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OFFICE AND RESIDENCE.
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Special attention given to Diseases of Women and Children.
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Call or send for PRICE LIST for plating.
All work warranted to wear and look as good as new.
☞ Light Articlesauch as Watch Cases Jewelry &c can be sent by mail.

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The Carleton Sentinel.

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

XLIV.—41. WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1892. WHOLE NO.—2373

Board of Works Tag 90

Poetry.

At Set of Sun.

Three rays of light shot upward from the west,
Three golden rays, which lit the land and sea,
And lost themselves above in mystery.

The day had been a day of mist and rain,
The wind had sobbed in pitiful unrest;
And, like a heart within a weary breast,
The sea had throbbed, and Nature seemed to weep;
When sudden'y these sun rays lit the plain,
And bathed the sea and soothed the sense of pain;
Lighting the dull gray skies with wondrous light
As golden as the hoard which misers keep.
From point to point I saw the warm life leap,
Until, the whole world lit, the single thought
Was that of Peace.

The world was not less bright
With the oncoming of the gentle night,
For the three beacons of the unseen sun
Within all hearts a work of gladness wrought.
It was the triumph of a fight long fought
With misery and gloom and sad despair,
And light had conquered all as day was done,
And hearts assailed by Doubt were still unwon.

For these three rays of glory were to me
The answer to the often-whispered prayer—
One Faith, one Hope, the other Love most fair;
The rays of God which light all misery.
—Pavel Scott Mines, in Harper's Weekly.

Select Tale.

NAN'S CONQUEST.

ard Carpenter was described gossips of Snowville as a 'crusty old bachelor, too hateful to live,' having refused, for some twenty-five or thirty years, to yield to the fascinations of maid or widow. He lived in a large, old-fashioned house, occupying the lower floor only, and his domestic duties were performed by Jonathan Stubbs, who was older and crustier than his master, but who cooked and cleaned to his entire satisfaction

Unprejudiced eyes would have seen that Mr. Carpenter was yet on the bright side of fifty, that his features were fine, his eyes large and expressive, and the form that he clothed in mean, shabby garments, was erect and vigorous. That he was wealthy, all Snowville knew, as well as there was but a small part of his large income spent upon his personal wants.

But he was stern, harsh to boys, savage to intruders upon his privacy and had been heard to declare that—

'He hated a widow or a brat. If anything was more detestable than a widow it was a brat; and if anything could be worse than a brat, it was a widow.'

Therefore, May Carroll, being a widow, though not yet twenty-four, bestowed upon Mr. Carpenter her most scornful glances and withering frowns.

Nan was a tiny creature—blue-eyed, fair haired; and, to see her draw up her childish statue to its full height and flash contempt from her baby face was really something wonderful.

Who first called Mr. Carpenter Old Snap-'em-up,' from the short, cross speech he bestowed upon children, was never clearly proved. But everybody in Snowville knew the name.

Still it was rather startling to the proprietor of the title, when sauntering through the woods one summer evening, to feel a wee cold hand slipped into his own, and to hear a pitiful voice say:

'Please, Old Snap-'em-up, take Nan home; Nan's lost!'

He looked down. A baby face, red with weeping, purple with berry-stains, but beautiful with its large brown eyes and rosy lips, looking up to him. No hat, and the golden curls all tangled, one shoe quite gone; an apron, berry-stained and torn, hands grimy and dress to match. That was Nan!

'Nan's so tired,' she pleaded, 'and the little chicky is runned far away.'

Was that Mr. Carpenter who lifted the child and put her on a fallen tree as tenderly as her mother could have done?

Was that Old Snap-'em-up, who said: 'The naughty chicky!' and then dipped his handerchief in a little run of water, and gently washed Nan's face and grimy hands?

'Yes it was,' said Nan, and it runned so far that Nan lost her shoe and hurted her foot, and she's so tired? Please take Nan home!

And Nan was lifted into strong arms and cradled so comfortably, that she was fast asleep when Mr. Carpenter met Mrs. Carroll in distracted search of her darling, and did not hear him say, in his gruffest tones:

'Yes, I found her! Here she is, and I wish people would look after their own brats, and not let them run wild all over town.'

How could the mother's thanks be gracious after such a speech as that?

But she did not fail to give her timid acknowledgement of his kindness, her great, blue eyes misty with tears, and her little white hands trembling as they were stretched out to take her one treasure.

'You know I am teaching all day,' she said, in apology, 'and I must leave Nan with Jane, or I cannot earn enough to feed her.'

A grunt was the answer to this, and Mr. Carpenter strode homeward frowning heavily, like the woman-hater he was known to be. How could Mrs. Carroll know that just such a baby blue eyes as hers had desolated his life, just such a wee rosy mouth spoken false vows and broken faith.

But Nan remembered the gentle touch the sympathetic voice long after that naughty chicky was entirely lost. She was a thorough gypsy, always wandering away in spite of Jane's vigilance, and was as independent as a boy, perfectly fearless and full of resource.

Snowville's Main street was the magnet that was most powerful; and when Jane, at the hours when Mrs. Carroll might be expected, went in search of Nan, she was usually found lost in admiration at the window of one of the five shops that comprised the mercantile enterprise of Snowville.

It was three weeks after he met her in the woods, that Mr. Carpenter, walking up Main street, felt again a tiny hand in his, and looked down upon Nan's yellow curls and big, brown eyes.

'Good morning,' said Nan, politely.

No answer, but a scowl, yet the little hand still nestled closely. Presently, still walking beside her friend by election of one, Nan said:

'*I m* pretty well, I thank you,' as in reproachful reminder that her greeting had not been answered. The tone said:

'If you are too rude to inquire how I am, I am polite enough to tell you."

Still no answer and the heavy beard hid the quivering lips. Then the little hand gave a strong pull, and the baby voice said imperiously:

'Candy!'

'Candy?' said the bewildered bachelor, stopping, obedient to the pull.

'Candy! Nan wants some!' and the wee finger was extended to a tempting row of molasses-candy pans in the window of the only cake and candy store in Snowville.

A silver piece was put in the rosy palm by Mr. Carpenter, amazed at himself and hoping nobody was looking. But Nan was still holding fast to his hand.

'You come, too!

'No, no,' he said, hastily, 'get your candy and run home! And gently disengaging himself, he hurried off.

But the silver piece bought more candy than Nan had ever before possessed, a great sticky parcel her baby hands could hardly grasp. Eager to show her prize, and to share it, she ran quickly down the lane leading to Mr. Carpenter's house, and reaching it, thumped on the door with all the strength of her baby fist.—Jonathan Stubbs was out and nobody came. Nan pounded till she was tired, and then her restless eyes spied a little round window, wide open.

It was such a small window that burglary could find no entrance there: but it was over a water-butt, and under the butt was a bench. How Nan scaled the water-butt and wriggled in at the window, without losing the precious paper of candy, must ever remain a mystery. But she dropped through on the floor of a wide hallway and looked about her.

Door after door yielded to the sticky grasp; and at last Mr. Carpenter was startled to see, right before him, Nan's little figure and tiny hands holding a great parcel of sticky sweetness.

'See!' cried the baby voice, in glad triumph; 'Nan got all that. Nan's brought you some.

Would anybody in Snowville have believed it if he had seen Nan perched on the bachelor's knee, forcing bits of candy between his lips, prattling happily, and receiving such gentle caresses as won her baby heart forever. Nobody saw them the strong man and the little child, as they exchanged kisses. Nobody heard them as they talked freely of nursery experience, and gave each other views of the merits of 'stupid dollies that can't talk, and nice, dear little chickies and kitties that play.'

Day after day Nan wriggled through the little window, missed only by Jane, and coming home before the weary little mother completed her daily round of teaching. Snowville began to wonder what had come to Mr. Carpenter. The rough, shaggy beard gave way to a pair of silky whiskers, that didn't scratch Nan's face when he kissed her. The shabby clothes were replaced by a suit of cheviot, because Nan turned up her dainty nose at the fringe on the trousers and the grease on the coat. White linen took the place of gray flannel, at Nan's request to 'look like the picture,' after discovering a photograph taken years before.

Nobody guessed how the baby fingers were tearing away the crust a woman's treachery had spread over a tender, generous heart, and letting in the sunshine of protecting love. Jonathan guessed but Jonathan was mute.

It was winter weather, when one morning Mrs. Carroll, who was giving a music lesson, was startled by a boy who rushed into her pupil's room, crying:

'Oh, come to Nan! Oh, mamma! Come! And then wordless screams of childish fear and agony. No mother could long endure them, and in answer to her frenzied appeals, two men forced the door. The first object that greeted them was old Jonathan, gaged, and bound fast to one of the hall chairs. Hurrying on, guided by Nan's cries, they opened the door of the room where Mr. Carpenter spent most of his life. The master of the house lay on the floor, senseless, bleeding, and, kneeling by him, Nan was screaming with terror.

Gentle hands lifted him; a doctor was hastily summoned, and life came back very faint and fluttering. But there was a smile for Nan as the injured man's eyes rested upon her. She had clung to him so desperately that no one had the heart to force her away, and it was Mrs. Carroll who deftly assisted the doctor, as he bandaged and patched up the sorely wounded man.

Investigation proved that Mr. Carpenter had been robbed of a large sum of money drawn from the bank the day before, and it was in a vain endeavor to fight three men at once that he was stabbed and felled by a blow upon the head.

Many long weeks he lay upon his bed and Nan perched herself beside him.

Mrs. Carroll had to take her away to her meals and bed, and when she came for her how could she come empty-handed? Jonathan never could make such jellies and broths as the widow brought, and with which Nan fed the invalid And if another little hand steadied the baby-grasp of the spoon, there was no word of objection spoken. If little feminine comforts crept in to take the place of Jonathan's well meant but clumsy services, who could blame the womanly pity that suggested them?

The doctor said the injuries were fatal, and no one in Snowville was inclined to blame Mrs. Carroll's ministration to a dying man. But for once medical judgement was at fault. June roses were blooming when the calls were reversed, and Mr. Carpenter began to visit Mrs. Carroll, though Nan still crept through the round window.

There was a wedding in october, blue eyes being true eyes this time, and love-vows made in heartfelt serenity. But Mrs Carpenter laughingly declares her husband was Nan's conquest, and only married her that he might give Nan a father's love and care.

Charity.

'Charity begins at home' is a much abused proverb. Employed, as it often is, to excuse selfishness and niggardliness, it is no wonder that it falls into disrepute. When we look closely into the characters of those who adopt it as their favourite maxim, we usually find that their charity is so thin and tenuous that it is difficult to discover it either at home or abroad. Yet there is a homely truth in the old saying which need not be lost because of its frequent misuse. Those whose charity really begins at home are the very ones who are the most likely to let it flow out naturally and freely in every needed direction. It is the good husband and father who generally makes the good citizen; it is the true patriot who has within him the elements of a true cosmopolitan.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION IS THE BEST TAKE NO OTHER

SHORT'S "Dyspepticure" ACTS LIKE MAGIC ON ALL STOMACH TROUBLES

FAST BECOMING FAMOUS as a Positive Cure for CHRONIC DYSPEPSIA and all forms of INDIGESTION.

"DYSPEPTICURE" is sold by Druggists at 25c. and $1. Large Bottles by mail free, on receipt of $1. CHARLES K. SHORT, 24 & 26 St. St. St. John, N.B.

FAST BECOMING FAMOUS as a quick and sure relief for HEADACHE, SLEEPLESSNESS, NERVOUSNESS, and all other troubles resulting from D fective Digestion

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OF ALL KINDS.
CARPETS and BLINDS, CASKETS and COFFINS.
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A TERRIBLE SUFFERER.
For Five Years. Immediately Relieved by
M. -:- P. -:- P.
To the Malto Peptonized Porter Co. Truro, N. S
GENTLEMEN—This is to certify that for five years I suffered from Chronic Dyspepsia and my life was a continual misery. I could not eat anything without it distressing me and from weighing 245 pounds, I was reduced to 140 pounds.
Three months ago I was recommended by my physician Dr. Sutherland of this town, to take Malto Peptonized Porter and from the day I first took it I felt relieved and in three months have gained 33 pounds and I can eat with comfort anything comes along. F. CAMERON.
Westville, N. S., August 27th, 1892.
The above certificate was sworn to before J. F. Olive, Esq., J P. at Westville, N. S., August 27th, 1892
For Sale by all Druggists. Put up by
Malto Peptonized Porter Co, Limited.
TRURO, NOVA SCOTIA.

Have you ever heard
of the Lock Pocket?
A New Wrinkle in Ready Made Clothing
(PATENTED.)
The new and ingenious ***Lock Pocket*** is a safeguard against the loss of valuables from out the pockets by means of abstraction or otherwise. As a watch pocket it is invaluable. This Pocket is in use in the United States and other countries and its success in ***preventing the loss of money,*** watches or other valuables brings it into universal favor wherever introduced.
When buying Clothing see that the ***Lock Pocket*** is attached to your garment.
E. A. SMALL & CO.,
WHOLESALE CLOTHIERS, - - - - - - - - MONTREAL
SOLE PATENTEES FOR CANADA.
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THIS ROOSTER DON'T CROW,
he does not like our Thresher, why? Because it does not waste grain enough to feed him, he is looking for another Machine.

The Carleton and Victoria Agricultural Societies awarded us the Diploma for the best Thresher—Parties wishing to obtain one of these Standard Machines had better leave their orders early, as the number unsold is limited.

SMALL & FISHER.

LATEST!
Aug. 19, 1892.
Ladies Waterproofs;
Black Silk Dress Patterns;
Coloured Cashmeres;
Blue Dress Serge;
Cream Dress Serge;
Black Henriettas;
Black and Coloured
Surah Silks;
Black Sacque Cloths;
Ladies Boots, Shoes and Slippers.
GRANULATED SUGAR
5 CTS. PER LB.
—AT—
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SUCH IS LIFE. by May Kendall.
WAGNER AS I KNEW HIM, by Ferdinand Praeger.
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THE STORY OF MUSIC and Preludes and Studies, by W. J. Henderson.
THE PURITANS IN HOLLAND, ENGLAND AND AMERICA, by Douglas Campbell, A. M. L. L. B.
—FOR SALE BY—
J. & A. McMILLAN,
Booksellers and Stationers, St. John, N. B.

Farm for Sale!
SITUATED in MARS HILL Aroostook County Maine, 2½ miles from Starch Factory, Store and depot of B. & A. Railroad. One half mile from a Church and School House.
140 acres land, 40 acres cleared, well watered, free from stone, westward cast. Two barns, good house and out-buildings. One of the best Farms in Aroostook.
Price $1600. Terms $500 down, time on balance at 7 per cent interest Apply to E. W SHAW, on the premises, or
R. W SHAW
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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. Should have Johnson's
Every Mother 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.

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About Laundry Work.
If you want the very best and want it delivered on time, come in and see about it or send postal.
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SNOW'S LAUNDRY,
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DR. FOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES
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CHOLERA
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DIARRHOEA
DYSENTERY
AND ALL
SUMMER COMPLAINTS
OF CHILDREN OR ADULTS
Price 35 CTS.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

Executrix Notice!
ALL persons having any Legal demands against the ESTATE of MARGARET KERRIGAN, late of Grand Falls deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, within three months from this date; and all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment to the undersigned.
MARY A RAINSFORD,
Sole Executrix of the last Will and Testament of Margaret Kerrigan deceased,
HENRY B. RAINSFORD,
Proctor.
Dated at Grand Falls this 22, July, A D., 1892.
31

DELICATE
REFRESHING
MURRAY & LANMAN'S
PURE SWEET LASTING
RICH RARE PUNGENT
IMPERISHABLE
FLORIDA WATER
STILL HOLDS THE FIRST PLACE IN POPULAR FAVOR. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
FRAGRANT

CAUTION.
EACH PLUG OF THE
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IS MARKED
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IN BRONZE LETTERS.
NONE OTHER GENUINE.
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HUMPHREYS'
This PRECIOUS OINTMENT is the triumph of Scientific Medicine.
Nothing has ever been produced to equal or compare with it as a CURATIVE and HEALING APPLICATION. It has been used over 40 years, and always affords relief and always gives satisfaction.
For Piles—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding; Fistula in Ano; Itching or Bleeding of the Rectum. The relief is immediate—the cure certain.
WITCH HAZEL OIL
For Burns, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. The relief is instant—the healing wonderful and unequaled.
For Boils, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Fistulas, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Chafing or Scald Head. It is Infallible.
For Inflamed or Caked Breasts and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable.
Price, 50 Cents. Trial size, 25 Cents.
Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 112 William St., NEW YORK.
CURES PILES.

WANTED
TO PURCHASE in the town of Woodstock a Small Residence, situated in a Central locality; soil right preferred. Address stating size of lot and lowest cash price, to Box 267, Woodstock N. B.
May 19th 1892.—tf-20.

Local & Foreign Items.

Canadian exports for the past year were larger by $12,000,000 than any previous year in the history of the country. They were $114,000,000, against $89,000,000 in 1873

Paris has a "freak" in the way of a little girl who, though but five years old, can write French history by the yard, and is "a perfect walking encyclopedia" in current French literatures.

The Steamer Damara is loading at Richmond ten thousand barrels of Gravenstein apples, for England. This is the first shipment this season from Nova Scotia.

A woman who murdered her husband at Tavestehuus, Finland, will have her right hand cut off, be beheaded and her body burned.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism

It is said that Hon. T. W. Anglin has opened up communication with parties in Kent county, with a view to feeling his way to the liberal candidacy in the coming bye-election for the house of Commons,

In the report of the chief of police, there is a beer or wine shop in Berlin for every one hundred and eighty-five citizens, including women and children.

John Murray, the head of the English publishing house, has made an appeal to the public for funds to purchase the tomb outside the Damascus gate at Jerusalem, which is believed by many to be the actual tomb of the Saviour. The intention is to preserve the tomb and maintain a garden around the spot. The amount required is £6,000.

Use the best preparation to cure gray hair and baldness,—Hall's Hair Renewer.

London Land and Water declares that the financial crisis is becoming more acute. The situation is rendered worse by the artificial effort, made during the past two years, to postpone the inevitable result Within the past 24 hours seven clubs in the West End have been definitely closed, several London journals are on the verge of disaster, five of the largest estates of England are to be sold, and several commercial firms of hitherto good reputation are now distrusted.

Neuralgia is obstinate. Johnson's Anodyne Liniment has cured many very severe cases.

The World's Fair directors have received 1,500 applications from newspapers for visiting representatives of the press who desire seats in the manufacturers' building on dedication day.

Every Testimonial
Is behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla is strictly true and will bear the closest investigation. No matter where it may be from, it is as reliable and worthy your confidence as if it came from your most respected neighbor. Have you ever tried this excellent medicine?

For a general family cathartic we confidently recommend **Hood's Pills** They should be in every home medicine chest.

The Boston Police News referring to 'Buck' and his portrait which has appeared in the New York Police Gazette, says:—"He is no other than the celebrated smash thief and bank robber 'Buck' Whalen who has been in Canada for the last five years