclaimed in response to the first question, 'deed an' I wor wid her, an' I must say, sah, dat she wor very trying—very much trying onter a pusson's narves. Sich complaints and fault finding!' Well, sah, I earned my money, 'deed I did.'

'I don't doubt it,' said Fred, sympathetically. 'But tell me did you notice any where in the room before or after my aunt's death,a—a necklace of rubies?'

'No, sah!' answered Eliza, decidedly; 'never seed no sich thing.'

'You know what rubies are?'

'Law! yes deed sah, I do, replied Eliza, with some haughtiness of manner Dars mighty few things I don't know. I war in de best ov sassaciety before I war married wid Henry, and that individual, in the corner of the room, grinned approval of this speech, which might have been construed unfavorably to him.

'It's no use,' I whispered to Fred. It's a blind trail.

'So it is, said Fred, desparingly. Let us go.

But we were detained by Henry, who always had an eye to the main chance.

'Don't either of you gentlemen want to buy a dog?' he asked, suddenly.

The xuestion was so unexpected and so ludicrous under the present circumstances that we fairly roared. Fred was the first one to recover himself, and wiping his eyes said; Yes, I suppose so. Trot him out, Henry.

Henry disappeared into an adjoining room, and returned leading a little bull-pup, the nastiest creature imagimable.

He held it out to Fred, and, to my surprise, it was eagerly snatched.

How much?' demanded Fred hoarsely.

'Fiv—several dollars,' said Henry noting his eagerness.

In two seconds Fred had the money in Henry's hands. Then with an apparent effort to be calm and at the same time covering the animal with his top-coat. he asked where did you buy the collar?

'Dat wor mine,' put in Eliza, grinning. 'I foun' it on de flur ov yer aunt's room—purty beads, sah. but dev h'aint no count. We don't charge nuffin fur de collar, does we Henry?'

'Not a cent, sah,' said Henry loftily.

Once in the air, Fred grasped me by the arm and, holding up the bull-pup to my view, said in an awe-struck voice.

'Look at his collar. It is the ruby necklace!'

* * * * * * * *

'So you are to be married next month?'

'Yes, you will come to the wedding, old chap?'

'Of course. Your present to the bride will be, I suppose, a ruby necklace?'

'Not exactly—can't afford to carry round so much capital, and I've converted the rubies into cash. Violet will wear diamonds. Rubies are unlucky—that is they very nearly proved so to me old fellow.'

Summer Schooling

The present tendency of our schools is toward what is called object teaching: instead of committing to memory a description, and then answering with it the question, 'What is a quadruped?' 'What is a bird?' the teacher is supposed to put the creature itself into the child's hands, and let it be observed and weighed and measured. But the difficulty is, after all, that the actual bird or quadruped is hardly ever put into the hands, but only its stuffed image, dead, stiff, faded, distorted. The object lesson extends only to the external forms of these things, while the life, which is the foundation and moving power of them all, is omitted; there is no object lesson for that. We all recognize that there is no change so tremendous as that from a living human form to a dead one, yet this change is the same, so far as the body is concerned, in every lower animal that exists. What is there in common between this stuffed oriole held up in the school room, with its wired body and its artificial eyes, and the breathing, radiant bird as it darts from bough to bough, thrilling and palpitating with warm life, and making the whole neighborhood ring with its jubilant whistle? One look through a spy-glass at the actual creature is worth to the child a whole museum of comparative zoology in a stuffed or skeletonized condition. The very butterflies and moths, inexpressive as they are beside birds, lose so much not only of their lustre, but of their flexible and delicate life, when once pinned and straightened out in a drawer, that he who only knows the collection does not know the thing that was collected. The plant itself yields only a small part of itself when studied in the dry herbarium; to understand it you must watch its bud and bloom, its seed-time and harvest. Dead collections of all these things are inestimable for certain scientific purposes; but it is the crowning merit of the modern method that it is the study of life, biology; and not merely natural history, which implies a tale of something that was a part of nature, but is so no longer. After all, the use of summer is to live an out-door life; and it is only in proportion as they bring us near to this life that any summer pursuits are seasonable or reasonable.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Local & Foreign Items.

Struck With Lightning.

Neatly describes the position of a hard or soft corn when Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is applied. It does its work so quickly and without pain that it seems magical in action. Try it. Recollect the name—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sold by all druggists and dealers everywhere.

One hundred houses have been burned in the town of Koden, Province of Siedlic, Poland. Three hundred families out of the total population of 2,500, have been rendered homeless.

The public are cautioned against imitations of the Pain-killer, and to be suspicious of persons who recommend any other article as "JUST AS GOOD"; many of these they make a little more profit upon, but which have no qualities in common with the Pain-Killer.

The Czar of Russia has offered Dr. Schweninger, Prince Bismarck's physician, $6,000 to reduce him to a healthy weight.

Greatest show of dry goods on earth at Hugh Hay's.

The Canadian Minister of Railways has shut down on the Prince Edward Island tunnel scheme, which he says is impracticable, and the survey which was ordered has been withdrawn.

A Radical Change.

The best eradicator of foul humors of the blood is Burdock Blood Bitters. A few bottles produce a radical change for the better in health and beauty. It removes the blood taint of Scrofula, that terrible disease so common in this country.

The *Bay Pilot* says: Mr. J. S. Clark, of Calais, Me., is the breeder and owner of the fastest three-year-old colt ever bred or owned in Eastern Maine. The first time he was hitched to a sulky he trotted a full mile in 2.50.

Photography can give us the only images of the flowers, but in MURRY & Linman's FLORIDA WATER, chemistry has preserved their aromatic essence. It is literally the bottled breath of the most fragrant products of the richest floral region in the world.

The town of Waterford, Ireland, enjoys a unique distinction. It is the landlord of over 2,000 houses and collects rents averaging $100 yearly from each.

10 pieces Nun's Cloth only 15 cents per yard, former price 25 cents, at R. B. Belyea & Co.'s.

CENTRALIA, Ill., July 14.—The drought and the failure of the wheat crops, which has occurred for several years in succession, and the unprecedented ravages of the chinch bugs have induced the farmers to form themselves into a colony for the purpose of removing in a body to Oregon.

Unknown.

There is no remedy known to medical science that can excel Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry as a cure for Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, or any form of summer complaints afflicting children or adults.

It is gratifying to note that the export of live stock from Canada continues to increase. The shipments of horses increased from 4,362 in 1875 to 12,310 in 1885; of cattle from 38,965 in 1875 to 144,441 in 1885; and of sheep from 242,438 in 1875 to 335,275 in 1885. The export of cattle in the last named year exceeds that of 1884 by 7,473.

Dyspepsia in its worst forms will yield to the use of Carter's Little Nerve Pills aided by Carter's Little Liver Pills. They not only relieve the present distress but strengthen the stomach and digestive apparatus.

We are informed that Rev. W. E Vickery claims that the recent action of the Southern Baptist Association, in severing the connection he held as one of its members, was entirely unjustifiable, and is about to enter an action against the Association for damages, which he places at $5,000.—*Courier.*

He Acted Wisely.

"I am so weak I can hardly move, all run down with a Chronic Summer Complaint," said one gentleman to another on our street the other day. "Now, take my advice," replied his friend, "go to your druggist and get a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I have never known it to fail in curing any kind of summer complaints."

Gabriel Dumont, of Northwest Rebellion fame, is attached to a Buffalo Bill troupe, and is now showing in New York and vicinity.

Big bargains in Cottons and Ginghams at Hugh Hay's.

The Mormons have a church in Philadelphia.

Cholera continues to increase in Italy.

An Invisible Foe.

The poisonous germs of disease are lurking in the air we breathe and in the water we drink. The system should be kept carefully purified and all the organs toned to proper action. This can best be done by the regulating, purifying and tonic powers of Burdock Blood Bitters.

A native paper, the *Jiji Shimpo*, has adopted some novel ideas in advertising. Recently it gave out a lot of cakes bearing the information in frosting that there were "only two good things in the world," the *Jiji Shimpo* and its cakes. It is, moreover, quite a common occurrence to see huge kites bearing the well known name of the journal floating on high.—*Yokohama (Japan) Gazette.*

An old bachelor asserts that the best and quietest way to revive a lady when she faints is to begin to take down her hair, if it ain't her own she will grab it in a jiffy. A better way to stop fainting and to produce hair of her own is to use Minards Liniment.

The typhoid fever epidemic at Waterford, Wis., is rapidly increasing, over 40 cases now being reported. The spread of the fever is attributed to the pollution of the water supplied to the public well in the careless washing of the utensils of a sick room near it. From this well 40 school children and others who drank the water, soon showed symptoms of the dread disease. Physicians have been called from Chicago, Milwaukee and other cities.

A Bad Breakdown.

It is a common thing now-a-days to hear one complain of feeling all broken down with a faint, weary, restless languor, with strength and appetite nearly gone, and no well defined cause. This is general debility, which Burdock Blood Bitters promptly relieves, and most invariably cures.

At Naples, N. Y., the other day a farmer was driving a load of hay into the barn when an iron bolt of the rack pressed so hard on a wheel that the tire struck fire and the load was ignited. The farmer had the presence of mind to back the load out of the barn and jump off. Then the frightened horses ran through the village with the blazing load, setting fire to a bridge. When they were stopped only the wheels of the wagon remained.

The Best Yet.

There is no preparation before the people today that commands their confidence more, or meets with a better sale than does Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry—the infallible remedy for all forms of summer complaints.

The Vienna correspondent of the *Times* telegraphs that there is great complaint in Batoum over the shortness of the notice given by Russia in closing the place as a free port. He says a large number of British and American ships, which were on their way to Batoum before the issue of the notice, cannot possibly arrive until after the port is closed, and that as a result many of the consigners of cargoes in transit will, probably, be subjected to heavy losses.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure

Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, *As a Remedy for Pulmonary Affections and Scrofulous Diseases.*

DR. IRA M. LANG—a prominent physician in New York, says:—I am greatly pleased with your Emulsion. Have found it very serviceable in above diseases, and it is easily administered on account of its palatableness.

W. C. T. U. Column.

Regular meeting of the Woodstock W. C. T. U., every Thursday at 3 o'clock, p. m., in Cole's Hall. Ladies generally are cordially invited.

ALCOHOL IN THE KITCHEN.

I am not sure but every crusade against strong drink in the house should begin in the kitchen and end in the drawing room. At any rate, when you consider the subject culinary, you reach, by consent, a vital point in your treatment of the whole question. What men eat has a great deal to do with what they drink. More than this, their eating may be such as to directly create and cultivate the habit of drinking intoxicating liquors. It is plain that if the fumes and taste of alcohol are regularly, or even frequently, recognized in the food of the people, the desire to take it "straight," as the topers have it, will be perfectly natural and unavoidable. Plain, simple, nutritious cookery will never create or foster an appetite for strong drink; mixing puddings and pastry, and the variety of dishes which might be recounted, with alcoholic fluids certainly will. Look at the vast array of fruit cakes, pies, puddings, jellies, sauces, preserves, in their well-nigh interminable variety, and witness the insidious workings of the alcoholic fiend under the guise of *necessary nutriment!* Why cannot the luscious fruits of the summer and the autumn time be preserved with their natural flavor and pleasantness, and the "devil's juice" of brandy left out of the process? Why must the most harmless and healthful of articles be contaminated with the poison of alcohol before they are placed upon our tables? Why must sweet cream, and snowy sugar, and choice fruits, and the variety of things, good and healthful in themselves, used in puddings and pastries and desserts, in jellies and confections, be "doctored" with alcohol? These are serious questions for the thoughtful Christian women of to day. If they are to be the leaders and saviors of the land in the war against intemperance, let them be careful that no blood of the inebriate be found at the doorways of their kitchens. Let them purge the culinary art of all that is bad and vicious, notably of every alcoholic preparation whatever. It must be clear to observant people that if from every kitchen in the land, in hotel, boarding house, and the houses of private living, there issued only healthful, excellent foods and drinks, and these everywhere in abundance, and served in scrupulous neatness and the appliances of real comfort, there would be a heavy blow stricken at depraved physical appetites and tastes. "High" living and poor living have combined to curse the nation in multitudinous cases, and drive their victims to the maddening bowl to satisfy cravings of appetite which should have been answered by full supplies of sweet, pure and healthful food and drink. As as yet unwritten tale of history will rise up in judgment against the careless, unwise, unthrifty housewives who permitted these things, and its record will be mighty with evil. In the excitement of other and bolder phases of the drink question, alcohol in this quieter, but none the less deadly sphere of its operations, has largely been forgotten. A war, then, in the kitchen upon every brandy flask and demijohn, and decanter, and wine bottle, upon every sight and smell of the hateful poison! A grand campaign with mop, and broomstick, and shovel, and poker, against old King Alcohol! Clear away the cider cask from the cellar below, and baste the sides of the portly rum-jug till all the spirit is out of it! Hard at them all, mistress and maid, in a hand-to-hand fight, a home "crusade," until your queenly dominions are forever rid of the lusty giant; and sign a solemn compact, a kitchen pledge, to be true to the real friend of the housewife, the patron of her helpers, and the crowning blessing of a well-ordered home—sweet, cleansing, healthful and life-giving water.—*Selected.*

"It is so Dreadful."

"I have sometimes thought what I *should* do if Fred took to drinking," said a notable housekeeper to a friend. "It is so *dreadful*. What if it should come into my dish!"

At the same time she was mixing in liquor with Fred's dainty dishes. And one day, when he missed the old wine-flavor in the pudding sauce on the table, he petulantly tipped his chair back and refused to eat any of the food. The dreaded shadow came ultimately and the friend, spoken of above, thought that the hand of the mother that stirred the wine into the son's food had mixed the fatal glass for him. She helped form his taste for liquor.—*Temperance Tract.*

UP-RIVER.

A St. John man lately made a tour on the Upper St. John. From some notes furnished the *Globe* we quote:—

Under Mr. Cram's excellent management a trip to Grand Falls can be made so quickly and comfortably that there is no excuse for anybody who wants to take a holiday, not visiting that most interesting locality. The hotel accommodation is excellent in quality and reasonable in price. But this is not by any means the only locality along the upper St. John worthy of a visit.

After referring in laudatory terms to the Aroostook county, its soil, farms and stores, he proceeds:—

Then take Edmundston, I suppose that not one in twenty of those who go to Grand Falls go to Edmundston Yet Edmundston and its surroundings afford the most beautiful scenery along the whole river. When Hon. Joseph Howe came home from the Northwest, where he had been governor or something, he drove through from Riviere du Loup to Woodstock. When he got to the Cross, which stands on the hill below St. Basil, he said: "I have crossed Canada from the Rocky Mountains to the Atlantic and that is the most beautiful landscape I have ever seen." Looking down from Edmundston the view is nearly as fine. The view from Block House, near the railway station, is nearly if not quite equal to it. Then a day or two spent among the French people will