

The Carleton Sentinel.

SAMUEL & JAMES WATTS.

Our Queen and Constitution.

XLV.—39

WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1893.

[Editors & Proprietors.

WHOLE NO.—2424

FIRE ASSURANCE
—AND—
COLLECTING AGENCY.
The Subscriber has been appointed AGENT for the undermentioned Fire Insurance Co., viz:
The Atlas Assurance Co.
of London, England, Established 1805.
Capital—£1,000,000
THE WESTERN ASSURANCE CO. OF TORONTO.
Net Cash Assets—\$1,240,321.00
Guaranteed Capital—\$20,000.00
\$1,260,321.00
Farms and mercantile risks taken at lowest rates. Losses promptly paid.
WILLIAM DIBBLEE,
Agent for Carleton County.
As Police Magistrate, I will collect accounts and Notes to amount of \$50 and under without cost. Woodstock, April 2, 1894. W. D.

QUEEN HOTEL,
FREDERICKTON, N. B.
J. EDWARDS, Proprietor.
First-Class Hotel in Connection.
ROYAL HOTEL,
45 King Street, St. John, N. B.
T. F. RAYMOND, Proprietor.
JUNCTION HOUSE,
NEWBOLD JUNCTION.
(OLIN CAMPBELL, Proprietor.)
MEALS on arrival of all Trains: Tables well supplied; Food well cooked; Waiters attentive and obliging.
The Proprietor's highest aim is to satisfy the public.

D. B. GALLAGHER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Woodstock, N. B.
Entrance to Office: First door below Connell's Drug Store, Main St., Nearly Opposite Wilbur House.
Office up 2nd floor, first door to the left.

CHAS. COMBEN, A.B. LL.B.,
Attorney-at-Law,
CONVEYANCER, & C.
PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN TO COLLECTORS.
LOAN NEGOTIATOR,
OFFICE—Main Street, Four Doors Below Town Hall.
—44—

CHARLES APPELEY,
A Lawyer at Law,
Cor. Main & King Streets,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

LOUIS E. YOUNG, LL.B.,
Barrister,
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, & C.
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED.
70 Main St. Next below Post Office.
T. J. CARTER, LL.B.,
Barrister, Notary Public, Conveyancer, & C.
ANDOVER, N. B.
Collections a Specialty.
(17-5.)

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

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

IRA G. HERSEY,
Attorney & Counselor at Law
—AND—
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Will Practice in all the Courts of the State. Prompt attention given to Collections. Refer to any Bank or leading Merchant in London.
Office—No. 50 Main Street.
Residence—No. 3 Winter Street.
Houlton, Maine.

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

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

HENRY DOMVILLE,
Veterinary Surgeon,
(Minor Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College).
WILBUR HOUSE, — WOODSTOCK.
Consultation free. Latest method.
April 13th, 1893-1894.

F. M. BROWN, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians, London.
Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians, Edinburgh.
Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, London.
Licentiate of the Faculty of Physicians and Surgeons, Glasgow.
Special Certificate in Midwifery.
Specialist—Diseases of Ear, Nose, Throat and Skin.
Office over O. B. LALLOU'S STORE, Carleton Place, Carleton County, N. B. (17-14).

T. F. SPRAGUE, M.D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
CORNER MAIN AND ALBERT STREETS,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
N. B. COLTHER. W. N. HAND.

COLTHER & HAND,
Physicians & Surgeons,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:
Chapel Street — Woodstock, N. B.

DR. P. T. KEIRSTEAD,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:
Turner House,
CHAPEL ST., WOODSTOCK.
Special attention given to Diseases of Women and Children.

W. D. RANKIN, M.B.C.M.,
Office and Residence:
Chapel Street — Woodstock.

W. D. CAMBER,
DENTIST.
NITROUS OXIDE GAS used for PAINLESS EXTRACTION.
Office open evening.
Office in Connell's Wooden Block, Queen St.

DR. E. S. KIRKPATRICK,
DENTIST.
Graduate of Pennsylvania Dental College. All modern improvements, including Crown and Bridge work. Painless extracting. Office open evening.
No 74 Main St., Woodstock.
Nearly opposite Post Office.
17-39.

REMOVAL!
DR. GRIFFITH
HAS REMOVED HIS DENTAL OFFICE
Cor. Main and Queen Streets,
next above Garden House. Teeth extracted without pain by use of the New Vegetable Anesthetic.
Woodstock, N. B., Feb. 28th, 1893-1894.

FOUNDED A.D. 1850
THE OLDEST PURELY CANADIAN INSURANCE CO.
LONDON, ENGLAND.

THE SACRED FOUNTAIN AT MOCCA.
The old Crusaders, who regarded the Pyramid as the emblem of God and man, would have been with grim satisfaction the new of the outbreak of cholera at Mecca. It would have seemed to them a divine visitation, and they would have regarded it as nothing less than providential that the infidels should be poisoned by the observance of the most sacred rites of their religion. The well Zam Zam, the sacred fountain which, according to tradition, gushed up in the desert to assuage the thirst of Hagar and Ishmael, is a seething mass of microbes and water. Yet every pilgrim to the sacred site has to drink as much of it as he can while a bucketful of the poisonous fluid is being poured over his head. The water runs down the pilgrim's person, saturating his filthy rags, and then drains down into the well once more, carrying with it whatever choleraic and other microbes it may have encountered on its route. These body-draining, drained back into the well, are served up again and again to each successive pilgrim, until the wonder is not that the cholera kills many, but that it spares any. —Review of Reviews.

"My friends were right about John," sighed the young wife. "I would find him out, and so I do—out every night."

Caroline was flushed and wrathful. "The old sinner!" she was fuming to herself as she took her dictation in shorthand. "As though he thought I could not understand!"

Caroline was past twenty and considered capable of taking care of herself, yet she felt as injured and insulted as the white haired man had called her as he did the youngest and most flirtatious girl in the house.

But Caroline did not wish to lose her position, for it was an unusually good paying one, and it began to be an effort to her to repel the insinuation of the senior partner without offending him. She soon detected him most heartily.

One morning the junior partner came in very much flurried. "Vandergast is in town," he said. And despite herself Caroline reddened and then grew pale.

"He? You don't say! Well, that's decidedly inconvenient just now."

"He will be looking into accounts, and we are not prepared for that at present," said the youth significantly.

Poetry.

The Happy Household.

It's when the birds go piping and the daylight slowly breaks,
That, clamoring for his dinner, our precious baby wakes;
Then it's sleep no more for baby, and it's sleep no more for me!
And that is when the father partakes with great ado.

You'll think, to see us carrying on about the little bed,
That, like so, that baby was the first we'd ever had.
But, takes alive! he isn't, yet we people make
As if the only baby in the world had come to us!

And, morning, noon and night time, whatever he may do,
Grasping, she laughs, and grasps he laughs,
And I, of course, laugh, too!
And I—well, I laugh, too!

But once a likely spell goes—when that poor little chick
From teething or from some such ill of infancy falls sick,
You wouldn't know us people as the same that
A-fella! good all over, just to hear him crawl and shout!

And then the doctor poked our fears and said he'd pull him through,
Old gramma cried,
And I—yes, I cried, too!

It makes us all feel good to have a baby on the place,
With his overhanging crawling and his dimpling, dumpling face;
The picture of his pinky feet makes music everywhere,
And when he shakes those fists of his, good-by to every where.

No matter what our trouble is, he begins to coo,
Old gramma laughs,
And I—yes, I laugh, too!

—Eugene Field.

Select Tale.

A TYPEWRITER GIRL.

There was weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth in the St. Clair household.

Caroline, the youngest daughter, had decided to carve her own fortune, as those of the family were getting in a most entangled condition, and "unknown" to her worthy relatives had sought and secured a position as typewriter in one of the big, wicked City's well known business houses.

"It's a disgrace to the family!" brother Bob declared, and he donned his overcoat, as required, a position at typewriter, as required, a position at typewriter, as required, a position at typewriter.

"John Vandergast!" moaned mamma. "He will never look at you again! A daughter of mine a typewriter!"

Caroline, without a word, curled slightly more than already curled by nature, although an apprehensive look did come into her great hazel eyes.

"If you think, my dearest mother, that I am going to leave here in this remote quarter of the woods, even in the most genteel style, just for a look from Mr. Vandergast, you are vastly mistaken."

"There are other employments for a woman—such a public position! And typewriters are always so talked about."

"In the newspapers," added Caroline. "But no one will ever talk about me!"

Before it was time for Caroline to leave for the distant city her father had altogether ceased his fuming and was considering the advantages of his daughter's assistance. Of late years the struggle had been a hard one for him. His wife had always been a society woman and extravagant; indulged sons and fashionable daughters, whose marriages had each cost him a small fortune, had so reduced the estate made in his prime that now, in his old age, bankruptcy constantly stared him in the face.

"I regret, daughter," he said as the train whistled and they were out on the station platform, "that you are going so far from home. But I know how you would feel to begin labor here and fully appreciate your efforts in assisting me."

The burden of growing heavier with every year, and he sighed. "Somebody has to do something," returned the daughter sentimentally.

"And I know you are fully capable of taking care of yourself. God bless you, my girl!"

And the careworn father was proud of his typewriter girl that of his wealthiest and most beautiful daughter.

But once on the car and steaming Chicagoward Caroline was not quite so brave, and despite her tall, dignified self one or two years rolled down her aristocratic nose and defied the superior little curl of her short upper lip.

What if John Vandergast—they had been such friends before he left for Europe, and although Caroline had not given her promise, for she was not sure of herself, she had consented to speak with him again upon the subject when he would return.

Now she was sure of herself—but John?

"It is one more test!" she said sternly to herself as she brushed away the impatient tears, and a good one too. I am so glad I defied mamma and took the business course at college."

In the excitement of her new life Caroline forgot her little thoughts that might have been called sentiment. She passed the ordeal of critical examination by the other typewriters in the office with supreme indifference and so impressed her employers with her dignity that they were half afraid of her.

As a typewriter she was invaluable—rapid, correct, distinct, her every stroke perfection itself, but there was no social intercourse nor pleasant conversation.

"That girl," declared the junior partner, "actually scares me. She's too pretty to be such a brute!"

"Yes—she, drawn the senior, and that afternoon the venerable gentleman asked her how she spent her evenings."

"Sir!" inquired Caroline.

"Oh, yes!" Caroline drew a long, expressive breath, and a close observer would have said that her nostrils dilated something like those of a high strung horse. "Sunday evening I attended services at St. James Church; Monday evening I devoted to literature, Emerson, Carlyle and Ruskin being my favorite

authors; Tuesday evening I attended the musicals, and Wednesday evening I attend prayers; Thursday evening I again devote myself to reading; Friday evening I generally attend the opera or concert, and Saturday evening I give to preparations for the Sabbath."

Then she turned to her Remington, and the old gentleman groaned in an aside.

Caroline was flushed and wrathful. "The old sinner!" she was fuming to herself as she took her dictation in shorthand. "As though he thought I could not understand!"

Caroline was past twenty and considered capable of taking care of herself, yet she felt as injured and insulted as the white haired man had called her as he did the youngest and most flirtatious girl in the house.

But Caroline did not wish to lose her position, for it was an unusually good paying one, and it began to be an effort to her to repel the insinuation of the senior partner without offending him. She soon detected him most heartily.

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"He? You don't say! Well, that's decidedly inconvenient just now."

"He will be looking into accounts, and we are not prepared for that at present," said the youth significantly.

"Ah—ahem! Do I understand you mean to quit us at once?"

"Yes, I wish to return home to-morrow morning," she returned imperturbably.

"This is rather sudden. Indeed I do not see how I can let you go at once."

"But must you, sir?" said Caroline, with decision.

So he made out her check and bade her a suave goodbye, and a few minutes later found her in the hotel waiting for John Vandergast.

Whether it was her John or some other Vandergast, she had determined to warn him and then go home for a vacation until she secured another position.

And when she looked on the hotel register she knew it was her John.

"Why, Caroline," he said, when he came in, his face lighting up. "This is a most unexpected honor. I was hurrying business matters so as to get home to-morrow to see you."

He shook her hand warmly and looked closely into her face to see if he might venture any further to take even a lover's liberty with Caroline.

"You have made my stay a long one and a tedious one to me by denying me the privilege of writing to you," he said in reproach.

"Yes, I know, John," she rejoined hastily, for she was afraid her blushes might encourage an embrace, "but you know I am a typewriter now, or was an hour ago."

And she looked at him defiantly. He laughed.

"I understand in one of my letters from home that you had accepted some position here in the city, but I could not learn where or what it was. I am sure you are the same if it was not for me for that. Typewriters are a fine set of girls."

An unmistakable satisfaction came into Caroline's face.

"I am—so glad you do not think less of me than you did," she said, under her breath. Then she recollected her errand.

She told him how she knew, and he listened with a grave face.

"I am glad you told me. It is providential you were employed there. They are speculating, and from what you tell me my thousands must have been higher than the moon by day after to-morrow. I will withdraw them for you, my queen, this very day."

Then as there was not a minute to lose Caroline bade him goodbye and hurried to her boarding house. The next morning she was homeward bound, John Vandergast's promised bride.

Several months later there was a quiet wedding in the St. Clair household, and the typewriter daughter was the highest honored the worldly mother had.—Belle F. Logan in Chicago News.

The Sacred Fountain at Mecca. The old Crusaders, who regarded the Pyramid as the emblem of God and man, would have been with grim satisfaction the new of the outbreak of cholera at Mecca. It would have seemed to them a divine visitation, and they would have regarded it as nothing less than providential that the infidels should be poisoned by the observance of the most sacred rites of their religion. The well Zam Zam, the sacred fountain which, according to tradition, gushed up in the desert to assuage the thirst of Hagar and Ishmael, is a seething mass of microbes and water. Yet every pilgrim to the sacred site has to drink as much of it as he can while a bucketful of the poisonous fluid is being poured over his head. The water runs down the pilgrim's person, saturating his filthy rags, and then drains down into the well once more, carrying with it whatever choleraic and other microbes it may have encountered on its route. These body-draining, drained back into the well, are served up again and again to each successive pilgrim, until the wonder is not that the cholera kills many, but that it spares any. —Review of Reviews.

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JUST OPENING

A. HENDERSON'S FURNITURE WAREHOUSES,
QUEEN STREET.

Boys' Express Wagons,
Boys and Girls' Velocipedes.
CHEAP FOR CASH.

A Fine Line of
WINDOW BLINDS IN ALL SHADERS, ETC., ETC.

A. Henderson, Woodstock, N. B.
Aug. 20th, '93.



The above is one of the Styles of Handsome Carriages turned out by the undersigned.

C. KESTY.

1893

GRAND

FALL OPENING

SACQUES, - MANTLES, - ULSTERS.

Now in Stock and to arrive per S. S. Carthage from Glasgow
750 Ladies and Misses' MANTLES!
Every Style, Every Price.

—SEE OUR NEW—
SEALETTE MANTLE
Fur Trimmed.

100 LADIES' ASTRAGHAN JACKETS.

MEN'S FUR COATS,
In Seal, Bul Lamb, Australian Bear, Coon and all other makes. Making the finest assortment of Fur Goods ever shown in Woodstock.

Being bought direct from the Makers for Cash will be sold away down.

Be Sure and See Them.

HUGH HAY.

KARN!—BELL!

Are the Leading Manufacturers of
PIANOS AND ORGANS

IN THE DOMINION OF CANADA, AND
CHARLES R. WATSON
Has now the Largest and Best Stock of these Goods ever opened in the New Brunswick Market.

And by special arrangements with the makers this stock will be kept constantly full. Having decided to sell no more through TRAVELLERS, at a considerable outlay he is able to offer his Goods at much lower rates than heretofore.

SIX OCTAVE ORGANS!
He has the finest Stock of SIX OCTAVE ORGANS ever seen here. They are in piano cases, in various woods highly finished, and wonderfully good value for the prices asked.

BEAUTIFUL IN FINISH. BEAUTIFUL IN ACTION. BEAUTIFUL IN TONE. BEAUTIFUL IN COMPACTION.

THESE INSTRUMENTS ARE SUPERB! INSTRUMENTS OF ALL KINDS TO HIRE.

Correspondence invited, and when desired the subscriber will visit intending purchasers to confer as to instruments required. Catalogues and particulars furnished when asked for.

SMALLER INSTRUMENTS—In VIOLINS, FLUTES, ACCORDIONS, and all other kinds of stringed instruments, with Strings and parts of Instruments constantly on hand.

SEWING MACHINES!
The usual full set of the Celebrated NEW WILLIAMS SEWING MACHINES, and parts of the most approved make and finish, on easy terms and at reasonable rates. Intending purchasers will find it to their advantage to call and inspect these Sewing Machines, as such in quality and price they will be found far ahead of all others in the market. In all cases the subscriber intends making the price right.

Connell's Block. Woodstock, November 11, 1893 - 46

LIFE'S SUNSET ALL AGLOW.

Wife and I were the first settlers in Moro, Ararat, Co., Me., 41 yrs. ago. It was then a vast wilderness.

With all its hardships, and our lives had been filled with happiness until the fall of '91, when we were attacked with dyspepsia, sleeplessness and their attendant evils.

SKODA'S DISCOVERY
CURED US, and we are again floating down life's river with all bright and smooth before us."

Skoda's Little Tablets cure indigestion, constipation, and dyspepsia. Price, 25¢.

Skoda's Discovery Co., Ltd., WOLFFVILLE, N. S.

DON'T BE LOOK FINE?

HE PATRONIZES THE
WOODSTOCK STEAM LAUNDRY!
Go Thon and Do Likewise.

No! No! No!

You need n't go to Florida, but take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites.

It will STRENGTHEN WEAK LUNGS, STOP THE COUGH, AND CHECK ALL WASTING DISEASES. A remarkable fish product, and it is almost as palatable as Milk. Be sure to get the genuine put up in salmon-colored wrappers.

Prepared only by Scott & Bown, Baltimore.

J. C. BARTLEY. F. B. CARVELL.

The Liverpool & London & Globe

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Assets, \$38,046,884.66.

The Norwich & London Accident Insurance Association.
—ESTABLISHED 1848—
Office—Queen Street, Woodstock, N. B.
HARTLEY & CARVELL, Agents.

HUMPHREYS'
Dr. Humphrey's Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years in private practice and for the treatment of all diseases with entire success. Every single Specific is a cure for the disease named, and the whole series is a complete system of medicine. The price of the whole series is \$1.00, and the price of the individual Remedies is as follows:

1—Fever, Congestion, Inflammation,25¢
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8—Fever, Congestion, Inflammation,25¢
9—Fever, Congestion, Inflammation,25¢
10—Fever, Congestion, Inflammation,25¢
11—Fever, Congestion, Inflammation,25¢
12—Fever, Congestion, Inflammation,25¢
13—Fever, Congestion, Inflammation,25¢
14—Fever, Congestion, Inflammation,25¢
15—Fever, Congestion, Inflammation,25¢
16—Fever, Congestion, Inflammation,25¢
17—Fever, Congestion, Inflammation,25¢
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SPECIFICS.

J. GALLAGHER & SON,
MARBLE WORKS,
Woodstock, N. B.

MANUFACTURERS OF—
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.

WORMS
For the removal of worms from children and all kinds of animals, use Dr. J. C. BARTLEY'S WORMS. It is a safe