FIRE ASSURANCE
—AND—
COLLECTING AGECY

The Subscriber has been appointed AGENT for the undermentioned 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 00
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
Woodstock, April 2, '87.—14 W. D.

QUEEN HOTEL,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
J. EDWARDS, - - - - - Proprietor.
First-Class Livery Stable in Connection.

ROYAL HOTEL,
45 King Street, - - - - St. John, N. B.
T. F. RAYMOND, PROPRIETOR.

LOUIS E. YOUNG, L. L. B.,
Attorney-at-Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &C.
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED.
79 Main St. Next below Post Office.

J. J. GALLAGHER,
Barrister-at-Law
NOTARY PUBLIC, SOLICITOR, &c.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO COLLECTIONS
LOANS NEGOTIATED.
Office—Main Street, 3 Doors Below Town Hall.

J. C. HARTLEY. F. B. CARVELL
HARTLEY & CARVELL,
Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries, Solicitors, Etc.
Prompt attention given to Collections;
Money to Loan on Real Estate.
Offices— Queen Street, next Exchange Hotel.

W. FRED. KERTSON,
BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
Grand Falls, N. B.
Judge of Probate Clerk of the Circuit and County Courts, Victoria County.

THOS. LAWSON,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC.
Andover, Victoria County.
COLLECTIONS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

RANDOLPH K. JONES,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Woodstock, N. B.
Office—At his Residence, cor. Main & Albert Sts.

W. W. HAY,
AUCTIONEER,
—AND—
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Office—"GLASGOW HOUSE," Woodstock, N. B.

W. D. RANKIN, M.B.C.M.
Office and Residence at Jas. Wolverton's,
Chapel Street, Woodstock.

I. B. CURTIS, M.D. & C.M.
(MCGILL UNIVERSITY, MONTREAL)
Office and Residence—In Building lately occupied by Lorenzo Shaw,
HARTLAND, N. B.
6mos-30

JAMES BEAIRSTO, M.D,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office and Residence—At W. E Thistle's, next door north Major Boyer's.
HARTLAND, N. B.
tf-25

Dr. W. N. HAND,
Office and Residence—Opposite Turner House,
Chapel St, Woodstock, N. B.

Professional Copartnership.
WE have this day formed a professional copartnership.
N. R. COLTER, M. D.
W. N. HAND, M. D.
Woodstock, April 6-18 —3mos-pd-15

Dr. M. F. BRUCE,
Opthalmic and Aural Surgeon to St. John Gen. Public Hospital.
—PRACTICE LIMITED TO—
EYE, EAR, THROAT and NOSE.
Office—40 Coburg Street, St. John.

W. D. CAMBER.
DENTIST.
NITROUS OXIDE GAS used for the PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH.
OFFICE—In Connell's Wooden Block, Queen St.
J. C. HARTLEY. F. B. CARVELL

The Liverpool & London & Globe
INSURANCE COMPANY.
Assets, $38,046,884 56.
The Norwich & London Accident Insurance Association.
—ESTABLISHED 1856.—
Offices:—Queen Street, Woodstock, N. B.
HARTLEY & CARVELL, Agents

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.

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 new.
☞Light Articles such as Watch Cases Jewelry &c., can be sent by mail.

To Those Interested in Fruit Growing.

IT is often said that the New Brunswick is a splendid apple, none better, but it lasts such a short time. Why can't we grow a good keeper like the American Baldwin. We have that apple in the Wealthy which is just as hardy and productive as the New Brunswick, the apple being as good if not better than the Baldwin. Wealthy apples are for sale and on exhibition at G. W. Slipp's, where those who want a good apple or are interested in fruit growing are cordialy invited to call and see the best apple ever introduced to this part of the country.

Dr. Hoskins of Vermont, authority on fruit growing says, that fruit growing is profitable six hundred miles further north than was supposed to be possible before the Wealthy was originated.

Yours Truly,
F. SHARP.
Upper Woodstock, March 10th, 1891—tf-11

The Carleton Sentinel.

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

XLIII.—33. WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1891. WHOLE NO.—2315

Board of Works Jan'90

Poetry.

Make Somebody Glad.

On life's rugged road, as we journey each day,
Far, far more of sunshine would brighten the way,
If forgetful of self and our troubles we had
The will and would try to make other hearts glad.

Though of the world's wealth we've little in store,
And labor to keep grim want from the door,
With a hand that is kind and a heart that is true,
To make others glad there is much we may do.

And a word kindly spoken, a smile or a tear,
Though seeming as nothing, full often may cheer.
Each day of our lives some treasure would add,
To be conscious that we have made somebody glad.

Those who sit in the darkness of sorrow, so dread,
Have need of a trifle of solace and cheer.
There are homes that are desolate, hearts that are sad;
Do something for someone—make somebody glad.

Select Tale.

THE VENTRILOQUIST.

Down at the famous Straud tavern, the Coalhole, in London, we were gathered together one evening, laughing over the amusing scenes of ventriloquism with which that clever comedian Toole had just been edifying us.

A journalist present complimented him somewhat ironically on what he called his "little society talents."

"These same little talents," said Toole, in a grave tone, "have sometimes a great utility in life; do not despise them. An infinitely small talent may save a world of trouble; nothing is unproductive here below. Let me give you a single illustration.

'Some years ago I was passing one evening through Drury lane on my way to the Gaiety theater, where I was at that time playing a role.

"My attention was suddenly attracted by a pathetic voice imploring charity. I stopped and looked around me. The voice proceeded from a misshapen being, apparently a cripple, crouched in the corner of an archway leading into one of those winding alleys so numerous in this popular quarter. His white hair and beard and cracked voice indicated clearly that the beggar was an old man

"'A few pence for a poor man, sir,' said the tremulous voice; 'I am cold and hungry—oh, so hungry! I have eaten nothing since yesterday.'

'The sight of a young man, however miserable he might have been, would not have moved me. Old cockney's like me are too well posted on all these borrowing schemes which flourish in our town, but this decrepit old age and horrible deformity filled me with compassion.

"'What misery!' I exclaimed, gazing at the old man. 'Is it possible that you are condemned to begging at your age? have you no sons nor daughters?

"'Alas! yes, gentleman,' replied the beggar in a smothered tone, as if ashamed to acknowledge the truth, 'but they have abandoned me.'

"'It is infamous!' I added.

'I drew from my pocket a half crown. As I handed it toward the beggar my customary suspicions were aroused. Perhaps it was after all a made up cripple. We actors are not the only ones who know how to disguise ourselves in London.

"'I prefer to assist you more effectively,' I remarked, after an instant's pause.

"'You have a refuge somewhere? A home? Where do you live?'

'I expected now to be enlightened as to the genuineness of my beggar. The slightest hesitation on his part would have put me on my guard at once.

"'Not over a quarter of a mile from here,' replied the cripple. 'I will take you to my lodging, sir, if you like.'

'The earnestness with which he responded occurred to me after the adventure was over. At the time I laid no stress upon it.

"'Very well! go ahead; I will follow, I answered.

'The beggar started off on his crutches, dragging after him two stumps of legs, and with a hundred protestations of gratitude, made in a warm and fervent tone, he maneuvered rapidly along the muddy and slippery sidewalk of Drury lane.

'It was a dismal London winter evening. A thick, humid fog hung heavily over the macadamized pavement. By the dull, yellow light of the street lamps the passers by took on the aspect of phantoms.

'From the doorsteps and windows of the miserable houses in the alleys and courts through which we passed, guant, pallid faces gazed out upon us, and cut-throat countenances with wolfish eyes glared out into the night.

'Not but that we must acknowledge our police force is admirably organized, for, considering the widespread misery and degradation in London, it is only astonishing that crimes are not twenty times as numerous as they are. But despite this energy of the police, how many a black deed rests hidden, buried forever in the slums of our great town!

'During these reflections, little reassuring as they were, I gazed after my guide. Decidedly it was a poor devil; that I no longer doubted. I was on the point of stopping him and sending him on his way with a few shillings. I was almost ashamed of my suspicions. But with a skill undoubtedly acquired by long years of exercise, the beggar advance very rapidly, turning from time to time to make sure that I was following.

'At last we crossed Covent Garden market and Long Acre and entered that hideous quarter which you all know—Seven Dials. The adventure commenced to only half please me.

"'Are we far from your room still?' I asked, catching up with the beggar. 'I haven't much time to spare.'

'As I spoke I drew out my watch—an excellent chronometer of Dent's, of considerable value. Looking suddenly up, I surprised an ugly, covetous glance beneath the beggar's bushy eyebrows.

'Oh, ho!' I said to myself, 'that's a mighty young eye for an old man.'

'My suspicions returned with triple force but often our paltry pride over rules our better judgment. Moreover, with the Seven Dials quarter returned the bustle and noise of London life Laughs and shouts greeted us on all sides from the public houses and bar-rooms of the neighborhood.

'I determined to push the adventure to its end, the more so as my companion now turned to me and said, in his cracked and flattering tones:

'Here is my home, gentleman!' He slipped through the half opened door of a dilapidated building, and started up a rickety staircase with the agility I had before remarked. I had difficulty in following him in the nauseating obscurity. The smart rap of the crutches sounded on the steps and served as a guide.

'At the third story the old beggar stopped. I heard eim feeling about in the dark; then came the sound of a key turning in a lock.

'One moment, my good gentleman,' said the trembling voice; 'I will light a candle.'

'Some seconds passed; the dismal glimmer of a tallow candle lit up a room which struck me as tolerably spacious.

'The beggar had slipped behind me, and I now heard the sharp click of the key in the lock.

'I had expected to find a sordid, miserable hole, fitted out with a broken stool, and a bundle of straw in the corner for a bed; instead of which the room was furnished with a certain degree of luxury, and the floor was covered with a rich carpet.

'What does this mean?' I asked in a stupor. 'You have deceived me!'

'I turned toward the door. The old man had vanished; a man in the vigor of life, a white wig in his hand, his face covered with penciled wrinkles, looked up at me and laughed.

'You look surprised,' he said in a mocking tone. 'There are miracles still in our days you see. My good legs have come back to me, and my crutches—look there!'

He pointed toward the corner near the door.

'Well, what do you want of me?' I asked resolutely enough.

'I want you to let me have your watch,' impudently answered the man. 'Mine happens to be at the jeweler's just now, and yours looks like a tolerably good one. I'll warrant it to keep good time.'

'After all, it was but one man, and a struggle man to man demands but an ordinary courage.

'But my pseudo graybeard drew a revolver from his pocket.

'Now,' said he, holding the muzzle to my face, 'the watch and the purse first.'

I drew back. Indignation and anger at getting myself into such an absurd trap almost suffocated me; but what could I do against this man armed?

All at once an idea occurred to me.

'Imp of Satan! I'll catch you yet!' called a gruff voice from behind the beggar.

Instinctively he turned round. I seized the opportunity to rush upon him and snatch the revolver from his hand.

'My turn now,' said I, holding the revolver under his nose. 'Open that door this instant, or I'll blow out your brains!'

The robber looked at me with a stupid air. He was a resolute fellow without a doubt, but the revolver and the mysterious voice together were too much for him. Growling savagely like a bull-dog he opened the door and slammed it violently after him.

Feeling my way along I found the staircase, and with some difficulty gained the street. I directed my steps at once toward the Strand. I arrived a half hour late at my theater, where reigned the greatest inquietude at my non-appearance.

'I kept the revolver as a tribute of war.' And you see,' concluded Toole, 'how my little talent of ventriloquism that night helped me out of an ugly scrape.'

Tattlers.

Every community is cursed by the presence of a class of people who make it their business to attend to everybody's business but their own. Such people are the meanest specimens of depraved humanity which an All Wise Providence permits to exist on this earth. There is a distinct class of tattlers, who make talebearing the constant business of their lives. They pry into private affairs of every family in the neighborhood; they know the exact state of one neighbor's feelings towards another; they understand everybody's faults, and no little blunder or misdemeanor ever escapes their vigilant watchfulness. They glide quietly and smoothly from mother to daughter, from father to son, from one to another; and into the ears of all they pour their dark, bitter whispers of slander and abuse; and at the same time pretended to be the most sincere friends of those they talk to. Their black and nauseous pills of malicious slander are sugar-coated with smiles and honeyed words of friendship.

Tattlers are people who have no higher ambition than to be well informed in regard to other people's private business and retail scandal to their neighbor, and exult in their fiendish triumph over the wounded feelings and bruised hearts of their innocent victims. They seem to take to tattling from the prompting of some natual instinct, and they prosecute it with an energy that would do infernal honor to their great leader—the prince of darkness himself. My contempt for such graceless creatures knows no bounds, and I can find no words in which to express their infamy.

'Surely the serpent will bite without enchantment; and a babbler is no better."

"The words of a wise man's mouth are gracious: but the lips of a fool will swallow up himself."

Among other excellent advice, Lord Chesterfield wrote to his son: "When you frequent places of public worship remember that, however erroneous, there are none of them objects of ridicule. The object of all public worship in the world is the same; it is that great eternal Being who created everything. The different manners of worship are by no means subjects of ridicule; each sect thinks its own the best, and I know no infallible judge in the world to decide which is the best."

"Remember always," said Carlyle, in a recently-discovered letter, "the end of man is not a thought but an action; a series of manful, faithful actions (and of modest, silent, steadfast endurances withal) which make up worthily man's life here below."

The skin of a boiled egg is the best remedy for a boil. Carefully peel it, wet, and apply to the boil; it draws out the matter and relieves soreness.

If we are in earnest, we must invent peculiar means of getting over peculiar difficulties.—*F. W. Robertson.*

R. B. PORTER & CO.

—CONTINUATION OF OUR—

Great Cheap Sale

—OF—

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

You Can Save From 20 to 30 cents on Every Dollar by purchasing your DRY GOODS from us now.

We have one of the Largest, Best and Most Fashionable Stocks in Woodstock to select from.

Before Making Your Selections be sure and inspect our Stock and Prices which will

Speak more forcibly than any comments we can make.

BARGAINS !—BARGAINS !—BARGAINS !

Please remember the address.

R. B. Porter & Co.,
Connell's Block, Main Street, Woodstock.

YEARS OF VARIED and SUCCESSFUL **EXPERIENCE**
In the Use of *CURATIVE METHODS*, that we Alone own and Control, for all Diseases, orders of
• MEN • Who have weak or *UNDEVELOPED*, or diseased organs, who are suffering from *EFFECTS OF YOUTH* and any Excesses, or of
FREE BOOK OF HOME TREATMENT — HEARN'S METHOD — CURABILITY OUR OWN — COPYRIGHTED 1891
• MEN • Who are *NERVOUS* and *IMPOTENT*, the scorn of their fellows and the contempt of friends and companions, leads us to
FOR A LIMITED TIME FREE
guarantee to cure all patients, if they can be *RESTORED*, our own Exclusive method and appliances will afford a CURE! There is, then,
REAL **HOPE** FOR YOU AND YOURS.
Don't brood over your condition, nor give up in despair! Thousands of the Worst Cases have yielded to our *HOME TREATMENT*, as set forth in our *WONDERFUL BOOK*, which we send sealed, post paid, *FREE*, for a limited time. *GET IT TO-DAY.* Remember, no one else has the methods, appliances and experience that we employ, and we claim the *MONOPOLY OF UNIFORM SUCCESS*. *ERIE MEDICAL Co., 64 NIAGARA ST., BUFFALO, N. Y.*
2,000 References. Name this paper when you write.

GROCERIES!

The undersigned calls attention to his Large and Fresh Stock of Goods, comprising

Dry Goods in great variety;
Groceries of all kinds;
Flour, Molasses, Fish, Canned Goods;
Confectionery, Fruits; Crockeryware;
HAYING TOOLS, &c. &c.
FEED of all kinds constantly on hand.

☞Everything will be found here that is generally kept in a first-class store.

Upper Woodstock, July 13th, 1891 } **W. R. WRIGHT.**

GOODS WELL BO'T.

LET us finish the sentence. "Goods well bought are half sold." We thoroughly believe this truth. So we buy all our goods for cash and have devoted a quarter of a century to the study of where to get the best value for our money. Now we are so confident we have goods at the right price that we extend an invitation to every man, woman and child in New Brunswick to visit our store, examine and ask the price of our Magnificent Stock of BEDROOM SETS, PARLOUR SUITES, HANGING LAMPS and HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS generally.

LEMONT & SONS,
HOUSE FURNISHERS,
Fredericton, N. B.

J. R. TUPPER,

MANUFACTURER OF
COFFINS AND CASKETS.

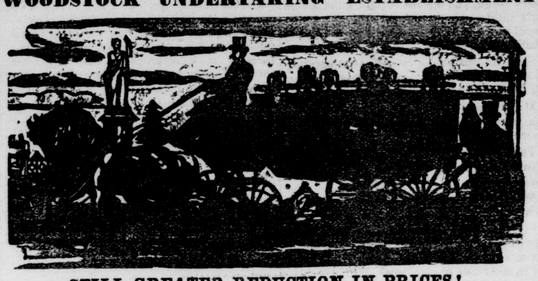
☞Everything in connection with a **First-Class Undertaking Establishment** always in Stock.

☞*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.

Woodstock, May 8, 1889.—43. **JACOB VANWART,** PROPRIETOR.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

UNLIKE ANY OTHER. As much For INTERNAL as EXTERNAL use. In 1810

Originated by an Old Family Physician.

Think Of It. In use for more than Eighty Years, and still leads. *Generation* after *Generation* have used and blessed it. Every Traveler should have a bottle in his satchel.

Every Sufferer From Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, Diphtheria, Coughs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Cholera-Morbus, Diarrhœa, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Strains, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure.

Every Mother Should have Johnson's Anodyne Liniment in the house for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, Colic, Cuts, Bruises, Cramps and Pains liable to occur in any family without notice. Delays may cost a life. Relieves all Summer Complaints like magic. Price, 35 cts. post-paid; 6 bottles, $2. Express paid. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

DOES YOUR HUSBAND WEAR SHIRTS, COLLARS AND CUFFS?

We can Launder his Shirts, Collars or Cuffs so he will be more than pleased. Do not wear yourself out trying to iron them so that he will not complain, but give us a trial and save all work, worry and perhaps a family jar. Our wagon will call if you drop us a postal card, or if you leave your order at SNOW'S Laundry, King street.
(1y-31)

BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla.

The Great Purifier
— OF THE —
BLOOD AND HUMORS

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

DR. FOWLER'S EXT: OF WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES CHOLERA Cholera Morbus COLIC and CRAMPS **DIARRHŒA DYSENTERY**
AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

GOOD NEWS!

DENT'S BAKERY!

Re-Opened!

THE undersigned having fitted up their Bakery with all the latest improvements, are now in a position to supply the public with everything in their line and to warrant satisfaction. We manufacture

BREAD, various kinds, including the Genuine VIENNA;
All Kinds of CAKE;
Coffee Buns, Sweet Rusk, etc.

FRESH TEA ROLLS EVERY EVENING!

T. S. DENT & SON,
Woodstock, Nov. 13, 1889.—46

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.

CHEAP SALE
—OF—
FURNITURE

CHAMBER SUITS
In Walnut Ash, Cherry, Butternut, and Painted.
PARLOR SUITS,
Walnut, trimmed in Hair Cloth and Plush; Paintings and everything in the Furniture line going cheap at Warerooms, upper end of Main St. Woodstock.

THOS. DONOHO.
Woodstock, May 7, 1890.

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

Local & Foreign Items.

The month of May, 1891, was the wettest May in Europe for nearly 70 years.

New Brunswickers will read with interest the Rev. Wm. C. Gaynor's account of "Canoeing on the Miramichi," in *Outing* for August. It records the first trip by ladies down that rapid and rather dangerous river.

Mrs. Priscilla Scroggins, of Gainesville, Ga., has 1,153 descendants, as follows: Twelve children, 102 grandchildren, 639 great-grandchildren, 402 great great grand-children. She is 104 years old.

Passengers and freight are carried for one-third less on American railways than on those of England, although American wages are double those of the mother country.

Hartford, Conn., in proportion to its population, 52,000, is one of the wealthiest cities in the United States, yet one in every sixteen of its population is a pauper.

Two sentences passed at the same session of a court at Salford, England: A collier, committed for unlawful wounding, was sentenced to six weeks hard labor; in the other case a woman found guilty of stealing a shilling was sentenced to seven years penal servitude, followed by seven year's police supervision.

Rev. Dr. Sutherland, in his letter declining to accept the position of Saskville University, said: I am unfeignedly sorry that the way did not seem open to me to accept. Mount Allison is the only remaining Methodist University in the British Empire, and as a staunch representative of the Christian element in higher education, it has my warmest sympathy.

No fewer than 107 students attend the London School of Medicine for Women. Nine ladies who presented themselves for examination at the University of London all passed and took their M. B. degree. One gained triple first class honors and another had a remarkable success in the examination of the Royal University of Ireland.

An Arkansas City despatch says that four people have been gored to death in the Cherokee county by cattle. A woman and two little children were attacked and torn to pieces. A cowboy who attempted to rescue them was thrown from his horse and instantly killed.

The census returns of Toronto show the population of the city to be 180,000.

Queen Victoria now rules a population of 367,000,000—a greater number of people than ever acknowledged the sovereignity of any other one person in either ancient or modern times.

There has been a great improvement in the crop prospects throughout India. There has been a good rainfall throughout the whole country, and the meteorological conditions show that a further fall is imminent.

It is reported that hail which fell in Palmyra, N. Y., last week was composed of small blue-white stones with a coating of ice. Most of the stones were transparent, and several are in possession of Palmyra residents.

Twenty-five years ago Canada imported $400,000 worth of cheese from the United States; now she exports to England annually 85,500,000 pounds, valued at $9,000,000.

The owner of two of the heaviest cattle ever seen in Kansas—two steers weighing together 8,040 pounds—has refused an offer of fifty cents per pound for them, and proposes to take them to the World's Fair. The larger one, weighing 4,040 pounds, is exactly twelve feet long, and they both stand about six feet high.

Robert Bonner, of New York, has celebrated his thirty fifth anniversary of turf life. He has spent more than $600,000 for horseflesh since his advent to the turf. His reason for taking up that recreation is that in 1856 his doctor advised him to drive for his health.

As the result of a "combine," the Quebec city bakers have raised the price of bread from 18 to 20 cts.

The wool clip this year in Australia is the largest in the history of the colonies, and is worth $100,000,000.

LONDON, Aug. 7.—An old woman named Woolfe was murderously assaulted by an unknown man in the Whitechapel district early this morning. The circumstances of the affair led to the general belief that "Jack the Ripper" has again resumed his murderous work. The woman's throat was cut and the body bears several ugly dagger wounds. She is in a dying condition. There is no clue as yet to the assassin.

Nine insane convicts confined in the State asylum at Albany, N. Y., made a daring escape Thursday by overpowering the attendants and scaling the low walls of the asylum. Before 10 o'clock six fugitives were captured, but the others still at liberty are desperate characters. The escape had been well planned.

The Duke of Argyel, in the final debate in the English Lords on the Free Education Bill, denounced those who advocate popular control of State-supported schools as enemies of religion. He eulogized the Roman Catholics for their determination to resist secular education.

Great Britain is the richest country in the world. A recent calculation gives the total national wealth at about ten thousand millions of pounds. France is said to come next, and then the United States.

Minard's Liniment cures Colds, &c.

Captain Jack Crawford, the poet scout, has returned to Duluth from a trip to Vermillion lake, and reports that Frank Porter, a half-breed, and Mrs. Dompson, of Stillwater, Minn., have for three past months been working among the Chippawa Indians on the reservation, and have converted nearly all to Christianity. Thirty of them were a few days ago baptized by a Methodist minister at Tower. The Indians a few days ago gathered all their idols in a big pile and burned them.

Health in Herbs.

Health giving herbs, barks, roots, and berries are carefully combined in Burdock Blood Bitters, which regulate the secretions, purify the blood and renovate and strengthen the entire system. Price, $1 a bottle, 6 for $5. Less than 1 cent a dose.

The exports of Canada for the fiscal year, ending June 30, 1891, were $35,566,504, against $94,389,945 in 1890, a gain of $1,185,659. On the other hand, the imports show a decline. They were $107,553,706, against $107,969,470, a decrease of $415,764.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS for the blood.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS for the blood.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS for the blood.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS for the blood.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS for the blood.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS for the blood.

Dr. Henry T. Helmbold, the famous "buchu" man, who is said to have made $10,000,000 from the sale of his patent medicines has been taken from his home at Long Branch and conveyed to an insane asylum at Trenton, N. J. This is the fourth time within the last 20 years that Mr. Helmbold's family have been compelled to place him under restraint. This will probably be the last, for competent physicians have pronounced his case hopeless.

Sarah Marshall,

King St., Kingston, says: "I was afflicted with chronic rheumatism for years and used numerous medicines without success, but by the use of 5 bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters I was entirely cured."

"I am acquainted with the above named lady, and can certify to the facts as stated."—Henry Wade, Druggist, Kingston, Ont.

Susan B. Anthony finds that 23 states have given women the right to vote for school officers. That is just a majority of all the states. Susan now moves to make it unanimous.

Summer complaints and all bowel troubles are soon cured by Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

English papers are lecturing Sir George Baden-Powell, the Behring Sea commissioner for his statement that the McKinley bill was passed for the purpose of coercing Canada.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

W. C. T. U. Corner.

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

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 7.30 o'clock.

The greatest enemies of the school and college are the breweries and the distillery. Children clad in rags and pining in want cannot, and do not, attend school. Drunken parents cheat their children out of that to which every child living has an undisputed right—a common school education. Drunkenness and ignorance go hand in hand. They are twin curses of this country.—*Ex.*

Drinking Women.

Mr. Ralph Thomas says in *Harper's Weekly*: "The thing that surprises an American is the drinking by women in England. The bar-rooms are often as well patronized by women as by men, and at Sunday and summer resorts (and on the way to and from), the frequency with which I met tipsy women astonished me. These were common women, of course, but they were not outcasts. But I cannot do justice to that striking phase of life on the other side unless I say that in the fine homes to which I was invited I also found the women drinking. 'My wife and I take whiskey,' said one gentleman at dinner; my daughters drink claret; but you may have whatever you wish.'

"At one country house, which was filled with visitors, I lay awake one night when all the ladies came back from a dance. The butler had put upon the dining-room table bottles of whiskey, port, sherry, claret, champagne, gin, and Bass's ale, and as each or couple came in he asked them what they would have. Of all the ladies only one declined to take anything. The others took whiskey. The one who declined changed her mind just before retiring, and called to her father from the head of the stairs to bring up a glass of toddy when he came. I mention those two experiences—the lady of the house taking whiskey at dinner, and the bevy of ladies taking whiskey at night—because I never ran across their parallels in this country."—*Evan. Messenger.*

Cigarette Smoking.

We think that the little city of Frankfort, in Kentucky, deserves no small praise for one thing its authorities have recently done. A law has there been enacted, with the purpose of enforcing it, too, that cigarettes shall no longer be sold in the corporation! Certainly a bold move, especially in a tobacco raising State, and one that deserves universal imitation. The smoking of tobacco in any form is injurious to health, and even prejudicial to morals, but the cigarette is particularly to be denounced. The smoke of the medicated paper-wrap, combined with that of the deleterious weed, is usually inhaled so as to be passed measurably into the lungs before being breathed forth again into the poisoned air. And thus it immediately and directly introduces the seeds of insidious disease and death.

The cigarette ought everywhere to be prohibited, if the young lads of our country, who are giving themselves up to the habit of smoking the killing nuisance, and who have not sense enough to do otherwise, would be preserved to reach a manhood of something like vigor. But of all people, our law-makers have the least moral courage when a real evil is to be dealt with; so that we are hardly able to hope that the Frankfort example will be generally followed. Public opinion must be relied upon; and yet this is itself permeated, so to speak, with the fumes of both cigarette and cigar, to say nothing of all sorts of pipes.—*Church Union.*

Literary Notices.

The numbers of *The Living Age*; for August 1st and 8th contain Prince Napoleon, *Westminister*; Influenza, by Sir Morrell Mackenzie, M. D., and Bulgars and Serbs, *Fortnightly*; The Locust Plague in Algeria, and Italy and France, *Contemporary*; The Gurkhas: a Fighting Race, *New Review*; Richard de la Pole, "White Rose," A Night in a Hay-Stack, and Ways and Whims of Fresh-Water Fishes, *Blackwood*; John Bright's School, *Gentleman's*; Monckton Milnes, *Temple Bar*; The King's Luck, *Cornhill*; A Publisher and His Friends, *Leisure Hour*; I. E. L., *Belravia*; Essays in the Obvious, *Murray's*; with instalments of "A Philanthropist," "The Woman in the Morgue," and "A Little Love Affair," and poetry.

Grip of August 8th is a capital number of this always lively journal. The leading cartoon depicts Sir Hector Langevin battling with a swarm of wasps, the latter bearing the features of Tarte, Murphy, R. McGreevey, Mick Connolly, Nick Connolly, Larkin and a number of the Oppositionists prominent in the Tarte enquiry. This cartoon is unusually interesting, as containing the first correct likenesses of the members of the famous firm of contractors yet published. Another picture depicts Messrs. Fraser and Gilmour as the Free Trade team of the Opposition driven to chariot by the popular whip of the party, Mr. James Trow. There is also a clever illustration of Davin's classic story of the Three Grey Sisters—a fine hit at the Opposition. The number contains many other good things of pen and pencil. Get a copy.

The Century for August has a double frontispiece consisting of portraits of the Emperor and Empress of Germany to accompany a candidly written paper of personal interest, by Poultney Bigelow, on the German Emperor, being a sketch of the first three years of his reign, in which, in general, a favorite view is taken of the accomplishments of the new Emperor, whom the writer considers a successful "business manager of a practical political corporation." The paper is also illustrated with sketches of the winter and summer residences of the Emperor, the Throne-Room, the White Saloon in which Parliament is opened etc. A unique paper contributed by Gustav Kobbe deals with "Life on the South Shoal Lightship," which, year in and year out, is anchored twenty-four miles seaward of Nantucket. To the California series Willard B. Farwell contributes an illustrated paper on the Cape Horn Route, so largely employed by the Argonauts in the early days of 1849, his narrative being the record of a cooperative mining association which sailed in the *Edward Everett*. Adapting itself to the summer season, *The Century* presents four short stories—"The White Crown," by Herbert D. Ward: "The Little Renault" by Mary Hartwell Catherwood: "A Common Story," by Wolcott Balestier; and "The Clown and the Missionary," by Viola Roseboro'. In addition to these are the chapters of "The Squirrel Inn," by Frank R. Stockton, and "The Faith Doctor," by Edward Eggleston. The literary feature of the number is a paper by the Rev. Henry van Dyke "On the Study of Tennyson," in which he includes a very useful classification of Tennyson's poems. "Our Summer Migration: A Social Study," is a timely and suggestive article by the Rev. Edward Hungerford presenting various philosophical considerations relating to this topic. "The Argentine Cheap Money Paradise" is discussed editorially in "Topics of the Time," this being the sixth of the financial series, and it is believed the most authentic account of the great disaster; other subjects are "The Lottery's Last Ditch," and "Orthodoxy and Liberty." Poems are contributed by Louise Chandler Moulton, William H. Hayne, L. Gray Noble, Stuart Sterne, Robert Burns Wilson, and Charles G. D. Roberts; and in "Bric-a-Brac, by J. A. Mason, C. F. Coburn, E. W. McGlasson, J. K. Bangs, G. Horton, W. P. Carter, E. S. Ripley, Edith M. Thomas, and P. Newell.

New Brunswick Railway Co. Officers.

The annual meeting of the New Brunswick railway company was held Friday. The general business of the company was discussed and the following officers elected: President, Robert Meighen, Montreal; vice-president, J. Kennedy-Tod, New York; directors, Sir Donald Smith, Robt. Meighen and John Turnbull, of Montreal; J. Kennedy-Tod, J. Kennedy, Wallace James, H. Thorne and H. O. Northcot, of New York; E. R. Barpee, O. W. Weldon and J. McMillan of St. John.

At the village of Newark, N. Y., near Syracuse, C. W. Stuart had a splendid herd of pure Holstein cattle, from which he served milk to the neighborhood. The other night Paris Green, mixed with cornmeal, was deposited in large quantities along the stream where the animals drink. Quite a number of the herd died from the poison, and others will die. Stuart at once sent bellmen through the entire village warning people not to use the milk, although he was not sure that it was affected. Then all the people who had used the morning milk took emetics, and many of them were sick.—Stuart's loss is said to be $10,000.

Philadelphia water works pump 220,000,000 gallons every 24 hours, or 200 gallons per head per day.

It is estimated that Kansas alone will realize $100,000,000 from the sale of this year's products.

It is said that $75,000,000 are contributed yearly in the United States to maintain the Church.