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. 49. WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1886 WHOLE NO.—1972.

14 LBS.

GRANULATED SUGAR

For ONE DOLLAR; and 17 lbs., NICE BRIGHT

Yellow Sugar

For One Dollar!

J. T. RAYMOND & CO.

We Want CASH,

And no person need go away wanting to Buy, feeling that he can do as well elsewhere, as we are bound to sell AT CASH to give room for our

Christmas Goods!

☞ We are having a ***Boom***, and are bound to keep it up.

Groceries never known to be as low as now.

J. T. RAYMOND & CO.

TEAS!

We have reduced the price of our Teas Five Cents per lb., all round, leaving barely enough to pay expenses to land it.

We have a Large Stock on hand, the Best Values on the Market, and those who have the CASH can rely on getting Bargains.

☞ We guarantee everything we sell or refund the money.

J. T. RAYMOND & CO.

The Ontario Life Assurance Company!

DOMINION DEPOSIT, - - $100,000.

Rates Low. Profits declared the third year and every year thereafter.

All Claims paid same day Claim Papers reach Head Office.

THE ONTARIO ENJOYS THE REPUTATION OF NEVER HAVING CONTESTED A CLAIM.

☞ **Examine its Popular Plans and Rates before Insuring your Life Elsewhere.** ☜

J. G. EMERY, Agent.

Woodstock, October 22, 1886.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

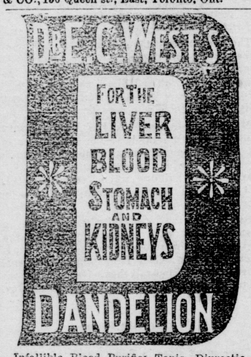
Absolutely Pure.

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 $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.

NEW

Tailoring Establishment

THE Subscriber begs to inform the public that he has commenced business in the

Premises of J. T. Allan, Corner Main and Queen Sts., lately occupied by the "Woodstock Press,"

Where he is prepared to attend to the wants of all who may favor him with their custom.

Cutting attended to at Short Notice.

TERMS REASONABLE.

WANTED,—COAT, VEST AND PANT MAKERS.

JAS. J. JOHNSTON.

Woodstock, May 5, 1886.

EVERETT'S BOOK STORE!

ROOM PAPER. ROOM PAPER.

NOW OPEN:

12,000 ROLLS.

From 5 cents per Roll up.

Gilt Parlor Papers,
Hall Papers,
Borders to Match,
Window Shades & Rollers.

NEW CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES.

W. H. EVERETT.

Three doors North of Bridge.

Woodstock, April 21st '86.

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

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.

CLARENDON HOTEL,

517 to 523 Tremont Street,

Boston, Mass.

F. S. RISTEEN, - - - - Proprietor.

A FIRST-CLASS HOUSE, conducted on the American plan, and containing all modern improvements. Horse cars from the depots and all sections of the City pass the house.

Terms $3.00 per day. A reduction will be made to persons remaining one week or more.

J. NORMAN W. WINSLOW,

BARRISTER & ATTORNEY.

Loans Negotiated; Accounts Collected.

INSURANCE AGENT.

Office—Woodstock, Dent's Building, opposite Town Hall.

Centreville,—Balloch Bros'. Store Building, 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.

C. H. MORSE, M.D.,

Residence and Office at the Craig House, next north of D. F. Merritt's, Esq,

WHERE, after the Fifth of November, he may be consulted upon all the various branches of his profession. Diphtheria a specialty.

Woodstock, October 28, 1886.—6 mos-p-44

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.

H. M. JEWETT,

SURGEON DENTIST.

Teeth Extracted without pain, by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas.

2 DOORS BELOW TOWN HALL, MAIN STREET.

Woodstock, N. B., Dec. 21, 1882.

DR. J. E. GRIFFITH,

(Late of St. John, N. B.,)

DENTIST

Office—Over W. F. Dibblee's Hardware Store, next door below Dr. Smith's Drug Store.

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

W. D. CAMBER.

DENTIST,

NITROUS OXIDE GAS used for the PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH.

OFFICE—In Connell's Wooden Block, Queen Street.

☞ 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.

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.

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.

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

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.

$75 A MONTH AND EXPENSES TO AGENTS. Write immediately and secure this offer. Particulars free. GRAY & CO.

St John, N. B—3mos-38.

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.

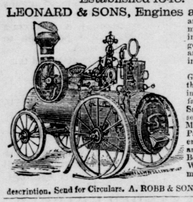
ELISHA MOORE.

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

Amherst Stove and Machine Works.

Established 1848.

LEONARD & SONS, Engines and Boilers



are the Strongest, most Economical in Fuel, best for general purposes and cheapest built in Canada.

A. ROSS & SONS General Agents for the Maritime Provinces. Also Manufacturers of Rotary Saw Mills, Hodgson's Pat. Shingle Machine, Hodgson's Patent Saw Grinder, manufacturers and dealers in Saws Belting, Steam and Water Pipes, and machinery of every description. Send for Circulars. A. ROSS & SONS, Amherst, N.S.

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

LIVERPOOL HOUSE!

Hartland.

The undersigned begs to announce to his customers and the general public that he is daily receiving fresh supplies of

SPRING GOODS,

Consisting of ENGLISH, CANADIAN and AMERICAN manufactures.

Just received this week, besides sundry small shipments, another Car Load Mixed Goods consisting of, PROVISIONS, GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, and HARDWARE.

We do not say that we "duty competition," but we do say that we can do as well for our customers as any Country Trader in the county. Young men call and examine our large Stock of HATS, CAPS, and CLOTHING, or if you want a suit made to order we can sell you the cloth Right. Ladies come and be suited with Dry Goods of all descriptions.

A large stock of WALL PAPER—very cheap. Anticipating a Duty being put on TEA, we laid in an unusally large stock. There has no duty been put on, but prices have advanced in England about equal to 3 cents per pound since we bought, we will however sell at old prices until Stock get reduced. Our Teas are acknowledged to be extra Good Value.

NAILS and SHELF HALDWARE, PLOWS LANDSIDES, and POINTS constantly on hand.

Also a Full Assortment of PATENT MEDICINES, &c.

Yours Truly.

JOHN T. G. CARR.

April 9th 1886.—16

BLANKS *Of all kinds can be procured at the Sentinel Office. Cheapest prices.*

Poetry.

New Every Morning.

Every day is a fresh beginning,
Every morn is the world made new,
You who are weary of sorrow and sinning,
Here is a beautiful hope for you;
A hope for me and a hope for you.

All the past things are past and over,
The tasks are done and the tears are shed,
Yesterday's errors let yesterday cover;
Yesterday's wounds, which smarted and bled,
Are healed with the healing which night has shed.

Yesterday now is a part of forever.
Bound up in a sheaf, which God holds tight,
With glad days, and sad days, and bad days which never
Shall visit us more with their bloom and their blight,
Their fullness of sunshine or sorrowful night.

Let them go, since we cannot relieve them,
Cannot undo and cannot atone;
God in his mercy, receive, forgive them!
Only the new days are our own,
To-day is ours, and to-day alone.

Here are the skies all burnished brightly,
Here is the the spent earth all reborn,
Here are the tired limbs springing lightly
To face the sun and to share with the morn
In the chrism of dew and the cool of dawn.

Every day is a fresh beginning;
Listen, my soul, to the glad refrain,
And, spite of old sorrow and older sinning,
And puzzles forecasted, and possible pain,
Take heart with the day, and begin again.

Select Tale.

A CRUEL WRONG.

"Marian! Marian! How can I comfort you? I would have died a hundred deaths to save you from this blow!"

"You all say that. But it is from you, or such as you, that the blows come."

"Not from me, Marian. Had you listened to my love, and not to his, you would have been a happy woman to-day."

"I might be happy to-morrow, if I could kill my pride."

The young man, who was cousin as well as lover, turned away a little as she sobbed out the last words. His dark eyes dilated, and his lips met so sharply for a moment they made a thin red line in his pale, eager face. "Your pride becomes you, Marian. It must not die."

"Must not! It must! it shall! and you will help me to conquer it. Frank, dear Frank, if you ever loved me—"

'Ever, Marian! O, how cruel you are! Not love you—*you* the most perfect woman God ever made! I gave you up once; must I do it again?'

'There is no question of giving up. I am not yours. I love Philip Eyre; I shall love him always. We quarrelled and parted a week ago. My heart is breaking without him; and as I was to blame—her sweet eyes and proud head drooped—'I ought to make the first advance. Do not look at me reproachfully, Frank, I cannot bear it. He does not understand that you and I are like brother and sister.'

Frank Norton laughed. 'Naturally he does not understand. Is there anything brother-like about me? Philip is not a fool, Marian.'

'But I am not faithless because you are foolish. It is as a sister I love you, Frank; you will always be my own dear brother.'

'Marian! is it ignorance that makes you women cruel?' The girl had suddenly clasped her hands around his arm, and fixed her beautiful, soft eyes upon his. 'You plead with me—you look at me, and I—I—' He pushed her from him; then suddenly drew her back and took her hands in his own. 'I am a selfish ruffian, Marian! Forgive me if you can, and count upon me as your friend. But do not expect too much.'

'What is too much?'

'If Philip does not come back to you, do not expect me not to do all I can to win you. You would love me a little in time, Marian.'

'I love you now, Frank; but I love Philip a million times more.'

'You need not be explicit; I know you do. But let us be serious; you said just now I could help you. How?'

'You can tell Philip I am sorry for what I said, and explain that he has no cause for jealousy.'

'He will probably kick me out of the house!'

'No, no, no! He will listen to reason. You are the best ambassador I could find.'

'If he loves you, he will listen. Are you sure he does not want to be off, Marian?'

'I am sure of his love, Frank, as I am of my own. If I were not, could I ask him to forgive me, and take me back to his heart?'

'And you choose me as your ambassador? You honor me, Marian, by your noble trust.' He bent down and kissed the hands he still held. 'And on one condition, dear, I promise, promise most faithfully, to do your bidding If Philip Eyre is obdurate, if he will not come back to you, will you be my wife at the end of three months?'

'Willingly!' Her eyes were dancing, her cheeks glowing. 'But you are cruel to yourself now, Frank. My Philip will come to me—O, so quickly! so soon! When can you go?'

'Will you be guided by me, Marian?'

'Absolutely.'

'Then write to Eyre, and let me deliver your letter.'

'I wrote fifty letters since he left me, and destroyed them all.'

'Then write the fifty-first, and pour ont all your heart. My task will be easy when you open the way, If he had cause for jealousy, you would not send me to him.'

'My dear, good Frank, how can I thank you?'

'Your happy face thanks me. But when you are Philip's wife I must go away. I can bear you to be happy, Marian, but to know that he is happy with you—' A fierce gleam came into his eyes, but she was not looking at him. She gave a little sigh.

'Once more, Marian, promise me faithfully that you will marry me if Philip does not come back.'

'If yon promise to do your very best to bring him.' The merest shadow of a suspicion prompted her words, but it was gone in a moment.

'My very best. I swear it on your sweet lips.' He bent suddenly and kissed her. 'Do not grudge it to me, Marian. It is the last; for Philip are all the rest.'

Four days she waited for her lover's answer; that is, she waited for him. On the fifth, Norton came alone. He did not speak a word, but he met her eyes bravely with his own as he placed before her her own letter unopened, but torn across.

'Is this his answer? He does not love me! My God! My heart will break!'

But wounded pride is a quick restorative. For a few minutes she remained crushed and silent. Then the color flew back to her face, and she stood erect.

'My brave girl!' Frank's tone was exultant. 'Your promise, Marian—may I claim it?'

She turned her face quickly towards him, as though to court his kiss; when he let her go she was very white and her eyes looked scared. 'It was not the last that day, you see.' She gave a sad little laugh as she drew her handkerchief across her lips.

Five years later, Mrs, Norton, handsomer, if possible, as matron than as maid, passed for one of the happiest of women. And she was happy with her two beautiful children. Ry their father she was worshipped with fierce and almost abject devotion. During five years he had never willingly spent one hour away from her. To give an adequate return to the love that never exhausted itself in giving was the study of her life: but, in lieu of ardor, she had only tenderness, gratitude, and the gentle, sweet submission of a true, prue woman to bestow. In the bitterness of his disappointment her husband at times longed frantically for tears, reproaches, upbraidings—anything, rather than the icy surrender of her will to his. In his despair he sometimes thought a glance of hatred in those beautiful, serene eyes would be more welcome than the soft light that never once, since the hour she became his wife, sent back an answering gleam to the fire that flashed from his.

During those five years Philip's name was never mentioned. But he was not forgotten. One afternoon Norton went to his wife's room; she looked quickly up at him, then suddenly turned away. She had been crying.

Is anything the matter, darling?'

'I have just had bad news. Philip Eyre is in London, and he is dying.'

'Is that all?' The man's face flushed. and the words stumbled on his tongue.

'He wishes to see me.'

But you will not go, Marian. Why should you? He used you so ill. I—I do not wish it.'

"Do not say you forbid me, Frank, for I must go. Dear—dearest Frank—"she rose and knelt beside him—"let me see him once; it cannot hurt *you*. Let me go. If you love me, let me go."

"If I love you?" He caught her in his arms and kissed her passionately. "O my wife, if you loved me, you would not ask this."

"I do love you, Frank. My dear, kind husband, I love you dearly; but I loved him first. Let me see him once to say good-by–to tell him I forgave him long ago,"

"Forgave him!" The words were spoken with a long-drawn sigh. "My love," after a pause, "you must do as you wish: go to Philip and hear all he has to say. When you come back—"

"It will be the children's hour; you will be waiting for me, Frank."

Philip was waiting for her in his darkened room. In silence they clasped hands. His faded eyes drank in the sweetness of her matured beauty, His wan lips smiled "You look happy, Marian," the weak voice said, and "I am glad. But if—if—we had been less proud and foolish—"——

"You were the proudest, Philip. I am ashamed even now of having made the first advance."

"*You* made the first? I do not remember. When was it, Marian?"

"I wish I could forget. Look here." She drew out a little packet, and taking from it an unopened letter torn across she put it before him.

"In that letter, which I sent by Frank, I poured out my whole heart to you, and begged and prayed to be forgiven. You sent it back to me—so. What could I do? Could I ask again?"

For a few moments Philip lay with closed eyes. Then he opened them suddenly, looked earnestly at his lost love, and tightened his clasp upon her hand. "I was mad, Marian. Forgive me. But your life is not spoiled, dear? He makes you happy? You are sure he is good to you?"

"Good to me! He is too kind, too devoted. I have my sweet children."

Then tear up the evidence of my stupid pride, and let me send you back to your happy home; happier, perhaps, that my suffering is past. You forgive me?" He pressed her hand to his lips, and when she turned at the door for a last look, he smiled and called faintly, 'Good-by! good-by!'

* * * * *

"Frank will be glad now that he let me go.' So thought Mrs. Norton as she knocked at the door of her husbands' study.

There was no answer She went in He was lying back in his chair, with his face turned from her, apparently asleep.

"Frank! Frank!' she called, "wake up; the children are coming!'

The little voices were audible on the stairs; the little feet were pattering swiftly.

What was the matter? Frank did not move. A piece of paper, with the ink still wet upon it, lay on the table. She took it up and read: "You will hear the truth from Philip, and life is over for me. It is all true. I played you false to win you; he never got your letter.'

She stood as if turned to stone. The coward who had cheated her lay dead, killed by his own hand. The lover, who was too noble to betray, lay dying a few streets off. She was alone for evermore.

No, not alone. Nearer and nearer came the childish babble. She turned, went out hurriedly, closing the door behind her, and met the children in the hall. And as their baby arms clasped her neck, and their soft kisses fell on her white cheeks, she forgave the dead man who had done the cruel wrong.

It very seldom happens to a man that his business is his pleasure. What is done from necessity is so often to be done when against the present inclination, and so often fills the mind with anxiety, that a habitual dislike steals upon us, and we shrink, involuntarily, from the remembrance of our task. This is the reason why almost every one wishes to quit his employment.

Local & Foreign Items.

Safe, Sure, and Painless.

What a world of meaning this statement embodies. Just what you are looking for, is it not? Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor—the great sure-pop corn cure—acts in this way. It makes no sore spots; safe, acts speedily and with certainty; sure and mildly, without inflaming the parts; painlessly. Do not be imposed upon by imitations or substitutes.

The London Colonial Exhibition has been closed. The total number of visitors was 5,550,749, and the average daily attendance numbered 33,846.

Mothers take notice.—West's Cough Syrup contains no opiates, opium or any minerals, and can be given to the youngest and most delicate child with perfect safety. It is an infallible cure for croup and whooping cough. A bottle should always be kept convenient as it is also a certain cure for coughs, colds, consumption in its early stages, bronchitis, asthma and all throat and lung troubles. 25c., 50., and $1.00 per bottle. all druggists.

One thousand houses have been destroyed in a great fire at the town of Tondo, on the Pasig river, nearly opposite Manila, in the island of Luzon, the largest of the Philippine group.

A Strange Case.

Mr Robert Kissick, of Coulson, Ont, has recently recovered from a remarkable disease—a tumor of the spleen with dropsy. The tumor estimated to weigh about six pounds. His medical counsel gave him no hope, but Burdock Blood Bitters cured him.

One day last week, 1,700 turkeys, geese, ducks and chickens, were shipped from Seaforth, Ont., to New York.

West's Cough Syrup instantly relieves and speedily cures bronchitis, sore throat and all throat diseases. Try it and be convinced. All druggists.

The turtle soup at the last Lord Mayor's banquet in London cost £400.

Confidential advice, to either sex, on delicate diseases. Book 10 cents in stamps. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

The total production of sugar in Cuba in the season of 1886-87 will amount to over 800,000 tons, and exceed the largest crop heretofore raised on the island.

West's Cough Syrup, the most reliable remedy for all throat and lung diseases. For safety keep it always in the house. All druggists.

A remarkable illustration of the enduring character of human hair may now be seen in the British Museum, where has been placed a wig, lately found in a temple at Thebes, which is supposed to have been worn by an Egyptian priest at a period not less than 3400 years ago.

Summer Heat.—This is the season for Bowel Complaints. Green apples and cucumbers produce them, and Perry Davis' PAIN-KILLER cures them. To the troubled stomach it comes likes a balm, and says "peace, be still," and the wind is assuaged, and the trouble ceases. Every druggist in the land keeps the PAIN-KILLER, and no father should be without it in his family.

There is an artesian well 1,000 feet deep in Aberdeen, Neb., that throws out numbers of fish resembling the ordinary brook minnow.

A Fourfold Work.

Burdock Blood Bitters act at the same time upon the liver, the bowels, the kidneys and the skin, relieving or curing in every case. Warranted satisfactory or money refunded.

The flour production at Minneapolis last week was 161,000 barrels, against 160,060 barrels the preceding week. The receipt of wheat as the largest on record—1,910,150 bushels.

There is no doubt about the honest worth of Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a blood purifier. Thousands who have been benefited by its use will attest its virtues. This remedy cures liver and kidney complaint, and eradicates every trace of disease from the system.

Ten per cent. of the students in the University of Zurich are women, 20 studying medicine, 14 philosophy and 2 political economy.

West's Cough Syrup, a sure cure for coughs, colds, croup and consumption.

A twenty-three pound cat is on exhibition at Boston, Mass.

Unsafe.

"I never feel safe to be without Hagyard's YellowOil; for sore throats, colds, swollen glands, &c., it has not failed to give relief, and for my children it is so easy to administer." Mrs. Henry Dobbs, Berridale P. O., Ont.

The *London Gazette* contains a Royal proclamation establishing a new naval and military order of distinction, to be styled the "Distinguished Service Order," for the purpose of rewarding individual instances of meritorious or distinguished service in war.

Safe for $1.—With Minard's Liniment, Minard's Family Pills, Minard's Honey Balsam and Nelson's Cherokee Vermifuge in the house any family can consider themselves safe from having to go for a doctor, and all four packages for one dollar.

The corn crop of the United States this year is said to be 1,650,000,000 bushels.

The increasing demand for West's Cough Syrup is evidence of its great virtue in all throat and lung diseases. Three sizes. All druggists.

Nearly 1,000 horses have been exported this year from Prince Edward Island to the United States.

The Evidence of a Justice.

Esquire Pelton, of Grass Lake, Michigan, a justice of the peace, was given up to die with malarial fever. He testifies to a cure from Burdock Blood Bitters, after physicians' and other medicines failed.

A second Suez canal is talked off in London, to be exclusively English.

Chilblains, frosted feet, and all frost bites cured by a few applications of West's World's Family Liniment, the magic cure. Try it. 25c. and 50c. all druggists.

Fifty thousand tons of soot are taken from London chimneys in a year. It is estimated to be worth $200,000 and is used as a fertilizer, half a ton to an acre.

A Pitiful Sight.

What sadder sight can be imagined than that of a noble man, whom the world can ill-afford to spare, stricken down in the prime of a useful life by consumption. Thousands are yearly filling consumptives' graves who might be saved by the timely use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a positive cure for consumption in its early stages. It is the best alterative and pectoral in the world. All druggists.

Fully 100 children have died at Logansport, Ind., from a malignant type of diphtheria, which has been raging there for several months. The epidemic is spreading to other towns.

West's Liver Pills, the standard remedy for liver complaint, dyspepsia, indigestion and sick headache. 30 sugar pills 25c. all druggists.

The bursting of an oil lamp set fire to Hampton court palace in Middlesex, on the Thames, 12 miles from London, a few days ago. Forty rooms were burned out. It is thought the loss will exceed $50,000.

West's Cough Syrup, a certain and speedy cure for coughs, colds and all throat and lung diseases.

The first verse of the 51st Psalm is called the "neck verse." William Rufus, the second of the Norman kings, established the "Benefit of Clergy," by which any one condemned to death was pardoned if he could read. The above mentioned verse was the test given.

"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.

Why She Refused.

You say you went to the party last night, and you saw Mrs. Smith, an old friend, whom you had not seen since she and your sister were at school together. You had a very pleasant talk until supper, when you gave her your arm and took her to supper. When some on came along with a fews glasses of wine one a waiter and offered her glass, you saw her shudder as she said, "No!" and you wonder why Mrs. Smith, who didn't use to be so particular about such things, not only refused, but shuddered when she said, "No!" You cannot tell why! I can tell why. You went on with your talk, and a little flirtation did you? I won't say you didn't. She was very gay, and seemed very glad to forget herself, did she? Very well, I am very glad that you gave her that hour of the evening. I can tell you where she went after the party was over. She went home—the latest person from the party. She was glad it was late, for her husband had not come home. She sat and read for an hour, and her husband did not come. At length between three and four o'clock there was a noise at the door and two policemen held him in their arms. She knows them both well by this time. It happens so often that she knows every policeman on the beat. They bade her good-night. She had locked her child's room, that he might not abuse him. She took the abuse as he flung himself on the bed. She dragged off his neckcloth and coat, and sat there until he should fall into a stupid sleep. This is the woman who refused the glass of wine with a shudder. You thought she was gay and bright. I know her story because I am her minister. They have a sort of skeleton in the closet, which we are permitted to see, and you are not. And, when we see that skeleton, do you wonder that we sometimes say pretty sharp things about moderate drinking and the temptations offered at parties?—*Rev. E. E. Hale, in Public Good.*

John B. Gough once presented the following touching picture: "I was once playing with a beautiful boy in Norwich, Conn. I was carrying him to and fro on my back, both of us enjoying ourselves exceedingly, for I loved him and I think he loved me. During our play, I said to him, "Harry, will you go down with me to the side of the stone wall?" "O yes," was his cheerful reply. We went together, and saw a man lying listlessly there, quite drunk, his face upturned to the bright blue sky; the sunbeams that warmed and illuminated us lay upon his porous, greasy face; the pure, morning wind kissed his parched lips and passed away poisoned; the very swine looked more noble than he, for they were, fulfilling the purposes of their being. As I looked upon the poor, degraded man, and then looked upon that child, with his bright brow, his beautiful blue eyes, his rosy cheeks, his pearly teeth and ruby lips—the perfect picture of life, peace and innocence; as I looked upon the man, then upon the child, and felt his little hand twitching convulsively in mine, and saw his lips grow white, and eyes dim, gazing on the poor drunkard; then did I pray to God to give me an everlasting, increasing capacity to hate with a burning hatred any instrumentality that could make such a thing of a being once as fair as that little child.—*Ex.*

See the results of the traffic in its true colors, placed so full and fair before you that the very youngest cannot err in their decision. A liquor seller had a tavern undergoing repairs. One day a boy came running to his mother, crying out, "Mother mother!" "What is it, my boy?" "Mr. Poole's tavern is finished mother." "How do you know, my dear?" inquired the mother. "Why, I saw a man come out drunk!" Now, that is the legitimate fruit of the dram-shop.—*Ex.*

Every rum-murder moves the hand of the dial one notch nearer Prohibition.

Communicated.

Veritas on the "Deliverance."

To the Editors of the Carleton Sentinel:

Being a member of the Free Christian Baptist Church, a paper called "Deliverance of the Executive of the F. C. Baptist Conference," was placed in my hands. It was published in the *Intelligencer* and Woodstock *Press*. It purports to give the views of the denomination on the doctrine of Sanctification, and complains bitterly of certain ministers and lay men who are charged with changing their views,