

The Carleton Sentinel.

SAMUEL & JAMES WATTS.]

Our Queen and Constitution.

Editors & Proprietors.

XLVI.—36

WOODSTOCK, N. B. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1894.

WHOLE NO.—2473

FIRE ASSURANCE
—AND—
COLLECTING AGENCY.
The subscriber has been appointed AGENT for the insurance of First Class Fire Assurance Co., Ltd.
The Atlas Assurance Co.
of London, England; Established 1803.
Capital: £1,000,000
THE WATERBURY ASSURANCE CO. OF TORONTO
Net Cash Assets: \$1,240,391.00
Reserve Capital: \$200,000.00
\$1,740,391.00
Farms and mercantile risks taken at lowest rates. Losses promptly paid.
WILLIAM DIBBLEE,
Agent for County of Carleton
At Police Magistrate, 111 St. John Street, and at Woodstock, April 2, '87.—14 W. D.

ROYAL HOTEL,
41, 43 and 45 KING STREET,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
RAYMOND & DOHERTY, Proprietors.
W. E. RAYMOND, (10) H. A. DOHERTY.
QUEEN HOTEL,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
J. EDWARDS, Proprietor.
First-Class Livery Stable in Connection.

JUNCTION HOUSE,
NEWBURN, N. B.
(6) IN CAMPBELL — Proprietor.
Tables on arrival of all Trains; Tables well supplied; Food well cooked; Waiters attentive and obliging.
The Proprietor's highest aim is to satisfy his public.
CHAS. APPLEY, M.A.L.L.B.
BARRISTER
—AND—
Attorney-at-Law,
Queen St., Woodstock.

D. B. GALLAGHER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Woodstock, N. B.
OFFICE:—Old Hammond office.
First building on Court Street, off Main at Moore's Corner.
CHAS. COMBEN, A.B.L.L.B.
Attorney-at-Law
CONVEYANCER, & C.
PROBATE ATTORNEY GIVEN TO COLLECTIONS.
LOANS NEGOTIATED.
OFFICE:—Main Street, Four Doors Below Town Hall.

LOUIS E. YOUNG, L.L.B.
BARRISTER,
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, & C.
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED.
79 Main St. Next below Post Office.
T. J. CARTER, L.L.B.
Barrister, Notary Public, Conveyancer, & C.
ANDOVER, N. B.
Collections a Specialty.
(15-1)

W. FRED. KERSTON,
BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, & C.
Grand Falls, N. B.
Judge of Probate, Clerk of the Circuit and County Courts, Carleton County.
IRA G. HERBERT,
Attorney & Counselor at Law
—AND—
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Will Practice in all the Courts of the State. Special attention given to Collections. Refers to any Bank or leading Merchant in Montreal.
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,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Office:—"Glasgow House," Woodstock, N. B.
D. W. ROSS, M.D., C.M.
Physician & Surgeon.
SPECIALTIES:
Diseases of Women.
Diseases of the Skin.
Office and Residence:—The Turner House, FLORENCEVILLE, N. B.

T. F. SPRAGUE, M.D.
Physician and Surgeon.
CORNER MAIN AND ALBERT STREETS,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
N. R. 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 the PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH.
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 evenings.
Nearly opposite Post Office.
139-39.

J. GALLAGHER & SON,
MARBLE WORKS,
Woodstock, N. B.
MANUFACTURERS OF:—
MONUMENTS, TABLETS, GRAVESTONES, & C.
L. E. TOPS, & C.
W. E. would respectfully ask those 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 at the lowest possible prices.
Furnishings anything in the above line would do well to call and learn prices.
—FREDERICK and GRANITE WORKS—
SOUTH SIDE BRIDGE.

TO LET.
FROM May 1st. The House occupied by A. W. Langer, near Post Office, Woodstock, N. B., can be let by A. W. L. 13-17.

Poetry.

Our Native Land.

W. WELDON SCOTT.

Breathes a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself has said,
This is my own native land,
Who's heart has a fire within him burned,
As some his footsteps he has turned,
From wandering on a foreign strand.

Thus sang Old Solon's noble bard,
Beside the banks of honored Tweed,
And every true born Scot defends
Those sentiments in word and deed.

Through dust from his native hills,
In foreign climes, and far and free,
The royal tartan and the plaid
Are symbols of true loyalty.

Such loyal sentiments are not
Engendered in one nation's breast;
But in the history of our race,
Have been for ages manifest.

A thousand proofs of loyal love,
For country, home and liberty,
Illustrate truths emblazoned in
The chronicle of history.

When nations ruled by Tyranny,
Fought to oppress oppressive laws,
And might the list of martyrs swelled,
Rebellions in a rightful cause.

There are two fundamental truths,
That seem to me inseparable;
First, 'As thyself thy fellow love,'
Then, 'Love thy native country.'

That they are not essential truths,
Let him deny and prove who can.
For principles regard of life,
Are principles that make a man.

The 'Law of love' is the first law,
It moves in harmony the spheres.
Subdues and captive conquerors makes,
And marks the progress of our years.

(To be continued.)

Select Tale.

ONLY A MISUNDERSTANDING.

Now a misunderstanding is an awkward thing—a sort of thing that sometimes makes shipwreck of lives that otherwise would sail smoothly enough into the harbor of matrimony.

The very first time he saw her he said to himself: "Now, there's the girl I should like to marry."

He was big, she was small; he was dark, she was fair; he was quiet, she was lively; and so on, ad infinitum.

She certainly was a very taking little girl and she had a pensive way of contemplating one with her great blue eyes that was altogether fascinating. Bob Helmeleigh was not before that look like a leaf before the wind.

Bob was not particularly clever or amusing, or indeed, particularly anything out of the common. Hitherto he had never been in earnest about a woman, but he was in earnest now, and it was a sober, solemn, downright earnest.

He would have liked to take her to his great strong arms of his and tell her so, but such a course of action was out of the question, for she was engaged to his old chum, Phil Marsden.

Now, Phil Marsden was the sort of a man that novelists describe as 'one of fortune's favorites.' In plain English, he was a good looking, well off, a thorough sportsman, a good hand at all games, and popular with men and women alike.

One summer the officers of Bob's regiment took it into their heads to give a ball. At this ball Bob was introduced to the future Mrs. Phil Marsden, and they danced a good deal together.

Gwen gave Bob more welcome than she gave Phil, but the latter did not seem to notice it, and was rather rather a queer state of things. Bob noticed it, which was remarkable.

"I say, Miss Warrington," he observed, tentatively, as he and Gwen went out together yet once again, "it's awfully good of old Phil to let you give me so many dances. Shows he isn't selfish anyway, doesn't it?"

"Selfish! Oh, Phil is never selfish where I am concerned. He has no desire to keep me to his himself."

He said nothing more of the kind to Gwen until the autumn, and then he ran into them at a house of a mutual friend, where he had gone for a week's shooting. This time the idea that all was not right between the lovers struck him more forcibly than before.

At last one day he found Gwen all by herself in the library crying over the fire, and that was the climax. He never could bear to see a woman in tears, and when it came to the woman he loved, why, he couldn't bear it.

"Miss Warrington," he said, hurriedly, "Miss Warrington, you are in trouble of some sort. Will you tell me what it is?"

"Oh, Mr. Helmeleigh," she exclaimed, "I am in great trouble, and you are so good and kind. If only you could help me."

"That's right," he said. "Now, let me hear all about it. But don't cry—for my sake, don't cry like that. You'll send me mad if you do. Come, dry your eyes."

"I'm about Phil," Gwen went on mopping her eyes obediently. "Of course it's about Phil. Oh, Mr. Helmeleigh, you have known Phil so much longer than I have and you must understand him better. Can you tell me why he is so—so queer with me?"

"Phil has never been to me what other girls' lovers are to them; but I don't know why. I only wish I did. He seemed fond enough of me before we were engaged, now—well, of course the whole thing is a miserable failure, and it gets worse. It isn't that Phil is unkind to me—but he doesn't love me. That is the root of the whole matter."

Bob looked down at the childish, forlorn figure, and felt a wild impulse to take it in his arms. But he restrained the impulse somehow.

"Well," he said, as quietly as he could, "it is a riddle isn't it? I wish I could help you to read it. Old Phil must be a lunatic—nothing less than a lunatic."

"No," Gwen answered, sadly, "he is not a lunatic—far from it—but there is something I don't understand."

"Will you do something for me?" she asked. "I know I can trust you, and you are Phil's oldest friend. Try to find out from Phil what it is that has come between us, and if I can do anything to put it right, I have tried and failed. But you may succeed. Will you try?"

That same evening he broached the subject to Phil. It was rather a big fudge to tackle, but he shut his eyes and rode hard at it, going straight to the point in his blundering, honest way.

Phil hesitated at first, but in the end he told the truth.

"You see, old chap," he said, "it's like this. The whole affair is a ghastly mis-

Physicians.

the world over, endorse it; babies and children like the taste of it. Weak mothers respond readily to its nourishing powers.

Scott's Emulsion
The Cream of Cod-liver Oil, is the life of the blood, the maker of sound flesh, solid bones and lung tissue, and the very essence of nourishment.

Don't be deceived by substitutes! Scott's Emulsion, Belleville, All Drugstores, etc. & C.

Take all through. I never proposed to Gwen at all.

Bob gave a start.

"Well," said Phil, addressing himself to the fire, "it happened in this way. She took my fancy awfully at first, and I seemed to take hers, so we started a flirtation, and that worked all right until her sister Lily appeared on the scene. When I saw her—Lily, I mean—I knew I was done for."

"Like a fool, before speaking to her I thought I would try and find out from Gwen if there was a chance for me, but I must have made an awful idiot of myself, for, to my horror, she thought I was proposing to her. And before I knew where I was she had accepted me."

"I just let things slide, and trusted to luck to get me out of the scrape. You see the result. I've behaved like a fool and a scoundrel all round, and the worst of it is no one is satisfied. I am miserable, so is Gwen, and so is Lily—and all through a misunderstanding. What would you do in my place?"

"Tell the truth," he answered tersely. Phil fairly groaned.

The story is quite an old one now. It all happened last year, and Phil and Lily are going to be married next month.

And the others? It was only one day last week that Bob said suddenly to Gwen:

"I say, do you remember what happened a year ago today?"

And Gwen flushed a little as she answered:

"Yes, of course I do. I was in trouble, and I asked you to help me—and you did."

And I did," said Bob, and then he put his hand over his eyes as if he lay idly on the arm of his chair. "Tell you what it is," he went on, looking at her with all his honest heart in his honest eyes, "I wish you would let me go on helping you; through life, I mean. I'm not much good at talking, but I know what I mean, and I'll always do my best for you. Will you try me? Will you—Gwen?"

And Gwen said, "I will."—London Truth.

A Model Woman.

Mrs. Kendal has been voted an excellent actress. All the world knows she is a good wife and a loving mother. Indeed she stands out as a shining figure that the people of the stage might well try to emulate. She believes in the old view. She has no use at all for the 'new woman' who is being featured at present.

"My dears," she said at a young woman's tea lately, "I have never taken a single important step in my life without consulting my husband and obeying him. Why should women not obey? Is it not a happiness to fulfill the wishes of those we love? Obey, then in a spirit of sympathy and faith. Love your husband first, and the rest will come easy."

Her methods of housekeeping are worth a hearing. In every room of her beautiful home she keeps a slate and pencil. When she makes a daily tour of her house, she writes on this slate what she feels amiss, and the housemaid is expected to consult it. If the housemaid has any reply to make, she writes it also. This saves all possible jarring, nothing is forgotten, and there is a dignity to it which a conscientious servant is sure to respect.

Fat Wives.

The people in portions of Africa have many curious customs and superstitions, and among the former may be mentioned the fashion of having fat wives. Being introduced to a great chief's wife, Speke thus describes her:—"I was struck by the extraordinary dimensions yet pleasing beauty of the immediately fat fair one. She could not rise, and so large were her arms that the flesh between the joints hung down like large, loose, stuffed puddings. The chief pointed to his wife said:—This is the product of our milk-pots; from early youth upwards we keep these pots to their mouths, as it is the fashion at court to have very fat wives."

A sister-in-law of the king was a perfect wonder of hypertrophy. She was unable to stand except on all fours. I unobtrusively requested permission to measure her. This was the result:—Round the arm, twenty-three inches; chest, thirty-two inches; thigh, thirty inches; calf, twenty inches; height, five feet eight inches. All of these are exact except the height, and I believe I could have obtained this more accurately if I could have laid her on the floor.

Knowledge Is Power.

We need to-day more men and women who can say with John, "We know." A positive Christianity belonged to the Apostolic times. The religion of Jesus Christ made progress because the early Christians believed it and lived it. No countenance was given to a lumpish, halting, blind, hesitating order of faith. God's faith was to them an accepted fact. They knew by personal experience its worth and power. So those who can say, "We know what we believe and have our hearts and lives the evidence that the Gospel is true, that the Bible is true, that the Gospel is a myth, that Christ is the actual Saviour, and that the Holy Spirit is a transforming power, are the vitalizing, moving and living forces in the church and community. Those who speak with an "if," who deal in suppositions and qualifications, and who are uncertain in their beliefs and experiences, are mere negative agents, who bring religion into disrepute. Our age, for its religious regeneration and noblest realization, demands not the agnostic who says, "We don't know," but the Christian positivists who declare, "We know."

How sweet it is to help each other, to feel as we lie down at night, that we have made some one glad, or have lightened a load being borne, or brought a smile where only tears were resting.

The good opinion of honest men, friends to freedom, and well-wishers to mankind, is the only reputation a wise man would ever desire.—Washington.

He who has faults and strives not to amend them, ought at least to do his endeavor to conceal them.—Confucius.

Customer—I found that lettuce full of worms this morning.

Greengrocer—Well, what do you want for 6 cents—a black bag?

Jack—There is something about your waist which has been very much admired.

Jess—What is it?

Jack—My right arm.

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THE TEMPERANCE & GENERAL LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

Is Making Steady, Solid Growth

YEAR.	No. of Policies in force at end of year.	Insurance in force at end of each year not included in capital.	Assets at end of each year not included in capital.
1888	1,462	\$2,371,200	\$86,938
1889	1,587	\$2,984,973	\$1,488
1890	2,445	\$3,484,003	\$155,055
1891	3,000	\$4,068,271	\$188,941
1892	3,474	\$4,543,176	\$237,344
1893	4,148	\$5,269,620	\$298,422
1894	2,686	\$2,898,400	\$212,564

Live men wanted as Agents For Rates, etc., write to or consult: H. W. MACHUM, District Manager, WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Canada Accident Co. Canadian Fire Co. (13-p-6)

Make a better filling for Corsets than any other known material. "Featherbone" Corsets are tougher and more elastic than any other make, as they are entirely filled with quills (Featherbone).

To be had at all Retail Dry Goods Stores.

Pure Quills

Make a better filling for Corsets than any other known material. "Featherbone" Corsets are tougher and more elastic than any other make, as they are entirely filled with quills (Featherbone).

To be had at all Retail Dry Goods Stores.

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HE PATRONIZES THE WOODSTOCK STEAM LAUNDRY!

Go Thou and Do Likewise. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS.

Dr. Humphrey's Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years by private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success. Every single bottle a special cure for the disease named.

They cure without danger, purging or reducing the system and are in fact and deed the Sovereign Remedies of the World.

1. Fever, Congestion, Intestinal, etc. 2. Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic, etc. 3. Cholera, Cholera, Cholera, etc. 4. Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, etc. 5. Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo, etc. 6. Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pain, etc. 7. Stomachic, Biliousness, Constipation, etc. 8. Dropsy, Dropsy, Dropsy, etc. 9. Hysteria, Hysteria, Hysteria, etc. 10. Malaria, Malaria, Malaria, etc. 11. Scurvy, Scurvy, Scurvy, etc. 12. Catarrh, Catarrh, Catarrh, etc. 13. Gout, Gout, Gout, etc. 14. Salt Rheum, Salt Rheum, Salt Rheum, etc. 15. Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pain, etc. 16. Malaria, Malaria, Malaria, etc. 17. Scurvy, Scurvy, Scurvy, etc. 18. Catarrh, Catarrh, Catarrh, etc. 19. Whooping Cough, etc. 20. Hysteria, Hysteria, Hysteria, etc. 21. Malaria, Malaria, Malaria, etc. 22. Scurvy, Scurvy, Scurvy, etc. 23. Catarrh, Catarrh, Catarrh, etc. 24. Whooping Cough, etc. 25. Hysteria, Hysteria, Hysteria, etc. 26. Malaria, Malaria, Malaria, etc. 27. Scurvy, Scurvy, Scurvy, etc. 28. Catarrh, Catarrh, Catarrh, etc. 29. Whooping Cough, etc. 30. Hysteria, Hysteria, Hysteria, etc. 31. Malaria, Malaria, Malaria, etc. 32. Scurvy, Scurvy, Scurvy, etc. 33. Catarrh, Catarrh, Catarrh, etc. 34. Whooping Cough, etc. 35. Hysteria, Hysteria, Hysteria, etc. 36. Malaria, Malaria, Malaria, etc. 37. Scurvy, Scurvy, Scurvy, etc. 38. Catarrh, Catarrh, Catarrh, etc. 39. Whooping Cough, etc. 40. Hysteria, Hysteria, Hysteria, etc. 41. Malaria, Malaria, Malaria, etc. 42. Scurvy, Scurvy, Scurvy, etc. 43. Catarrh, Catarrh, Catarrh, etc. 44. Whooping Cough, etc. 45. Hysteria, Hysteria, Hysteria, etc. 46. Malaria, Malaria, Malaria, etc. 47. Scurvy, Scurvy, Scurvy, etc. 48. Catarrh, Catarrh, Catarrh, etc. 49. Whooping Cough, etc. 50. Hysteria, Hysteria, Hysteria, etc. 51. Malaria, Malaria, Malaria, etc. 52. Scurvy, Scurvy, Scurvy, etc. 53. Catarrh, Catarrh, Catarrh, etc. 54. Whooping Cough, etc. 55. Hysteria, Hysteria, Hysteria, etc. 56. Malaria, Malaria, Malaria, etc. 57. Scurvy, Scurvy, Scurvy, etc. 58. Catarrh, Catarrh, Catarrh, etc. 59. Whooping Cough, etc. 60. Hysteria, Hysteria, Hysteria, etc. 61. Malaria, Malaria, Malaria, etc. 62. Scurvy, Scurvy, Scurvy, etc. 63. Catarrh, Catarrh, Catarrh, etc. 64. Whooping Cough, etc. 65. Hysteria, Hysteria, Hysteria, etc. 66. Malaria, Malaria, Malaria, etc. 67.