Fire Assurance and Collecting Agency.

The subscriber has been appointed agent for the undmentioned 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 06
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

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

J. J. GALLAGHER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Notary Public. Solicitor, Conveyancer, &c.
Special Attention Given to Collections.
LOANS NEGOTIATED.
Office—Main Street, Three Doors Below Town Hall

J. C. HARTLEY,
Barrister, Notary Public,
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,—$38 814,292,00.
OFFICE—QUEEN STREET,
NEXT EXCHANGE HOTEL
(43)

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.

ALLEN & FERGUSON,
Barristers-at-Law,
SOLICITORS,
NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c.,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
PUGSLEY'S BUILDING, - - ROOMS 14, 15 & 16.
Cor. Prince William and Princess Streets.
(1f-23)

THOS. LAWSON,
Barrister, Attorney-at-Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Andover, Vic. Co.
COLLECTIONS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

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:

FRANK L. COOK,
BOOK & ART STORE,
Houlton, Me, - Near Snell House.

W. W. HAY,
AUCTIONEER
—AND—
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
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 to
St. John Gen. Public Hospital.
—PRACTICE LIMITED TO—
EYE, EAR, THROAT and NOSE.
OFFICE, 40 Coburg St., St. John.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.
—BY THE—
Dental Electric Vibrator.
DR. J. E. GRIFFITH,
Dentist.
Office over W. F. Dibblee & Son's Hardware Store
MAIN STREET, WOODSTOCK
Feb. 19, 1890-tf

W. D. CAMBER.
DENTIST,

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

E. M. BOYER'S
COLLECTING, INSURANCE & EXCHANGE AGENCY.
Claims of all kinds Collected in Canada or the United States.
Special attention paid to PENSION CLAIMS.
Fire, Life and Accident
Assurance below usual rates. Notes Discounted, and Money Loaned. Marriage Licenses Issued, and Conveyancing done at low rates.
Office on Queen Street, - Woodstock, N B.
1y-49-pd.

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.

The Carleton Sentinel.

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

XLII.—18. WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1890. WHOLE NO.—2248.

People's Bank of Halifax

(Capital $600,000.)

DIRECTORS:
AUGUSTUS W. WEST, - - PRESIDENT.
W. J. COLEMAN, - VICE-PRESIDENT
A. K. MACKINLAY, PATRICK O'MELLIN, JAMES FRASER.

Head Office, - Halifax, N. S.

CASHIER, - - JOHN T. P. KNIGHT.

AN AGENCY of the above Bank has been opened at Woodstock, N B., under the management of MR. G. A. WHITE, late Accountant of the Merchant's Bank of Halifax. Office—King Street.

☞ An Agency of the above Bank has also been established at Edmundston, Madawaska Co., where collections will receive prompt attention, and general Banking Business be transacted.

G. A. WHITE, Agent, WOODSTOCK, N. B.
J. McD. CROMAR, Agent, EDMUNDSTON, N. B.

Solicitor to Bank,
A. B CONNELL.
(Messrs. Fisher & Connell.)
Woodstock, April 12, 1889.—15.

WORMS For the removal of worms of all kinds from children or adults use DR. SMITH'S GERMAN WORM LOZENGES. Always prompt, reliable, safe and pleasant, requiring no after medicine. Never failing. Leave no bad after effects.
Price, 25 cents per box.

Fire. **INSURANCE!** Accident.

The Liverpool & London & Globe

INSURANCE COMPANY.
The largest Fire Insurance Company in the world.
Assets, $38,046,884 56.
The Norwich & London Accident Insurance Association.
—ESTABLISHED 1856.—
$60,000 deposited with the Dominion Government for the security of Canadian Policy Holders.
Offices:—Upper Woodstock, and Main Street, Woodstock.
HARTLEY & HARTLEY, Agents
J. C. HARTLEY. (19) A. H. HARTLEY.

CARD!
TO THE PUBLIC!

YOU will find me at my place of business, on MAIN STREET, to attend to my Customers as usual, where I have

CLOTHS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,
such as are kept in a
First-Class Custom Store,
Where I will make them up to your order in the LATEST STYLES and at Moderate Prices, and A GOOD FIT WARRANTED.
Cutting done at the shortest possible notice.
SIMON McLEOD.
Woodstock, Feb. 15, 1889.—7.

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

J. GALLAGHER & SON,
MARBLE WORKS,
Woodstock, - - - - N. B.
MANUFACTURERS OF
Monuments, Tablets, Gravestones, 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—Nearly opposite SENTINEL Office, Woodstock, N. B.

C. A. McKEEN
HAS REMOVED
His
Drug Store
TO THE SHOP
NEXT DOOR TO SAUNDERS BROS.,
And will keep a general assortment of
Patent Medicines, Drugs, Druggists Sundries, &c.
Prescriptions carefully and promptly compounded.
C. A. McKEEN.
Woodstock, June 5, 1889.—2

ABBOTT & FOSTER
ARE prepared to attend promptly to all orders, and guarantee satisfaction for
Paper Hanging, Kalsomining, Graining, Decorating, Glazing,
—IN FACT ALL KINDS OF PLAIN OR—
Ornamental Painting.
Orders left at the Drug Store of Garden Bros., or the Hardware Store of W. F. Dibblee & Son, will be promptly attended to.
L. R ABBOTT,
F. C. FOSTER,
Woodstock, Feb. 25, 1890—tf

TALLOW!

CASH PAID for TALLOW by the NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY COMPANY, at WOODSTOCK STATION.
F. W. CRAM,
Gen. Manager
St. John, Dec. 3, 1889.—49.

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

TO OUR MANY PATRONS

WE ARE JUST AS HAPPY AS WE CAN BE!
THE REASON IS TRADE BEING SO GOOD.

Overshoes and Felt Boots

ARE THE ARTICLES IN DEMAND—BOTH MEN'S AND BOYS'.

We have already sold this season more Boots and Shoes than we did in '88. We attribute the cause of this boom to our former good works, viz.: Square Dealing, Selling Reliable Goods at Lowest Possible Prices, and showing a more complete stock than can be found in any other house in town. ☞ OUR STOCK OF

FANCY SLIPPERS, ordered expressly for the Xmas Trade,
Are MARKED AWAY DOWN, in order that every Young Lady can present her best young man with a pair

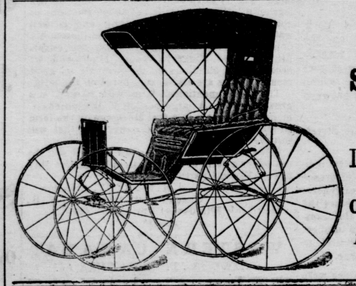
LASTLY! We have everything in our line, and should there be a doubter let him examine our Stock, consult our prices, then purchase our Good and be happy.

Woodstock, Dec. 20, 1889. **BAILEY BROS.**

☞ **DROP IN TO THE**
WOODSTOCK BOOT AND SHOE STORE

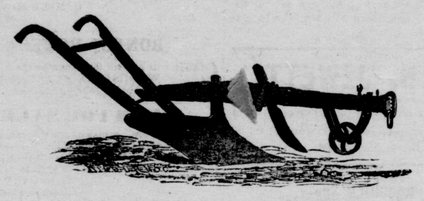
And you will find a new and glittering importation of the renowned
"Maple Leaf" Brand of Shoes,
ESPECIALLY FOR THE LADIES, IN
FRENCH KID BUTTON,
FRENCH KID BALS TIPPED,
FRENCH OIL GOAT BUTTON,
FRENCH OIL GOAT BALS SKATING, Fleece-lined,
These Goods are of exceptional good value, and in style, finish and durability cannot be excelled; the above being the third repeat order this season.
WE HANDLE A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF
Men's, Women's, Boy's, Misses', Youths' and Children's BOOTS AND SHOES.
And in addition we have the LARGEST STOCK to be found in this Town of RUBBERS and RUBBER BOOTS, FELT BOOTS and SOCKS, TELESCOPE BOOTS, OVERSHOES, LARRAGINS, SHOEPACKS and MOCCASINS.
SHOEMAKERS' FINDINGS ALWAYS COMPLETE.
☞ Remember, we are Headquarters for SOLE LEATHER, UPPER LEATHER, KIP, SPLITS, &c
Our space grows scarce when a description of our stock is attempted.
Lumbermen should not fail to call on us before placing their orders.

J. D. Dickinson & Son.
Woodstock, Nov 22, 1889. MAIN STREET



C. ESTEY
IS NOW MANUFACTURING
Sleighs, Pungs, AND SLEDS.
Also a full line of
Lumbermen's Supplies.
We are manufacturing the
Celebrated Brown Axe
Repairing Done at Short Notice.
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

IF YOU WANT
A Good Polished Plow
TRY OUR A 1.



Our Polished No. 10, 8 and 6 PLOWS are hard to beat.
WE ALSO MAKE THE O. K.; No. 36, 37, 2, &c., &c
SIDE HILL PLOWS, POTATOE PLOWS, &c &c.

HORSE HOES.

Finest Assortment in the Market including Long and short handled PLOWS.
Send in your orders early, as the demand already is very large.

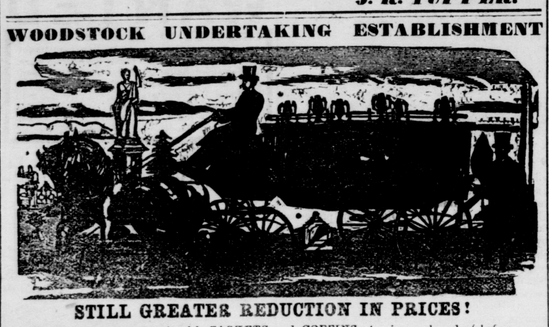
UNION FOUNDRY CO.

Woodstock, April 9, 1890.

J. R. TUPPER,
—MANUFACTURER OF—
COFFINS AND CASKETS.

☞ Everything in connection with a **First-Class Undertaking Establishment** always in Stock.
☞ *Direct Communication, by Telephone, between Store and Residence, by day or night.* ☜
Parties from the country, requiring anything in above Line, will consult their own interests by calling here first.
Prices that Defy Competition! Hearse Second to None in the Province!
J. R. TUPPER.

WOODSTOCK UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENT



STILL GREATER REDUCTION IN PRICES!
We are now prepared to furnish CASKETS and COFFINS at prices unheard of before:
CASKETS, Adults size.....$12.00 | CHILDREN'S Caskets.....$5.00
COFFINS, " " ..... 7.00 | " Coffins, ... 4.00
☞ Everything usually found in an Undertaker's Establishment at equally low prices.
Give us a call and see for yourself.
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 unexcelled.
☞ Remember the place—MAIN STREET, NEAR RAILWAY DEPOT.
JACOB VANWART, PROPRIETOR.
Woodstock, May 8, 1889.—43.

Poetry.

The World's Good Women.

Good women are sentinels; in the darkest of earth's night
They hold with stout hearts, silently, life's outposts towards the light,
And, at God Almighty's roll-call, 'mong the hosts that answer "Here,"
The voices of good women sound strong, and sweet, and clear.

Good women are brave soldiers; in the thickest of the fight
They stand with stout hearts patiently, embattled for the right,
And tho' no blare of trumpet or roll of drum is heard,
Good women the world over are an army of the Lord.

Good women save the nation, though they bear not sword or gun,
Their people is righteousness; their will with God's as one.
Each in her single person revealing God on earth,
Knowing that so, and only so, is any life of worth.

Dost talk of woman's weakness! I tell you that this hour
The weight of this world's future depends upon their power;
And, down the track of ages, as Time's flood tides are told,
The level of their height is marked by the place that women hold.

—Woman's Tribune.

Select Tale.

LOVE AND TOBOGGANING.

'I hope, my dear,' said Mr. Brown, 'You won't think of such a thing.'

'I've been thinking of it for some time,' said Miss Robbins, with a toss of her *blonde cendre* curls.

'But not seriously?'

'Yes, seriously.'

'But Helena—'

'There's no sort of use in arguing the question, Bob,' said Miss Robbins.

'Nowadays people have to do as their neighbors do!'

'That would be an excuse for all sorts of folly and nonsense,' said Mr. Brown, losing his temper, by infinitesmal degrees. 'Mr. Parley's house was broken into last night by masked men. Am I therefore, to buy a mask and a Jimmy, and go into the burglary line? Mrs. Phipps is studying for the stage, Is that an incentive for you to read up, 'Romeo and Juliet,' and interview dramatic agents?'

Miss Robbins pursed her lips. 'I don't like to be treated as if I were a child,' she said.

'Oh—a child! Things would be entirely different if you were a child,' said Mr. Brown, beginning to feel as if he were getting the advantage in the argument 'Children slide, screaming, downhill and nobody thinks any thing about it' But when I hear of fat Mrs. Gregg and baldheaded old Mr. Jenkins going tobogganing—

And his sentence ended in a gesture of infinite contempt.

'I'm sure I don't see what harm there can be in it,' said Miss Robbins. 'It's the best exercise in the world and the papers are preaching exercise, exercise, exrcise, all the time. Besides there's a promenade, an ice palace, and a band of music—and all the Saville girls are going, and Lizzie Liscombe.'

'You will all think better of it,' persuasively uttered Mr. Brown. 'I'm sure you will.'

'No, I shall not!' retorted his fiancee.

'For my sake?'

'For nobody's sake!' spoke the fair Helena. 'It's so utterly ridiculous, you know. As if I were not able to judge for myself in these trifling matters!'

'And so, because a lot of grown-up fools choose to make buffoons of themselves you are willing to set my wishes at defiance!'

Helena laughed. Now, Bob,' said she, 'you are at your old tricks making mountains out of mole-hills. I think tobogganing must be grand fun, and I'm going to try it for myself.'

'I should be deeply mortified if any relative of mine—'

'But I'm not a relative of yours.'

Mr. Brown rose, consulted his watch, and took his gloves, He had come to the house with the intention of spending the evening with Helena, but the fates seemed unpropitious. Who could keep up a pleasant interchange of sentiments and idea with this eternal toboggan topic perpetually interposing itself between the sentences? Helena was in one of her impracticable moods. She became possessed of them now and then. Had Mr. Brown been her husband he would have had the common sense to avoid these mooted questions, thus destroying them for lack of nutriment. But, not having yet attained that dignity, he deemed it his duty to conquer her folly by logic, and Logic, as everyone knows is a sworn enemy to love. Miss Robbins looked after him, not without a regretful sparkle in the blue depths of her eyes.

'He is such a goose to object to tobogganing,' said she to herself. 'I'm afraid it won't be for me to join the club, with the dear little gold toboggan to hang from one's *chatelaine*. But I won't give up what seems to me right and proper just because Bob has taken it into his head to preach a sermon. The girls would make no end of fun of me, and I couldn't respect myself!'

Nevertheless, her heart melted a little when she saw the exquisite bouquet that he had left lying on the table alongside of the last new magazine with uncut leaves.

'Hyacinths,' she murmured, and jonquils, and a cluster of great, fragrant La French roses! Dear, dear, what they must have cost with the thermometer fourteen above zero! And Bob knows how fond I am of flowers. Dear Bob! I'm not certain but that after all—yes I am, too, quite certain! I am no child to be bribed into obedience!'

And with another toss of the *blonde cendre* curls, Miss Robbins decided to go and spend the evening with the dearest of all her dear friends, the three Saville girls.

While Mr. Brown stalked away, feeling as if he had made a general failure of things.

'I won't go home to the boarding-house,' mused he. 'It's corned beef dinner to-day—and I never could endure corned beef. I'll go and dine at the club.'

At the club he met his old friend Markleham.

'Just the fellow I want to see,' said Markleham. 'Come and take a bite with me. Terrapins and scalloped oysters, with yellow seal champagne to finish up, and two Annapolis fellows for company,'

Mr. Brown assented. It was not altogether the sort of evening he had anticipated when he ordered the hyacinths and the La French roses—but the Annapolis officers were delightful companions, the terrapin and yellow seal could not be surpassed, and Markleham was in his most genial mood. Gradually Bob Brown felt the mercury of his spirit go up, up, up, until he felt himself equal to anything.

'Going to the theatre?' he said. when plates and apricots were removed.

'No. We're going to the ice palace, said Markleham. 'Joice and Peverill are champion tobogganers, and we intend to try the new run. You'll come too, of course!'

So Mr. Brown went, persuaded by his friends that it would be great fun to see the southerners steal away the laurels of the frozen north on its own ground.

'Our regiment was quartered all last winter in Montreal,' observed Peverill, and we were reduced to all sorts of dodges to keep from freezing stiff!'

'It isn't bad fun at all;' pensively observed Joyce. 'The next best thing to flying that I know anything about!'

The ice palace was brilliantly lighted up by the blue blazes of electricity—the band was playing airs from 'Erminie.'

All the winter world was there—and the superb tobogganing of the two Annapolis officers attracted every eye.

'Ever do any of this? said Markleham carelessly lighting his cigar.

'No,' confessed Brown. 'But it looks very easy.'

'Easiest thing in the world.'

'Do you really mean it?'

'All you have to do is to hold on,' said Markleham. 'And Peverill's toboggan is as easy as a rocking chair. Montreal make, you know. Try it, wont you?'

And Bob Brown, urged thereto by the example of his companions, seated himself on a vacant cushion in captain Peverill's pretty toboggan.

He smiled as he did so half wondering at himself.

'We know what we are' said he, 'but we don't know what we're coming to.'

'Mind you hold on like grim death,' bawled Joyce, adding to Markleham in a *sotto voce*: 'Why didn't you tell me he was a green hand?'

Down plunged the montreal made toboggan, away it flew like a swift-winged bird, followed by half a dozen equally enterprising conveyances. The winter air seemed to grasp Mr. Brown's head in its frozen fingers, the electric lights rocked and swayed before his eyes, a deadly sensation of sickness seized upon him.

All of a sudden he found himself lying on a wooden settee with Captain Peverill holding a flask of brandy to his lips, and a little crowd around him.

'Wh—where's the toboggan?' said he, 'What in creation made you let go?' said Peverill, with not unkindly emphasis. 'There—one swallow more. We wont trouble the lady any more. Didn't know, did you, that you tripped up her toboggan and threw her off on the snow when you tumbled down the slope?'

'But I will be troubled,' spoke a sweet voice that was quite familiar. 'I like to be troubled. Are you better now, Bob! Oh, how terribly white you look. And I'm so glad I chanced to be on the toboggan directly behind yours so that I could help hold your head.'

And Mr. Robert Brown, slowly lifting his heavy eyes in the direction whence came the unaccountable familiar voice. became conscious of a blue light, half obscured by tears, shining above him, and the soft shadow of clustering *blondecendre* curls under a pink, woolen cap and looped up with distracting knots of pink ribbons.

'Helena, he murmured, still in the strange boderland between dreams and reality, 'is it you?'

'Yes, Bob, it's me,' cried poor Miss Robbins, a great deal too much disturbed by contending emotions to pay any proper degree of regard to the rules of English grammar.

And then Mr. Brown comprehended that he was lying prone on a wooden bench, wrapped in Captain Peverill's fur coat, with his head pillowed primarily in Helena's lap, and secondarily on her dainty little white muff. Such, thanks to luck, were the blessed uses of his adversity.

It was the old story over again of

'Woman in our hours of ease,
Uncertain, coy and hard to please;
When pain and sickness' (*i.e.* a fall from a toboggan) wring the brow,
A ministering angel thou!'

While Mr. Robert Brown could not lift up his dizzy head, Helena was all sweetness and sympathy; but the moment that Captain Peverill had got him on his feet she shot a violet arrow out of those heretofore pitiful eyes, and said with uplifted mittened hands:

'But of all people in the world, who would have expected you to be riding down-hill on a toboggan?

Fortunately Mr. Brown sustained no injury from his overthrow, beyond a general shaking up. He called the next day on Miss Robbins, accompanied by Mr. Peverill and Lieutenant Joyce. Apparently the military men enjoyed themselves, for the call was prolonged to the utmost limits of that style of visitation, and it was not until they were putting on their overcoats in the hall, and Mr. Brown made some extremely transparent excuse to go back for a forgotten glove, that Helena put her arms around his neck, and whispered, standing on tiptoe, so that her lips should be on a level with his ears:

'Bob I'm sorry I said those horrid, hateful words at the toboggan slide last night. I love you just the same wherever you go or whatever you do.'

'You're the dearest girl in the world!' said Bob, fairly disarmed by this magnanimity 'And after this, darling, I shall never criticise what you choose to do.'

'But one thing you may be very sure of Bob,' coaxed Helena, 'I shall never, never go tobogganing again! I've had enough of it; I'm cured of the epidemic.

'Deuced fine girl that!' said Lieutenant Joyce, as the three walked home together.

'Splendid eyes!' ejaculated Peverill. 'If she wasn't already bespoken, Brown, I'd go for her myself.'

'Would you give up tobogganing for her?' said Brown.

'Yes, I would!' said Joyce.

'Quicker than lightning! said Peverill.

Well,' said Brown, 'you see, she is bespoken already,'

And both the Annapolis officers once more expressed their opinion that Mr. Brown was 'a lucky dog.'

Local & Foreign Items.

By the new route via British America it will be possible to go from London to Yokohama in twenty-three days.

A leasehold property in Worcestershire was sold a few days ago, which is held for a term of 2,000 years from 1600 A. D., so that the lease still has 1,711 years to run.

A Nebraska storm is reported of such violence that it blew newly-sown grain out of the ground.

A severe earthquake is reported from Panama.

Charles E. Kincaid, charged with the murder of ex-Representative Taulbee at Washington, has been admitted to bail in the sum of $20,000.

The Emin Relief Committee has decided that the London reception to Henry M. Stanley shall take place on May 2nd. The Prince of Wales will preside.

When in want of Clothing be sure and see the all wool Suits Hugh Hay is selling for $8 00 are well worth $15 00.

It is whispered in official circles in London that Great Britain will settle the Newfound land question, temporarily, at least, by securing the admission of that colony into the Dominion.

Our ladies' kid Button Boot with worked Button Holes, at 75 cts. per pair, takes the lead at R. B. Belyea & Co.'s.

Guatemala advices state the steamer Shakharah, San Jose, for Hamburg, was wrecked on the rocks near Acajullo; 10,000 sacks of coffee, valued at $400,000, were lost.

For restoring the color, thickening the growth, and beautifying the hair, and for preventing baldness, Hall's Hair Renewer is unsurpassed.

There is more money and profit in raising frogs than in the culture of carp. A farm with 2,000 females will produce from 600 to 1,000 eggs at a time. In nineteen days the eggs hatch and in ninety-two days the frogs are fit to eat and can be sold at twenty cents a dozen in St. Louis.—Mexico (Mo.) *Ledger*.

Have you seen the Grand Display of Neckties now being shown by Hugh Hay.

It is stated in London, that the case of Capt. O'Shea against his wife and Mr. Parnell, will not be brought to trial, but will be settled out of court within a very short time. The basis of the settlement is understood to involve an unconditional retraction of the charges made by the captain against his wife and the Irish leader, under the influence of newly-discovered and convincing evidence that the allegations were unfounded.

A Baggage Master's Tribulations.

Wm. Clark, baggage master, W. & A. Railway, Annapolis, N. S writes:—Please send me another bottle of Nasal Balm as my first bottle is gone and I believe had I used it according to instructions it would have cured me; as it is I am very much better, in fact feel like another person.

A Philadelphia clergyman, it is said, has joined 14,000 couples in his life. It now remains for a Chicago justice to give the other side of the question.

A dry, hacking cough keeps the bronchial tubes in a state of constant irritation, which, if not speedily removed, may lead to bronchitis. No prompter remedy can be had than Ayer's Cherry Pectoral which is both an anodyne and expectorant.

Baron Hirsch, the wealthy German Hebrew, is said to have promised to contribute $10,000 a month for the betterment of the condition of the Russian Jews, who have immigrated to this country. He is said to be worth $100,000,000.

A young lady of Jefferson, West Virginia, declares that she was all run down before taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla; but now she is gaining strength every day. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is certainly a wonderfully effective tonic for the feeble and delicate.

George Murray, a colored man of Baltimore, Md., is 115 years of age. He walks about and is in possession of all his faculties.

There is comfort for the man with a permaturely grey beard in Buckingham's Dye, because it never fails to color an even *brown* or *black* as may be desired.

The physicians of Birmingham, Ala., are much interested in a child born there. The child is only two inches long and weighed exactly two ounces. It died three hours after birth. It has been preserved in alcohol.

Easily Ascertained.

It is easy to find out from anyone who has used it, the virtues of Hagyard's Yellow Oil for all painful and inflammatory troubles, rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, frost bites, burns, bruises, sprains, contracted cords, stiff joints, aches, pains and soreness of any kind, it has no superior.

During a storm which recently raged in the canton of Neufchatel, Switzerland, a shower of living caterpillars fell. They were in myriads, and of three species—some yellow, the others black, and varying in length. Among the caterpillars were many other insects. The source from which the gale conveyed them is unknown.

High Time to Begin.

After a long Winter the system needs a thorough cleansing, toning and regulating to remove impurities and prepare for Summer. Thousands of testimonials show that Burdock Blood Bitters is the best Spring medicine ever discovered, producing a feeling of buoyancy and strength. It removes that tired, worn out feeling, and restores lost appetite.

The construction of the pillars and foundations of the great Forth bridge consumed 21,000 tons of cement and 707,000 cubic feet of granite. The total amount of resulting masonry is 117,000 cubic yards. The weight in the steel in the bridge proper is 51,000 tons.

Autumn Anxities.

I had a very bad cough this Fall, but Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam cured me completely.
E ROBINSON, Washago.

Pectoral Balsam cures coughs, colds, hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles.

The Best and the Cheapest.

100 doses for 100 cents, Burdock Blood Bitters
Does your Head ache? Take Burdock Blood Bitters.
Is your Blood impure? Take Burdock Blood Bitters.
Are you Costive? Take Burdock Blood Bitters.
Are you Bilious? Take Burdock Blood Bitters.
Are you Dyspeptic? Take Burdock Blood Bitters.
1 cent a dose, 1 cent a dose, Burdock Blood Bitters.

A doctor in Rome had compiled and published statistics showing that several thousands of persons are annually buried in a state of coma, throughout Europe. The San Remo correspondent of *The Scotsman* says that he recently saw a body exhumed which showed signs that life had not been extinct when it had been placed in the coffin. The face showed marks of a struggle, and one hand, as if in despair, had firmly clutched the skin of the side, and had remained so clinched in death.

For Rickets, Marasmus, and all Wasting Disorders of Children

Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, is unequalled. The rapidity with which children gain flesh and strength upon it is very wonderful. "I have used Scott's Emulsion in cases of Rickets and Marasmus of long standing. In every case the improvement was marked."—J. M MAIR, M. D., New York. Sold by all Druggists, 50 cents and $1.00.

A practical joker, with ability as a ventriloquist, recently blocked traffic in a Paris street by standing beside an open drain and calling "Help!" in a voice that sounded down in the drain. The police summoned laborers, who made a thorough exploration of the drain without discovering the source of the cries, and the excitement became so intense that a cordon of police had to be formed to keep people away from the place. The ventriloquist being forced back with the rest of the crowd, the cries ceased and the excitement was over.

For Bladder and Kidney troubles, Coughs, Broken Wind, Rough Skin in Horses, use Garden's Condition Powder, pound package, 25c. All stores.

W. C. T. U. Corner.

Regular meeting of the Woodstock **W. C. T. U.**, on **Thursday**, at 3 o'clock, p. m., in in their **Hall**—first **Thursday** of every month being the Union Prayer Meeting. Women cordially invited to attend.

Regular meeting of the "Y" in **W. C. T. U. Hall**, every **Thursday** evening at 8 o'clock.

The Band of Hope meets in **W. C. T. U. Hall**, every **Wednesday** afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Regular meeting **Campbell Division, S. of T.**, in **W. C. T. U. Hall**, every **Tuesday** evening at 8 o'clock.

Words From Statesmen.

I visited the South Boston House of Correction, and as I passed around through the shops and looked the men in their faces, and as I went into the female departments and saw the inmates I said to the master, "Rum has done about all this work." "Yes," said he, "Nearly all is the harvest of intoxicating drink." You can see it in the faces of these people. It is the same story at Sherborn among the women there. You could not spend an afternoon at that institution without having that conviction brought home to your minds with an indelible impression. It is the same *in every one of our penal institutions*. But that is only one phase of the evil. It is presented elsewhere; in business life, in public life, we are confronted all the time with the terrible evil that comes out of the debasement of men who will surrender themselves to drink. I need not speak of the family; I need not allude to the home. We all appreciate the misery which intemperance causes. Now, it is such an evil as that, presenting itself to us all the time, that we want to array ourselves together and move forward solidly against.

Gov. Robinson.

I hear it said that this interest has paid a thousand millions into the public treasury; that it has supported our armies; that it has paid our debts; that it has maintained our government. But, sir, it has not paid one cent. Whiskey has never paid one dollar. The *people* it is who out of the earnings of their toil have paid millions for it and its curses. If a thousand million dollars have gone into the public treasury, whiskey has been only the rotten bridge over which it has passed. Contributed to the public welfare? It is rather the dynamite of modern civilization; and when you reckon, as you do, the billions by which you measure its production and cost, you are reckoning not any addition to the public welfare, but you are reckoning the extent of the public and national ruin, waste and poverty. There you may look for loss and panic and bankruptcy, and not to that bagatelle of a few million dollars that is about to be transferred from the books of the government to the books of private lenders.

Gov Long

It has been said, and truly, that this is a great business, involving millions of dollars, but I deny that it is any source of wealth to this country. You cannot separate a business from its legitimate results; the results of the whiskey business, trace it where you will, are poverty, suffering, degradation, disease and death. Every dollar it brings into the coffers of its venders is reeking with blood and tears. The modicum of value it may have as a mechanical and a medicinal agency is overborne and buried out of sight under the untold burdens it binds upon humanity. Beneath its touch the strongest arm falls paralyzed and the clearest eye grows dim. Youth, strong, ambitious, glorious youth, becomes feeble and palsied as with age at the blighting touch of this monster. Keen intellects lose their god-like powers and grovel in the dust.

Hon. Joseph D. Taylor.

Has It?

Has the liquor traffic ever built a church, asylum, or endowed a college?

Has it ever set a standard of business character which is recognized in banks and counting-rooms?

Has it ever given society a single great-brained and great-hearted man?

Has it ever made a wife happier than she would be with a sober husband?

Has it ever led a youth up into noble manhood?

Has it ever paid its own way as a revenue returner?

Has it ever lessened crime and criminals? No, no! Then has it not been weighed and found wanting, and been condemned as a malefactor? Dare you sustain such an agency, and claim to be a good citizen?—*Morning Star.*

Society Women Drink.

An American society paper says: "The taste for strong drink is largely on the increase among our society women, and even some young girls of my acquaintance keep gin and brandy in their dressing-rooms, and when they feel low do not hesitate to take a pull out of the bottle. The fact is, a delicate feminine constitution becomes rapidly impaired by the dissipations and excitements of a fashionable season, and women soon discover that if they desire to follow the thing out to the bitter end, it is absolutely necessary to brace up on something.

The time is fast approaching when the insolence and lawlessness of the saloon will be effectually suppressed. A sentiment in that direction is rapidly developing, and nothing has done more to quicken it than the saloon itself.—*Chicago Herald.*

Literary Notices.

The numbers of *The Living Age* for April 19th and 26th contain Prince Adam Czartoryski, *London Quarterly*; Communism, by Emile de Laveleye, *Contemporary*; Lord Napier of Magdala, *Fortnightly*; A Battle Described from the Ranks, *Nineteenth Century*; Can there be a Science of Character? and some Irish Traits of Thought and Speech, *National*; Sketches of Tangier, *New Review*; French-English, and Mountain Stumps, *Cornhill*; On the Naming of Novels, *Macmillan*; Extracts from the Journal of the Duchess of Duras during the Reign of Terror, *Month*; What is impartiality? and A Pen-and-ink Sketch from Ober-Wimmergau, *Spectator*; From Pall Mall Windows, *Speaker*; with instalments of "Marcia," "The Anonyma," "The Legend of Madame Krasinska" and "The Good Little Girl," and poetry.

Harper's Magazine for May contains the first complete account of an absolutely unique episode in the history of our national credit. Between twelve o'clock on a certain Friday in 1862, and four o'clock a. m. on the following Monday, L. E. Chittenden, at that time the Register of the Treasury, signed twelve thousand five hundred bonds. He tells how he accomplished the feat, and explains the important interests involved. In the importance and the novelty of this article is struck the key note of this Number. Importance and novelty belong to almost all the others contributions. Theodore Child opens the Number with "Some Modern French Painters," stating clearly the distinguishing traits of contemporary French artists, and with the help of elaborate engravings, giving an exposition of the new art influences initiated by Corot, Millet, and Courbet. Paul Renouard supplements the biographical details of the article with portraits of M. M. Puvis de Chavannes, J. C. Cazin, Aime Morot, Dagnan-Bouvret, and Henri Lerolle. Professor S. H. Butcher, L L D., of the University of Edinburgh, contributes an article on "The Evolution of Humor," denying the possibility of explaining the perception of the ludicrous on strictly Darwinian principles, and suggesting a provisional hypothesis by which the origin of humor may be reconciled with the evolutionary theory. The contents of the Editorial Departments are characterized by the same novelty as the body of the *Magazine*.

Godey's Lady's Book for May presents its usually attractive table of contents, as well as the latest fashion plates. This magazine makes a specialty of good short stories, and makes excellent selections of original manuscripts for light reading. There are as well, two serial stories of greater length and unflagging interest by popular authors.

A private despatch from St. John's, Nfld., received at Boston by a gentleman formerly a resident of Newfoundland, reads as follows: "People here are still much more excited over the imperial government's outrageous concessions to French fishermen on our coast. Native fishermen are arming and will resist a French advance." Delegates have started for England, Canada and the United States, who will solicit for the colony the moral support of press and people. A strong and earnest annexation feeling pervades the community. The governor and the local government are much blamed for the present state of affairs. The premier is openly charged with betraying the country.

A number of friends of Christopher O'Neil of Condit street, New York, were gathered at his house one night last week to attend a wake over his child, when the little one jumped up in its coffin and began crying loudly. It had been in a trance, from which it had suddenly awakened, and the suddenness of its awakening thoroughly frightened those who had gathered about what they supposed to be its dead body. The child was taken ill again the next day and died in convulsions.