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.

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

VOL. XXXVIII.—NO. 34. WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, 1886. WHOLE NO.—1957.

"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.

Woodstock, July 1, '86.

—:o:—
"BUDA" FLOUR.
—AND—
BRAN.
—AND—
HEAVY FEED!

2 TONS Heavy Feed
—AND—
2 TONS BRAN,
JUST RECEIVED,
Which we will Sell Low.

J. T. RAYMOND & CO.

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

J. NORMAN W. WINSLOW,
BARRISTER & ATTORNEY.
Loans Negotiated; Accounts Collected.
INSURANCE AGENT.
Office—Woodstock, Dent's Building, opposite Town Hall. Centreville, Balloch Bros., Wednesday of each week.

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

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 in 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.

NOTICE.
HAVING leased the Waters and Islands of Skiff Lake, and, owing to the destructive fires set by fishermen, I have placed a Warden there, and will prosecute all persons camping or fishing on said lake, unless they hold a permit signed by me.
JNO. STEWART,
President Skiff Lake Club.
Woodstock, July 20, 1886 —30

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.

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.

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

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 Spavins, 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

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, 1884-23 Solicitor.

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

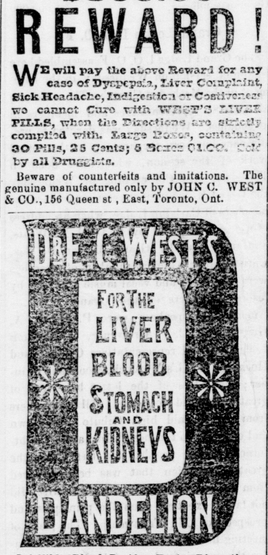
NEW MILLINERY STORE
LADIES!
I wish to call your attention to my New Stock of Millinery and Fancy Goods just received, consisting of
Hats, Bonnets, Feathers; Flowers, Pompons, Laces; Satins, Velvets, Ribbons.
In fact everything New and Fashionable. Also FIRST-CLASS
DRESS MAKING ESTABLISHMENT
In connection. ☞ 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

$500.00
REWARD!
WE will pay the above Reward for any case of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Indigestion or Costiveness we cannot Cure with WEST'S LIVER PILLS, when the Directions are strictly complied with. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 Cents; 5 Boxes for $1.00. Sold by all Druggists.
Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., 156 Queen st, East, Toronto, Ont.



Infallible Blood Purifier, Tonic, Diuretic Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, all Kidney Diseases, Scrofula, Diseases peculiar to Females, Salt Rheum, Eczema and all Skin Diseases, Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Sour Stomach and Heart Burn. Purely Vegetable.
JOHN C. WEST & Co., Toronto Ont.

HEALTH IS WEALTH.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostrations, caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery and decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex. Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment, $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price,
WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES
To cure any case. With each order received by us for six bottles, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by GARDEN BROS., Chemists and Druggists, Woodstock, N.B.

Crockery & Glassware.
TEA SETTS,
DINNER SETTS,
CUPS, SAUCERS and PLATES,
CHINA TEA SETTS,
TOILET SETTS,
HANGING LAMPS,
TABLE LAMPS,
BURNERS and CHIMNEYS.
At LEMONT'S.

FOR PRESERVING!
MASON'S SELF-SEALERS.
THE GEM SELF-SEALERS,
JELLY TUMBLERS,
STONE PRESERVING JARS,
PRESERVING KETTLES.
Very Cheap at
LEMONT'S.
Fredericton, July 27, 1886.

CLOTH!
WOOL!
Just Received direct from the mills.
40 pieces of Cloth Assorted Patterns which we will sell CHEAP, or Exchange for Wool.
J. G. & R. W. BALLOCH.
Centreville, March 11, 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

FOR SALE!
THAT convenient and pleasantly located Dwelling House on Water Street, known as the R. A. Hay place. Freehold; house in good repair, with an excellent, never failing well of water.—A most desirable property and will be sold low.—Apply to R. B. PORTER & Co, or
SMALL & FISHER.
Woodstock, May 27, 1886.—tf-22.

Poetry.

AFTERWARD.

BY MRS. ADDIE B. BILLINGTON.

"Will you love me then, as now?"
Soft the whisper came from you,
When we plighted mutual vow,
Breathing of affection true.

"Will you love me then, as now?"
Picturing years of toil between,
Wrinkles written on each brow,
Tresses turned to silvery sheen.

"Will you love me then, as now?"
And my answer pleased you well,
While I fancied that—somehow—
All things brightened 'neath joy's spell.

"Will you love me then, as now?"
Thus you questioned of your bride,
Hope's light, flashing at the brow
Of our bark—life's sea untried.

"Will you love me then, as now?"
'Twas a fallacy I spoke;
See, like culprit, here I bow,
From my soul these words revoke.

Start not, darling; then, as now,
Surely I could not have told
With what measure to allow
For love's growth an hundred fold.

Des Moines, June, 1886.

Select Tale.

MY IMITATION WIFE.

I had just adjusted my tie and was preparing to leave, when my mother came in.

'Going out, are you, Tom?' said she.

'Yes, ma'am.'

'Where, to another party?'

'Yes, ma'am.'

'That makes three this week, doesn't it Tom?'

'Yes, ma'am. We're hurrying to get through. Goin' to take Miss Beaufort to-night, and then I'm done with the Jolly club's parties.

Mother, somehow or other, did not seem to think very much of what I said.

'Tom, I wish you would get married,' she said with a troubled face. I believe you would stay at home.'

'Well, I am awful tired, mother, and completely worn out.'

'Then why don't you quit it?'

'Best reason in the world, mother. I am neither engaged nor in love, but I'm willing to be.'

It was getting late, so I started after this, but the look on mother's face set me to thinking.

My mother is the best woman in the world, even if I do say it myself, and I felt worried about her.

She was right. I was out nearly every evening. This evening at a reception, next time a ball, then a theatre party, and so on. Of course I could afford it, for my salary as cashier at Hart's was a liberal one.

But—

I wasn't saving a cent, and my own home folks never saw me except at the table. Even poor, old, patient mother was complaining.

But I was having lots of fun. There was that Beaufort girl. She was a fine one. Could dance any kind, talk about anything you wanted, and make you have the finest time in the world. Then there was Vene Wright. She would take in the base ball with a fellow, go rowing, skating, anything for fun.

Then Vene had money. That was an important item.

Why shouldn't I tackle Miss Vene on the subject of matrimony.

'Thomas, old son,' said I to myself, 'Vene is the one.

But Vene, somehow or other, did not exactly suit the case, and my mind reverted to Miss Beaufort. Miss Beaufort was smart, pretty, stylish suited better, but I knew nothing about her finanical standing. This was an important matter to me in those days.

Meanwhile the coupe had neared Miss Beaufort's. I had never been there before, and to my surprise found it to be a very unpretentious house.

I confess I was disappointed. I expected to drive up to an elegant mansion, be ushered into a fine reception-room with servants in livery, and there await the coming of Miss Beaufort.

Then I expected to make a bold dash for Miss Beaufort's heart—propose, and possibly be accepted or declined by the time the party was over. But not so.

A little lady with gray hair opened the door, and she was introduced by Miss Beaufort as mamma. Miss Beaufort was ready and waiting, so we walked out to the coupe.

'Mr. Silver,' said she, 'don't you think there is a great amount of snobbery in society, and lots of downright foolishness?'

'Well, yes,' said I.

'For instance,' said she 'here is an elegant coupe that you have brought for me, and yet the party is only two blocks away.'

This certainly was very refreshing. I had actually squandered five dollars to have this coupe for the evening and she did not even so much as notice it. I know Vene would have enjoyed a ride in it.

'Mr. Silver,' said she to me again, 'this is the last party I am going to this winter.'

'Well, why?' said I. 'Aren't you going to take in the German club ball and the others?'

'No,' said she. 'Mamma hasn't the money; she can't afford it.'

'Mr. Silver,' she continued, 'can you afford to spend so much money on society?'

I looked at her. There was honesty fairly shining out of her pretty black eyes, even if she wasn't very polite. So I answered her honestly.

'No,' Miss Beaufort, I cannot! I haven't saved a cent this winter, and I get a big salary, too.'

'Well, said she, 'I have met you out so frequently, I feel quite well acquainted with you, and I expect I have been a little impolite.'

'No,' said I. 'I am glad that you take that much interest in me.'

Then we changed the subject. I had a splendid time at the party and enjoyed Miss Beaufort's company very much, I found her level-headed and bright if she was too frank.

Next day I told mother about it. She said that she admired Miss Beaufort for her common sense, if she hadn't seen her. Then she referred to my getting married again.

'Suppose,' said she, 'you pretend for a week or so, that you are married, and see how it goes.'

'An imitation wife,' said I.

'Why not?' said she. 'I will write, the name of a young lady on a card, seal it in an envelope, and you can lock it in your desk. Then let us suppose that you are married to her say for two weeks. During that time I want you to act just as if the lady were here in person, and your lawfully wedded wife.'

'Whose name are you going to write on the card,' said I.

'Never mind,' said she. 'I will write my preference, and neither of us will breathe a word about this to a living soul.'

'We agreed on this. Mother wrote the name on the card and sealed it in the envelope. I knew it was Vene Wright's name, so I decided to imagine that Vene was there in person, and so we started out the week.

Monday night came. That was the night of the bachelor's german, but I staid at home and talked to mother. Then I played euchre with her for a while, and we managed to have a very enjoyable evening.

Next morning mother met me at the table and I enjoyed the best breakfast I had eaten in a long while.

'You must imagine that your wife saw to this breakfast' she whispered.

Going up on the street car that morning, who should get on but Miss Beaufort. I bowed to her gracefully, deposited her fare in the nickel box, and was about to sit down by her when I happened to think of my imitation wife at home, and walked to the rear of the car.

'Married men have no business talking to young ladies,' said I to myself.

Miss Beaufort looked at me rather queerly, but said nothing, and I thought the car never would get up town.

Thursday was my evening to call on Vene, and I forgot to send her an excuse. Friday came a note from her, which mother took the liberty of opening, as she thought I would not care, and she felt like representing my wife in the desk. It was a tender missive, and somewhat surprised me when I read it. But what could I do. Married men have no business getting tender notes from young ladies. Inasmuch as I had contracted to carry out mother's plan for two weeks, I left the note for mother to answer. She is a very truthful woman, but in answering the note she prevaricated.

She said that I was very sick, and as a natural consequence Vene called that afternoon to see me, but I was up town and mother had to invent another story. Then mother had to come all the way up town so as to keep me from coming down town my usual way for fear Vene might catch us.

I laughed a good deal at mother, and Vene did not find us out, but the society reporter of the paper met her, she told him I was sick, and the next day all of my society friends came around, among them Miss Beaufort.

Mother met her rather coldly, but invited her to stay awhile.

'I suppose Mr. Silver is almost worn out with so much going out,' said the young lady.

'He is much better,' said mother, 'but I do not think he will go out for several weeks. I think I shall keep him at home.'

'I am so glad,' said Miss Beaufort, 'not that you are going to keep him at home, but that he is not going out so much. I am getting so I fairly detest society.'

Here was a woman who had my mother's views, and they both, thereupon, had a confidential talk, and this mother did.

Meanwhile I was staying home every evening, and was getting pretty tired of it as the two weeks were drawing to a close.

'Don't you think a man ought to take his wife out once in a while?' said I to mother.

'Why not?' said she.

'Then I'll take her to the theatre to-night.' So I bought a couple of reserved seats in the parquet for Saturday night, and mother, who represented my wife, went with me.

We had hardly taken our seats before I noticed that they were adjoining those of Miss Beaufort and mother. My mother was highly pleased when we changed seats so that I sat by Miss Beaufort, and my mother sat by her.

We went home together that night and laughed and talked a good deal.

I think mother told Mrs. Beaufort what we had been doing, but I did not hear it. I know that several days later, after my two weeks of married life was over, I went to call on Miss Beaufort. We had a pleasant time together, and just as I was about to leave the old lady came in.

'I forgot to ask you, Mr. Silver, what you thought of married life?' said she.

Miss Beaufort looked horrified, but I laughed.

'Mother has been telling on me, has she?' said I.

'She has,' said she.

'Well,' said I, 'during the two weeks I was married, I read three good books, gained four pounds in weight, and saved $18.30, besides paying mother my wife's board and a ticket to the theatre.'

'And who were you married to?' asked Mrs. Beaufort.

'I forgot to look,' said I. I hurried home to see who my wife had been. The envelope was just as I placed it in my desk drawer.

I tore it open and there was the name of Miss Beaufort.

'Well,' said I, 'mother made her an imitation wife, now I will try to make her a real one.'

And so I did.

Don't.

Don't snub a boy because he wears shabby clothes. When Edison, the inventor of the telephone, first entered Boston, he wore a pair of yellow linen breeches in the depth of winter.

Don't snub a boy because his home is plain and unpretending. Abraham Lincoln's early home was a log cabin.

Don't snub a boy because of the ignorance of his parents. Shakespeare, the world's poet, was the son of a man who was unable to write his own name.

Don't snub a boy because he chooses a humble trade. The author of the 'Pilgrim's Progress' was a tinker.

Don't snub a boy because of physical disability. Milton was blind.

Don't snub a boy because of dullness in his lessons. Hogarth, the celebrated painter and engraver, was a stupid boy at his books.

Don't snub a boy because he stutters. Demosthenes, the greatest orator of Greece, overcame a harsh and stammering voice.

Don't snub any one. Not alone because, some day, they may far outstrip you in the race of life, but because it is neither kind, nor right, nor Christian.

Local & Foreign Items.

The Corn Cure.

There is no lack of so-called cures for the common ailment known as corns. The vegetable, animal, and mineral kingdoms have been ransacked for cures. It is a simple matter to remove corns without pain, for if you will go to any druggist or medicine dealer and buy a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor and apply it as directed the thing is done. Get "Putnam's" and no other.

A Summerside, P. E. I., tailor has received a silver medal from the Colonial and Indian Exhibition for the best suit of gent's clothing.

West's Pain King excels all other remedies in promptly curing dysentery, diarrhœa, flux, colic, cholera, cholera morbus and all diseases of the stomach and bowels. Price only 25c. All druggists.

In 1788 the population of Europe was, in round numbers, 145,000,000; in 1888 it will amount to 350,000,000.

A Half or Whole Bottle of Murray & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER mixed with the water of the bath is of great use to invalids and all delicate or nervous persons, as it revives and braces up the falling strength, and soothes the most irritable nervous system.

Mr. Gladstone has held office with or under every Prime Minister of every party which has been in office since 1841, with only two exceptions—Lord Beaconsfield and Lord Salisbury.

Dr. Tanner fasted forty days and lived. It would not be safe at this season of the year to go a single day without a supply of West's Pain King in the house. Ready at a moment's notice and costs but 25c. All druggists.

The decrease in the population of Ireland during the last 45 years just amounts to 3,000,000.

Mind and Body alike suffer from sluggish action of the Blood the result of Dyspepsia or Billiousness. "Minard's Family Pill" 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.

Western papers report a very promising corn crop now well advanced.

A Pleasing duty

"I feel it my duty to say," writes John Borton of Desert, P. Q., "that Burdock Blood Bitters cured my wife of liver complaint, from which she had been a chronic sufferer. Her distressing, painful symptoms soon gave way, and I can highly recommend the medicine to all suffering as she did."

It is estimated that the wine crop of California will reach 25,000,000 gallons, an increase of 10,000,000 over the crop of 1885.

Cholera will visit us this summer. Be prepared by securing a supply of West's Pain Killer, to be kept within reach. Disinfect your premises, as cleanliness and West's Pain King will carry you safely through. Only 25c. All druggists.

Nine hundred deaths from small-pox occurred at Santiago de Chili, during July.

The worst cases cured by Dr Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

An estate in the county of Tyrone was sold in Dublin a few days ago in the Land Judge's Court for £1600, which not many years since was valued at £17,000.

Ten pieces of Canvas Cloth Dress Goods, all shades, former price 20 and 25 cents, only 15 cents per yard, at R. B. Belyea & Co.'s.

The drought in Wisconsin continues. Forest fires are widespread and doing great damage. Prominent lumbermen estimate that 100,000,000 feet of pine have been destroyed.

"The Beauty" of having a bottle of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer in the house is, that you are prepared for the "worst," Croup or Cholera, the Pain Killer is a sovereign remedy.

It is stated that the principal object of Lord Lanesdowne's trip to England is to confer with the imperial government in regard to the fisheries difficulty.

Why will you suffer when 25c. will buy a bottle of West's Pain King and one dose will cure the worst case of colic or cramps, and a few doses will cure summer complaint, dysentery, diarrhœa or flux. All druggists.

Six miles of country in the Upper Yellowstone Valley has been completely stripped of vegetation by a hail storm.

Just The Thing

W. J. Guppy, druggist, of Newbury writes: "Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry is just the thing for Summer Sickness. I sold out my stock three times last summer. There was a good demand for it." Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is infallible for Dysentery, Colic, Sick Stomach and Bowel Complaint.

The wheat crop of France is three-sixteenths short. This is equivalent to about 58,000,000 bushels, rendering it necessary for France to import nearly 90,000,000 bushels during the coming cereal year.

Thousands of lives saved annually by the use of West's Pain King, the household remedy for chills, colds, flux, summer complaint, dysentery, colic and cholera. Only 25c. All druggists.

Owing to rainy weather in Russia during the past fortnight grain is rotting in the fields and farmers are greatly depressed.

What "Old Fitz" Said.

It was an aphorism of Frederick the Great's that "Facts are divine things." An undisputed fact is that Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is the most powerful liver vitalizer extant, and by its characteristic and searching action will cure dyspepsia, constipation, dropsy, kidney disease, sick-headache, and other maladies which, popular opinion to the contrary notwithstanding, are directly traceable to a diseased condition of the liver, by which its work as a purifier of the blood is made incomplete. All druggists.

The Good Templars have a membership of over 1,200 in Prince Edward Island.

All leading druggists will gladly inform anyone enquiring as to the wonderful merits of West's Pain King. The standard remedy for flux, dysentery, summer complaint, cholera morbus, cholera, colic, etc. 25c.

The apple crop in King's County, Nova Scotia will, it is said, be the heaviest ever harvested.

Do Not Delay

Do not delay, if suffering any form of Bowel Complaint however mild apparently may be the attack, but use Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It is the old, reliable cure for all forms of Summer Complaints that require prompt treatment. Ask your druggists and all dealers in patent medicines.

A German firm has obtained an eight years monopoly for supplying rails to Japanese railways.

West's Pain King is a purely vegetable compound for the certain cure of chills, colds, flux, dysentery, diarrhœa, summer complaint, colic, cholera morbus, cholera and cholera infantum. 25c. All druggists.

The rice crop of Louisiana is reported to be the best for years.

A Successful Result

Mr. Frank Hendry, writting from Seaforth says: "I purchased one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters to purify my blood. It did purify it, and now I have excellent health." As a blood purifying tonic and system regulator the result of taking B. B. B. is always successful.

"Nothing but the air admitted free" is a notice in one Chicago theatre.

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.

Four homing pigeons released in New York reached New Haven, 87 miles distance, in 67 minutes.

"GIFT ENTERPRISES"
seem to be all the rage in the Soap Business, owing to the idea of some manufacturers of getting *something* out of *nothing*, if possible. Grocers get 6 boxes for 5 of some kinds, and are offered all sorts of "Nick Nacks" with others, as an inducement to recommend such soaps to their trade.

It is a well known fact, however, that a genuine article in this day of competition pays no fancy profits. WELCOME SOAP represents this class of goods, and demonstrates the value of quality in manufacture, which is the only guarantee of a pure and legitimate washing quality.

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.

TO THE GIRLS.

I wish some strong, bright angel stood before you just now while you read, girls, to flash before you, as no words of mine can, the power you possess to help or to hinder the cause of temperance; to make you feel your responsibility because you are girls, in this matter. To shudder at its weight, and to never cease trying to fulfil it. Doubtless, you have heard a great deal about the value of your smiles; but do you know the value of your frowns? I wish I could make you feel the value of your frown and the importance of knowing just what to frown upon. What a man must do by a blow, a woman can do by a frown. When the time comes that the young man who now shares his time in your society and the saloon, who jokes about temperance in your presence, and takes a glass socially, now and then, is made to feel that these things cannot be if you are to be his companion at party, ride, or church; that good society cannot tolerates these things in its members; in short, that this kind of man is unfashionable and unpopular, then alcohol will tremble on his throne and the liquor traffic will bide its cancerous face.—*Miss Cleveland.*

Where the Drunkard's Money Goes.

Every rag stuck into a window to keep out the cold from the drunkard's home, denotes a contribution towards buying new suits for the rum seller and his family. The more elegance and ease in the rum seller's family the more poverty, degradation, and despair in the families of those who patronize him. The corner grog shop, with large plate-glass windows and marble floors, is paid for by the tenants of other landlords.

The more plate-glass and marble slabs there are in the rum-shop, the more old hats and soiled garments must be stuck in the windows of their patrons to keep out the cold air. The more silk flounces upon the dress of the rum seller's wife, the cheaper the calico upon the wife and children of his patrons.

The more spacious the parlor and brighter the fire of the rum seller, the more scantily furnished and cold are the abodes of those who patronize him. While the rum seller drives his $1,000 span, his customers cannot afford a five cent horse car. From the bunghole of every barrel of liquid damnation that is sold by the dram seller, there flows a constant stream of drunkards, criminals, lunatics, and imbeciles to fill poor-houses, houses of correction, jails and prisons; while blasted hopes, ruined homes and paupers' graves are the relics of the trade. Every dollar that the owner of the rum shop and the rum-selling tenant put into their pockets, comes out of the pockets of the poor men, and is a dead loss as far as the public good is concerned. Worse than that, the more rum sold, the more burdens there are imposed upon the honest citizens and tax-payers. The richer the landlord and his rum-selling tenants grow, the poorer becomes the landlord who lets his buildings for tenements and legitimate business. It is an undisputed fact that the laboring man who has a family cannot indulge in liquor drinking, and pay his landlord and grocer.—*National Temperance Advocate.*

Lager Beer has from 2½ to 3½ per cent. of alcohol. Porter, from 4 to 7 per cent., while cider has from 4 to 10 per cent.—*Dr. Hayes, State Assayer of Mass.*

I neither drink wine nor give it to my guests. Strong drink is the curse of the country and age. Sixty thousand men in America every year lie down in the grave of a drunkard. Drink has murdered my best friends, and I hate it. It burdens me with taxes, and I denounce it as a nuisance, on which every honest man should put his heel. —*Dr. J. G. Holland.*

Intemperance is not only a wrong done to men, to society, to the nation, to manhood. It is a high-handed wickedness against the God of heaven. To sell strong drink is a sin. To use it as a beverage is a sin. To apologize for it is a sin. To countenance its sale or its use is a sin. Nay, to sit silent, without a voice, without an uplifted hand, without a manly or womanly remonstrance against the whole vile system by which men are ruined and God is dishonored, is a sin to be answered for in the great judgment day. —*Star of Hope.*

Literary Notices.

The numbers of *The Living Age* for August 7th and 14th contain Louis Agassiz, *London Quarterly*; History in Punch, The Novelists and their Patrons, and Pasteur, *Fortnightly*; Edmund Burke, *Contemporary*; The Primrose League, *Nineteenth Century*; The Meditations of a Parish Priest, *Blackwood*; The Templars, by J. A. Froude, *Good Words*; A Christening in Karpathos, *Macmillan*; The Beasts and Birds of the Law, The Spites of Rulers, and The Contrast between Buddhist and Christian Teaching, *Spectator*; The First Water-Meadow, *St. James' Gazette*; In Heligoland, *All the Year Round*; On the variations of Climate in the Course of Time, *Nature*; Old Letters, *Globe*; with instalments of "Don Angelo's Stray Sheep," "This Man's Wife," "A Garden of Memories," and "Sainte Marie," and Poetry.

For fifty-two numbers of sixty-four large pages each (or more than 3,300 pages a year) the subscription price ($8) is low: while for $10.50 the publishers offer to send any one of American $4 00 monthlies or weeklies with *The Living Age* for a year, postpaid. Littell & Co., Boston, are the publishers.

Davis on the Local Press.

Every year local newspapers gives from $100 to $5,000 in free lines for the benefit of the vicinity in which the paper is located. No other agency can or will do this. The local editor in proportion to his means, does more for his own town than any other ten men, and in all fairness, man with man, ought to be supported, not because you may happen to