

## Fire Assurance and Collecting Agency.

The subscriber has been appointed agent for the above-named Fire Assurance Co., viz:—

**The Atlas Assurance Co.**  
of London, England; Established 1803.  
Capital, £1,000,000 00

**THE WESTERN ASSURANCE CO. OF TORONTO.**  
Net Cash Assets, \$1,240,391 00  
Unpaid 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.  
At Public Meetings, I will collect accounts and make payment of \$50 and under without cost.

**W. D.**  
Woodstock, April 2, 87.—14

**WILBUR HOUSE,**  
Main Street, Woodstock, N. B.  
**J. E. WILBUR, Proprietor.**

This conveniently and pleasantly situated Hotel (formerly the Gibson House), has been refurnished and fitted up in the best manner.

It is Commodious, Convenient and Comfortable.

**Good Sample Rooms**  
ON THE FIRST FLOOR. 30

**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.**

**THOS. LAWSON,**  
Barrister, Attorney-at-Law,  
NOTARY PUBLIC,  
ANDOVER, VIO CO.

COLLECTORS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

**MURPHY & FOSTER,**  
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS,  
NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c.

Also Issuers of Marriage Licences.

£1000 Negotiated. Special attention given to the Collection of Accounts.

**J. R. MURPHY, L.L.B. & C. FOSTER, A.B.**

**J. NORMAN W. WINSLOW,**  
BARRISTER & ATTORNEY.

Loans Negotiated: Accounts Collected.

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

**RANDOLPH K. JONES,**  
Barrister & Attorney-at-Law,  
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Office—At his Residence, Corner Main and Albert Streets.

Woodstock, Nov. 19, 81.

**W. W. HAY,**  
AUCTIONEER  
—AND—  
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Office—"Glasgow House"  
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

**GEO. ANDERSON,**  
General Insurance Agent.

**FIRE, LIFE & ACCIDENT.**

OFFICE:  
**CONNELL'S WOODEN BLOCK,**  
Queen Street, Woodstock.

AGENT FOR:  
The Liverpool, London & Globe Fire Insurance Company.

N. B. Insurance Aid Association of Fredericton;  
Accident Insurance Co. of North America.

**DR. M. F. BRUCE,**  
Ophthalmic and Ear Surgeon to  
St. John Gen. Public Hospital.

—PRACTICE LIMITED TO—  
**EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE.**

OFFICE, 40 Colburn St., St. John.  
St. John, N. B., Nov. 12, 84—46

**DR. J. E. GRIFITH,**  
DENTIST

Office—Next door to Dr. Smith's  
Drug Store.

BEST SETS ARTIFICIAL TEETH, \$15 00  
SET PLAIN TEETH, 10 00  
PARTIAL SETS FROM \$2 00 UPWARDS.

NATURAL TEETH FILLED IN THE BEST  
MANNER FROM STONE, UPWARDS.

(If an administered, free if desired when  
more than one tooth is to be extracted.)

**DENTISTRY.**

**H. M. JEWETT,**  
D. S. ROGERS, D. D. S.,  
SURGEON DENTISTS.

Chemically Pure Gas for Extracting Teeth.  
Woodstock.

**W. D. CAMBER,**  
DENTIST.

SITUOUS OXIDE GAS used for the PAIN-  
LESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH.

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

**W. C. T. U.**  
**COFFEE ROOM,**  
LIGHTS ON WOODEN BLOCK,  
King Street, opposite P. Gill's store.

Lunches at all hours. Home Cook-  
ery for sale or orders taken.

Patrons Respectfully Solicited.  
MRS. S. McLEOD, Com.  
T. HARRISON, Secy.  
J. D. DICKINSON, Management.

**HERBERT DIBBLEE,**  
Gold, Silver, Nickel, Orsids,  
Brass and Copper  
**PLATER.**

Manufacturer of all kinds of  
**HARNES TRIMMINGS**  
and COMPOSITION SLEIGH HANDLES.

Change and Sleigh Work Plated at short notice.  
Also, Knives, Forks, Spoons, Cutlery, Cake Bas-  
kets, Watch Cases, Jewellery, &c., Repaired.  
Call or send for Pattern List for plating.  
All work warranted to wear and look as good  
as new.  
Light Articles such as Watch Cases, Jew-  
ellery &c., can be sent by mail.

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

# The Carleton Sentinel.

SAMUEL & JAMES WATTS.)

XL—II.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 17, 1888.

Our Queen and Constitution.

[Editors & Proprietors.

WHOLE NO.—2137.

## J. GRAHAM,

### CHOICE

### Family Groceries!

Woodstock, February, 1888.

### 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 TAILOR 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 ware-  
house, south of the Bridge, near Railway Depot, or  
at Gilman's Livery Stable. Give us a call and  
we will show you.

**JOHN VANWART.**

**JUST RECEIVED**

THE undersigned has just received his Fall  
Stock of

### DRY GOODS,

Cloths and Ready-made Cloth-

### GROceries

Hardware, Paints,  
Oil, Crockery and  
Glassware.

**BOOTS AND SHOES, PATENT MED-**  
**CINES and all other Goods usually found**  
**in a first-class Country Store, which he**  
**will sell cheap for Cash.**

**CHANCE FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.**

**D. McCAFFIGAN,**  
FLORENCEVILLE.

In addition to the above will be kept a full  
assortment of Caskets and Coffins in wood  
and cloth; also, Burial Robes of all kinds com-  
ing to hand.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.  
—47—6m

**DO YOU BELIEVE**

There is a place where you can get just what you  
want for the same money you generally pay for  
interior goods. We ARE PREPARED TO  
PROVE That such a place exists if you per-  
mit us to show you our fixtures. Horse Rags,  
Horse Furniture, &c.

**DEBTORS** are hereby notified that parties  
who have secured to be a virtue and unless all  
debts are settled satisfactorily by January 1st,  
I shall be compelled to use a Justice of the Peace  
with the assistance of a Constable.

**T. L. ESTEY.**

**THANKS!**

**Removed!**

**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:**

**WHIPS, CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES,**  
and all other Goods usually found in a First-Class  
Establishment.

Use and be convinced that we can give  
you a good trade.

**RICHARD CLUFF.**  
Woodstock, Sept. 15, 85—138

**J. GALLAGHER & SON,**  
MARBLE WORKS.

MANUFACTURERS OF  
**Monuments, Tablets,**

**Gravestones, Man-**

**tiles, 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 most complete stock of MARBLE and  
stone imported into this County, and which we will  
sell cheaper than the cheapest.

We will go to all lengths in the above line  
work to well and learn prices.

PRESTONE and GRANITE WORK a  
specialty.

NG STREET—Nearly opposite Sen-  
tinel Office, Woodstock, N. B.

**Money to Loan!**

1000 IN sums of \$500 to \$1000,  
on Freehold Security, with-  
out loss of interest, or its immediate vic-  
tims. Low rate of interest. Terms favorable.

also Farm Loans receive special attention.

to J. NORMAN W. WINSLOW,  
Solicitor.  
Woodstock, June 4, 84—25

## ROYAL

### BAKING

### POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This Powder never varies. A marvel of purity,  
strength and whiteness. More economical  
than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in  
a quantity with the adulteration of low cost, short  
weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in  
cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER, 1 & 2 West  
Street, New York.

### NOTICE!

250 bbls. Star Flour.

50 " Corn, Oat, Rolled and  
Graham Meal.

250 sacks Coarse Salt.

25 sacks and tierces Choice Mol-  
asses.

50 boxes Formosa, Oolong and E. B.  
Tea.

**BEST COFFEE IN TOWN.**  
Full line Lamps, Lanterns, China,  
Majolica, Amberino, Stoneware.

Shad, Herring, Mackerel.

The above will be sold or exchanged  
for produce at prices and terms to  
please.

Yours truly,

**G. W. SLIPP.**

Woodstock, Sep. 24th, 1887.

**Choice Groceries, Can-**

**ned Goods, Fruits,**

**Spices, Sauces.**

**CONFECTIONERY!**

Flour, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Buck-  
wheat Meal, MOLASSES, FISH,  
Salt, &c., &c. Crockery, Majolica, Glass  
and Woodware.

**COUNTRY PRODUCE**

Taken in exchange, for goods and  
highest market rates paid.

Call and Examine stock and prices.

**H. E. REED,**

Woodstock, Nov. 7, '87.

**DOMINION HALL!**

**OUR**

**Fall & Winter Stock**

**IS NOW ON HAND!**

We have a fine assortment of—

**All Kinds of GOODS**

FOUND IN A FIRST-CLASS

**Tailoring Establishment,**

Which will be made up to order in  
Good Style, at short notice,  
moderate prices, and a  
good fit guaranteed.

**SIMON McLEOD,**

MAIN STREET.

Woodstock, Sept. 10, 84

**SOUTHERN CURE**

**ASTHMA AND BRONCHITIS**

BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF PRICE  
SAMPLES, 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.  
(ADDRESS FULFORD & CO., BROOKVILLE, ONT.)

**John T. G. Carr,**

HARTLAND.

**Pays Cash for Produce.**

**WANTED**

any amount of  
**Oats, Butter, Beans, Eggs, Poultry,**  
**Pork, Duck, Chicken, Buckwheat**  
**Meal, &c., &c.**

**On Hand**

The largest stock of General Mer-  
chandise ever shown in the village.  
My constantly increasing trade (in  
spite of the hard times) is proof  
sufficient that "prices are  
right." Intending purchasers  
are kindly requested to give me a call.

**JOHN T. G. CARR.**

Nov. 12th, 1887.

**TAMARAC**

**ELIXIR**

**NATURE'S REMEDY**

**FOR RHEUMATISM, GOUT, GRAVEL,**  
**BRUISES, SORES, AND ALL AFFECTIONS**  
**OF THE BLOOD.**

**INSTANT RELIEF POSITIVE CURE.**

**WORK FOR ALL**—Permanent employ-  
ment given to a large number of  
men and women. \$10 a week and all expenses  
paid. Sent at once for full particulars of the  
great money making business in the world.  
Address: N. Y. R. E. Y. Agency, N. York, N. Y.  
S. A. Don't miss this chance. Write to day.

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

## Select Tale.

### THE CAPTAIN'S WIFE.

The first wing of Sherman's army was  
only a few miles from Blue Rock, a  
mountain village in Georgia.

The simple villagers felt little alarm.  
Blue Rock was the point of no strategic  
importance to either the Federals or the  
Confederates.

One fine morning in the early spring  
John Dickson started out from the little  
hamlet to visit his farm, only a mile or  
two distant. Dickson was a young man,  
but a chronic lameness had secured his  
exemption from military service, and as  
he had a wife and two children entirely  
dependent upon him, he regarded his  
disability as a blessing.

Still, he was a strong Confederate, and  
on this particular morning, while he was  
limping slowly along the rough country  
road, he paused more than once to listen  
with a frowning face to a rumbling boom  
of Sherman's guns, several miles away.

"I am not able to do much fighting,"  
he muttered, "but if they come to Blue  
Rock and cut up any I'll kill some of  
them if I have to die for it!"

He meant what he said. This quiet  
young farmer had plenty of grit when he  
was put to the test.

The walk tired him, and he left the  
road and stretched himself in a grassy  
place under the shade of a sturdy oak.

He threw himself on his back and  
closed his eyes for a moment. Then he  
looked up to the green foliage above him.

His queer expression flitted over his  
face, but his gaze remained fixed upon  
one point.

In a careless way he raised his hand  
to his face, and stroked his moustache.  
Then the hand wandered down over his  
vest and rested on a hip pocket. At last  
it slipped downward to a hip pocket, and  
reappeared as quick as a flash of light-  
ning, this time with a pistol aimed up-  
ward.

"Now, you come down," said Dickson  
gruffly.

"Ha! ha!" laughed some one up in the  
tree. "You have found me, have you?"

The laugh surprised and irritated  
Dickson. His own eyes had discovered  
a fellow with a blue uniform sitting on  
one of the topmost limbs of the tree. It  
had flashed into his head that it would  
be an easy matter to capture him, and  
march him into Blue Rock. And now  
the fellow was laughing at him!

"You'll grin on the wrong side of your  
mouth pretty soon," said Dickson. "I  
mean business. Don't you know you  
are my prisoner?"

"Well, no," was the cool reply. "I hadn't  
thought of it in that light. In fact, I  
was under the impression that you were  
my prisoner, and I was wondering how  
to dispose of you."

"Confound you!" roared the young  
farmer. "If you don't come down at  
once I'll shoot!"

"See here, my friend," answered the  
soldier, "you don't understand the situa-  
tion."

"I don't," shouted Dickson.

"No, where are your eyes? Take a  
good look, but don't move."

Thus appealed to, Dickson allowed his  
eyes to run over the soldier's entire  
figure. He gave a start of surprise.

The Federal held in his right hand a re-  
volver aimed at the man on the ground.  
"I have had you covered ever since  
you came here," said the man in the tree.  
"And what do you think of doing?"

asked Dickson in a tantalizing way.

"I am going to shoot you if you try to  
get up, or if you cock your pistol," was  
the response; "but I expect to persuade  
you to drop the weapon and go off to the  
top of that hill yonder."

"You are a fool!" shouted Dickson.—  
"Don't you know that somebody from  
town will come along soon and help me  
capture you?"

"And don't you know," replied the  
other, "that some of our cavalry are  
coming this way, and may be here at any  
moment?"

Dickson studied the face above him.  
It was a dark, clear-cut, handsome face,  
very youthful and pleasant in its expres-  
sion.

"Why, you are a boy, ain't you?" was  
his next question, as he took in the lithe,  
willowy form.

"Never mind what I am; my capti-  
vity is satisfied with me, and that is enough."

"You had better drop your pistol and  
come down. I'll see that you are treated  
well."

"Thanks. Hadn't you better lay down  
your weapon and march over that hill,  
and go home to your wife and children,  
if you have any? I am not particularly  
anxious to have our boys come along and  
capture you."

"And fearless eyes looking  
into Dickson's had a kind look, and the  
angry farmer found that his wrath was  
gradually melting. After all, he thought,  
this would be little glory in capturing  
this boy soldier. And then the fellow's  
story might be true. If the Federals  
were coming in the direction of the tree,  
it was time for good Confederates to hide out.

"What are you doing here, anyhow?"  
he asked.

"I slipped in Blue Rock last night,"  
was the answer, "and some of your people  
chased me out. My horse was shot and  
I had to take to the woods. I climbed  
up here to be safe until our cavalry  
came along."

"I'll tell you what I'll do," broke in  
Dickson. "I don't want to take you  
prisoner, and I don't want to shoot you.  
On the other hand, I'll admit that I have  
no fancy for being shot myself. But I'm  
not going to throw down my pistol. I  
will get up and go to town and when  
your crowd comes, if it comes at all, you  
may expect a hot reception if you are  
not back before night."

"We'll take care of Blue Rock," de-  
stainly responded Dickson. "Well, I'll  
off. Good-bye!"

And he rose to his feet, and walked  
off as briskly as he could. He seemed  
to look back, and he did so, and he  
enough to break his word and fire, it was  
all right. But his heart pumped against  
his ribs until he had paced 100 yards  
between him and the tree.

When the blue jackets swarmed into  
the village that afternoon the score or  
two of male inhabitants saw that resist-  
ance was useless against such a force.

The captain sent me to guard your  
property," said a soldier, as he paused in  
front of Dickson's door.

"I don't see why," replied Dickson.  
"I don't see why."

The man went on his duty, and the little  
family passed the night undisturbed and  
with the feeling that they were securely  
protected.

"The captain requests you to come to his  
headquarters!"

This message made Dickson a little nerv-  
ous when it was delivered to him the next  
morning. His wife could not conceal her  
alarm.

"There is nothing wrong," the mes-  
senger assured her. "The captain merely  
desires to see you. He has a moment."  
There was nothing to do but to go. Dick-  
son quitted his wife, and proceeded to the  
dwelling indicated to him as the captain's  
headquarters.

"Glad to see you, Mr. Dickson," the  
captain greeted him with a peculiar smile.  
"My wife wishes to thank you for your  
courteous and sensible conduct yester-  
day."

"Your wife?" exclaimed the farmer.  
And then he saw what had escaped his  
notice, that there was a lady in the room.  
A very charming little lady, Dickson  
thought. She looked fresh and bright  
in her simple travelling dress, and her  
curly hair cut short like a boy's gave her  
a roughish look. The lady's face was  
familiar, and when the astonished  
Confederate gazed into her eyes he  
recognized her.

"You were the soldier in the tree?" he  
cried.