POOR COPY

The Carleton Sentinel.

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

XXXIX.—21. WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 21, 1887. WHOLE NO.—1995.

Fire Assurance and Collecting Agency.

The subscriber has been appointed agent for the undermentioned First Class Fire Assurance Co's., viz:—

The Atlas Assurance Co.
of London, England; Established 1808.
Capital.....$6000,000 00
THE WESTERN ASSURANCE Co. OF TORONTO,
Net Cash Assets.....$1,240 391 00
Unused Capital..... 500,000 00
$1,740,391 00

Farms and mercantile risks taken at lowest rates. Losses promptly paid

WILLIAM DIBBLEE,
AGENT FOR COUNTY OF CARLETON.

As Police Magistrate, I will collect accounts and Notes to amount of $80 and under without cost.
W. D.

Woodstock, April 2, '87.—14

SMOKED FISH!

We have just received 1000 boxes New Smoked Herrings,

VERY CHOICE.

We are retailing them at 15cts.; a liberal discount to the trade.

J. T. RAYMOND & Co.,
GROCERS.

Woodstock, May 7th, 1887.

INSURANCE!

FIRE!

The Glasgow & London Insurance Co., of Great Britain
INSURES
Churches, School Houses, Stores and Merchandise, Dwellings and Outbuildings and their contents, at
CURRENT RATES.

LIFE!

The Ontario Mutual Assurance Co., of Waterloo, Ontario,
is known throughout the length and breadth of Canada as preeminently The Peoples Company, doing a large and safe business on plans which are approved by all sound underwriting institutions.

ACCIDENT!

The London Guarantee and Accident Co.
(LIMITED)
OF LONDON, ENGLAND.
ESTABLISHED 1869.
All policies in the "London," of five years duration, are subject to annual bonus reductions subsequently, such bonus not being dependent upon whether a claim has arisen, an inducement offered by no other company.

J. G. EMERY, Agent, WOODSTOCK, N. B.

GIBSON HOUSE,
Corner Main and Emerald Streets.
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
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.

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.

THE CLARENDON HOTEL!
523 TREMONT,
—BETWEEN—
Berkley and Clarendon Sts.,
BOSTON, MASS.
Refitted with all modern improvements, large comfortable rooms, $1 00 per day, and upwards—American plan $3.00 per day. Horse cars from all depots and steamers landing pass the door.
F. S. ESTEEN, Proprietor.
April 8, 1887—3mos-15

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.

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.

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

DR. T. F. SPRAGUE,
— OFFICE AND RESIDENCE OPPOSITE —
F. C. B. CHURCH,
Corner Main and Albert Streets.
Woodstock, Dec. 7th, 1886. 6mos-52

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 in the best manner and at reasonable rates. —1y-19

DENTISTRY.
H. M. JEWETT,
D. S. ROGERS, D. D. S.,
SURGEON DENTISTS.
Chemically Pure Gass for Extracting Teeth.
Woodstock, N. B., March 19, 18 7.

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

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.

PHOTOGRAPHS!
Campbell Takes Them
By the INSTANTANEOUS PROCESS, and don't you forget it. Also he has a very nice Assortment of
Picture Frames,
—AND—
Mouldings of all Descriptions.
The Finest in the Market.
Orders Promptly Filled.
☞ PLEASE GIVE US A CALL.

E. M. CAMPBELL.
Woodstock, November 3, 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.

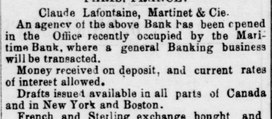
TODD BROTHERS,
Dealers in all kinds of
Builders' Hardware
— AND —
DOORS & WINDOWS.
Write for Prices.
St. Stephen, N. B.
—16.

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.

Merchants' Bank
— OF —
HALIFAX!
(INCORPORATED 1869.)
CAPITAL PAID UP
$1,000,000.
RESERVE FUND,
$120,000.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
Thomas E. Kenny, M P. - - President
Hon James Butler - - Vice President
Thomas A. Ritchie, Allison Smith, Edward J. Davies, Thomas Ritchie.
Head Office, Halifax, N. B.
D. H. DUNCAN, Cashier.

AGENCIES.
NOVA SCOTIA:
Antigonish, Bridgewater, Guysborough Londonderry, Lunenburg, Maitland, Pictou, Port Hawkesbury, Sidney, C. B., Truro, Weymouth.
NEW BRUNSWICK:
Bathurst, Dorchester, Kingston, Moncton, Newcastle, Sackville, Woodstock.
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.
Charlottetown, Summerside,
MIQUELON: St. Pierre.
BERMUDA: Hamilton.
CORRESPONDENTS: Ontario, Quebec and Montreal, Merchants' Bank of Canada.
Newfoundland. Union Bank of Newfoundland, New York. Bank of New York.
Boston. National Hide and Leather Bank.
LONDON, ENGLAND:
The Imperial Bank, Limited.
Williams, Deacon & Company.
PARIS, FRANCE:
Claude Lafontaine, Martinet & Cie.
An agency of the above Bank has been opened in the Office recently occupied by the Maritime Bank, where a general Banking business will be transacted.
Money received on deposit, and current rates of interest allowed.
Drafts issued available in all parts of Canada and in New York and Boston.
French and Sterling exchange bought and sold.
American drafts negotiated.
Collections receive special and prompt attention, and returns made on favorable terms.
Cable transfers made.
E. C. JARVIS,
AGENT.
Woodstock, March 19th, '86.—3mos—12

Christmas Goods!
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.
Besides the above the undersigned is showing a fine line of Christmas goods, to which he invites the inspection of the public GOODS OF ALL KINDS, AND ALL PRICES, for the holidays may be found.
☞ Please Give Us a Call.
ELISHA MOORE.
Canterbury, N. B., Dec. 16, 1886.

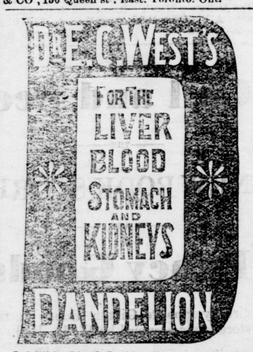
WOODSTOCK
Casket and Coffin Depot.

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, Wlnut 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

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

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, Pollution 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.

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

A POSITIVE Cure For COLD IN HEAD, CATARRH, HAY FEVER, &C.
Pleasant, harmless, and easy to use. No instrument or Douche required. One 50c. package Will Convince.
Beware of dangerous and harmful Liquids, Snuffs and Cauterizing powders. Nasal Balm is entirely different from any other preparation.
If not obtainable at your druggists, sent pre-paid on receipt of price. 50 cents and $1.00.
FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

Page, Smalley and Ferguson
— Importers and Dealers in —
Watches,
Clocks, Jewelry,
Solid Silver and
Electro Plated Goods,
Spectacles, Etc.
Manufacturers of Jewelry,
43 KING ST. ST. JOHN.

GOLD fields are scarce, but those who write to Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine, will receive free, full information about work which they can do, and live at home, that will pay them from $5 to $25 per day. Some have earned over $50 in a day. Either sex, young or old. Capital not required. You are started free. Those who start at once are absolutely sure of going little fortunes. All is new.

Select Tale.

The Hour Before Dawn.

BY W. T.

The latest September days had come in all their perfection—days when the pure, cool air seemed like an elixir of life and youth - when there was the first suggestion of the exquisitively sad days of the dying glory of summer time in the hazy, red gold atmosphere that hung silently over lowland and lawn.

Blanche Carroll sat on the low doorstep of the farmhouse that had been her home that summer, looking out through the twilight with wishful eyes that were blue as heaven's dome.

Thinking—always thinking it seems to her, since those other days, not yet a year gone by, when instead of being what she was now, Mrs. Pemberton's half-assistant in the duties of the family, half sister, daughter, friend, whatever one chose to call the intimate relation that existed between them—when, instead of this, she had been belle and heiress, whose sway was undisputed, whose reign had been as magnificently triumphant as its sudden ending had been pitifully sharp and bitter.

She had never, in all her eighteen years of gay joyous life, known what it meant to have a wish ungratified—a want, however imaginary, unfulfilled.

There had never been any lack of ready money; there had been horses, and carriages, and servants, at the girl's signal and trips to the continent whenever the fancy seized her.

Then had come the terrible, financial earthquake, and a week after, Blanche Carroll had learned from the lips of her distracted father that everything must go, even to her jewels and laces, and costly little elegancies, so that his name would not be dishonored for the first time in his life.

A week after that day, which had seemed the most dreadful of all possible days, someone had come to her, and added the very blackness of darkness to her woe by telling her how Mr. Carroll was dead in his office chair—appoplexy or paralysis—which was not yet decided.

Blanche almost collapsed under that second blow. Never having remembered her mother, she had loved her father with double intensity.

And when he was dead and buried, the world yawned before her, with no protecting arms between her and it—when there did not remain a hundred pounds in all the wide world she could call her own.

Poor Blanche!

And yet it was not the very worst.

The worst of all was Elmer Westcourt's defection, with scores of those whom she had implicitly believed were best, trusted, dearest—others whose defection hurt her for the time, but whom she learned she could readily exist without.

But Elmer Westcourt?

He had been all that was most perfect, grandest in masculine human nature; to him she had looked with almost the reverence of a devotee to her patron saint.

His physicial beauty had commanded her passionate admiration, his qualities of mind had called out all her keenest approbation, and his peculiarly masterful way had taught the girl for the first time in her life how sweet it was to be governed.

There had never been an engagement between them, and yet Blanche had been so positively sure he loved her.

She had seen it in his eyes, time and again. She had more than once listened to sweet, suggestive words he had spoken, in his low, thrilling voice.

She had with good reason built the most beautiful castle of their future together, and had been only waiting his pleasure to speak, when her trouble came to her, without a word, without a sigh, to think what she chose, to suffer or not, as the case might be. Then, in her distress, her sorely wounded pride, her desolation of soul, Blanche had rushed away from London—away up among the cool, green hills of Cumberland, where she was not mistaken in supposing she had one friend left—Mrs. Pemberton, who although personally a stranger to her, Blanche knew had been a dear, warm friend in girlhood days of her dear mother.

And so it came to pass that Blanche Carroll made her home in the tenant farm house, where, with light womanly duties and pleasant responsibilities, she was bravely striving to forget her bitter past, and the sound of Elmer Westcourt's voice, and the look in his eyes.

She was thinking of all this as she sat in the twilight, that cool, breezy September night, and into the beautiful blue eyes had come such a wistfulness and heartsick woe that dear, Motherly Mrs. Pemberton, looking up from her knitting, saw the misery.

'It will never, never do!' she said, energetically—so much so that her kindly, emphatic tones brought a sudden dash of color to Blanche's face. 'It will never do—the way you allow yourself to brood on things you can't help. I am really delighted to think John will be home so soon. He will take you in charge, and make you give up these useless memories, which only seem to make you miserable. Such a dear, blessed old boy as my John is, Blanche, and so handsome! Why, I confidently expect it will be a case of mutual affinity, you and he, unless he has lost his heart abroad; this year he has been to Germany!'

A case of affinity for her! Blanche felt a thrill of sick pain, Mrs. Pemberton never imagined her words had caused, for although she knew there was a love-story entangled in Blanche's own life, the girl had been proudly reticent of particulars, or Elmer Westcourt's name.

Mrs. Pemberton talked so much, so often, of her darling, "her blessed boy," her only son, John, who, to her, fulfilled every dream of manly excellence and perfection.

And Blanche used to wonder often what the quiet home would be like when Mrs. Pemberton's son came into it.

She used to wonder how it would be possible for her to endure the presence of anyone who would in any way remind her of man's perfidy and heartlessness.

But if their lives—her life—was to be invaded by a man.

Well, after a time, she grew to be ashamed of her morbid cowardice of feeling, and resolved, with a stern determination that was pitiful, that John Pemberton—an odd, strengthful name it was to her—should not interfere with the duties of the quiet life she had chosen, and which, although she was hardly conscious of it, was leaving its impress of discipline, and patience and nobility on her nature.

Nevertheless, the pain—the very bitterness of woe—was not removed. Her father's death she could, in the ordinary healing course of nature, have got over. Loss of wealth, position, and summer friends would, after a time, have been a trifle to her. But Elmer Westcourt's defection! So long as she lived, it would hurt her with that keen, sick pain which some women suffer—women with great purity and trust of danger, who can no more imagine deceit and cruelty in one they love than themselves are capable of it. Truly it was her darkest hour. To her, Elmer Westcourt would always be the one who alone had power to touch her heart. To her he would always be the beloved, though not the lover—the above all others, although unworthy, strangely paradoxical as it were.

So Blanche tried her best and bravest to enter into Mrs. Pemberton's spirit of welcome for her son. She beautified his room, that for more than a year had stood alone in its unoccupancy. She baked delicious cakes, and arranged toothsome bills of fare, and went through the whole house leaving everywhere the impression of her artistic touch, that delighted Mrs. Pemberton so thoroughly.

'John will appreciate it so, bless his dear heart! Blanche, I never wanted anything in all my life as I want my boy. And do, do, Blanche, make him feel, as far as you are concerned, that you make him welcome; will you?'

Up in her room, hours after, Blanche remembered particularly what dear, old, Mrs. Pemberton had said about her contributing her share towards welcoming and pleasing the coming guest, and as she stood before the glass, brushing out the long, lustrous hair, that was full of gleams of sunshine, she thought how far past the time it was when she could be a pleasure or a pride to anyone. She thought how worn-out she had grown to be, how aged and old-womanish her fierce ceaseless fight with fate had left her, and she smiled wearily at the idea of her being even thought of when John Pemberton came.

I think Blanche really thought it was so—that she was worn and faded, when instead of her old-time, radiant, sparkling beauty, she saw a sweet, subdued, serious loveliness, which others recognized and admired if she did not. She had never in all her flush of beauty, and wealth, and happiness, made a fairer picture than she looked that day, after she had dressed for Mrs Pemberton's son's home coming.

She wore white, with delicate blue ribbons, and her lovely hair piled up high on her head in a golden confusion of flossy puff, and tendrily rings and glossy braids.

It seemed strange to Blanche she could not possibly take an interest in the coming of this gentleman—she who, not so very long ago, had so thoroughly enjoyed a flirtation.

She wondered why, in spite of herself, she was so listlessly indifferent, and honestly tried to catch the infection of Mrs. Pemberton's excitement of joy.

The old lady had put on her best dress—a rich, rustling silk—to do honor to her son's coming, and Blanche thought as she went into the parlor, that she had never seen a sweeter tableau of placid, aged beauty, and happy old days, than Mrs. Pemberton offered, in her lace cap and grey puffs, and pale face lighted by such glad eyes.

'How your son ought to worship such a mother!' she said, with a warmly graceful little impulsiveness—a characteristic of other days, to which she seldom gave way now. 'Mr. Pemberton surely does——'

Mrs. Pemberton jumped up from her chair at the sound of carriage wheels at the door.

'He has come! Oh, Blanche! But whatever possessed you to think his name was Pemberton? Why, John is my first husband's son.

And Blanche slipped out of the back door as the gentleman came in the front one—went away upstairs again, leaving mother and son to the sweet sacredness of their glad meeting.

In all her life, Blanche had never felt so lonely as in that half-hour she spent upstairs, knowing how entirely forgotten she was. She was not selfish, either, but it seemed as if all the trouble she had ever known came surging its waves of remembrance over her.

She realized as she had never done before how pitifully alone she was in the world, and then in the midst of the harrowing thoughts, the tears that had not yet reached her sweet, sad eyes, into the midst of the desolation of her young life, came Mrs. Pemberton's voice, quick, glad, excited, as she called from the foot of the stairs—

'Blanche, Blanche; do come down! There's a mystery I can't quite understand. Come here!'

And Blanche half smiling at the dear old lady's pardonable excitement, went quietly, promptly to be presented to her son.

Mrs. Pemberton caught her by both hands, to drag her perforce into the parlor.

'It beats all I ever did hear of. I never was so——

Just then a tall, handsome gentleman came through the parlor door with quick, easy steps, and Blanche looked and saw Elmer Westcourt.

'Blanche Carroll! my darling, whom I thought I had lost until a moment ago! Blanche, my love!'

And the girl stood looking at him, clutching Mrs. Pemberton's hands in a vice like grasp that was as chill as death, her face pale as her dress, her eyes full of mingeled piteous bewilderment, and wondering doubt and mute ecstacy.

'To think I never once thought of telling you John's name was Westcourt! You see, I always called him John, although Elmer is prettier, and he has an equal right to it, it being his middle name. And to think—Well, I'm clean beat!'

And Mrs. Pemberton sank down in the hall chair, and wiped her eyes and her glasses, while Mr. Westcourt took Blanche in his arms and kissed her, and hastily explained what she did not fully understand till later—how he had written to her in the hour of her sudden, imperative departure abroad—how he had sent letter after letter, and how he had concluded she had done with him.

And they both knew then that Blanche's equally sudden removal from her old home, and her self-elected retirement to the country, had been sufficient reason why she never had received what would so have changed all her life for her.

But the sunshine was come at last—the glad, bright sunshine, was all the better for the dark weather that had so long hidden it.

And Blanche's life blossomed out anew, under the radiant influences of love and hope

Local & Foreign Items.

"Men must work and women weep,
So runs the world away!"

But they need not weep so much if they use Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which cures all the painful maladies peculiar to woman. Sole by druggists.

According to the last census there are 1,966,742 Germans in the United States.

TAMARAC ELIXIR
Is not advertised to cure consumption, but it has made some remarkable cures of persons supposed to be in the first stage of that disease.

A Baptist church will soon be built in Philadelphia which will seat 4,000 people.

In Murray & Lanman's Florida Water the most debilitated and nervous can find relief used freely in the water of the bath, its effect is almost marvelous, so strengthening and bracing, and withal so exquisitely agreeable.

It is said that more gold pens are made in New York than in all other cities in the world.

For improving and preserving the health of your Horses and Cattle, use "Maud S." Condition Powders.

In New Orleans an organization has been formed for the purpose of exterminating the sparrow.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.,
Gents,—The ½ doz Minard's Liniment came to hand all right and have cured me of my neuralgia, while not a few of my rheumatic neighbors have been cured and pronounce it the best medicine ever used by them. I shall anxiously wait for the 15 gross ordered, as customers are waiting for it.
CHARLES M. WILSON, Oregon.

P. T. Barnum says that during his life as a showman he has received over $80,000,000 from the people.

Off Work.
"For two years I was not able to work, being troubled with dyspepsia. One bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters relieved me; three bottles cured me as well as ever." John A. Rappell, of Farmersville, Leeds Co., Ont.

A strange disease, resembling cholera, is raging along the Louisiana border. Several deaths have occurred.

Use Campbell's Cathartic Compound for Liver Complaints and Bilious Disorders.

Why will you suffer when one bottle of West's World Wonder will relieve, and two or three bottles cure any case of rheumatism. 25 and 50c. All druggists.

The Toronto public school board propose to expend $114,500 this year for the extension of school accommodation.

Liable to Happen.
Sudden attacks of colds, sore throat, croup, swollen glands, rheumatism, neuralgia, and similar troubles, are very liable during the winter and early spring. As a prompt remedy there can nothing excel Yellow Oil. "I never feel safe to be without it," says Mrs. Henry Dobbs, of Berridale, Ont.

The largest insurance carried on the life of any individual, insurance men say, is that of $1,000,000 on the life Dr. Hostetter of Pittsburg.

Davis' Pain-Killer is the best medicine in the world for all Diseases of the Bowels.

An American syndicate has received from the Chinese government the exclusive privilege of using the telephone in China for 30 years.

Purify your blood and regulate your liver and digestive organs before the heat of summer, and thus save a doctor's bill by the timely use of West's Liver Pills. All druggists.

Maj. Kouth, son of the celebrated Louis, is a very extensive railroad manipulator in Italy, controlling the entire network of Western Italian roads.

The superiority of the "Royal Flavoring Extracts" is purity and strength.

The Connecticut House of Representatives has passed a bill making women eligible to election on district school boards.

Delicate females, old people and children are always pleased with West's Liver Pills. Mild, effective, and they always cure. 30 sugar coated pill 25c. All druggists.

The Quakers of Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware have called on President Cleveland now to enforce the Retaliatory Act against Canada.

A Good Test.
What everyone says must be true, or have some foundation at least, and everyone who has tested it, says that Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is a prompt and reliable cure for the various throat and lung troubles caused by colds, which are always prevalent at this season of the year.

The gudefolk of Langholm, Dumfriesshire, Scotland, propose celebrating the Queen's Jubilee by starting a new cemetery. They take their pleasures grimly in Langholm.

Wesbs's Cough Syrup cures whooping-cough, asthma, bronchitis, consumption and all throat and lung difficulties. 25c. and $100. All druggists.

In one of the Halifax churches on Sunday the rector announced that owing to the irregular arrival of persons at church, in future five minutes after the service commences the doors would be locked.

There is no danger to the human life more to be dreaded than that which arises from vitiated blood. Dyspepsia, rheumatism, headache, and general debility, all result from it, and are cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Take it this month. Six bottles $5.

West's Pain King should be kept in every house for sudden attacks of cramps, colic, painter's colic, cholera morbus, flux and dysentery. Only 25c. All druggists.

For Coughs and Colds, use Allen's Lung Balsam. Relief is warranted or money refunded.

Several hundred persons who have used Minard's Liniment for producing hair on bald heads, testify that it is all that is recommended as a hair restorer and will produce a good growth in all cases where the hair had fallen by disease; it is perfectly clean and invigorating.

West's Liver Pills—genuine wrapped in blue—the standard remedy for liver complaint, dyspepsia, indigestion and sick headache. All druggists.

A strike in the Pennsylvania coke region has been inaugurated. 13,000 men are idle.

Ladies go into ecstacies over the new perfume "Lotus of the Nile."

A young man of Florida won a wager by eating 42 oranges at one meal.

Missionaries in Foreign Lands find the Pain-Killer a powerful auxiliary in introducing the Gospel to the heathen; with it they heal their sick, and so gain the confidence of the poor people,—this done, they then tell of the wonders of our precious Gospel, and are believed. Missionaries have introduced this article in every country of the earth.

The heirs of Victor Hugo receive annually 50,000 francs, the proceeds of his works.

Perfection is attained in Dr. Sage's Catarrh remedy.

Even Queen Victoria can find no poetry in Tennyson's Jubilee Ode and has had it stricken from the ceremonies at Westminster Abbey.

Any case of lame back cured by a few applications of West's World Wonder; also cures sprains, bruises, cuts and burns. Cheapest and best. All druggists.

Mr. Jonas G. Clark, of Worcester, Mass., has donated $200,000 to establish a university in that city.

Mr. W. E. Caiger, Advertising Agent for the Toronto News, Says—I was induced to try Nasal Balm for a severe and troublesome cold in my head. Once using it literlly washed out the clogged sections, and left my head as clear as a bell.

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.

There is a whole temperance sermon in the reply of a butcher who was asked for a dollar toward paying a temperance lecturer: "There's your dollar," said he; "I've sold more meat in one day since this town went no-license than I used to in a week when we had saloons."—*Iowa Register*.

Liquors and Diamonds.
A few years ago I was present at a wedding, and the bride, a tall, graceful-looking lady, appeared to take pride in the varied and brilliant display of wedding gifts, especially in a little box containing diamonds, the gift of her husband. She lifted the latter carefully from the tiny box, and as they sparkled, her face revealed the satisfaction they gave her. While looking on the diamonds I enquired about her husband's business. The color mantled her cheek, and she answered, with a sense of embarrassment, that he was a liquor dealer. She was evidently ashamed of his business.

A few days ago I met the same lady on one of our thoroughfares, accompanied by her husband. The lady wore her wedding jewels, and her wrists were encircled with pearl bracelets, and the husband's face was so ablaze I had no need to ask his business.

The wife appeared ill at ease, and judging from her appearance her diamonds did not bring happiness; and I thought, What is all this gewgaw and false living? To me the pearls represented the tears of some poor wife and a family of ill fed children. How can the rumseller lie on his bed at night without fancying that he hears the sobs of some fond mother whose boy he has ruined, or the cries of some starving babe and the oaths of the intemperate husband? Surely at times the better nature of some of the liquor dealers will assert itself, and they must ask themselves how will all this end? We are told in the Word that the wicked have "no bands." Some arrive at this length, and have no dread of the future, and consequently continue to pass the poisonous cup to their victims.

What is the cause of the most appalling instances of crime of which we hear and read in the daily journals? The cause of these sorrows is the sale of licensed liquor. It is an indisputable fact. What trade is like that of the liquor dealer? It is impossible to live even in the neighborhood of a liquor saloon and not be a sufferer. The sight of intoxicated men is not pleasant, much less their blasphemous language. Such influences are demoralizing. Better forego fine dress, diamonds, etc., than barter the immortal soul or send it to its unchangeable destiny.

Communicated.

Another Reply to "Farmer."
To the Editors of the Carleton Sentinel:

I noticed in the "Farmer's" reply to your correspondent "Reader," his peculiar modesty which could hardly be called a reply. Now, at the risk of being considered lacking in intelligence, I would say that I believe the farmer's statement to be correct, and I would think no man not suffering from *delirium tremens* would place himself before the public in a manner as did your "Reader." He says, "If I buy 20 lbs. of butter or flour, I expect to pay double that price for 40 lbs. of the same article, and cannot 'Farmer' see that he will get more for his oats which weigh 34 lbs. than I will for mine if they weigh only 30 lbs. per bushel?" If he was a sane man, he would see if 30 lbs. was the standard weight per bushel, he would get the price of a bushel for his 30 lbs., and if he had 34 lbs. he would have one bushel and part of another. He claims the weight makes no difference in the amount the farmer gets for his oats. Suppose the standard weight to be 50 lbs. and no advance per bushel in price, would that give the farmer just as much? Oats have sold as cheap since the weight was raised as ever before; I see no advance in the least in the price. If "Reader" would try farming a few years he might learn something, but I have heard it said that no branch of business would furnish a man with brains. It is said we are all born for a purpose, but those born with long ears and a love to bra—— make a loud noise to no purpose, should keep out of the newspapers. If it is wise for the government to oppress the farming interests of the country, then we have a wise government.

A SUBSCRIBER.

May 10th, 1887.

Militia Matters.

67th Battalion "Carleton" Light Infantry.

No. 7 Company, Baker Brook—To be 2d Lieutenant, provisionally: Sergeant Joseph Cyr, vice B. Albert.

Brevet.

To be Major from the 19th January, 1887: Captain Frederick Hammond Hartt, V. B., Adjutant, 62d Battalion.

CERTIFICATES GRANTED—ROYAL SCHOOLS OF ARTILLERY.

First Class "Short Course," Grade "B."

Corp. N. N. Brewer,	Woodstock Field Bat.	
Bombardier J. G. Ruel,	do	do
Gunner C. Campbell,	do	do
do H. Scott,	do	do

SCHOOL OF INFANTRY.

First Class "Short Course," Grade "A."

Captain G. J. Boyer,	67th	Battalion.
2d Lieut. J. J. Kupkey,	do	do

First Class "Short Course" Grade "B."

Private E. M. Carle, 67th Battalion.

Second Class "Short Course," Grade "B."

Sergeant D. W. Pickett,	67th	Battalion.
Corporal F. G. McGee,	67th	do
Private D. Barrett,	67th	do
do L. Kennedy,	67th	do
do W. Bell,	67th	do

Blue Book Statistics.
The blue book containing the criminal statistics for the Dominion for the year 1886 shows that last year 5518 persons were charged with indictable offences, and of these 3797 were convicted and received sentences of varying degrees. There were 841 convictions for offences against the person, 222 for offences against property with violence, 2330 for offences against property without violence, 44 for malicious offences against property, 48 for forgery and offences against the currency. There were 10 convictions for murder, 3 for attempted murder, 17 for manslaughter, 87 for shooting, stabbing and wounding, 18 for common assault, 4 for bigamy, 3 for indecency, 131 for aggravated assault and inflicting bodily harm, 46 for indecent assault, and 203 for assault and battery. The death sentence was commuted in four cases.

The Manitoba census returns show that population of the several electoral divisions to be as follows: Selkirk, 34,356; Marquette, 22,750; Provencher, 13,410; Lisgar, 7 886; the city of Winnipeg, 20.238; total 108,640. Portage la Prairie has 2,028; Brandon, 2 348; St. Boniface, 1,449; Emereon, 796; Selkirk, 705; Minnedosa, 549.

Consumption Cured.
An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent