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Farms and mercantile risks taken at lowest rates Losses promptly paid.

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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.

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MANUFACTURERS OF.
MONUMENTS,
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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 speciality.
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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.
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The Carleton Sentinel.

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

XLIII.—48. WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1891. WHOLE NO.—2328

Board of Works Jan 90

Select Tale.

FEARLESSNESS.

'Genevieve Chamberlain is too silent,' remarked Hull Balkan. 'When she comes into the room I feel as if I wanted to shake a secret out of her perfect mouth; but, as she is very dainty and very beautiful, I don't really do it.'

The young woman who sat near him as he spoke, painting fancy-work, and who could not quite complete with a great beauty, thought Balkan was showing off, being irritated by Genevieve's apparent indifference, and was trying to console himself with grumbling at her, although he would have been very critical of anyone else who dared to do so. This young woman, who could reflect intelligently, was nevertheless, a perfect child in guileness. She could stand in judgement over people, as a child does, and cause no antagonisms, at any rate in a nature as generous as her own. She was the sort of girl who would remain sweet and naive as an old woman.

Nellie Feartherly looked around at Balkan in a moment and responded:

'Now there is nothing mysterious about me.'

'You! I should say not! You are so fearless, straightforward and amusing.'

'You have not quite illusion enough about me, I think,' Nellie pouted over her satin scarf, which was bursting into flower and leaf. 'You have made me out just one of the ordinary, useful, tosse-me-aside kind of women, and, although you are right, I do hate to hear the fact repeated.'

'I don't care what you think of yourself or how you construe my appreciation of you,' answered Balkan saucily. 'I am perfectly content with enjoying your traits and sitting where you paint.'

Nellie went on busily, with a dozen pretty attitudes and motions and a rather dissatisfied expression of countenance. Whether it was her or his words which annoyed her Balkon was not sure.

That's exquisite, and no mistake,' he went on peering over at the drawing-board on her knee, upon which the satin was stretched.

'Oh, please don't say pretty things,' Nellie cried. 'Somehow you seem insincere to-day!'

'I? My dear Miss Featherly, I should not hesitate to tell the truth, rather than prevaricate. To be quite honest, I would tell you the truth about anything in the world you could ask me; tho' with others I might be as silent as Genevieve, instead of confessing to actualities.'

'If I ever want to ask you anything I will remember this,' the young amateur rejoined, with the nicest of smiles in Balkan's earnest face.

Cecil Morton sauntered across the room during the little pause ensuing, and said that the day was too good for staying in the house. Why not go to walk before dinner? The young people, eight when all told, were visiting some dear old country gentlefolks to whom Nellie was nearly related, and who had asked them out of town for a week of sleighing and other winter fun, the snow being in better condition than for years past. That evening they were to go sleighing by moonlight, and it was super-energetic for Morton to talk of walking. But we all know how these restless people of energy or muscle rout us out of little lazy tete-a-tetes and fire-side luxury. Neither Nellie nor Balkan wished to be stigmatised as loth to exercise, and so they rushed out of the parlor to find the others, and get well wrapped up against a coolish ramble, while Cecil Morton smiled to himself in a mirror to think on the commotion he could effect at will.

Nellie and Genevieve paired off, intentionally, as the group left the Hall-door ten minutes later. Something agitated Nellie's beautiful friend, as the former was able to discover through girlish intimacy, which is a very deep thing indeed. Genevieve's face looked calm and pale as she said in a low, rather tragic voice, to the affectionate girl beside her:

'My heart is almost breaking. I am so wretched and so surprised. To think of it! Never have I loved before, and everyone always on their knees to me. And now the very one who absorbs my thought—cold, cold, cold!'

'Don't be silly, Gen. You're so fired up at finding anyone you can become romantic over that you are as blind as a hickory-nut, besides being dreadfully awkward when he's around. Moreover, Hall Balkan is perfectly splendid—so handsome and so manly! I don't wonder you like him tremendously. And the idea of his not coming under your spell! As for me, I just know he thinks you are irresistible. I know you are in his mind'—

'You love me, and try to think me a vanquisher of all hearts, no matter how brave and free,' murmured Genevieve. 'But my former conquests have not been all convincing, because Mr. Balkan is really the only true, fine person of enviable position and means whom I ever met in our set. There seems to be a thousand foolish bachelors to one downright hero!'

'I think Hall is a fine fellow,' Nellie again admitted, softly, thrusting her little hand upon Genevieve's arm for a few steps, and then stopping her arbitrarily, and letting the others catch up with them. 'How far North we seem!' she then exclaimed. 'I am sure the Arctic Sea is over that hill of pines over the meadow. Ribbons of white cloud and this exhilarating atmosphere make me feel as if I were somebody else! Oh, we are explorers. Is that a polar bear or a snow-drift?' she concluded, pointing to a white-banked gate-post by the cattle lane.

Cecil Morton tried to shuffle the little party in such a way that he would come next to Genevieve; but she evaded him, by sheer force of desperation. And, as luck would have it, Hall Balkan came up to her with his fine, hearty good cheer, and asked her to walk with him as far as a wide-spreading elm at a considerable distance down the highroad; and Nellie Featherly heard him say it. A damask flush all over Genevieve's face made Balkan glance around to see if the sunset had begun yet; but the west was as clear as a flagstone. Genevieve was willing and they started off at a huge pace, which the rest tried to imitate; but not too well, as every one of the girls thought Balkan wanted to propose to his companion and determined to let him have a chance.

At last the two figures in advance stopped under the delicate tracery of the great bare elm tree, and seemed to be talking earnestly. Then a cry went up from Nellie Featherly, for Genevieve had sunk to the ground, evidently in a faint, and Balkan kneeeld at her side.

'The walk was too rapid for her,' exclaimed Nellie, off-hand. 'Oh, Mr. Morton, why must you always be asking us to go for constitutionals; they'll be the death of us! And Nellie, whom no one had ever seen really provoked before, gave him a cross glance; and then went on a run, accompanied by the reproved Morton, toward her friend, while the others followed, more or less ardently.

As faithful Nellie ran, she discerned a strange, black cloud rolling toward them all down the snowy road. Soon the motion of two prancing horses became apparent; and as Nellie reached Genevieve's prostrate form in the middle of the road, over which Balkan was bending in absorbed dismay, the plucky girl realized that a runaway team was in full swing at a few yards' distance, and quite unobserved by any one but herself and Cecil Morton, who shouted to Nellie to have a care and jump aside.

But this Nellie never thought of doing. On she ran, beyond Genevieve, whose danger was so imminent—and what could she do to avert the danger? In her muff was a ball of snow, which had been reduced by careful manipulation (under Morton's instructions) to an icy consistency; capable, as her teacher had explained, of killing anybody, if rightly aimed. It is by no means easy to swerve the direction of a maddened horse. But one of these was running away because the other wanted to, and he yet retained some common sense. At any rate, Nellie drew forth her icy ball in a twinkling and hurled it, by good luck, at the saner horse (for they were now close at hand) with such splendid vigor and true aim that it hit him furiously on the nose. He plunged aside, slipped on the hard crust of the old snow, beside the road, and keeled over, carrying his rampant mate with him into the ditch. They were a powerful team belonging to Nellie's uncle, and were dragging an empty wood sledge. Their driver was halooing in the distance, as he ran wearily along.

Nellie pondered a moment over the success of her defence and gazed at the quivering limbs of the foe, and then turned back to Genevieve, panting. The girls were now on the bank at the other side of the road.

Meanwhile Balkan had but just looked up, realized the peril and caught Genevieve in his arms, while Morton threw his weight wildly upon the young man's struggling shoulders. It is always in some such way that a person weak in emergencies assists the real actors.

So swiftly do runaway horses proceed that it only seemed an instant since Genevieve had fainted.

Now all the girls swooped down from their perch helpfully, and surrounded their pale friend, whose swoon was so much in earnest that she had not stirred and told him she must speak with him instantly.

'Did you offer yourself?' she severely demanded, when she had led him, peremptorily, out of hearing of the others.

'No,' he gasped, gazing blankly, as a man does who is confronted with more Greek than he is prepared for.

'Didn't you propose?' exclaimed Nellie, in the same indignant tone, which showed Balkan that he was a criminal, whichever way he pleaded.

'Do explain!' he quavered, gently.

But Nellie was off to Genevieve with impertinent haste, kneeling down at her side, calling for soft snow from under a drift and rubbing the beauty's temples and lips with it, while she explained to Morton how to get Genevieve's hands warm; much to his satisfaction, for she did not object to his covering them with kisses.

The teamster came up, and Nellie found time to scold him for his stupidity.

'I know you by sight, Jim,' she said, 'but that sha'nt save you. Go you shall from my uncle's service!'

'But, Miss!'

'No 'buts,' You might have killed a dozen people, you goose!

'As true as I live, Miss, I've always heard as how horses will run away in winter, when the moon is near the full, as it's been proved the day! So crisp-like everywhere, Miss, what can you expect of them'

'Swear you'll never leave your horses without tying them tight,' commanded Nellie, haughtily.

'Faith, I'll swear whin I'm out of your prisince, Miss!' Jim humbly answered.

The horses were unhitched from the sledge, and the young people undertook to drag Genevieve home, which the stout poles at the sides of his conveyance assisted them to accomplish, as the girls could take hold of them and propel while the young men dragged the cumbrous concern.

The fair invalid was pillowed on muffs and covered with newmarkets, and was pleased to revive nicely. It was first sunset and then deep dusk when the catafalque slowly reached home.

It may be supposed that dinner was a little late that evening.

Nellie came into the parlor before the others, looking lovely, in still another of her Worth dresses, and Balkan was waiting for her, ready to pounce.

'What did you mean?' he whispered.

Nellie's eyes, which looked unusually big and bright, because she had been crying all to herself, filled again with tears. She edged away into the anteroom, and he followed.

'I meant,' she replied sotto voice, 'that when you love her, and when she loves you, and when you come out into the 'backwoods' and have plenty of opportunities, and when we are all looking on from a respectful distance, it is perfectly stupid of you not to offer yourself to Genevieve, and I should have fainted and died both if I had been in her place! She showed great self-control not to have died. You had no business to stipulate the tree, anyhow, for of course she would expect everything to be settled before she got there. Oh! of course you think me outrageous to meddle with you and talk right out as if I were a novel, without respect of persons and open secrets; but I'm nobody in particular, and I will love Genevieve and put my finger into her affairs if I like to! And I'll just add this: that I'm going to arrange to have you both driven by the coachman to-night in the big sleigh, while we are apportioned off to little cutters. The driver's seat is way up.'

'But, my dear Miss Featherly—Nellie'—

'Now don't be disrespectful. Of course I can only ask for an outward show of respect after telling you to offer yourself to my dearest friend, whom we all know (goose) you are hoping to win; but that show of courtesy I stipulate for.'

'But how can I ask Miss Chamberlain in marriage if I love you?' Balkan squeezed in desperately.'

Nellie sat down on the arm of a chair and looked at him aghast, blushing and appealing.

'Oh you can't be in love with me!' she panted.

'I wish you would not be so scornful,' he answered. 'You ought to have known it. Months ago I was crazy about Genevieve, like the rest, but only for a week, for then I met you. A man don't sit staring at a girl all day unless he dotes on her! While I stare at you your utter indifference to me is something appalling; but I had hoped to win you in the end. Then you take me by the throat, yank me in front of somebody else, with orders, martial in their haste, and now cast me into a perfect sea of prematureness; for, of course, you'll spurn your all-unheralded revelation. But I'm as obstinate as you are, and love you I will, by Jove!' Balkan sat down on another chair-arm, and being trim as a marble statue for dinner, and not having time to brush his hair again if he tore it a little, thrust his thumbs in his pockets and glared at the fire.

A faint rustle of heavy silk at his elbow made him feel exultant.

'If she consents to it, you might propose to me, then, in the Russian sleigh!'

He turned, and the little creature's superb eyes met his. He caught her hands, and studied her face with blissful care.

'I thought I was of no great account,' she murmured, all of a tremble; and was suddenly kissed in a way that made her feel that for the future she had some one to guide her against all harm, and give her all the happiness she could wish for.

R. B. PORTER & CO.

—CONTINUATION OF OUR—

Great Cheap Sale

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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!

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New Dress Goods!

CHEVIOTS AND BROAD CLOTHS
In all the New Colors and Designs.

NEW
Cloaking & Jacket Cloths.

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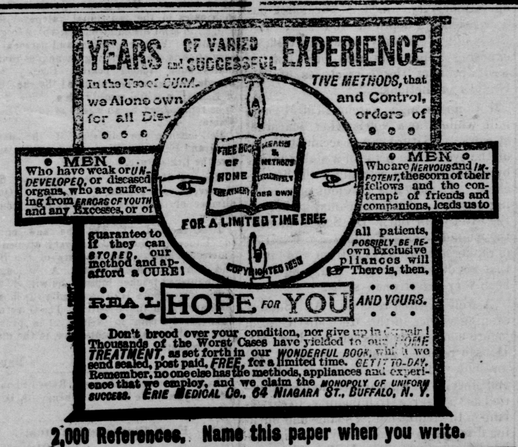

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The undersigned calls attention to his Large and Fresh Stock of Goods, comprising

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.

J. R. TUPPER,

MANUFACTURER OF
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☞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!

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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
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☞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.

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Make New, Rich Blood!

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them, and you will always be thankful. ONE PILL A DOSE. They expel all impurities from the blood. Delicate women find great benefit from using them. Illustrated pamphlet free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts. in stamps; five boxes $1.00. DR. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 25 Custom House St., 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

BURDOCK PILLS
A SURE CURE
FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

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.

NEW
GROCERY STORE!

THE undersigned respectfully intimates to his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business in the

Store near the Bridge, Main Street, recently occupied by R. B. Welch,

where he intends carrying on a

WHOLESALE and RETAIL GROCERY TRADE,

He will keep only FIRST-CLASS GOODS, and will sell CHEAP for CASH or COUNTRY PRODUCE.

☞He solicits a share of public patronage.

WM. STEPHENSON, *Agent.*
Woodstock, Oct. 28, 1891.—44.

MEMBERSHIP AND INFLUENCE OF CHURCHES.

No. 2.

It is complained of by some, that "people do not attend church so regularly as they once did." They contrast this disregard for the ordinances of religion now with the zeal of other days, when people were wont to *crowd* up for worship, not to superbly furnished and comfortably heated temples, but to churches that were little better than respectable hovels, not always to listen to your learned and accomplished preachers with

"A charm in delivery, a magical art,
That springs like a kiss from the lips of the heart,"

but, in many instances to those rough and ready home-spun pulpit orators, whose "knack of talk" was often certainly remarkable, and wonder, what can be wrong with us all now, that, in an age certainly not more wicked than heretofore, and undoubtedly more charitable—an age of great and successful missionary enterprise, both at home and abroad—an age of continually increasing intelligence in secular and spiritual things, in secular, moral and spiritual duties, "the religious feelings of the people are seeking some other outlet than attendance at church." They maintain, and we think maintain truly, that "the subject is one that ought to provoke inquiry, in order that the cause of so singular a condition of affairs may be discovered, and a remedy applied." Good!

One of the causes, hinted at by a newspaper writer, is "the spread of education," which "has affected church attendance and church membership, by disposing men to read and interpret Scripture for themselves, and not rely on the words of any minister, however well versed in theology." There is no doubt a great deal of truth in this. Diffusion of knowledge is one of the laws of the present age. Literature, science and art, are no longer confined to the university scholar, and school of design student, nor theology to the oracle in the pulpit. The printing press and cheap scientific and mechanical inventions have brought these almost within the reach of all; and the poorest of the poor can now ponder over secular and sacred works, that in other days were locked up in the libraries of the wealthy. But, besides this, ours is an age of freedom of thought and exciting discussion. Senate, court, pulpit, platform, market place, street corner and fireside are all full of agitation, all discussing the great questions—civil, moral and religious—of the day. Everything is talked about, criticised, torn in pieces with merciless severity. Nay, more. Some transcendental philosopher, enveloped in clouds of mysticism, some rationalist, one of your boasted exponents of "the irresistible march of intellect," one of your great emancipators from the thraldom, in which—God help us!—the human mind has so long been enslaved, some *enlightened* and devoted disciple of Hegel, or Colenso, or Strauss or Darwin, or Fourier—not to go so far back as the days of Bolingbroke, Rousseau or Hume—broaches a novel doctrine—in science, or religious criticism, or biblical hermeneutics, and his lecture room is immediately crowded with all ages and sexes and conditions, anxiously listening to the eccentric and daring "innovator," and eagerly drinking in the "damnable heresies" and "accursed infidelity" of the "spawn of Satan." Some impudent demagogue or "slattering vagabond," as we have sometimes heard "the orthodox" style such a pretender, too lazy to work, gathers a motely crowd around him, in one of your public buildings, and harangues them, Bonnerges like, on socialism, communism and religion; and gaping multitudes eagerly swallow the blatant treason of the chartist ruffian. Many even of the educated and refined come under the excitement and winnowing processes of the present age, showing signs of defection from past allegiance. The field of controversy in all departments—secular and sacred—is crowded with hosts of doubters and disputants, all fighting with each other. How disinthralled, fearless and daring men now are from what they were in "the good old times," when woe to him who was fool hardy enough to brave the wrath of "the heads of the people," to incur the censure of the pulpit! How contemptuously regardless men are now of star-chamber menace, or church thunders of excommunication! All are valueless, if they do not tally with men's own views. The authority of creeds and confessions no longer commands the bended knee, while solemnly engaging in prayer and then piously handing over to Satan would now be looked upon only in the light of a joke. Men now dare to think, speak and act for themselves, and neither Conference, Synod or Presbytery can lead them by the nose, against their convictions and wills. This diffusion of knowledge, independence of thought and fearless discussion have of course made men and women less subservient to the dictates of the pulpit than formerly. Hence, to some extent, its loss of influence. Concluded in our next.

MAROHMONT.

Glassville.

Local & Foreign Items.

Mr. Fortune, a colored New York editor, has secured $825 damages from a hotel-keeper who ejected him on account of his color.

Only 1,600 women in Boston want to vote at the school election this year, out of the 8,000 a year ago.

The most thinly populated countries in Europe are Norway and Finland, which have only 16 people to the square mile.

A Cincinnati travelling salesman for a jewellery house left $20,000 worth of diamonds in a car at Dayton, O., the other day while he went to lunch, and the gems were stolen.

Health, Happiness and Prosperity

All these depend on pure blood, for without it health is impossible; without health happiness is impossible, and without happiness prosperity is a mockery. No means of obtaining pure blood and removing bad blood excels the use of B. B. B., the best blood purifier known.

A million men standing close together, each not occupying more than four square feet, could be placed on a patch but little more than a third of a mile square. A square mile will accommodate 7,965,000 men.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

An Englishman has invented an apparatus through which, he declares, he can see the soul leave the body. He arranges lenses that so magnify particles of dust in the air that their disturbance by anything passing upward can be detected.

Call at Hugh Hay's and see the "Madras" the newest thing out in Waterproof Coats.

A nurserymen says that if people planting orchards would give strict orders to mark the north side of the trees with chalk before taken up, and when set out to have them put into the ground with the north side to the north, in their natural position, a larger proportion would live and thrive. Ignoring this law of nature, he says, is one cause of so many transplanted trees dying. If the north side is set to the south the heat of the sun is too great for that side of the tree to bear, and therefore the bark is killed and decay follows.

Don't let rheumatism settle on you this month; Try Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, never fails.

A new terror of courtship has been developed, in the case of Miss Emma Bowers, a winsome brunette living at Anderson, Ind. For some days she has suffered from a supposed attack of pluriesy, but when Dr. S. F. Boardman was called in he found that one of the young lady's ribs was broken. After much questioning the girl blushingly admitted her best beau, George Gerrick, had inflicted the injury while giving her his usual embrace before parting last Friday night.

The Grand Trunk System.

The Grand Trunk system differs from the human system in that the same troubles do not affect it and the same remedies are not needed. For all diseases of the human system there is no tonic purifier, renovator and strengthener as good as Burdock Blood Bitters. A weak system can be built up by B. B. B.

A Baptist missionary in Burmah is proud to say that he numbers a Buddhist priest among his converts. It is very rare indeed that a priest of the Buddhist faith abandons his religion. Twelve years ago this particular priest could not sit on the same level with a Christian, nor take so much as a tract from his hand. All things are changed since his conversion. He has cast off his sacred robes, taken a wife, and settled down to a useful life as a blacksmith while preaching on Sundays.

Mr. James Shand, the well-known Auctioneer, says: "Had considerable expectoration and disagreeable cough. Physician recommended *Fraser's Emulsion*. Took six bottles—cough vanished. Am convinced your preparation brought about my speedy convalescence."

Someone has discovered that if all the locomotives in the United States were coupled together they would make a train 300 miles long. Then add the passenger cars, and we should have 300 miles more, and if we wanted a huge mixed train and were to put in all box, flat and every other kind of freight car, our train would be more than 7,000 miles long. The passenger cars could carry more than 1,500,000 people; and upon the freight cars could be loaded the weight of all the pyramids of Egypt and all the State capitols of the United States.

A Hundred Years to Come,

Wouldn't you like to live until the year A. D. 2000, just to see the people and the world generally? Who knows but you might, if you observed the laws of health, and keep the Stomach, Liver and Bowels in full action. The best medicine known for this is Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They are small, sugar-coated granules, but powerful to cure; produce no nausea or griping; easy to take, and a sure cure for biliousness, constipation, headache, and diseases produced by an inactive liver. A convenient vest-pocket remedy.

A very large tree, one of the largest in California, the country of big trees, was discovered near Arlington, Snohomish county a few days ago. It is a cedar and measures 68 ft. in circumference. Around the knotty roots the tree measures 99 feet. About 75 feet from the ground it forks into four immense branches, and just below the forks is a big knot hole. Five men climbed into the hole and explored the interior of the tree. It was found to be a mere shell, and about 45 feet down it would afford standing room for 40 men. The tree is still green, and a remarkable feature is said to be that it is barked on the inside and outside alike.

Minard's Liniment is the Best.

Preparing for the Contest

SCORES OF APPLICATIONS COMING IN!

Only the Ladies of Canada can Compete!

A SPECIAL FEATURE OF THE COMPETITION!

Our Canadian ladies are already preparing for the great Diamond Dye Competition; they are going into this work with a vim and earnestness that is truly surprising; and it is a well-known fact, that whenever the ladies enter upon any work in this way, it is always well done. Of course the great novelty of the work, and the wide field of operation opened up by this unique competition, will be the means of drawing in hundreds of ardent workers, who, under ordinary circumstances, would hesitate before committing themselves to trouble and unremunerative work.

In this liberal and highly commendable contest, inaugurated by the proprietors of Diamond Dyes, the ladies have an agent to work with, which developes immense possibilities, and produces results which are pleasing to the eye. The great variety of work in the various classes open for competition does not by any means take in all that can be accomplished by the celebrated Diamond Dyes. It is, however, in the well regulated, economical and happy home that Diamond Dyes are justly appreciated, and considered to be indispensible helps and aids. As season succeeds season, the wise wife and mother thinks of the wearing apparel belonging to herself, husband and children, and realizes the important fact that it can be fitted for wear once more through the use of Diamond Dyes. The materials still good, but perhaps too light in color, and, it may be faded with wear and exposure to sun, can all be re-dyed in some fashionable dark color, or made a lovely shade of jet or blue black. It just amounts to this, as a lady remarked, "for a trifling outlay you can have the summer wardrobe of man, woman or child transformed into new and stylish articles for autumn and winter wear."

Already scores of wives and mothers have sent in the necessary application form, intimating their intention of competing in the great "Diamond Dye Competition" scheme. They know exactly the particular line of work they can excel in, and feel that the proposed competition scheme embraces in its ample scope just such work as they can best accomplish.

Within the past three weeks ladies in the United States have written to us, asking if they will be allowed to compete. We wish it distinctly understood that this "Diamond Dye Competition" is open only to the ladies of Canada. However, we devoutly trust that our fair American cousins will, in due time, have a competition of the same kind presented to them.

A very special feature of this "Diamond Dye Competition" is the fact of its being rank to all competitors. Not withstanding the great cost of its inauguration, and employment of extra help for the proper conducting of the scheme, no fees are exacted from the ladies for the privilege of competing, and all goods sent in for exhibition remain the property of the makers, and are to be returned free of charge to them. It will thus be seen that every possible aid is extended to the ladies to enable them to take large cash prizes without incurring any expense.

The retail druggists of the Dominion, from ocean to ocean, highly commend the scheme, and predict an interesting and profitable time for the ladies. Hundreds of letters received from these druggists are full of assurances of kind support; and each druggist has determined to do what he can to encourage the wives, mothers and daughters of his town to take as many prizes as possible.

All who are not already supplied with "Competition Books," explaining the scheme, should apply for them at once to the Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal; they will be sent post free to any address.

On the Stockton, Cal., kite-shaped track recently, Palo Alto reduced the stallion record to 2 08¾, Maud S.'s time, and half a second better than the stallion record previously held at 2 09¼ by C. W. Williams Allerton.

For bargains in Fur Robes and Horse Blankets, be sure and call at Hugh Hay's.