

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 Deposits.
Office Hours, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.
G. W. VANWART, Agent.
Woodstock, N. B., Dec. 3rd, 1884.

The Carleton Sentinel.

SAMUEL & JAMES WATTS.)

Our Queen and Constitution.

[Editors & Proprietors]

XXXIX.—8.

WOODSTOCK, N. B. SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1887.

WHOLE NO.—1882.

WANTED!
The 1495 customers who owe us small amounts, **SAY UNDER ONE DOLLAR** to call and pay up. The 723 customers who have paid so promptly can have 30 days longer.

J. T. RAYMOND & Co.,
GROCERS.
Woodstock, Feb. 12th, 1887.

INSURANCE!
FIRE! LIFE!
The Glasgow & London Insurance Co. of Great Britain INSURES Churches, School Houses, Stores and Merchandise, Dwellings and Outbuildings and their contents, at CURRENT RATES.
J. G. EMERY, Agent, WOODSTOCK, N. B.

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. ADWARDS, PROPRIETOR.
FIRST-CLASS LIVERY STABLE IN CONNECTION.

ROYAL HOTEL,
45 King Street
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
T. F. RAYMOND, PROPRIETOR.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK,
MONCTON, NEW BRUNSWICK.
GEO. McSWENNEY, PROPRIETOR.

CLARENDON HOTEL,
517 to 523 Tremont Street,
Boston, Mass.
F. S. RISTEEN, PROPRIETOR.

J. NORMAN W. WINSLOW,
BARRISTER & ATTORNEY.
Loans Negotiated, Accounts Collected.
— INSURANCE AGENT.
Office—Woodstock, N. B., opposite Town Hall.
Call or send for Price List for platting.
Wednesday of each week.

LAW & COLLECTION OFFICE
— OF —
HERSEY & ARCHIBALD
Houlton, Artoostook Co., Maine.

C. H. MORSE, M.D.,
Resides at Office at the Craig House, next north of Dr. Merritt's, B. Y.

DR. M. F. BRUCE,
Ophthalmic and Aural Surgeon to
St. John's (Ven. Public Hospital).
— FRAC TICE LIMITED TO —
EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE
OFFICE, 40 Colburn St., St. John.
St. John, N. B., Nov. 12, 1884.

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,
— AND —
A UCTIONEER
— AND —
ISSUE OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Office—Glasgow House.
Woodstock, N. B.

H. M. JEWETT,
SURGEON DENTIST.
Teeth extr. without pain, by the use of
Virus Oxyde Gas.
2 DOORS, —
NEW TOWN HALL,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
Dec. 21, 1882.

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 made, being being dependent upon the amount of the bonus, an amount offered by another company.

DR. J. E. GRIFFITH,
(Late of St. John, N. B.)
DENTIST.
Office—Over W. F. Dillie's Hardware Store, next door below Dr. Smith's Drug Store.

W. D. CAMBER,
DENTIST.
Teeth extracted without pain, by the use of the new Vaporized Anesthetic.
Artificial Teeth inserted in the best manner and at reasonable rates.
— 19-19

DR. T. F. SPRAGUE,
— OFFICE AND RESIDENCE OPPOSITE —
F. C. B. CHURCH,
Corner Main and Albert Streets.
Woodstock, Dec. 23, 1886. 6004-95

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

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.

CHAS. S. JAMIESON,
Woodstock, May 28, 1886.—12-92.

TODD BROTHERS,
Dealers in all kinds of
Builders' Hardware

DOORS & WINDOWS.
Write for Prices.
St. Stephen, N. B.

HERBERT DIBBLEE,
Gold, Silver, Nickel, Orloide,
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, Cutlery, Cane Baskets, Watch Cases, Jewellery, &c., Replated.
All work warranted to wear and look as good as new.
Light Articles such as Watch Cases, Jewellery, &c., can be sent by mail.
Woodstock, Feb. 29, 1886.

FOR SALE!
THAT convenient and pleasantly located Dwelling House on Water Street, known as the R. A. Hay place, Freshly painted, in good repair, with an excellent, never failing well of water. A most desirable property and will be sold low. Apply to R. B. FORTNER, or
SMALL & FISHER,
Woodstock, May 27, 1886.—12-92.

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 adulterated of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 108 Wall Street, New York.

REWARD!
We will pay the above Reward for the capture of a person named Dr. J. E. Griffith, who is a native of Woodstock, N. B., and who is now in the employ of the Woodstock, N. B., Police.

DR. WEST'S
FOR THE LIVER, BLOOD, STOMACH AND KIDNEYS
MANDEION

HEALTH IS WEALTH.
DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for: Hysteria, Dizziness, Headache, Nervous Prostration, caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Weakness, Nervousness, Insomnia, and all other ailments of the Nerve and Brain.

NEW STOCK!
The undersigned has placed in the store (formerly occupied by C. L. Brown, mouth of Gold 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; Wines, Crockery and Glass Ware, and other goods in demand. Reasonable prices. A full stock of goods is kept in a first-class Country Store.
Prices will be found Low as the Lowest.

ELISHA MOORE,
Cantabrig, N. B., Dec. 16, 1886.

Amherst Stove and Machine Works.
Established 1848.
LEONARD & SONS, Engineers and Boilers.
In the City of Amherst, N. B.

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,
Wood, Cloth, Walnut and Metallic,
which he will sell cheaper than the cheapest, and deliver, free of charge, to any part of the County.

JACOB VANWART.
Woodstock, June 24, 1884.—12-92.

THE CARLETON SENTINEL.
Our Queen and Constitution.

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 located 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 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. 18, 1885.—12-95

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 notices.
Cutting attended to at short notice.

TERMS REASONABLE.
WANTED.—COAT, VEST AND PAINT MAKERS
JAS. J. JOHNSTON.
Woodstock, May 1, 1886.

June 18th.
To-day we are Opening another lot of
NEW HATS!
— AND —
Some Choice Flowers,
— AND —
HAT TRIMMINGS
MRS. W. D. CAMBER.
Woodstock, June 17, 1886.

Select Tale.

THE BEAUTY'S BOUDOIR.

'Yes, Miss Weston was at home,' the page said; 'but she was engaged. She had told him, however, that if any one called, and the boy in buttons looked inquisitively at the elderly lady, dressed with quaker-like simplicity, whose knock had brought him to the door, "Miss Weston had said that if any one called she was to wait."

'Yes, of course we shall wait,' cried Herbert Torrens, who had stayed behind to give directions to the driver of the brougham, and ran up the steps in time to hear the last word. 'You will not object, will you mother? I should be sorry for you to miss seeing Linda this morning.'

Mrs. Torrens readily assented to this. Not that she was at all eager to make the acquaintance of the beautiful girl with whom her son had fallen desperately in love.

But Herbert had entreated it as a favor; although convinced in his own mind that he had found the only woman in existence who could make him happy, he wanted his mother's sanction to their union, and could not resolve to ask Linda Weston to be his till he obtained it.

Mrs. Torrens had so often said she should like to see him well married that she was surprised and disappointed when she learned of his choice.

Yet, when asked why, she could not give an answer that sounded satisfactory. She had no doubt, she said, that Miss Weston was as fair and charming as he described her. There had been sung the beauty's praises in her ears as enthusiastically as her son.

And as good? Well, Herbert must have patience with her if she declined to express an opinion on that point until she knew the young lady.

Only and needless daughter of a rich man, who was reported to have her own way in every whim and fancy, her nature must be a fine one indeed if it was not injured to some extent by such excessive indulgence.

'Granted that Linda has been a spoiled child, and that she may not be as good as she is reported to be, I never conquer as soon as they are pointed out. When she has such a wise, kind friend as her mother, she will prove herself all that you or I can wish.'

If Mrs. Torrens sighed, and marvelled that in three short weeks the smiles of her beauty should have cast such a glamour over her ordinarily sensible son, she was too prudent to tell him so.

He had begged her to come up to town from her pleasant home at Clifton Downs that he might introduce her to Linda, and she had obeyed the request so promptly that she arrived on the preceding evening, and was ready for the ordeal some hours before Miss Weston dreamed of her being in London.

The passage was ushering the visitors to their living room, but as they passed the half-open door of Miss Weston's boudoir, Herbert Torrens halted there.

Now, he secretly detested Mr. Weston's large, over-furnished saloon, gaudy with gilding and satin damask, and he dreaded the effect it would have on the more refined tastes of his mother. Surely both she and Linda would meet with more ease in the cooler apartment where the young lady spent her mornings, and had on one or two occasions received him.

'There is a fire here,' he said hastily, and they were apt to be chilly, upon this, Miss Weston will not look upon it as an intrusion.

Mrs. Torrens submitted to be led to a chair by the said fire, and her glance slowly travelled around the beauty's boudoir.

The inspection was not a satisfactory one. Dusty corners, and a general air of untidiness, proved that Miss Weston was not a good housekeeper; in no well-ordered household would such dirt and disorder have been permitted to reign.

'Linda reads a great deal,' said Herbert, and not novels only; if recommended Montaigne's Essays to her, and she tells me she is delighted with them.'

The book certainly lay on the table, but when Mrs. Torrens picked it up she saw that the leaves were uncut. However, she refrained from pointing this out to her son, who was drawing her attention to a piece of delicate embroidery stretched in a frame.

'You see,' he smilingly observed, as he brought her a glass of water, 'Linda shares your love of womanly occupations. She tells me she is just completing a collar and cuffs of Honiton lace which she proposes offering to you; you'll not refuse her gift, will you?'

Mrs. Torrens was mute, for her keenest observation had detected that the needle in the embroidery her son expected her to praise had rusted into it.

'Vexed at her silence, the ardent lover repeated it.

'If you have come here prejudiced against Miss Weston, it is useless attempting to win your approval of anything she says or does.'

'Not prejudiced, my dear boy, but unable to help saying that you are acting hastily, on me this young lady for the first time only three weeks ago; can it be possible that in so short a time you have learned to know her well enough to spend your life with her?'

But her hearer's impatience caused Mrs. Torrens to give him reason to think her unjust, or indifferent to his happiness; and, laying her hand gently on his arm, she changed her tone.

'Suppose we resolve to say no more on the subject till I have made Miss Weston's acquaintance. I shall be very glad if I am able to endorse your favorable opinion of her. Remember, nothing would give me more than to be able to let a mother's affection for her child be justified.'

But Herbert was of no appeased; many little circumstances were conspiring to irritate him. Linda had refused a visit from him on the previous evening, on the plea that she should be busy finishing the collars and cuffs she intended presenting to his mother. Yet on her table, with a fan and faded bouquet, lay a programme of one of the theatres. Who could have left it there but herself?

Again! He was not as blind to the slatery appearance of the young lady's sanctum as he chose to seem. On these occasions when he had spent raptured hours within its precincts, the dim light

of the shaded lamps had hidden much that now pained and surprised him. Kicking a soiled satin slipper out of his way, he stalked across the room to the niche that contained a pianette, and throwing himself into a low chair beside it, began turning over the beauty's songs.

Why did she suffer any one else to detain her from him so long? Surely the page had apprised her that he was here, and also that he had not come alone. He could not believe that she would treat his mother with studied disrespect, yet a quarter of an hour had elapsed, and still there were no signs of Miss Weston's coming to greet her guest.

Another five minutes had elapsed, and he was about to rise and ring for Miss Weston's maid, when he heard the rustle of feminine attire, the patter of feminine feet, and Linda bounced into the room. She was quickly followed by a pretty country cousin, whom she occasionally patronized to the extent of inviting her to spend a few days at Kensington.

Without intending to make mischief the page had played his mistress false. When he put his head in at her dressing-room door, she was in stormy debate with her milliner, who had sent home an unbearably hat, and demanded a higher price for the new one. Linda was disposed to give. Before the boy could announce the names of the visitors, he was angrily sent on his business.

That a Mrs. Somebody was waiting to see her was all Linda comprehended, and she rushed to the door, and there she met a certain Miss Thompson, whose invalid daughter really executed the delicate lace and embroidery its purchaser did not scruple to pass off as her own.

Not was there anything in the appearance of the quietly dressed figure that caused her to pause, and she passed the young lady of that notion. A screen concealed Herbert Torrens from view the while she addressed herself to her mother in very different tones to the dulcet ones he was accustomed to hear from those coral lips.

'So this is the way your daughter treats her best customer?' were the first words levelled at the astonished hearer. 'Al though I sent word that I must have the lace by yesterday evening at the latest, you have disappointed me! Don't ask me to make any excuses, I never listen to them. People have no business to accept work unless they intend to execute the order well and punctually.'

'Perhaps the young person is ill?' interposed Miss Weston's cousin. 'Am I right?' she asked, kindly, addressing Mrs. Torrens. 'Is your daughter too ill to work?'

'Nonsense, Flo!' cried Linda, in a more peremptory fashion than before. 'Haven't I said already that I never accept excuses? If one would listen to the tales people tell of this description, they would never do a thing for me.'

'Is not this rather harsh?' asked Mrs. Torrens, finding room to put in a word at last, and unable to resist espousing the cause of the poor. 'Those who work for their living are only too anxious to earn all they can.'

'And yet you have not brought home any lace! I will not have it at all now. It would be no use to me. I must buy myself, I suppose. And it is your own fault, entirely your own fault, that the lace is thrown on your hands.'

'Oh, but, dear Linda,' remonstrated her cousin, 'it will be such a heavy loss to a person in Mrs. Thompson's position!'

'I don't care! See in what an awkward one it places me! I had told Mrs. Torrens, and she would have been so kind to my mother, and what reason can I give or not producing it?'

'If you would allow me to explain—' Mrs. Torrens began, but she was rudely stopped.

'No! I want none of your explanations. I mean to have given your daughter several things to do for me, because she is cheap; but now I find some one who is more dependable. Good morning.'

'Have you far to walk?' asked Flo, kindly, as she stepped forward and slipped a shawl over the elderly lady's hands. 'Would you like to rest awhile before you go home? Linda, may I not take Mrs. Thompson to the housekeeper's room?'

But the appeal for permission to procure some coffee or wine for the elderly woman, who was trembling and changing color so oddly, was only half uttered, and quite unheard by the demure to whom it was addressed. In turning round to sweep majestically from the boudoir, Linda found herself face to face with Herbert Torrens.

In the first confusion that robbed her of all her ordinary self-possession, Herbert behaved as if he had not been a grieved and disgusted auditor of all that had passed.

He introduced both the young ladies to his mother and Mrs. Torrens, following her son's example, plunged into a long and animated description of her journey to town on the preceding day. As Flo also recovered herself sufficiently to appear interested and put a few questions, the ball of conversation was kept up until Mr. Weston came into the room.

Before Linda had finished asking herself how much or how little her lover had overheard, or whether she need fear the influence of such a dowdy personage as his mother, Herbert had seized an opportunity and both were saying their adieux.

'We shall see you again in the evening,' quivered the beauty, almost timidly. 'I think not. You may have other engagements, and a significant glance at the programme and bouquet revealed that another of her falsehoods had been detected.'

Flo Weston led such an uncomfortable life at Kensington when Herbert Torrens was in all his pretensions to her cousin's hand, that she was very glad to exert her visit, and go back to her duties as eldest daughter in the large family of a country curate.

But she had not been home long when she was invited to Clifton to spend a few weeks with Mrs. Torrens, who kindly showed her, attached to her chaste, the shilling—it was almost her only one—compassionately bestowed on the widow Thompson.

The weeks became months, for Mrs. Torrens was abroad in the autumn to try some German baths, and begged Flo to accompany her. They went under the escort of Herbert; and to the immense indignation of the beauty, who is still unmarried, their return to England was speedily followed by a wedding. Need we say whose?

Local & Foreign Items.

Messrs. C. C. RICHARDS & Co., Gentlemen.—We consider Minard's Liniment the best value of any in the market, and cheerfully recommend it.

Dr. J. B. HARRIS, Bellevue Hospital, Dr. F. J. ARTHUR, F.R.C.S., Edinburgh, M.R.C.S., England.

There were more deaths from measles in New York City during the past week than ever before for a corresponding period. During the week, 71 persons died from that disease, and 700 cases were reported. There were also 37 deaths from diphtheria.

For rheumatism, neuralgia, cuts, wounds or burns use West's World Wonder. All druggists have declared its 17 Universities open to women. Switzerland, Norway, Sweden and Denmark have taken similar action.

Quick Relief. One bottle of Hagedorn's Pectoral Balm cured me of a sore throat and loss of voice. One trial relieved me when all other remedies failed, says Miss J. McLeod, Belfast, Ontario.

Montreal assessors have just finished taking the census of the city. The population is 185,544 against 150,732 for 1881.

Pain cannot exist when West's World Wonder is applied. Chest-pain and heat. 25 and 50c. All druggists.

Steps are to be taken by Congress to prevent the importation of a cargo of Australian rabbits now on route for the United States, on the ground that the country would suffer from their ravages.

The Beef Taken. I had Dyspepsia for a long time. Was entirely cured by two bottles Burdock Blood Purifier. It was a great medicine for regulating and invigorating the system. I had ever taken. P. P. Tanner, Neenah, P. O., Ont.

The unusual sight of snow "again seen in St. Francis, N. B., suddenly ceased raining during Saturday night and began snowing. Five inches of snow fell.

The standard remedy for liver complaint is West's Liver Pills; they never disappoint you. 25 pills 25c. All druggists.

In Cleveland, Ohio, Mrs. Cabelk, wife of a Bohemian carpenter, while temporarily insane, carried three of her children to death and fatally wounded two others with a pair of scissors, and then hanged herself.

As a toilet article, Ayer's Hair Vigor stands unrivaled. It cleanses the scalp and removes the dandruff, cures itching humors, restores the original color to faded and grey hair, and promotes its growth.

About a month ago a Montreal store keeper accidentally swallowed three of his false teeth. He happened to swallow a large quantity of last week when death terminated his sufferings.

West's Cough Syrup stops tickling in the throat, stops that hacking cough and gives relief; it is certainly worth a trial. All druggists.

The Queen attended a dramatic performance at Osborne on Thursday. This is the first time she has attended a dramatic performance since the death of the Prince Consort.

When a person is weak and faint or fatigued and exhausted, there is nothing so refreshing and reviving as a little Murray & LANMAN'S FLUID WATER. Rubbed on the hands and temples, and inhaled, it tones and braces the whole system.

In the north of England snow has drifted to the depth of twenty-three feet. For liver complaint, dyspepsia, and sick headache, use West's Liver Pills. All druggists.

William Constock, the oldest convict in Auburn penitentiary, is dead. He was received at the prison in 1838 on a life sentence for killing his father and mother. He cut out their hearts and ate them.

An Obstinate Case. In the spring of '81 I was nearly dead, as everybody around my neighborhood knew. My trouble was caused by obstinate constipation. One bottle of Burdock Blood Purifier cured me entirely. This statement is borne out by Walter Stinson, of Gorrie, Ont.

The treasurer of Germania Savings bank at Jersey City has absconded with \$30,500 belonging to the bank.

To Ladies. The best beautifier for the complexion: One of West's sugar coated Liver Pills taken nightly. 25 pills 25c. All druggists.

An artesian well at St. Augustine, Fla. throws up 15,000,000 gallons of sulphur water daily.

The Nineteenth Century Club is an organization that will consist of an equal number of men and women. It is hardly to be expected that they will agree on all subjects; but it can surprise no one to learn that Dr. J. B. Harris' "Golden Medical Discovery" has unanimously pronounced the most successful remedy extant, for pulmonary consumption, as has been demonstrated in hundreds of cases; it positively cures this disease and restores health and strength, if administered in its early stages. By druggists.

The traffic receipts of the Canadian Pacific railway for the week ending January 31st were \$184,000.

Wonderful is the effect of West's World Wonder of Family Liniment. One bottle will cure more cases than four times the number of any other liniment. 25 and 50c. All druggists.

A newly discovered Mexican flower is quite wonderful, if reports be true. It is said to be white in the morning, red at noon and blue at night; and is further credited with emitting a perfume of the most delicious of the day. It grows on a tree of the isthmus of Tehuantepec.

Dr. C. C. D. 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.

Is Alcohol Medicine. Dr. B. W. Richardson, of England, "the foremost physiologist of the age," has become an abstainer from alcoholic drinks. The following is his account of his conversion to teetotalism, in a speech at Exeter Hall, London.

"I had once no thought of alcohol except as food. I thought it warmed me. I thought it gave me strength. I thought it enabled me to endure mental and bodily fatigue. I thought it cheered the course of my life, and I thought it made me a better man. But it was not so. I was asked to study the action of alcohol along with a whole series of chemical bodies, and to investigate, and I looked it in the face. I was asked to study it in relation to each other. And so I took alcohol from my shelf in the laboratory, as I might any other drug or chemical, and I looked it in the face. I was asked to study it in relation to each other. And so I took alcohol from my shelf in the laboratory, as I might any other drug or chemical, and I looked it in the face. I was asked to study it in relation to each other. And so I took alcohol from my shelf in the laboratory, as I might any other drug or chemical, and I looked it in the face."

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