FIRE ASSURANCE
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COLLECTING AGENCY

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
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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.

The Carleton Sentinel.

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

XLIV.—13. WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 26, 1892. WHOLE NO.—2345.

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

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F. RAYMOND, PROPRIETOR.

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Will be kept in a First-Class Manner.
Good Sample Rooms on the First Floor
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Judge of Probate, Clerk of the Circuit and County Courts, Victoria County.

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NOTARY PUBLIC,
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RANDOLPH K. JONES,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
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Office—At his Residence, cor. Main & Albert Sts.

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

DR. P. T. KEIRSTEAD.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
Turner House,
CHAPEL ST., WOODSTOCK.
Special attention given to Diseases of Women and Children.
4 in Pd-51.

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,
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Dr. M. F. BRUCE,
Opthalmic and Aural Surgeon to St. John Gen. Public Hospital.
—PRACTICE LIMITED TO—
EYE, EAR, THROAT and NOSE.
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NITROUS OXIDE GAS used for the PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH.
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TAKE NOTICE!
$2,000
WILL buy one of Aroostook's best FARMS; contains 115 Acres fine soil: 75 acres under first-class cultivation; raised this year 34 bush. Oats, 6 acres potatoes that will average with the best, and cut 40 tons Hay; small house, good barn 36x40, good pasturage, well watered; located one mile from Fort Fairfield Village on the most public road in the country. This is a great bargain, and will be sold on easy terms, as the owner has other business to attend and does not want it. Call on or address
C. C. ROGERS,
Fort Fairfield, Me.
3m-pd-51.

Poetry.

To Victis.

I sing the hymn of the conquered, who fell in the battle of Life,
The hymn of the wounded, the beaten, who died overwhelmed in the strife;
Not the jubilant song of the victors, for whom the resounding acclaim
Of nations was lifted in chorus, whose brows wore the chaplet of fame.
But the hymn of the low and the humble, the weary, the broken in heart,
Who strove and who failed, acting bravely a silent and desperate part;
Whose youth bore no flower on its branches, whose hopes burned in ashes away,
From whose hands slipped the prize they had grasped at, who stood at the dying of day.

With the wreck of their life all around them, unpitied, unheeded, alone,
With death swooming down o'er their failure, and all but their faith overthrown,
While the voice of the world shouts its chorus—its pæan for those who have won;
While the trumpet is sounding triumphant, and high to the breeze and the sun.

Glad banners are waving, hands clapping, and hurrying feet
Thronging after the laurel crowned victors, I stand on a field of defeat,
In the shadow, with those who are fallen, and wounded and dying, and there
Chant a requiem low, place my hand on their pain knotted brows, breathe a prayer,
Hold the hand that is helpless, and whisper, "They only the victory win
Who have fought the good fight, and have vanquished the demon that tempts us within;
Who have held to their faith unsuducted by the prize that the world holds on high;
Who have dared for a high cause to suffer, to resist, to fight—if need be, to die."

Speak History! who are Life's victors? Unroll thy long annals, and say,
Are they those whom the world called the victors—who won the success of a day?
The martyrs, or Nero? The Spartans, who fell at Thermopylae's tryst,
Or the Persians and Xerxes? His judges or Socrates? Pilate or Christ.

—*W. W. Story.*

Select Tale.

A MODERN CINDERELLA.

'Oh, *pshaw*!' said Miss Beatrix Belton. 'It's too provoking!' said Clarissa, her elder sister.

'What could have sent the little thing up from the country at this time, of all others?' said Beatrix, twirling the rings around and around upon her fingers.

'I think the whole race of country cousins ought to be annihilated!' said Clarissa.

'They're very nice in July and August,' said Miss Beatrix. 'But, oh, dear, who wants 'em comiug down to New York in this unexpected sort of way, with hair trunks and paper-covered band-boxes, just when we're getting ready for the masquerade ball?'

'Hush-sh-sh!' said Clarissa, lifting a warning finger, 'here she comes now.'

And little Faith Blossom came in, with a wistful expression on her dimpled, child-like face, and her eyelids slightly swollen, as if with secret tears. For she had come to New York, fully believing that her city cousins meant all they had spoken in those gushing invitations of theirs, when they spent a month at the Blossom farmhouse; and somehow, her reception at the brown-stone house on Park avenue had not been all that she had anticipated.

'We were just talking about the ball,' said Beatrix, trying to assume an easy nonchalance of manner.

'A ball!' cried Faith, brightening up at once. 'Oh, I'm so glad! I brought a blue-silk dress that was mamma's once with lace trimmings, and—'

'But it's a masquerade,' interrupted Clarissa.

'I suppose I could buy a blue mask,' suggested Faith, who had dreamed of a masquerade ball all her innocent life long.

'Nonsense,' said Mrs. Belden, 'you've no idea, child, how the ladies dress here. It isn't likely your old faded finery will be of any use. I'm sorry, of course,' as she saw the color rise to Faith's cheeks and the tears of mortified pride suffuse her eyes; 'but I really think you'd better stay home. I dare say there will be some smaller party where you can wear the blue-silk dress. And Mrs. Maverick's masquerade is one of these exclusive affairs where there's a limited number of tickets, and I couldn't think of taking such a liberty as to ask for an additional one on your account.'

'Just as you please, Aunt Margaret,' said Faith, choking down the little sob that rose into her throat. And she went quietly out of the room, murmuring something about a crochet-needle that she had forgotten.

'Poor child!' said Clarissa. 'I'm sorry for her. Did you see how disappointed she looked?'

'It's just as well,' said Mrs. Belden, resolutely. 'She's so much younger than you, girls, and she has such a radiant country complexion—'

'Like a cabbage-rose, exactly,' said the disdainful Beatrix.

'Gentlemen are apt to admire that sort of thing,' said Mrs. Belden sagely. 'And, you see, she hasn't come to pearl, powder and false hair yet—and you and Clary are getting on a little; and perhaps it's just as well that you shouldn't go out together.'

'Yes,' Clarissa added; 'and Mr. Southwick was inquiring very earnestly about her the other day.'

'That settles the matter!' said the judicious matron. 'She shall not go to the masquerade ball on any terms, nor to the parlor concert to-morrow, nor to Mrs. Kissingen's kettle-drum on Friday.'

'But, mamma, how are you going to prevent?'

'We can easily contrive one excuse or another,' said Mrs. Beldon. 'She must be kept in the background until Emile Southwick has proposed for Clary.

And when old Miss Morel called that afternoon and asked expressly for Faith Blossom, Mrs. Belden made some [illegible] ing excuse about her nei[illegible] ache.

'Call her down,' said Miss Morel. I'll take her out for a drive in my carriage. Fresh air is all she needs, I'll go bail. I've taken such a fancy to that bright eyed little rosebud of yours.'

And Beatrix Belden, who would have given the prettiest ring off her taper fingers to be seen in the Park with old Miss Morel, was obliged perforce to go up to the little room where Faith Blossom was looking out over the dreary expanse of chimney pots, with her round chin in her hands and a homesick sensation at her heart.

'I don't think I care to go,' said Faith sadly.

'Child, are you crazy?' demanded Miss Belden. 'Mr. Southwick's aunt! And the richest old lady in the city. Get your things on at once, or she'll say we are keeping you shut up, like a captive princess.'

So little Faith Blossom went—and she and old Miss Morel became excellent friends.

'Not going to the masquerade ball?' said Miss Morel. 'But you shall go! You shall go, in spite of 'em all!'

'But I've nothing to wear,' said Faith.

'I'll see to that,' said Miss Morel, with eyes that twinkled roguishly behind her black Chantilly vail, that was worth its weight in bank-notes.

'And Aunt Margaret says——'

'Never mind Aunt Margaret,' interrupted the old lady. 'We'll make a modern Cinderella of you, my dear! Just you keep your own counsel, and we shall see what we shall see!'

Clarissa and Beatrix Belden appeared themselves gorgeously, upon the night of the masquerade ball.

'It's so lucky that Faith has gone to her room early, with a headache,' said Clary. 'It does seem hard to keep her at home when—'

'Nonsense!' said Beatrix. 'What could we do, weighted with a little country fright like that?'

'I saw her blue-silk dress yesterday,' said Miss Clarissa. 'Such a dowdy old thing!'

It is quite out of the question that 'she should go,' said Mrs. Belden, who was squeezing her plump figure into a crimson satin dress profusely trimmed with thread lace and bugles.

But the hack which had been engaged to convey the three ladies to the ball had hardly driven away from the door when the lamps of Miss Morel's close carriage came blazing around the corner like a pair of fiery eyes, and Keturah, the maid, all smiles, opened the door before the footman had time to ring.

'She's all ready, mem,' said breathless Keturah. 'I helped to dress her, mem, I did.'

There was a brilliant assemblage gathered that night in Mrs. Mavericks superb suite of apartments, but the belle of the occasion was the beautiful young girl who came as Summer Dawn with old Miss Morel—Summer Dawn, with robes of pink and pearl sparkling with dew drops of tiny solitaire diamonds, and lovely golden hair floating like a cloud over her shoulders. 'Such eyes!' said Mrs. Maverick.

'Such a complexion!' said Mrs. St. Elwas.

'Such a figure!' cried Miss Dobuque who was an amateur sculptress, and as such qualified to express an opinion on the subject.

'Who can she be?' said Beatrix Belden, who, in the crowd, could not reach the apartment where homage was being paid to the belle of the evening.

'The most peerless little creature that has been introduced this season,' answered Mr. Wynfield, with admiration. 'But, upon my word, I couldn't catch her name exactly.'

'I wonder if I could get an introduction,' said Clarissa, wistfully.

'I'm afraid the crowd around her is too great,' said Mr. Wynfield.

And when at last, by dint of infinite pushing and perseverance, a torn dress and a damaged point-lace fan, Miss Belden succeeded in reaching the blue and-silver boudoir where Mrs. Maverick received her most select and favored guests, she was just a little too late.

Miss Morel and the radiant Summer Dawn were gone.

Clarissa could have shed tears of vexation. She had missed an introduction to the reigning sensation (Mrs. Belden's eldest daughter, be it understood, was a born tuft-hunter); she had ruined her dress; she hadn't had a chance to speak to Mr. Southwick, who was there as Sir Walter Raleigh, in costume of black velvet, clasped with topaz and slashed with orange satin, and she hadn't stood up to dance in one solitery set.

'I hate masquerade balls,' said she spitefully. 'They're the stupidest things in the world.'

Mr. Emil Southwick called the next evening, however, and Miss Belden brightened up a little.

'Give me the card, Katy,' said she to the maid, 'and I'll take down my crimps in a minute.'

Keturah grinned like an African gorilla.

'It ain't for you, Miss Clary,' said she. 'It's for Miss Blossom!'

Two weeks afterward Faith Blossom went home an engaged young lady, to prepare for her wedding.

'But remember, my dear, the bridal outfit itself—the dress and vail and orange-blossoms and all—are to be my present,' beamed Miss Morel. 'We didn't think, did we Cinderella, that the prince would come so soon?'

For little Faith Blossom had won the heart of Emil Southwick.

'But where did he first see you, child?' eagerly demanded Beatrix Belden, who could scarcely believe the testimony of her own ears, until her eyes corroborated it by means of the superb diamond engagement ring.

'At Mrs. Maverick's masquerade ball,' said Faith, smiling and coloring.

'At the masquerade ball? Were you there?'

'Miss Morel took me,' said Faith. 'I was dressed as Summer Dawn, in pink and white, and Miss Morel lent me her diamonds.'

Beatrix stared. Clary dropped her workbox.

'Faith,' cried they, in an unconscious duet, 'were you the Summer Dawn—the belle—the beauty—the observed of all observers?'

Faith Blossom's cheeks grew rosier than ever.

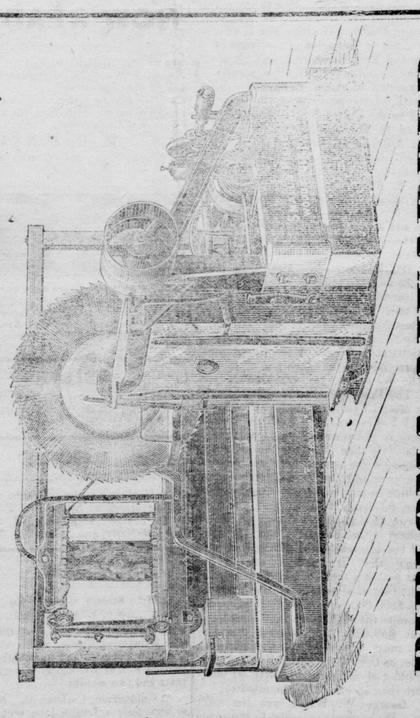
'I—I believe there was only one Summer Dawn there,' said she.

'She is my little Cinderella,' said old Miss Morel, who had come noiselessly in, and stood behind them. 'And, God bless her, she has won the prince!'—*Amy Randolph.*

Likeness comes from liking. We grow to be like that which we like, and which we reach out after with longing. If we like the pure, we grow in purity. If we like the impure, we grow in impurity. Therefore it is that in the end we have what we want, and are as we would like to be. 'Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness; for they shall be filled.'

'A good, honest laugh at a good, honest joke or bit of sarcasm, rubs out the gathering wrinkles of care; but an ill-tempered joke is like a poisoned arrow, which makes a wound and leaves its poison after it has been withdrawn.'

BUY THE BEST
FROM SMALL & FISHER, WOODSTOCK, N.B.



DIPLOMA AWARDED
At the St. John Exhibition, September & October, 1891.

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

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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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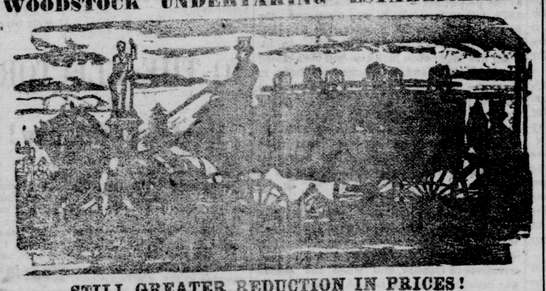
47.

WOODSTOCK UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENT



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We are now prepared to furnish CASKETS and COFFINS at prices unheard of before:

CASKETS, Adults size,.....$12.00 | CHILDREN'S Caskets,.....$5.00
COFFINS, " " ..... 7.00 | " Coffins, ... 4.00

☞ Everything usually found in an Undertaker's Establishment at equally low prices.

Give us a call and see for yourself.

Orders by Telegraph receive immediate attention. We guarantee satisfaction in every particular.

We also have in stock a full line of FURNITURE, embracing PARLOR and CHAMBER SETS, CHAIRS, TABLES, &c., which for durability, workmanship and finish are unexcelled.

☞ Remember the place—MAIN STREET, NEAR RAILWAY DEPOT.

JACOB VANWART, PROPRIETOR.

Woodstock, May 8, 1889.—43.

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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.**

A NEW STYLE!

Yes, we have a new design of **BEDROOM SETS.** They are Ash, with dark panels, Swing Mirrors, perfectly true, and the price only $15.50. Then we have a great variety of Sets in Elm, Oak and Walnut.

50 Patterns of Hanging Lamps, elegant designs and lower prices than ever.

Fredericton, Nov. 26, 1891. **LEMONT & SONS.**

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 PILLS
THE INFALLIBLE REMEDY
For all Affections of the
LIVER & KIDNEYS

CAUTION.
EACH PLUG OF THE
Myrtle Navy
IS MARKED
T. & B.
IN BRONZE LETTERS.
NONE OTHER GENUINE.
1y-2.

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.

J. GALLAGHER & SON,
MARBLE WORKS,
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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.

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

HERBERT DIBBLEE,
Gold, Silver, Nickle, Oroide,
Brass and Copper
PLATER.
Manufacturer of all kinds of
Harness TRIMMINGS
and COMPOSITION SLEIGH HANDLES.

Carriage and Sleigh Work Plated at short notice Also, Knives, Forks, Spoons, Castors, Cake Baskets, Watch Cases, Jewellery, &c., Replated.

Call or send for PRICE LIST for plating.

All work warranted to wear and look as good as new.

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

BLANKS *Of all kinds can be had at Sentinel Office, very cheap.*

Local & Foreign Items.

The King of Sweden has written a letter intimating that he may visit the World's Fair at Chicago.

Progress.

It is very important in this stage of vast material progress that a remedy be pleasing to the taste and to the eye, easily taken, acceptable to the stomach and healthy in its nature and effects. Possessing these qualities, Syrup of Figs is the one perfect laxative and most gentle diuretic known.

The well that is being bored at Wheeling, in the interests of science, has reached a depth of three-fourths of a mile. Progress is being made at the rate of about ten feet a day.

A friend in need is Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, more families should know it, and use it

The Senate of the University of St. Andrew, the oldest in Scotland, has decided to open to women the university's departments of theology, arts and sciences.

Thousands of bottles of Puttner's Emulsion are annually sold in the Maritime Provinces, where it is best known. None but an article of sterling worth could stand this test.

In Dover, England, all grip patients are compelled to remain indoors at the risk of incurring a fine of $25. The medical men claim the disease contagious.

Gents' Coon Coats, Ready-Made Clothing, Hats and Caps in all styles and prices, at B. B. Manzer's.

Mr. Alexander Gibson has offered sites for the erection of an Episcopalian, a Roman Catholic and a Baptist church in Marysville. The locality is near the residence of Mr. E A. Tapley at this side of the lower railway crossing.

The trouble with most cough medicines is that they spoil the appetite, weaken digestion, and create bile. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, on the contrary, while it gives immediate relief, assists rather than impairs the assimilative process

The Canadian Pacific Land Department Winnipeg sold $100,000 worth of land, February, nearly all to actual settlers from Ontario and Dakota. The sales for March average thus far 1,000 acres per day.

We have a speedy and positive cure for catarrh diphtheria, canker mouth and headache, in SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A nasal injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath Price 60c. Sold by Chas. A. McKeen.

Mexico has one railway, the Mexican Central, whose rails are laid on sleepers of mahogany and whose bridges are built of white marble. Another road has sleepers of ebony.

Diphtheria has often been cured with Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, when doctors gave it up.

Mrs. Le Favre, president of the New York Vegetarian Society, has completed an experiment on which she started Feburary 1, to determine how cheap she could live and yet take nothing but the very best of food. She has discovered that she can subsist royally on $1 30 per week, and she declares there is no reason why all working men and women should not adopt her bill of fare and save their money.

Pleasant as Syrup.

Mr. Douglas Ford, Toronto, Ont., states that Milburn's Cod Liver Oil Emulsion with Wild Cherry Bark is free from objectionable taste, being almost as pleasant as syrup, while for coughs and colds it gives complete satisfaction, acting promptly even in obstinate cases.

Some of the Maine lumber operators are said to look askance at the growing pulp mill business. They are quoted as claiming that these pulp mills are a source of damage and destruction to the natural wealth of the State. "The saw mills," they say, "can only utilize the well grown timber, and their permanent existence depends largely on the growth of more timber on the territory once cut over. Hence it is their policy to protect the young forests. The pulp mills, on the other hand, use not only poplar and hard wood but spruce of almost any size, and they slaughter the young growth as well as the old by wholesale whenever they can get possession. By this means they have already raised the price of good timber, making it almost impossible for a saw mill to live in the vicinity of a pulp mill."

Business Men,

from close application and too little exercise, are especially liable to constipation—clogging up nature's great sewers—producing headache, biliousness, sluggish circulation and general derangement of the vital organs. A regular movement of the bowels is indispensable to perfect health; to neglect, is to imperil! If constipated, Pierce's Pleasant Pellets will cure you. No interference with business. Very modest expense. Mild in action, yet powerful in cleansing, regulating the stomach, liver and bowels, curing constipation, headache and kindred ailments.

Jay Gould has given $25,000 to the University of the city of New York. The gift was made a few days after he gave his cheque for $19,000 to the Presbyterian church extension committee.

Minard's Liniment cures Garget in Cows

About Canadian Newspapers.

Many highly instructive facts bearing on the progress of Canadian newspapers appear in a new hand book of the Canadian Press just issued by A. McKim & Co, Newspaper Advertising Agents, Montreal, to whose enterprise we are indebted for the first Directory of Canadian newspapers that at all approaches completeness.

Mr. Anson McKim, the proprietor of the Advertising Agency from which this work is issued, has been in the advertising business about 13 years, having started as special agent of the Toronto *Mail* in Montreal in 1878.

It is now less than 4 years since he opened out in the Newspaper Advertising Agency business in Montreal under the style of A. McKim & Co, and the success already achieved by this enterprising firm can only be the result of experience, industry, and indefatigable attention to every detail of the business.

One of the most interesting features of the work is a history of Canadian journalism, in which an account is given of the first papers published in each province, with a sketch of the rise and progress of the most noteworthy papers down to a comparatively recent period. Many curious fact are given about these early papers, and the sketch which contains much material that has not hitherto seen the light, is the most comprehensive one yet published on the subject. Accompanying the history is a fac-simile of the first newspaper printed in the Dominion. It was supposed that the *Quebec Gazette* was the first Canadian newspaper, but the *Halifax Gazette* here reproduced, appeared in March 1752, twelve years before the Quebec paper saw the light.

The compilers have been at considerable pains to gather facts regarding newspapers of the past, and they have framed what appears to be a very complete table of the newspapers of all the provinces, as far back as 1864—just three years before confederation. There were then in all British North America only 298 papers, of which 12 were in Newfoundland At the end of 1891, these had increased 1044, including Newfoundland, which now has 11. In 1864, Manitoba had but one paper, now it has 57; British Columbia had 3, now it has 33; then the North West Territories had not a single one, though now they have 19. And though the increase in the other provinces does not bear so great a ratio, it is still remarkable. The papers of Ontario have increased from 172 to 573; Quebec from 55 to 209; Nova Scotia from 25 to 80; New Brunswick from 22 to 48; Prince Edward Island from 8 to 14; Newfoundland alone stands with one less paper to day than it had in 1864, and Newfoundland alone of all the British American Colonies, had remained out of the confederation. There are 144 papers published in Canada in languages other than English Of these no less than 126 are published in French, distributed as follows: 110 in the province of Quebec, 6 in Ontario, 2 in Manitoba, 2 in New Brunswick and 1 in Nova Scotia To show the remarkable advance the French-Canadian press has made in the past 30 years, it is only necessary to mention that in 1864 only a single paper was issued in French outside the province of Quebec, and this was at Ottawa; while in Quebec itself the total number of French papers, according to the *British North American Almanac*, was but 18. In other words, French-Canadian papers have increased more than sixfold in the province of Quebec, and exactly seven-fold in the Dominion at large.

Communicated.

To the F. C. Baptists.

To the Editors of the Carleton Sentinel:

I wish to express a few thoughts to the Free Baptist Churches in relation to our present standing as ministers and people, for their spiritual strength and prosperity.

Our churches are scatterd over considerable of territory and very many of them are without any pastoral care. We have given this matter some thought, and will venture to recommend a course that we think will remedy this long felt want in our denomination. In the first place, we wish to impress on the minds of the officers of these churches the necessity of them laying their needs before the brothers and sisters, and come to some definite understanding, to have in their church some one of the ministry to labor with them some part of the time at least. This is a question that is being debated more or less among our ministers at the present time, and we want the churches to act in matter. It is quite an unfavorable position for a minister to be placed in, to labor with any church regularly or occasionally, when he is not sure of having the confidence of the people that he is preaching to. Now we think this can be helped, in most cases, if the churches will take the proper steps. When they look at the duty of church members, and wake up to their real mission, and what the church is for, and what they have covenanted and agreed to do, that they will humbly go before God and make special request of him to work more usefully in his cause. Now the next thing we want is union of effort in this grand work. Don't be afraid to speak your minds fully on any question relating to your own affairs in you churches, and if you have differences of opinion, discuss them like Christians, and you will soon come to a favorable adjustment of your differences, and have the matter settled, and then you are in a position to go to work harmoniously in God's cause. It is the church's right to say who shall administer to them in holy things, and it is utterly impossible for any minister to be successful in his labors in winning the lost to Christ, unless the Christian church unite their efforts fully with his, and support his hands and aid him in the work of saving souls, for that is the churches mission in this sinful world. Every member of the church should be to work, and if they were it would lighten the burdens of the few that are trying to sustain the good cause. I sincerely hope and pray that the church throughout will take this matter to heart and try and do what they can to better their spiritual life and strength. The time is very near when we would have glorious revivals in our churches; how we would all rejoice if at our next general conference, the reports from the churches would when read, ring out with the good news that they had added many happy converts in the year, and so swell our numbers to the amount of hundreds that have been saved through the labors of the church. Now I believe this is possible in some measure at least, if we do the will of God. There is too much folding of hands and waiting for others to work, and looking at the molehills that the devil magnifies into mountain before us, and we stare at the difficulties instead of looking to the deliverer that has promised to bear our burdens, or give us grace to overcome through him, there has been some talk of grouping the churches into pastorates for the better convenience of preachers and people; there is no doubt it would save a great deal of running over the roads for the ministers and save time and money, but whether it would be satisfactory to the churches it is yet to be learned. There are too many people in our churches that want their own way and, consequently, are afraid of such legislation as any body of people must have to grow and be prosperous; not that we would encourage anything to take the place of God's revealed will to show to us our duty, but some wise and just ways of carrying into effect what this will is in relation to our advance and union of effort and labor as a people, and I hope that something will be worked up and into effect, that will supply the need of our present necessities in some of our churches at least. With some of them there must be an extra effort made, both by the laity and the ministry if they are ever placed on their feet and assume a traveling position. The need of pastoral labor is more and more apparent in our churches every year, and there is no doubt that one of the reasons that they are so slow to move in this direction is that in the part we had so few ministers and so much to do that many of them got along with an occasional visit from the ministry, but that thing had its day and died, and so will those churches unless they do have stated or pastoral labor. The time has come that a strong and long pull must be made to remedy this, and how to do it is the question involved. Now if the churches will take hold of this matter, those that have not regular pastoral care, and those that have, and give us some thing to take hold of and get to work in some systematized form, we are ready to adopt any measures that will bring about the desired end we have in view, and that is the general building up of the cause of God all over our special field. I have been holding special services and visiting this winter, and I have come to the conclusion that if our ministry will lay the matter of support for the ministry fairly before the people and go to work humbly in the fear of God, and the churches come to that decision that they will support the ministry and keep them out in the vineyard, that there would be a very great change in a short time, for there is some of our ministers that cannot work and preach as they did a few years ago, and the need of labor is so apparent that they hardly know what to do; to give up their business and go out and trust to the generosity of the people for the support of the people for the support of their families, they are doubtful about being provided for, and they cannot make their business pay unless they attend to it and have the needful temporal blessings that every family needs, and so there is stagnation in the matter of our church work. Now, brethern, help us out if possible, and take such steps as will make the ministers feel that you are alive to their interests as well as your own; don't let him drive from ten to thirty miles to get to conference, and when he gets there finds you strictly attending to the secular affairs of this life, and leaving him to attend to the duty of reporting for the largest half of the church; don't think that you are conferring a very great favor on him because you get out once on the Sabbath to hear him preach, and then, at the close of the service, go away and say: "well, that is a very dry sermon, I wish I had stayed home or went to some other church," but look the matter over as you will see it in the near future and see if you have any thing to do with those dry sermons. Look at that man, coming from his family the day before to get to the conference that you could not get time to attend, and down on his knees he carries his burden to the Great Shepherd of the flock, and in his fervent soul asks for the revival of the work of God; and just as like as not you are at your worldly employment, and doing more to stop the work of God in your church than all the sinners in your town. Now these are realities and not fiction; when will we see it in the true light. Let your brethren see that you are one with them in the work; the great difficulty is that the work of the church is neglected, and the loss is very greatly felt; if you will do your part in the church services, and that regularly, you will build a monument that will tower up higher than the highest hill.

We hope that the brethren will all try and attend the quarterly meeting, the last Saturday in March, 10 o'clock a. m., at Beechwood, Carleton County. There will be some matters of business come before that meeting that are important, especially for the securing of good reports to our annual conference. We have only three months to work on now, and we feel anxious that our next conference will be all that we could desire; let us try with a will one and all.

C H. ORSER.

Mars Hill, March 13th, 1892.

An Ode to D. D.

Twinkle, shine, ye lovely dyes,
Bright as stars in midnight skies;
Ye are all of gorgeous hue,
Bright and fast, so clear and true

Ye are Diamonds rare and clear—
Jewels made the heart to cheer;
Home without your light is sad,
Ye can make the longing glad.

Diamonds pure—your glorious rays
Bring to us such happy days;
Days so full of sweet content.
Home seems rich and affluent.

Glitt'ring, brilliant, fadeless, strong,
To our people ye belong;
Ye go in at ev'ry door,
Friends alike of rich and poor.

Onward! Forward! Never cease
In your work of wealth and peace;
Show to eager, watching eyes,
Your great pow'rs as Diamond Dyes.