

Fire Assurance and Collecting Agency.

The subscriber has been appointed agent for the undersigned First Class Fire Assurance Co., viz:—
The Atlas Assurance Co.
of London, England; Established 1808.
Capital.....\$600,000 00
THE WESTERN ASSURANCE CO. OF TORONTO.
Net Cash Assets.....\$1,240,321 00
Unpaid Claims.....500,000 00
\$1,740,321 00
Farms and mercantile risks taken at lowest rates. Losses promptly paid.
WILLIAM DIBBLEE,
AGENT FOR COUNTY OF CARLTON.
As Police Magistrate, I will collect accounts and Notes to amount of \$50 and under without cost.
Woodstock, April 2, 187-14
W. D.

A Novelty at Hartland!
For the consideration of the Travelling Public.
"EXCHANGE HOTEL,"
LATELY OPENED BY
S. HAYDEN.
Its commodiousness, its nearness to the Station, its attractive tables, well prepared Refreshments, its clean, comfortable, and cheap Lodgings, its TABLE with first-class Stalls, and the fact that it is in the same building, May 19, 1888—6m-21.

WILBUR HOUSE,
Main Street, Woodstock, N. B.
J. H. WILBUR, Proprietor.
This conveniently and pleasantly situated Hotel (formerly the Gibson House), has been refurbished and fitted up in the best manner.

Good Sample Rooms
ON THE FIRST FLOOR. 30

QUEEN HOTEL.
FREDERICKTON, N. B.
J. EDWARDS, Proprietor.
First-class LIVERY STABLE IN CONNECTION.

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

W. FRED. KERTSON,
Barrister, Notary Public, &c.
GRAND FALLS, N. B.
Judge of Probate, Clerk of the Circuit and County Courts, Victoria County.

W. WATSON ALLEN, CLARENCE H. FERGUSON,
Barristers-at-Law,
SOLICITORS,
NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c.,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
FUGLERY'S BUILDING. — Rooms 14, 15 & 16.
Cor. Prince William and Princess Streets.
(11-23)

THOS. LAWSON,
Barrister, Attorney-at-Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
ANDOVER, VIO. CO.
COLLECTIONS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

MURPHY & FOSTER,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS.
Notaries Public, &c.
Also Issuers of Marriage Licences.
Office—At his Residence, Corner Main and Albert Streets.
Woodstock, Nov. 18, 81.

W. W. HAY,
AUCTIONEER
—AND—
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENCES.
Office—"Glasgow House"
Woodstock, N. B.

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.

D. S. ROGERS, D.D.S.,
SURGEON DENTIST,
(Successor to H. M. Jewett).
Chemically Pure Gas for Extracting.
Two Doors Below Town Hall,
MAIN STREET, — WOODSTOCK, N. B. (11-21)

DR. E. GRIFFITH,
DENTIST
Office—Next door to Dr. Smith's
Drug Store.

DR. D. CAMBER,
DENTIST.
NITROUS OXIDE GAS used for the PAIN-
LESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH.
Office—In Connell's Wooden Block, Queen
Street.

HERBERT DIBBLEE,
Gold, Silver, Nickel, Oroide,
Brass and Copper
PLATER.
Manufacturer of all kinds of
HORSE TRIMMINGS
and COMPOSITION SLEIGH HANDLES.

Carriage and Sleigh Work Plated at short notice.
Also, Knives, Forks, Spoons, Cutlery, Cake Baskets, Watch Cases, Jewellery, &c., Repaired.
Call or send for Price List for plating.
All work warranted to wear and look as good as new.
Light Agents such as Watch Cases, Jewellery &c., can be sent by mail.

The Carleton Sentinel.

SAMUEL & JAMES WATTS.]

Our Queen and Constitution.

XL.—26.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1888.

[Editors & Proprietors.

WHOLE NO.—2152.

I can and will save you money; try me and be convinced!

FOR SALE!

400 bbls. FLOUR, Bought Before Late Advance.
125 PACKAGES OF TOBACCO, Following Brands:
Brier, Index, Napoleon, Good Luck, Glory.

MOLASSES, SUGAR!
TEA, COFFEY
I WILL SELL VERY LOW FOR CASH!

WANTED—ALL THE EGGS I CAN BUY AT TWELVE CENTS PER DOZEN.
JOHN GRAHAM.
Woodstock, May 28, 1888.

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY.
I AM prepared to insure all kinds of Insurable Property in Town and County, at the Lowest current rates, in any of the following old and MOST RELIABLE Companies:—
THE NORTH BRITISH & MERCANTILE, of London, England;
THE NORTHERN, of London, England;
THE PHENIX, of London, England;
THE BRITISH AMERICA, of Toronto, Canada;
THE STANDARD LIFE, of Edinburgh, Scotland.

Representing in Capital and Assets upwards of \$100,000,000.
Detached Dwellings in Town and Country insured on the THREE YEARS plan. Losses by lightning, paid whether fire or not. In case of loss a fair and satisfactory adjustment guaranteed and the amount promptly paid.

J. NORMAN W. WINSLOW, Agent.
Woodstock, March 27, 1887-13.

MONEY TO LOAN On Real Estate security at low rate of interest.
J. NORMAN W. WINSLOW,
Attorney, Solicitor, &c.

CONNELL BROS.
Horse Rakes!
The Strongest, Best, and Easiest-working RAKEST.

Don't buy an inferior Rake when you can get the best at Connell Bros. at the Lowest Prices.
MOST RELIABLE! MOST SATISFACTORY!
Buy home manufactured, and save freight and general agents' expenses. Our wheels have Cast Iron Hubs, White Hot Iron Spokes and Rims; Tires are bolted on and all parts are firm and reliable.

Threshing Machines!
We are only manufacturing a limited number of our CELEBRATED IMPROVED **LITTLE GIANT** Threshing Machines and Horse Powers this year, and nearly half of these are already sold; therefore, orders must be placed early to secure a machine.

These Machines are made of the very best of Steel, instead of Iron, as formerly, and the lumber in them is thoroughly kiln dried. The following testimonial is but one of many that are now voluntarily given to the superior value of these machines over any other, both in quantity of grain they will thresh and the perfect manner in which the grain is threshed and cleaned without waste:—
Messrs. Connell Bros.
GENTLEMEN,—We have much pleasure in commending your Improved Little Giant Threshing Machine and Horse Power to the public. On Thursday last, in Albert Demerchut's barn, we threshed with the Machine bought of you 314 bushels of oats in 64 hours.
Holmesville, Dec. 13, 1886.
MICHAEL GUEST, JOHN GUEST.

HORSE HOES!
—THE HANDIEST THING YOU CAN HAVE FOR—
Drilling & Planting Potatoes & Vegetables.
LIGHT AND HEAVY DRAUGHT PLOWS.
TRY OUR NEW No. 1 PLOW,
And you will be CONVINCED that it is the BEST PLOW for this Country.
We have the Greatest Variety of the Most Approved Patterns of Plows for Rough and Smooth Ground.

New Cook Stoves!
CALL AND SEE OUR—
Latest Elevated Oven Cooking Stoves,
THE No. 3 STAR,
WITH MOST RECENT IMPROVEMENTS.
WE CAN SUIT YOU WITH ANY KIND OF A STOVE.
CONNELL BROS.
Woodstock, April 27th, 1888.

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

ST. JOHN VALLEY & RIVIERE DU LOUP RAILWAY!
WANTED by the above Company 30,000 CEDAR WHARF LOGS, to be delivered along the wharfed Railway line of the Company during the present winter and up to the first day of July next.
Specifications may be seen and all information obtained at the Company's office at Woodstock, or by applying to F. S. Hilyard, Freight Agent, Westley, Vanwart, Secretary.
Woodstock, N. B., Dec. 10, 1887-53.

W. C. T. U. COFFEE ROOM.
LEIGHTON'S WOODEN BLOCK,
King Street, opposite P. G. Gill's store.
Lunches at all hours. Home Cookery for sale or orders taken.
Patrons Respectfully Solicited.
MRS. S. McLEOD, Com.
J. D. DICKINSON, Management.



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, skim or phosphate powders. Sold only in one. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 Wall Street, New York.

CURE FITS!
When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I mean to cure them forever. I have made the disease of **FITS, EPILEPSY OR FALLING SICKNESS,** a life long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. No matter how long they have been in the system, or how many times they have been treated by other remedies, my REMEDY will cure them. Give Express Post Order. Price 25 cents per bottle. Address: No. 6, 8007, 37 Young St., Toronto, Ont.

ENTIRELY NEW!
Recitations, Dialogues, Speakers, etc.

The Eclectic's Annual, Nos. 1 to 15, price, each, 30 cents.
How to become a Public Speaker, price 30 cts.
Choice Dialogues for School and Social Recitation, 30 cents.
Young Folks' Dialogues, 25 cents.
Choice Humor, 30 cents.
Choice Dialogues, 30 cents.
Child's Own Speaker, 15 cents.
Little People's Speaker, 15 cents.
Young Folks' Entertainment, 25 cents.
Holiday Entertainment, 30 cents.
Illustrated Tableaux (for Amateurs), No. 1 and No. 2, each 25 cents.
The above are new and most attractive Books at very Low Prices.
Any of which will be sent by mail, postage prepaid, upon receipt of price.

W. H. EVERETT,
Bookstore and Stationer,
March 17, '88. WOODSTOCK, 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, 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 HESARE and COACH in connection. Particular attention given to laying out, and preserving bodies from discoloring. We can be found at our warehouse, south of the Bridge, near Railway Depot, or at Gilman's Livery Stable. Give us a call and see what we can do for you.

JACOB VANWART.
Woodstock June 24, 11-428

J. GALLAGHER & SON, MARBLE WORKS.
Woodstock, N. B.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Monuments, Tablets,
Gravestones, Mantels, Table Tops, &c.

We would respectfully announce to the public that we generally have on hand 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 WORKS.
KING STREET—Nearly opposite Saxton's Office, 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 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, 15, 85 —11-38

WORK FOR ALL—Permanent employment wanted for energetic man, who is capable of doing any kind of work. Send at once for full particulars of the gratifying-making business in the world. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me., U.S.A. Don't miss this chance. Write to-day.

Poetry.

A Curiosity in Verse.

"Come, kiss me, sweet Phyllis," said Corydon gay,
As he walked with the maid through the clover one day;
"And tell me you love me, there's nobody near,
No one to look at us, no one to hear."

"Pray tell me what's growing, sir, just over there,
In the field next the clover," said Phyllis, the fair.

"Why, corn and potatoes," said Corydon gay;
"Yes, corn and potatoes—now kiss me, I pray,
And tell me you love me; there's nobody near,
No one to look at us, no one to hear."

"You're wrong," said sweet Phyllis, with coquetry's smile;
"You're wrong, for we both can be heard, sir, and seen."

"I can't love you, and kiss you, Not here,
Where corn and potatoes are growing so near;
To know I am sure you're suitably near,
That corn has got ears and potatoes have eyes."

"You're wrong," said sweet Phyllis, with coquetry's smile;
"You're wrong, for we both can be heard, sir, and seen."

Select Tale.
BESSIE'S WEDDING CAKE.
BY MRS. E. BURE COLLINS.

"She is a perfect beauty! A real little blue and gold princess! Dainty and petite, you know, auntie, with eyes like your violets, out in the garden yonder, and hair like spun sun-shine!"

Mrs. Warner dropped her knitting and lifted both hands in unfeigned surprise.

"Well, I declare! Charlie Stuart getting married! But, Charlie, boy, do not forget the homely old saying that 'handsome is only skin deep,' and 'beauty is only skin deep.'"

Charlie Stuart shrugged her slightly, and then, with a merry laugh, and leaning his brown, curly head against the high back of the rocker in which he was undeniably 'taking it easy.'—

A handsome, careless fellow was Charlie, who had just opened a large store in the flourishing town of Pittfield. He had dropped in upon his aunt, Mrs. Warner, this lovely summer morning, for a confidential chat.

"Handsomeness—I know all that! he responded lightly, and tho' beauty is only skin deep—well, what it any degree? And Aunt Helen, there are women whose beauty not being skin deep, would hardly bear close scrutiny, eh? And the saucy fellow laughed aloud once more. "But, to return to first principles," he said, soberly, all at once checking his merriment, "we were discussing—about to discuss—the approaching marriage of a certain noble son of the house of Stuart, Aunt Helen! what is that?"

As the sound of the crash of breaking china from an adjacent room fell upon their ears, and the conversation ceased, Mrs. Warner quietly took up her knitting.

"Bessie is in the kitchen making pies," she observed calmly. "It is not necessary for her to make such a noise about it, of course; but if an accident has occurred, she will attend to it without any interference. Such a treasure of a girl as Bessie Dale is! I have never regretted giving her a home, poor child!"

There was a slight flush from Charlie Stuart's handsome face, and a look of pleasure in his brown eyes.

"Surely you know something of her parents?" he queried. Mrs. Warner shook her head.

"Nothing at all, Charlie. A woman was found at our door one night, eighteen years ago, when Robert and I were first married. The woman was dying; there was a babe in her arms—a child of a year old. It was a cold, stormy night. The woman died without being able to tell us anything, except that the child was named Bessie Dale, and that they had come from a great distance, and that the child was of good parentage. The woman begged hard for us to keep her. She tried to tell all her story but death overtook her, and we have never known any more. But Robert and I having no children of our own, have loved her and cared for her, as though she was really ours. She has been educated, and she is the best housekeeper for her years in all Pittfield. And now, Charlie, go on with your story. Your blue and gold princess—how poetical, to be sure!—will arrive, then, 'up to her eyes' in the 'to-day or to-morrow, Aunt Helen'?"

And I am so glad that you have consented to receive her. Dick will be in point here in a few days, and we will have a merry party until the wedding takes place."

"I shall give a reception of course," cried Mrs. Warner, animatedly. "In my position as aunt to the bridegroom will be expected of me; and Bessie shall make the wedding cake."

"We'll see about that! muttered a low voice in the neighboring kitchen, where Charlie Dale was 'up to her eyes' in the Wednesday's baking. She had overheard the entire conversation, and the sweet little face had flushed and then grown pale as death. Catch me making Charlie Stuart's wedding cake! she panted.

Her breath, choking back the hot tears that would come in spite of her heroic efforts. "I'd—the first!"

And then the tears did come, and Bessie stopped short to give them full vent. She started up at length, half defiantly, half in despair, as though she was first china dish, just because a married man was going to be married. What a fool I am—drying her eyes with an angry flourish—it's none of my business. Charlie Stuart is nothing to me and—

"Bessie!"

Charlie Stuart was nothing to her, yet the sound of his voice brought a vivid flush to her cheek, and then she turned pale as death.

"You startled me, Mr. Stuart," she faltered.

"Looked aggrieved."

"Oh, Stuart, indeed?" he cried. "Now, Bessie, I shall never call you Miss Dale so don't you expect it. See here, little girl. Aunt Helen expects company—Miss Stella Ray, from the city, a perfectly beautiful young woman, who it is to honor the Warner household with her presence until a certain auspicious event takes place three weeks from now. Bessie, you are crying!"

"I am not. Good heavens! for what or whom should I cry?"

"I do not know—doubtless—for me, perhaps."

The brown head erected itself haughtily, and the gray eyes fairly scintillated.

"There is not a man in the world—she was beginning angrily, defiantly,

when Charlie Stuart coolly interrupted her.

"Bessie, Aunt Helen wants you to make the wedding-cake."

"Bessie's eyes darkened ominously, but she answered calmly, and with a smile.

"Very well; I will do anything to please Mrs. Warner."

And then, there was a rattling of wheels on the drive, and a moment after the village hack had driven up to the door, and deposited a fairy-like figure in a pale gray traveling dress and plumed hair, and behind the gray tissue veil a bewildering vision. Strawberry and cream complexion; eyes the color of wood violets; hair like the golden sunshine; a variable blue and gold princess.

It was soon known that Miss Ray had come to Mrs. Warner's on a visit, and that she was to be married on her return to her home in a few weeks.

Bessie listened in silent sorrow, but when the world dreamed how dearly she loved merry, careless, Charlie Stuart, whose wedding-cake she had promised to make.

She permitted Mrs. Warner no opportunity to discuss the affair with her. She was very cold and dignified to Miss Ray; had been even cordial poor Bessie would have discovered the delusion under which she was laboring.

Time passed.

They were all sitting upon the vine covered porch one evening, when the gate opened, and a tall figure came hastily up the walk. Stella Ray saw the new-comer and started to her feet with a glad cry of welcome. Charlie darted.

"Brother Dick! who ever was looking for you to-night, old fellow! And now I suppose we will all be in the way. Turning to the girl who sat near, let me present my older brother! Come down to the Lake for a walk, won't you, Bessie?" he added awitely.

It appeared an odd proposal but Stella Ray did not seem to mind it, being engaged with Dick Stuart, the excitement of every one else. So Bessie arose and accompanied Charlie without a word. Once at the side of the lake a few rods away, and Charlie flashed about with a merry smile.

"Well, Bessie, you may as well begin that wedding-cake," he cried, "after which I think you must make one for me."

She glanced up in surprise.

"Why, of course," she faltered. "Charlie, I hope that you and Miss Stella will be very happy."

Charlie's eyes were upon her face in blank surprise. "My dear girl, what do you mean?" he exclaimed. "You know that Dick is engaged to marry Stella—in blue and gold princess, as I dubbed her—three weeks. And I thought, Bessie, somehow I could not help believing in the wedding you cared for me, and that you would consent to marry me at the same time."

What could she say? What would you have said, gentle girl reader, if the man whom you had loved all your life, had asked you to be his wife?

A happy hour followed, after which they returned to the house, to find that Stella's father had unexpectedly arrived. At sight of Bessie he started with a cry:

"My business here is ended, I am going home. Mrs. Warner, you tell Charlie the story—as far as you know it—of this girl. I have worked hard since Charlie wrote it to me, and have collected proof which establishes my claim to Bessie. She is the child of my only sister, who married Edgar Dale, and both died abroad. The child was stolen by a servant girl, and brought to America. Bessie is the image of her mother, and I am sure I am right. If I am, she is quite an heiress."

It was all subsequently proven, and Bessie took possession of her inheritance. And then the double wedding was given at Mrs. Warner's—a grand affair, at which all the cake was the handiwork of the girl who became Charlie Stuart's wife.

And since that wedding, nearly all the parties in Pittfield have become experts in cake-making.

GOOD MANNERS.
Good manners are conspicuously shown by attention to friends in sorrow. Many people feel a sort of embarrassment in the presence of grief; they find it hard to put their sympathy into words, and shrink the effort by arguing that, in the circumstances, visitors will be a nuisance and far better away. But, in point of fact, friendship is never more appreciated than at such times; the kindly feeling shown carries a certain consolation, and the neglect adds a forlorn sense of desertion to sorrow, suggesting that our acquaintances are but fair-weather ones, prompt to flit away when our contributions to their amusement are checked. Conduct that can be interpreted in such a light as this is in the worst possible taste.

READING IN RAIL CARS.
Reading while riding in rail cars or in omnibuses is to be avoided. The rapid shaking, trembling or oscillating motion of the cars makes it very difficult to keep the eyes fixed upon the words, and is very tiresome. I have seen many persons who attribute the failure of their eyes to the daily habit of reading while riding to and from the city. Children should be cautioned against reading with the position occurring, and such of the head, and consequently the eyes become congested and the foundations for nearsightedness are laid.—Professor David Webster, M. D.

FOUR ARABIAN PROVERBS.
He that knows not, and knows not that he knows not, is stupid. Shun him. He that knows not, and knows that he knows not, is foolish. Teach him. He that knows, and knows not that he knows, is asleep. Arouse him. He that knows, and knows that he knows is wise. Follow him.

An old parish clerk was told to give the following notice: "On Sunday next the service in this church will be held in the afternoon, and on the following Sunday it will be held in the morning, and so on alternately until further notice."

What he actually did read out was: "On Sunday next the morning service in this church will be held in the afternoon, and on the following Sunday the afternoon service will be held in the morning, and so on to all eternity."

Local & Foreign Items.

The British Order of Odd Fellows shows a membership of 23,000.

A club to prevent people committing suicide is to be started in New York.

The number of Bibles printed last year in England alone amounted to nearly 4,000,000.

The Quebec Legislature has granted \$5,000 for the relief of the Hull fire sufferers.

General Middleton will shortly make a tour of inspection of the maritime provinces.

California papers are boasting of strawberry eight and nine inches in circumference.

George Sturge, who died lately in England, left more than \$1,250,000 in various charities.

Fifty thousand tons of wool are taken annually from the chimneys of London. It is used for felting.

Among the curiosities of the National Museum in Washington is a book bound in human skin.

No liquor can be sold on the grounds of any agricultural society in New York State at a fair, or upon any other occasion.

The recently arrived crofters who settled in Southern Manitoba are delighted with the location, and have written home favorable reports.

The shipments of Canadian Cheese from Montreal during the month of 1887 were 1,188,985 boxes, against 1,027,935 boxes the previous year.

The Montreal Kermesse was brought to a close last Thursday evening, and the total sum realized for Notre Dame hospital was over \$12,000.

Success is attending the Glasgow International Exhibition. The average daily attendance, so far, has been 12,000 more than at the Indian and Colonial Exhibition.

The British Government is about to abandon the island of Ascension, 740 miles South of St. Helena, which it seized, in 1815, solely for the purpose of preventing the possible escape of Napoleon.

The memorial to Queen Victoria for Sunday closing of liquor shops was signed by 1,132,695 women. In one town where there were 42 liquor sellers the wives of all but four signed the petition.

Since the last Presidential election, there has been an increase of 7,000,000 in the population of the United States. This will give, at least, an additional million of voters, making 11,000,000 voters in the country.

The Halifax Herald's New Glasgow correspondent writes: A brick of gold was brought to town to day from the Egerton gold mines, Fifteen Mile stream, containing 105 ounces, and valued at \$21,000; the product of three weeks' work.

Thousands of dead birds of some strange or rare species, with red and yellow beaks and black wings, were picked up in Wisconsin since the late storm, by which, it is supposed, they were driven out of their course, and chilled to death, while in the act of migration.

The discovery of electric welding has suggested the welding together of ends of rails so as to make continuous rails 1,000 to 1,500 feet in length. The device would save in wear and tear, but would necessitate a special joint to provide for the gap of six or seven inches which would occur between the rails, and which would be the range of North American temperature.

Two hundred Overcasts, at cost to clear, at Hugh Hay's.

The match race for 5000 a side, between Haulan and Trickett was rowed on Pittwater, Australia, on the 13th inst., Haulan beating his opponent six lengths.

Call and ask to see the 500 at Corbett which are selling at 25 cts; also another line at 40 cts, not half price, at B. Porter & Co's.

An English authority computes that in the last three or four years more pigs have died in the United States from cholera than have been raised in the same period.

James Caldwell, of Montgomery, Ala., has just cured himself of chronic lung trouble by coughing up a pin more than an inch long which he remembers having swallowed as a Scottish small boy, more than forty years ago.

After Long Years.
"I was troubled with Liver Complaint for a number of years, finding no cure, I tried B. B. B. I took four bottles and am now perfectly cured, strong and hearty." Mrs. Maria Aslett, Alton, Ont.

Myriads of grasshoppers have appeared in many parts of Southern Indiana, and are devouring all vegetation as they go. They first appeared in the middle of June, and have been seen in great numbers since that time. They are now eating corn and garden vegetables. Thousands of acres of meadows have been devastated.

Quite Correct.
"I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and found it the best remedy I ever used