

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.....\$400,000 00
Reserve.....\$100,000 00
The Western Assurance Co. of Toronto.
Net Cash Assets.....\$1,240,391 06
Unpaid Capital.....500,000 00
\$1,740,391 06
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 take amount of \$50, and under without cost.
W. D.
Woodstock, April 2, '87.—14

A Novelty at Hartland!

For consideration of the Travelling Public.

"EXCHANGE HOTEL,"

LATLY OPENED BY
S. HAYDEN.
The commodious and new, nearest to the Station, Attractive Tables, well prepared Refreshments; clean, comfortable, and cheap Lodgings.
A STABLE with first-class Stalls.
The Post Office is in the same building.
19, 1885.—6m-21.

QUEEN HOTEL.

FREDERICK 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.

J. C. HARTLEY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
CONVEYANCER, &c.
Money to Loan on Real Estate.

Agent for New York Life Insurance Co.

Also Agent for the Liverpool & London & Globe Fire Insurance Company—the largest in the world.
Assets—\$18,814,292.00

OFFICE—MAIN STREET,

TWO DOORS ABOVE "WILSON HOUSE"

W. WATSON ALEX. CLARENCE H. FERGUSON.

ALLEN & FERGUSON,

Barristers-at-Law,
SOLICITORS,
NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c.,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

THOS. LAWSON,

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

J. R. MURPHY,

BARRISTER, ATTORNEY,
Notary Public, &c.
Also Issuer of Marriage Licences.
Loans Negotiated. Special attention given to the Collection of Accounts.

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 LICENCES.
Office—"Glasgow House"
Woodstock, N. B.

DR. W. N. HAND,

Office and Residence—At Turner's New House, Chapel St.,
Woodstock, N. B.
6m-41

DR. M. F. BRUCE,

Ophthalmic and Aural Surgeon.
St. John Gen. Public Hospital.
—PRACTICE LIMITED TO—
EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE.
OFFICE, 40 Colborne 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. J. E. GRIFFITH,

DENTIST
Office—Next door to Dr. Smith's Drug Store.
Special attention given to preserving frail and badly decayed teeth.

W. D. CAMBER,

DENTIST.
NITROUS OXIDE GAS used for the PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH.
Office—In Connell's Woodstock Block, Queen Street.

HERBERT DIBBLEE,

Gold, Silver, Nickel, Oroides,
Brass and Copper
PLATER.
Manufacturer of all kinds of
Harness TRIMMINGS
and COMPOSITION SLEIGH HANDLES.

Carriage and Sleigh Work Plated at short notice.

Also, Harness, Saddles, Saddlery, Collars, Cakes, Bells, 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 Articles such as Watch Cases, Jewellery, &c., can be sent by mail.

The Carleton Sentinel

SAMUEL & JAMES WATTS.]

Our Queen and Constitution.

[Editors & Proprietors.

XII.—1.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, JANUARY 5, 1889.

WHOLE NO.—2179.

I can and will save you money; try and see!

I have the following Goods in stock, and will not be undersold:—

400 Bbls. FLOUR!

100 Barrels Oil;
600 Dozen Canned Goods;
100 Cases Evaporated Apples;
25 Barrels Dried Apples.

Molasses, Sugar, Beans, Pork, Lard, Raisins, Currants, English SPICES OF ALL KINDS.
I will sell above Goods Low for Cash. I WILL PAY TWENTY CENTS PER DOZEN FOR FRESH EGGS.

Woodstock, Nov. 17, 1888.

JOHN GRAHAM.

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY.

I AM prepared to insure all kinds of Insurable Property in Town and Country, 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 BELLEVILLE, 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.

MONEY TO LOAN On Real Estate security at low rates of interest.
J. NORMAN W. WINSLOW, Attorney, Solicitor, &c.
Woodstock, March 27, 1889.—19.

ATTENTION!

Keep Warm!

Fur Coats,

Fur Collars & Cuffs,

Fur Caps!

We are prepared to offer the BEST TRADE in any of the above Goods ever offered.

UNDERCLOTHING,

GLOVES & MITTENS,

In endless variety, and hosts of GENTS' FURNISHINGS too numerous to mention, at prices that will suit you.

Jones & Nicholson,

MANCHESTER HOUSE, MAIN STREET.

Woodstock, Oct. 24, 1888.

SAWING MACHINES!

A FULL STOCK OF

Drag and Circular

SAWING MACHINES,

NOW READY!

ALL THE LATEST PATTERNS.

Also two second-hand Horse Powers, suitable for running Sawing Machines, which we will sell cheap.

SMALL & FISHER.

Woodstock, Nov. 2, 1888.

WOODSTOCK UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENT.

ONE OF THE CHEAPEST, OLDEST AND MOST RELIABLE

HOUSES IN THE PROVINCE.

MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN

CASKETS AND COFFINS of every Design and Finish,

BOTH IN WOOD AND IN METAL.

Orders by Telegraph receive immediate attention. We guarantee satisfaction in every particular.

We also have in stock a full line of FURNITURE, embracing PARLOR and CHAMBER SETS, CHAIRS, TABLES, &c., which for durability, workmanship and finish are unequalled.

Remember the place—MAIN STREET, NEAR RAILWAY DEPOT.

JACOB VANWART, PROPRIETOR.

Woodstock, Nov. 1, 1888.—43.

J. R. TUPPER,

COFFINS & CASKETS, ALL PRICES.

SHOP OPPOSITE QUEEN HOTEL.

Orders by day or night can be left at Store, or Tupper's Livery Stable, and will receive prompt attention. Telephone communication with Residence Railway Station, Upper and Lower Woodstock, and other parts of the County.

A FINE HEARSE AND HACK in connection.

J. R. TUPPER.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This Powder never varies. A marvel of purity and strength and whiteness. More economical than the ordinary kind, and cannot be sold in competition with the adulterated low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in one. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 165 Wall Street, New York.

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MANCHESTER HOUSE, MAIN STREET.

Woodstock, Oct. 24, 1888.

SAWING MACHINES!

A FULL STOCK OF

Poetry.

Lines on the Death of a Brother.
(For the Carleton Sentinel.)

My dearest Brother has passed away,
His work on earth is done,
He toiled through many days and hours,
But alas! his race is run.

We never shall see his face again
Upon the shore of time,
But hope to meet him in Heaven above
Where all will be sublime.

Two sons and Father still are left,
Alone mourning in their grief,
Till God shall bid the sleepers wake
To hail the good and brave.

Two sons and Mother still are left
To think upon the past,
But God will beckon them away
To dwell with Him at last.

Dear sister now forget the past,
And think that you must die,
All sleep your sons and husband dear
In that "Better Land" on high.

I know that you are lonely here,
But don't forget to pray,
And chase your fears away,
Come, then, and trust your all with God,
And He will guide you through,
For God will work on earth as done,
You'll cross the river too.

Select Tale.

ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL.

Mr. Perry was an old bachelor and Miss Briggs was an old maid. He lived in the brick house on the hill, and she in the cottage opposite, and they were mortal enemies. He despised her because she kept two cats and a canary, and she looked upon his affection for a huge mastiff and an old knock-kneed horse.

Why on earth the man don't try to get a decent horse more than I can imagine," she would say, as he plodded up to the door to believe that he is too mean and miserly to buy one."

Miss Briggs would have hardly felt pleased had she known that Mr. Perry rode back and forward on this worn out piece of horse flesh for the purpose of annoying her.

They never spoke, but they managed to keep up a perfect warfare by disagreeable manners and wretched glances. She sat after hour beneath the canary bird in the window, with her cat perched upon the sill and her knitting in her hand, throwing glances of scorn to the opposite side, where, with cigar and newspaper, reclined and paid them back with interest.

His detestable dog came over and ran through her garden, destroying all her tulips and hyacinths, and she gave him a hot bath, which sent him howling to his master, and when said master remonstrated, sent word that she would treat him worse next time.

Her little red cow broke through his cabbage and brussels, and she turned it in the pound. Miss Briggs that a second offence would give her a comfortable pasture in the pound.

For two years they lived and fought and no one could bring about peace between them. It was a pity, the neighbors all said, for Miss Briggs was a dear little soul, and there was not a finer man in the country than Mr. Perry.

"Julia, my love," said Mrs. Perkins one afternoon, as she entered the parlor, "I am going to have a party, and I want you to come down in the afternoon to tea and remain during the evening. Every one will be there."

"Will the old back over the way be there?"

"Mr. Perry? Oh, yes! We could not get along without him."

"Then that settles the matter, I shan't go."

"Now, Julia, don't be so foolish! If you remain at home, he will think that you are afraid of him."

Miss Briggs thought the matter over. Well, it would look a little like that, and she would not have him think so for the world—the conceited wretch.

Mrs. Perkins went home, and it was arranged that Miss Briggs was to spend the afternoon and remain for the party.

She was a pretty little woman, and she was always a puzzle to every one who she never married. She had a round, rosy face, clear brown eyes and beautiful hair, and if she was thirty, there was not a smarter woman in town.

She stood before the looking glass in her chamber, and fastened her lace collar over the neck of her dress with a plain gold brooch, and began to think that she looked very well. There was a bright healthy flush upon her cheek, and her eyes were full of life and beauty.

She walked into Mrs. Perkins' sitting-room, and found her awaiting her in a smiling face. She thought that she must be in a very good humor, but said nothing, allowing the good lady to smile as long and pleasantly as she wished.

She understood it all when supper came, and Mrs. Perkins came in, followed by Mr. Perry. This was a well laid plan to make the two become friends.

Miss Briggs bit her lips and inwardly vowed that nothing should tempt her to give that man her hand in friendship. She hated him and always would.

He sat down at the opposite end of the table, and many times forced to pass the biscuits or preserves, and Miss Briggs accepted them although she declared to Mrs. Perkins after supper that they nearly choked her.

Before evening they were both persuaded to overlook the horse and cow difficulty, and be civil, and Miss Briggs was frightened when she found herself talking to him with easy and pleasant familiarity.

The party was a success, and although the sports were generally monopolized by the younger portion, they found room for the old maid and her enemy, and several times they found themselves doing most ridiculous things in the way of paying forfeits.

At the end of the evening Miss Briggs was at the door ready to depart, when he called out:

"Miss Briggs, I am going up your way. Will you ride behind that old horse and beside that detestable man? she was wondering whether she would or not, when Mrs. Perkins came and triumphantly led her out, and packed her into the carriage.

It was dark as pitch, and they had to let the horse go his own way and find the best way he could. He did so very well until he reached the cottage, and then he was bewitched.

Mr. Perry spoke, jerked the reins, but

to no purpose. He then took out the whip. Whether his natural dislike to the article, or the memory of the indignities he had suffered at the hands of the cottage owner, it is hard to decide, but he kicked up his heels, ran a few yards and fell, overturning the buggy and its precious contents.

Miss Briggs was up in a moment, unharmed, but Mr. Perry was silent as the grave. She ran shouting through the darkness until Mr. Perry's "help" came with a lantern to her assistance.

They found the poor man half dead beneath the carriage, and while Dan was at work, Miss Briggs ran home for her servant. After much hard labor they succeeded in extricating him from the wreck, but he was senseless, and they bore him home and sent for a doctor.

Upon examination they found his leg to be broken, and thus Miss Briggs' enemy was at her mercy.

For three weeks that followed were dreadful ones to the sufferer, but Miss Briggs never left him. Day and night she stood beside him, and her plump hands administered to his every want.

He forgot the cow and his turnips. He forgot the cat and the can