

FIRE ASSURANCE AND COLLECTING AGENCY.

The Subscribers have appointed AGENTS for the collection of Fire Insurance Premiums, and the payment of claims.

The Atlas Assurance Co.
of London, England; Established 1808.
Capital.....\$5,000,000.00
THE WINDHAM ASSURANCE CO. OF TORONTO.
Net Cash Assets.....\$1,240,331.00
Guaranteed Capital.....\$50,000.00

Fire and marine risks taken at lowest rates. Losses promptly paid.

WILLIAM DIBBLE,
Agent for County of Carleton.
As Police Magistrate, will receive notices and fees to amount of \$50 and under without cost.
Woodstock, April 2, 1894. W. D.

ROYAL HOTEL,
41, 43 and 45 KING STREET,
ST. JOHN, N.B.

RAYMOND & DOHERTY, Proprietors
W. E. RAYMOND, (100) H. A. DOHERTY.

QUEEN HOTEL,
FREDERICTON, N. B.

J. EDWARDS, - - - - - Proprietor.
First-Class Livery Stable in Connection.

JUNCTION HOUSE,
NEWBURGH JUNCTION,
COLIN 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.

JUNCTION HOUSE:
McAdam, N. B.

MEALS AND LUNCHEONS
Will be served on Arrival of all Trains.

A FIRST CLASS -
BARBER SHOP
- in connection with the Hotel.

C. J. TABOR, Prop.
- - - - -

J. J. GALLAGHER
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
NOTARY, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER, ETC.

Special Attention Given to Collecting and Conveyancing.
OFFICE—Upstairs, Payson Block, Corner Main and Connel Streets. - - - - -

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. L. L. B.
Attorney-at-Law
CONVEYANCER, &c.

PROMPT ATTENTION 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 Post Office.

THOS. LAWSON,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Woodstock, N. B.

COLLECTIONS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

W. FRED. KERTSON,
BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

Grand Clerk of the Circuit and County Courts, Victoria County.

IRA G. HERSEY,
Attorney and Counselor at Law
AND
NOTARY PUBLIC.

Will Practice in all the Courts of the State. Prompt attention given to Collections. Refers to any Bank or leading Merchant in Montreal.
Office—No. 50 Main Street.
Residence—No. 3 Winter Street.

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 in 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.

The Carleton Sentinel.

Published for the Proprietors by SAMUEL & JAMES WATTS.
No. 10, WOODSTOCK, N. P., SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1895.
WHOLE NO.—2499

Poetry.

Heaven and Earth.
There are no Shadows where there is no Sun.
There is no Beauty where there is no Shame.
And all things in two lines of glory run,
Darkness and light, even and odd in kind.
God comes among us through the shrouds of air;
And his din track is like the silvery wake
Left by yon pinace on the mountain lake,
Fading and resplending here and there.

The lamps and veils through heav'n and earth that move,
Go in and out, as jewels of their light,
Like sailing stars upon a misty night.
Death in the shade of coming life; and Love
Yourselves for dear ones in the holy tomb.
Because bright things are better seen in gloom.
—F. W. Fisher in New York Tribune.

Select Tale.

THE AUTUMN OF LOVE.

There had been a time when the rector of Orleton had ambitions but that was before the woman he loved had married a rich man and passed out of his life. Now he lived a retired life, but he liked to visit Celia Ringwood and talk over the past. Celia was thirty-eight, she had always loved him, and yet she had often tried to comfort him for his bitter loss. This was heroic, indeed. One day the rector came to see Celia. He was excited.

"You have always been a true friend to me," he said, nervously. "I've always told you everything."

"Yes," she said, and her heart knew his errand even before he spoke.

"Celia, her husband is dead and she has taken the Hall at Orleton."

Celia Ringwood held out her hand to him. The light went out suddenly in her face, but it left the kindly mouth and eyes as he had always seen them, and one who had loved her would have noticed the change.

"Just last night," he said, "it seemed to me there was nothing left in life, but duty and the blessed faith in the life to come. But now—oh, Celia—I feel young again."

"Shall you ask her again to marry you?" There was a harsh note in her voice, which she did not notice, with dismay. But he did not perceive it.

"Yes, of course," he said, simply. "Miss Ringwood bit her lip. 'You are very poor' she said, 'and Lady Mountdown is very rich. People will say—' 'You don't know Eva Mountdown,' he said, proudly.

Celia was ashamed of her words before he had answered them. She left his thin hand a moment between her soft palms and looked at him wistfully.

"Whatever happens," she said, "I know you will not forget old friends." Her voice trembled a little as she said it.

"Dear Celia," he answered—and some faint subconscious stirring of remorse made the voice very gentle and tender.

"Dear Celia, I am very selfish. You have been too patient with me; you have spoiled me."

She laughed a little and took her hands away.

"An old maid must have something to spoil," she said. "If it had not been you it would have been a cat or a canary bird. When shall you see her?"

"This afternoon. She asked me to come up to tea. She has let the Ashford people furnish a few rooms and she is camping out, as she calls it, till the rest of her furniture comes from London."

There was a pause. Then he got up suddenly, and began to walk up and down the narrow space between the door and the window, with knitted brows and hands clasped behind him.

"Well?" said Miss Ringwood.

"Isn't that I doubt her constancy," he said, "but I don't know whether it's fair. I'm old, you see, and I have grown fat. It is rather like offering her the dry husks of—"

"Of husks of—?"

"Of husks of—?"

"You are unjust," he said.

"No, no, I didn't mean it, James. Now you said I was very busy; and be sure you come in and let me about it. Good-bye; you need not be afraid because your hair is gray. If she loved you—well, good-bye."

He went off down the street with a new hopefulness in his step. When he was gone Miss Ringwood went up to her room; she leaned her elbows on the little white dressing table, among the prim wools and the little daily text books, and looked again at the letter in the glass. Her eyes were very dry, though no tears stood in them. Presently a smile stirred the corners of her mouth, where a dimple still lingered.

Consumption.

The incessant wasting of a consumptive can only be overcome by a powerful concentrated nourishment like Scott's Emulsion. If this wasting is checked and the system is supplied with strength to combat the disease there is hope of recovery.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, does more to cure Consumption than any other known remedy. It is for all Affections of Throat and Lungs, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, and all other diseases of the Respiratory System.

DO NOT HE LOOK FINE?

HE PATRONIZES THE
**WOODSTOCK
STEAM LAUNDRY!**

Go Thence and Do Likewise.

HUMPHREYS'

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

Secrets Revealed.

People ordinarily suppose that secrets cannot be told unless some one deliberately tells them. But the most carefully guarded secrets in the world are those kept under the seal of the confessional in the Church of Rome, and there is a well-known story of the way in which that seal was once broken, no one—in particular—breaking it.

Fur Goods!

Just received by the undersigned a fine line of the
Australian Bear and Coon Coats,
LADIES' JACKET!
ASTRAHAN
GREY GOAT ROBES!

John T. G. Carr,
Hartland, N. B.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

A recent discovery by an old physician. Successfully used for many years by thousands of Ladies. It is the only perfectly safe and reliable medicine for the treatment of all diseases of the female system.

Fewer Bros.

PLUMBERS,
Steam, Gas & Water Fitters

HYDRAULIC PUMPS (imported and set up). These are an excellent thing especially in Country Districts, as with them from a fall of three feet, water can be raised 40 feet.

A LETTER FROM ANDOVER, N. B.

Andover, N. B., Dec 19th, 1894.

Mr. H. W. MACHUM, Woodstock, N. B.

I wish to express my thanks to the Temperance and General Life Assurance Company, through you, their agent, for the very prompt and satisfactory payment of my claim, under policy on the life of my late son, C. V. Hutchinson. I have every reason to have perfect confidence in your Company, and will take pleasure in recommending it to my friends.

IT MAY GIVE YOU A PAIN

PAIN KILLER

As many good things are likely to. But you are safe in running the risk if you keep a bottle of Perry Davis' PAIN KILLER at hand. It is a never-failing antidote for pains of all sorts. Sold by all Druggists.

B. O. S.

Remember the three words when you are ordering

"BABY'S OWN SOAP"

and see that you get the genuine, and not any of the imitations. It is made by THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO.

IF THE MAN IN THE MOON TOOK SICK WHAT WOULD HE DO?

B. O. S.

CURES
DYSPEPSIA
BAD BLOOD

FOR 30 DAYS.

WE WILL SELL....

BOOTS AND SHOES

At a Profit to our customers and ourselves.

OVERSHOES :: FOR :: EVERYBODY!

The finest line of Fancy Slippers and Moccasins in Town. Just what you want for Xmas presents. Call and see them. No trouble to show goods.

BAILEY BROS.

Should your Carriages need Painting it will pay you to call on McKENZIE.

Who will guarantee to give you a good job. Being well stocked with the finest English Varnishes that is in the market, I feel safe in guaranteeing entire satisfaction in the wearing qualities of the Varnishes used, and also of the colors being of the best makers.

Local & Foreign Items.

Land in New York City has been sold at a price equal to \$8,000,000 per acre.

One-third of the land of England is owned by members of the House of Lords.

War has been commenced against the English sparrow in New York state. A bounty is to be paid for its destruction.

Moody on Sewing and Reaping.

In a stirring sermon to an audience of over 5,000 men in Toronto the other Sunday evening, Evangelist Moody based his remarks on that familiar text to "God is not mocked, for whatsoever a man sows that shall he also reap." In the course of his remarks he said he did not intend now to preach a temperance sermon, but last week he was the strongest argument. No man could afford to engage in that business. Why? Because if they sowed whiskey they would reap drunkards. Could they not sow other drinks, like bright young men dropping into drunkards' graves. Why not profit by the terrible lesson? He hoped there would be such a cyclone sweep over the American continent as would sweep all the infernal stuff right down in the Gulf of Mexico. (Loud applause.)

COMPLETELY PARALYZED.

PHYSICIANS ARE ASTONISHED BY A PRODIGAL CASE.

A young Canadian Stricken With Paralysis While in New York—Returned to His Home at London, Ont., as He Believed, to Die—The Means of His Recovery Held Forth by a Clergyman who Visited Him.

Stricken with Paralysis and yet cured. That means but little to the average man, but it means a great deal to a physician. Such is the experience of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, as present a resident of Madison, N. J., and a rare experience it is.

"Yes, it is true that I, Landry's paralytic, said Mr. Dallimore to the reporter, 'or else the most celebrated physicians of London were mistaken. That I have been cured in clearly apparent and undeniable manner, when I was in New York, I first felt symptoms of my trouble. I experienced difficulty in going up stairs, my man would inform me that I had a very slight symptom of locomotor ataxia, but as the case developed he pronounced it a case of Landry's paralysis and knowing the nature of the disease advised me to start for home and friends. I gave up my work and on April 1st started for London, Ont. A well known physician who consulted me grew rapidly worse and on Saturday, April 7th, several physicians held a consultation on my case and informed me that I was at death's door, having but three to six days to live, still I lingered on, by this time completely paralyzed, my hands and feet being cold, could hardly whisper my wants and could only swallow liquids. Oh, the misery of those moments are beyond all description and death would really have been a welcome visitor."

"Now comes the part that has astounded the physicians. Rev. Mr. Gundy, a clergyman who visited me in my last hours, as he supposed, told me the marvelous cure of paralytic that had been performed by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I started to take the pills about April 28 and a week after that felt an improvement in my condition. There was a warm, tingling sensation in the limbs that had been entirely dead and I soon began to move my feet and hands. The improvement continued until May 28, when I was taken out of bed for drive and drove the horse myself. By the beginning of July I was able to walk upstairs alone and paid a visit to Niagara Falls."

Slowly but surely I gained my old health and strength leaving London for New York on October 11 and beginning my work again on October 23, 1894. Cured of Landry's Paralysis in eight months.

To continue his story beyond all doubt, Mr. Dallimore made the following affidavit:

STATE OF NEW JERSEY,
MORRIS COUNTY, ss:
Olave Dallimore being duly sworn on his oath said that the foregoing statement is just and true.

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE

Are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, paralysis, St. Vitus dance, epilepsy, neuritis, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of typhoid fever, palpitation of the heart, that tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppression, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and give a glow of health to pale and sickly cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature. There are no ill effects following the use of this wonderful medicine, and it can be given to children with perfect safety.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and are sold under the name of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, in boxes of six or twelve for \$2.50. They may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company.

Finest Display of Ladies' Cloth Mantles, Jackets, etc., ever shown in Woodstock now open at Hugh Hay's.

Just opened a fine line of Parasols, at Hugh Hay's.