

# Carleton Sentinel

General News.

FOR THE WESTERN PROVINCES.

A Series of C. P. R. Cheap Excursions.

Excellent opportunities are offered for the great pleasure of the West this summer are being offered by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, which has arranged for a series of four cheap excursions from all points on the C. P. R. to Regina, Winnipeg, and other points. The excursions are announced to start on June 18th, 20th, 27th, and July 18th, and the round trip must be completed within the time specified. The rates for the round trip are as follows: To Regina, \$10.00; to Winnipeg, \$12.00; to Regina and Winnipeg, \$15.00. The tickets are not good for stop over at Winnipeg either going or coming.

Can I Afford A New Dress? Thousands of ladies are continually asking themselves this question, and many of them find it difficult to answer. The lady who has but one dress to depend upon for the maintenance of her home and family, is in a very difficult position. A question before a final resolve is made. Even should she have a few dresses, the cost of expenditure, a great one, is afterwards experienced, when it is found that the money was more needed in another direction.

To the thousands of ladies of Canada, with whom the question is so often asked, we would remind them of the fact that an agent comes to their rescue and assistance, known as Fast Black Diamond Dress. This dress is made of the finest material, and is a fashion for the best dressed ladies. Old and young, the blonde and brunette, always look well in it. It is a dress that is a real help to the lady who is in a difficult position.

Let us strongly recommend you to take hold of your own destiny. Buy a package of two of Fast Black Diamond Dress. It is a dress that is a real help to the lady who is in a difficult position. It is a dress that is a real help to the lady who is in a difficult position. It is a dress that is a real help to the lady who is in a difficult position.

While engaged at the pleasant work of home-making, remember the fact that, you also do some work for the "Diamond Dress Competition." This is a contest in which you can win a prize of \$100.00. It is a contest in which you can win a prize of \$100.00. It is a contest in which you can win a prize of \$100.00.

Another change is to be made in the management of the Salvation Army in Canada. The present manager, Rev. John H. Brown, is to be succeeded by Rev. John H. Brown. The present manager, Rev. John H. Brown, is to be succeeded by Rev. John H. Brown. The present manager, Rev. John H. Brown, is to be succeeded by Rev. John H. Brown.

Harvest prospects in Russia are that the general outlook is much more than in the summer of 1891. The crops are better than in the summer of 1891. The crops are better than in the summer of 1891. The crops are better than in the summer of 1891.

Syrup of Figs. Produced from the laxative and nutritious juice of California figs, combined with the medicinal virtues of pure sugar, it is a most beneficial to the human system, acting gently on the liver and bowels, effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds and headaches, and curing habitual constipation.

Seventy-five women formed a mob and prevented a wedding in a Kentucky town. The bride's father had been dead only two weeks. The bride's father had been dead only two weeks. The bride's father had been dead only two weeks.

A Ten Dollar Gold Piece for a Cent. Some time ago, a gentleman bet that if he stood at the corner of Broadway and Fourteenth Street, New York, and reported to us the passers by for a cent each, he would find no passer by. The experiment was tried, and it was found that the bet was lost.

A Judge in Charleston, S. C., has decided that the sale of soap by a druggist on Sunday is lawful, because cleanliness is next to godliness. The judge has decided that the sale of soap by a druggist on Sunday is lawful, because cleanliness is next to godliness.

Get My Fever? Since my Johnson's Anodyne Liniment was used, I feel better. The Johnson's Anodyne Liniment was used, I feel better. The Johnson's Anodyne Liniment was used, I feel better.

The Ship of Paris has more than \$35,000,000 worth of oranges, lemons, and other fruits. The ship has more than \$35,000,000 worth of oranges, lemons, and other fruits. The ship has more than \$35,000,000 worth of oranges, lemons, and other fruits.

As a blood-purifier, the most potent and effective remedy is the Sarsaparilla. It is a blood-purifier, the most potent and effective remedy is the Sarsaparilla. It is a blood-purifier, the most potent and effective remedy is the Sarsaparilla.

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SAMUEL & JAMES WATTS.

XLIV.-26.

Poetry.

The Loom of Life.

All day, all night, I hear the jar,  
Of the loom of life; and near and far,  
It thrills with its deep and muffled sound,  
As the wheels of fate revolve around.

Bully, occasionally, goes the loom:  
In the light of day and the midnight gloom,  
The wheels are turning with all their strife,  
Forming a web of life.

Click, click! There's a thread of love woven in,  
Click, click! There's a thread of strong and sin.  
What a checkerboard thing this life will be,  
When we see it enrolled in eternity!

Time with a face like mystery,  
And hands as busy as hands can be,  
Sit at the loom with arms outspread,  
To catch its meshes each gleaming thread.

Are you spinners of wool in life's web? Say!  
Do you furnish the weaver a thread each day?  
It were better, then, my friends, to spin,  
Than to be the wheels of a thread of sin.

Say, when will this beautiful web be done?  
In a hundred years, perhaps—or one?  
Or to-morrow? Who knows? Not I, I know,  
But the wheels turn on, and the shuttle fly.

Ah, and-eyed weaver, the years are slow,  
And each is wearing the day, I know,  
Soon the last thread will be woven in,  
And great it be, loom of sin.

Select Tale.

A WHOLE MAN.

A sensitive man has no business on the desert. He will get prodded everywhere. If he takes offense at rough banter, Lord help him when he gets into a mining camp. If he wears his heart upon his sleeve, let him steer clear of the Mexican towns and pretty señoritas.

If he would know any peace, let him keep away from the cattle range, for the cowboys' jeers are as keen and cutting as the spurs at their heels.

Frank Robbins was beginning to find out some of these things. But if you gave him a whole decade he would not find them all out.

"What the boy wants is toughening," said Mart Selby. "He is big and tough, and he has no good reason why anybody but a child or a woman should be tender."

"He's a young colt that wants a Mexican bull shoved into his mouth, and then to be ridden through the cañon."

At Lucien's ranch the boys joked and irritated Robbins, but it did not seem to bother him. He cared nothing for the wishty that didn't stretch as it went down, and when he heard water in the distance, he called him a perfect baby and laughed loudly.

"Stand there joshing," said Mart to Robbins. "You'll get along better. They'll always make it hot for a man that don't josh, but water in the distance, he called him a perfect baby and laughed loudly."

"Oh, I don't mind it," replied Robbins, badly overdoing his effort to look unconcerned.

It had been the same somewhere he had been in the West. He was one of those who never anything but a tough-foot. He simply would not take men as he found them, though they were perfectly willing to take him so.

And the absurd idea that had lodged in his head! Chief among these, was that of a whole man. He was a friend of a whole man, who should be a man after his own heart.

He had been looking for such a man for two years. He picked him out occasionally, but he never found him to suit. This one was not true, but the other was something lacking in each one.

"What I want is a whole man," he sighed; "I never could take up with these half-bred fellows. But it is not so easy. Even when I find a man that is temperate and intellectual he turns out to be selfish. What would I not give for a whole man for a friend and companion—a whole man!"

He would not take up with Mart Selby by thought. Mart was the young fellow, a worthy needed a friend and helper, particularly one who would toughen him. He kept on looking for his made to order man, but he never seemed to hit upon him.

For such men as he was looking for, he had to be found within a thousand miles of Lucien's. In fact, at Lucien's you would be at a loss to discover a single man who did not like to take observations of Old Abby's coat and paper caressing through the bottom of a whiskey glass, and if you heard a voice, I will give you my word of honor it was no cherub's.

One day the boys called all their other little meanness to Robbins by getting him hopelessly drunk. Of course, it was a joking matter; but he had never been drunk before, and he took it very seriously and resolved to leave camp next day.

Mart did not like this. His heart had warmed toward the young fellow, and he would not see him leave the place. Finally, he agreed to go with him.

They agreed between them that they would go prospecting for gold.

And thus it was that they came to the journey over the desert toward Dead Horse Gulch. Now, as everybody in that country knows, the wealth of Dead Horse Gulch is great, but it is very hard to reach. Miners, who have lived out the awful heat of the alkali plain that lies all around the buttes wherein the gulch makes its gash, have come back with full belts, but none of them have ever gone the second time.

In suggesting this journey, Mart Selby had a double object. First, he wanted to toughen the young fellow, and next, he wanted to enrich them both. Mart knew that Robbins had come out West to make enough money to marry a nice girl who lived in Delaware, and knew too, that the young fellow had found money very slow work.

From Lucien's to the great alkali plain that lay before the buttes in which the gold was hidden was a long and toilsome journey. But the real work only began with the crossing of the alkali desert.

White and naked eyes the dead land before their aching eyes. The eyes of heaven shone down with most unrelenting fierceness. No breath of air was stirring, and the whole world was to them

seemed set at naught, for they traveled on and toward the buttes, and yet they seemed to grow no nearer.

It was toward evening that they reached a rocky inlet in the sea of alkali, and there, after a very bad meal of hardtack, they fell asleep, Robbins dreaming of clear, cold water, drawn from marble fountains in crystal goblets. The young man was the first to awake. The sun was beginning to shoot his fiery needles over the mountain. Robbins lifted his hand to rub his eyes.

"R-r-r-r-r!" Then a tongue of flame darted toward him and struck him on the palm of the hand.

"My God," he groaned, "it's a rattlesnake, and he's bitten me!" His voice seemed to awaken a hundred echoes, and to these responded a hundred rattles.

Selby sat up in his blanket and stared at him stupidly. As he made the movement, a rattlesnake, about him in the face and another, at his side, would have done the same had he not thrown himself out of reach of his deadly fangs.

The rattles resounded on every side. The two men ran back to a stretch of sand beyond the rocks and gazed at each other wildly.

"Hold still," demanded Mart. "Let me look at your bite." He grasped the boy's hand.

"Thank God, it's not the vein!" He seized his knife and quickly holstered out a piece of the flesh.

"There, hold your hand down and let the blood run free, while I tie this cord around your arm."

He twisted the stout cord until it cut into the arm.

"Now, the whisky," he gasped.

"No," said Robbins, "let me cut the poison out of your wound."

Mart held still a moment while this was done.

"Now, the whisky—quick!" cried Robbins.

But Selby did not look for the bringing forth of the flask with any light of hope in his eyes.

"It's yours," he said, quietly. "There is only enough for one, and barely that."

"Then it is yours, Mart."

"But you are the worse bitten. Your face is already beginning to swell. Drink it."

There was anguish in the tone, as there was heroism in the words; but it was heroism of the weakly sort. He held out the bottle at arm's length, while he turned his face away.

"No, by God! It's yours, boy! I came in firmer and more commanding tone from Mart Selby. 'You have a mother and a sweetheart back in the States. And I—I have nobody. There was somebody once, but there ain't nobody now—nobody at all.'"

In the face of this fearful temptation, Robbins felt himself weakening. He grew less strong of resolution with each tick of the watch in his pocket, heard so plainly in the desert stillness. What a terrible he felt himself; but—how sweet was life.

Was there not help to be had from some other source? He could not take this. The drinking of that liquor was the drinking of Selby's life, and that life meant much to him now. Here was the whole man!

His eye swept the hopeless plain. He looked for the 'dust' of a traveler, but he saw none. The 'dust' of the traveler was going by. He thought he saw the poison passing through his veins.

"No—no," he said, sinking down upon the sand. And there was a pitiable weakness in his tone.

Selby took the bottle from his hand. "No, by God! It's yours, boy! I came in firmer and more commanding tone from Mart Selby. 'You have a mother and a sweetheart back in the States. And I—I have nobody. There was somebody once, but there ain't nobody now—nobody at all.'"

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Our Queen and Constitution.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 25, 1892.

A PRIZE PORTRAIT.

REBUS.

EVERETT'S Book Store!

JUST RECEIVED: 15,000 Rolls Wall Papers, From 5 Cents up.

Roller Blinds, TISSUE PAPER, All Shades.

The Latest Fashion Books. SCHOOL BOOKS and School Supplies.

Wholesale and Retail. Artists' Materials, Bats, Balls, Rubber Balls, Toys, Games, Notions, Purses, Card Cases, etc.

Musical Books and Sheet Music. Fine Note Paper and Envelopes. Remember the place: No. 6 Main street, near bridge.

W. H. EVERETT.

THE NEW Book Store!

10,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER.

Just arrived, from 5 cents a Roll up, with Hand-colored and Patterned Borders.

100 Metropolitan FASHION BOOKS for Spring and Summer.

A Large Stock of BUTTERICK PATTERNS on hand.

Windsor and Newton's Oil Colors, Brushes and Palettes, all sizes.

SCHOOL BAGS, SCHOOL BOOKS, Lunch and Market Baskets, all sizes; Rubber Bags and Sponges; Balls, Toys, Fancy Goods and Stationery.

J. T. COLLINS.

WOODSTOCK, APRIL 8, 1892.

YEARS OF VARIOUS EXPERIENCE.

THE METHOD, that we alone own, and Control, of the CURE.

FOR A LIMITED TIME.

REAL HOPE FOR YOU AND YOURS.

Don't brood over your condition, but get the treatment at once.

2,000 References. Name this paper when you write.

NOTICE!

HAVING BOUGHT OUT THE Undertaking Business of J. R. TUPPER,

I am prepared to carry it on in first-class style, and at prices to suit the times. A fine line of CASKETS and COFFINS IN STOCK.

YOU WILL FIND THE BEST ASSORTMENT OF HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE IN CARLETON COUNTY.

At A. Henderson's Furniture Warehouses, Queen Street, PARLOR and CHAMBER SUITES in great variety.

CARPETS—in Brussels, Wilton, Tapestry, All-Wool, Union and Hemp. WINDOW BLINDS, CORNICES, POLERS, &c. &c. Everything in the Furniture line you need.

A. HENDERSON,

WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 25, 1892.

WOODSTOCK UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENT.

WOODSTOCK, APRIL 8, 1892.

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