

The Carleton Sentinel Supplement, May 4, 1895.

Communicated.

Deanery Meeting.

To the Editors of the Carleton Sentinel:

Yesterday, the following members of Woodstock Deanery met in quarterly session at Medley Richards, Edmundston: Rev Canon Neales, Rev J E Flewelling, Rev A W Teed, Rev Scovil Neales, Rev E W Simons. On account of accident to engine, the brethren did not arrive at Edmundston in time for evening service Wednesday, 24th. Services were held at 9 a m and 2 p m Thursday. Part of the business was transacted on board of train at St Leonards, while we were waiting for another engine to come from Woodstock. An interesting paper was read by Rev Scovil Neales, which provoked an animated discussion. 1st Timothy: 3, was read in Greek, at Mr Richards, and discussed. Arrangements for next meeting: Time, July 25; place, New Denmark; preacher, Rev E W Simons; substitute, Rev A W Teed; reader of a paper, Rev J E Flewelling.

Yours, etc,

J E FLEWELLING,
Secr. of Deanery.
Centreville, April 26, 1895.

Hungry Parsons.

To the Editors of the Carleton Sentinel:

Five of the clergymen of the Deanery of Woodstock started from Andover for Edmundston, on 24th inst, to attend the quarterly session of the Deanery. At St Leonards station the iron horse refused to do its duty. Engineer Gabel didn't feel too well pleased that it had played him such a trick; it certainly is humiliating to confess that you can't manage your horse. We had to wait only seven hours until another engine could arrive from Woodstock.

When it was announced that we should not be able to leave until 8 p m, the appearance of the outcurrences of the hungry parsons can better be imagined than described. We expected to arrive at Edmundston in time to partake of the good things prepared for the inner man by the hospitable people there, and now starvation seemed to stare us in the face. Fortunately there was a bright, active commercial traveller on board, and by the way, where can one travel and not find such an one? He left the train and went forth on a foraging expedition. In due time he returned with the pleasing information that if we did not object taking a walk of a half mile or less, a gentleman outside would escort us to an inn. Of course we followed our leader and was well fed at Mr Young's. If ever justice was done to good things provided it was on this occasion. One kind hearted pastor even refrained from eating the second egg given him so that a brother could have the pleasure of eating three or more. It will long be remembered by the good ladies of that hotel how rapidly the dishes were emptied and how difficult it was to satisfy one of the brethren with a sufficient number of potatoes, and he wasn't an Irishman either. The march back to the station was made in better order and with more satisfaction.

Quarter after 8 we heard the joyful cry, 'all aboard.' In due course of time we arrived at Edmundston and found friends awaiting us. We were in clover until we left next day.

Yours, etc,

ONE OF THE COMPANY.

April 26, 1895.

Bristol Items.

May 1, 1895.

The water in the river is falling quite fast, and rafting operations has commenced. Mr Chas. Dyer has a crew employed rafting birch timber.

Farming has again commenced, considerable ploughing having been done during the past week.

Messrs. R. K. and Wendell Jones, Woodstock, were in Bristol one day last week on business.

Mr. D. S. Jones is having some improvements made in his dwelling, and is also fixing one part of his store for a tenement.

Mrs. A. Beveridge spent Sunday in Bristol, with her son, Mr. Murphy.

A. W. Phillips has a number of carpenters at work finishing his new house.

Mrs. J. N. Boyer has returned from a few days visit to Houlton.

South Knowlesville Items.

May 1, 1895.

Cold winter having at last released its grasp and retreated before that orb which gives to us heat and light, etc, farming, the chief employment of the people, will now be pushed forward rapidly.

The Simms Bros have attended to their many calls to do wood sawing. The people evidently believe in unrestricted reciprocity and that "tariff for revenue" is a chestnut, by the looks of the large wood piles.

The work of shingling the roof of new Free Baptist meeting house, being built by the people of this place, East Windsor and Upper Carlisle, is near completion.

Our day school is taught by Mrs James R H Simms, formerly of Bath, who since coming to this community has endeared herself very much to both parents and pupils.

The debate and spelling match, alternate on Friday evenings, is well attended and highly interesting to both old and young.

A well attended Sabbath School is conducted here by Mr James Simms, who teaches the day school in Dist No 9, Burlin.

Miss Orpha and Laura Spinney recently returned home from West Upton, Mass. We are very glad to have Mr Calvin O Frost in our midst again. Mr Frost has been for several years a resident of Stoneham, Mass; his wife is at present visiting relatives in Argyle, Yarmouth Co, N S.

The I O G T Lodge, of Knowlesville, intend to have a sociable and concert soon; come boys, get your girl ready, a good time may be expected.

Glassville Items.

"This world is all a fleeting show." Another house of mourning! Another sad and unlooked for death! Another young mother summoned away in the early flush of womanhood, after a very brief period of married life! Another home made desolate and plunged in grief by the inscrutable providence of Him who "moves in a mysterious way," yet "doeth all things well." Considering the saddening nature of the dispensation, that has fallen on two of our esteemed family circles in West Glassville, it was no matter of surprise that the people of our rural district were affected with deep sorrow, when intelligence reached them that Mrs. John R. Lamont, nee Ella McLachlan, had suddenly passed away, that the joy diffused for a few hours by her sickness among those devoted to her had been suddenly, without the faintest note of warning, dissipated by the angel of death. Mrs. Lamont had been taken sick late on the previous afternoon, the 19th, and had passed safely through the ordeal of that trying season. She continued recovering during the earlier part of Saturday, and there was every reasonable prospect of her speedy and complete convalescence. But in the early afternoon, and from no apparent cause, came "the mysterious suspension of the beatings of life," (was it heart disease?) and she, who but yesterday had been the pride and joy of her home, passed suddenly and quietly to her rest, leaving behind her a loving husband, grief-stricken under his bereavement, and a lovely helpless babe, never in this world to realize the tenderness and intensity of a fond mother's all absorbing love. Mr. and Mrs. Lamont had been married for scarcely a year, and during that brief period of conjugal happiness had won golden opinions from all. Both in public and in private life, in their different relations, as members of the Presbyterian church and the community of West Glassville, their "way of life" had been "crowned with acceptance" by all who knew them. Both had been reared from childhood in this district of Aberdeen; both belonged to families all along occupying a high social and religious standing in our midst, and both, like their "forebears," had always been distinguished for industry, frugality and integrity. When they were united in marriage, they entered on the possession of a fine farm, without being burdened with any of those encumbrances, or hampered by any of those difficulties that so often retard the success of many, crossing the threshold of active life. With a comparatively new and thoroughly furnished home, a naturally rich soil to work upon, a good stock for beginners, and the usual farm machinery, there did not appear to be a single cloud in their sky. Everything seemed to promise well. But the axe was at the root. It rose, it fell, it struck; and all the beautiful hopes of the bereaved and of her who is gone were shattered at a blow. Mrs. Lamont was only twenty nine years of age when she died. It is needless to say that our people extend their deepest sympathy to the bereaved husband, to the motherless babe, and to all the sorrowing friends of "those who mourn."

Special reference was made to the sad dispensation by Rev Mr Bearisto in the devotional exercises of his Sunday morning service in the Presbyterian church, and by Mr Bearisto, Miss Joyner and Miss McLeod in the prayer services of the Gospel temperance meeting held there in the evening by the O E S and the "Onward" Council of R T of T. Mrs Lamont's remains were consigned to the grave in Glassville cemetery on the afternoon of Monday, the 22d, in the presence of a large and deeply affected gathering of Christian friends—Rev Mr Bearisto conducting the usual religious services at the house of the deceased and at the grave.

On the evening of Sunday, the 21st, we had a Gospel temperance meeting in the Parish Church, held under the auspices of the O E Society and the Council of R T of T. The meeting was presided over by Mr Wm Simpson, Pres O E S, and led by Mr Frank Home, S O of "Onward" Co of R T of T. After an hour was spent in praise and prayer services—the latter led by Mrs R McIntosh, Miss Joyner, Rev Mr Bearisto and Miss McLeod—and responsive reading of Scriptures by leader and audience, the meeting was addressed on the topic for the evening, "Watch—Over what? and how?" by Mr W Simpson and Rev Mr Home—the former gentleman treating the subject in its general application to the trials and temptations, incidental to the Christian life, and the latter treating it from a temperance point of view. There was a large congregation present, and all seemed to take a deep interest in the service. It is to be hoped that the meeting on Sunday evening was only the first of similar gatherings to be held hereafter. The two societies will of course work together in endeavoring to check that intemperance amongst some of our young teamsters that prevailed to such an extent last winter. They will leave, we understand, no stone unturned to root out all roadside places of temptation, into which the young and unwary are allured, and spoiled of their hard earned means. Need we say, that every well-wisher of his kind ought to aid these Christian associations in their labors of love.

Mr Frederick Thomas has passed over his store and business to Mr Herbert Boyer, and will in future conduct an agency for the sale of carriages, sleighs and agricultural implements and machinery, at the Glassville House.

Knoxford Items.

April 30, 1895.

The mud is drying up and farmers are preparing for spring's work.

Mr G Burk has erected a large frame.

Mrs M Knox, who has been very sick, is again around.

Mr Theodore Cain has been sawing wood for the farmers, and he has given a challenge to any one in the County for one hundred dollars to saw as much as he did; he sawed 20 cords in 18 hours. Beat it if you can.

REMOVAL NOTICE!

DR. GRIFFITH

HAS REMOVED HIS

Dental Office

TO THE ROOMS

Over Baird's Drug Store,

Cor Main & King Streets,
Opposite the Fountain.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.

Best Set of ARTIFICIAL
TEETH inserted for \$10 per Set.

Teeth Filled and all other Dental Operations carefully and skilfully performed.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

Woodstock, May 1, 1895

Westbrook, Me., Items

April 22, 1895

Looking over the pages of the SENTINEL, I often notice items from different places in Me, written by some New Brunswick. As I am a New Brunswick boy, myself, I will try and give you a brief description of this place and its industries.

Westbrook is five miles west of Portland, on the Presumpscot River, and has a population of about 7,500 and is admitted to be one of the smartest places of its size in Me. Westbrook was formerly in two villages, viz Cumberland Mills and Saccarappa, but these are now connected and under one incorporation and called the city of Westbrook. There are two post offices, Westbrook and Cumberland Mills. There are 8 churches: 2 Congregational, 1 Methodist, 1 Baptist, 1 Adventist, 1 Danish, 1 Catholic and 1 Universalist. They have a fine college and a new school building just completed. The structure is of brick and cost \$30,000. The city is lit with electricity and has a good water system; the water is brought from Sabago Lake, a distance of 12 miles. There are two lines of railroads passing through the place, the Maine Central and the Portland & Rochester; there is also an electric street railroad from Portland to Westbrook, making a trip each way every half hour, which makes it very convenient for both cities. There is a cotton mill, silk mill, box factory and saw mill combined, and a paper mill owned by S D Warren & Co, which is said to be the largest paper mill in the United States; they employ over 800 men and 200 women; their pay roll is \$9,000 per week, or \$468,000 per year. They use 100 tons of coal a day in warm weather and 150 tons per day in the cold weather, whilst part of their machinery is driven by water power. In the months of January and February they paid to the Maine Central Railroad \$30,000 for freights received over their line. They make 50 tons of paper a day and use poplar wood and cotton and linen rags, which come pressed in bales weighing from 250 to 600 lbs. Their rags are brought from foreign countries, Holland, France, Germany, Calcutta and Japan. The Company received two cargoes from Japan, a short time ago, containing 10,000 bales. The company are still building on additions and enlarging their facilities from year to year.

We have had very heavy rains and the rivers have been higher than for any time for thirty years; there is said to have been \$400,000 damage done to bridges, dams and mills on the Soco river, besides large lots of lumber that have gone out to sea. The paper company at Ramford Falls on the Androscogin river, lost \$75,000 worth of logs, and many of the mills were obliged to shut down on account of back water. The weather for the last few days has been exceedingly fine and warm, and Mayflowers have made their appearance, and the trees and grass show signs of spring. For fear of being wearisome I will now lay up my quill.

EXMORE.

Lakeville Items.

April 29th, 1895.

A singular coincidence occurred here, which is worth mentioning. On Easter day at 7 p.m., Rev. D. Fiske preached in the Methodist meeting house, his text being 1 Cor. 15: 20. We enjoyed his sermon. April 21st, Rev. Jos. Parkins preached in same building, from same text, another good sermon. Last evening, Rev. J. E. Flewelling preached in same church and announced same text. Imagine our feelings! Too much of a good thing, don't you think? Singular coincidence.

Latest Styles of American Stiff and Soft Hats, just opened, at B. B. Massey's.

Florenceville Items

April 30 1895

The attendance at the meeting of Florenceville Council of R T of T on Sat rly evening the 27th inst, was clear indication of its strength and vigor. Sixty nine were counted. The expected issue of the Florenceville Templar was read, and listened to with deep interest and marked approval. The paper abounded in material strong and helpful, editorial, collected from various sources and contributed. There was original as well as gathered poetry, and this original piece, supposed to be from one of the younger sisters, had a hopeful ring to it. One of the boys also had sent in a contribution, the tone whereof breathed loyalty to the Council. The editorial on the Old Faces was full of thought. There was a stirring pathos in its sentiment. The aged faces we meet and pass by so lightly! What a history connects with those wrinkles on their foreheads. They speak of care, anxiety, strong desire, burden-bearing for their children more than can be expressed or understood. How much the young owe the old! How they should feel their obligations and be tenderly and thoughtfully courteous to them. The paper also reported the conclusions of the majority and minority reports of the Royal Commission. Well did Bro Kearney honor the trust that had been committed to him. Our paper promises to live, and through its continued life to utilize the talents of older and younger members, all who feel prompted to contribute to its pages, and by so doing promises to prove to them one of the best of educators, giving them a growing confidence in themselves and fitting them for increasing weights of responsibility, as well as to be a fruitful source of profitable entertainment to all the members of our order.

Florenceville should have a paper. Its situation is elevated and healthful, and the view of the landscape from almost any point of its obsequy neighborhood, or from the riverward windows of its comfortable homes is both extensive and charming.

A grumbler in our favored village ought certainly to be an anomaly. If such there be it is for him to think upon his ways and turn his feet into the paths of contentment, hope and gladness. When the treasures of nature are so lavishly exhibited and distributed as here they are within the extended bounds of the horizon; when the busy man or woman, snatching a few moments of well-earned leisure, scans the variety of hill and dale, river and island, the graceful curve of undulating hills in the nearer or remoter distance, beyond East Florenceville, or many miles beyond Bristol; lets the eye fall upon the extended flats on the left bank of the river, where to hold the plow or follow the seeder is, or should be, such a pleasure to the farmer; or views the vast stretches of thoroughly cultivated highland fields and sees there the results of generations of sturdy labor, which has substituted for the forest primeval those extended slopes whose fertile surfaces respond so abundantly to the sustenance and comfort of our skilled and energetic farmers, as well as contribute so largely to our local export trade; how much there is to set thought in motion, animate the countenance and elicit admiration.

As we note the facts that we have two village blacksmiths, skilled and diligent; two worthy doctors, working hand in hand, the one with his cornucopia of drugs, the other directing the use of them; that our well-known merchants have their stores well furnished with a goodly variety of merchandise; that no fewer than three churches occupy prominent positions in our midst, while two others invite to their sacred enclosures on the east side of the river; that we have three resident clergymen and, taking in both sides of the river, three other ministerial brethren fulfilling their stated appointments; that our

school has a well established reputation; that our monthly gospel temperance meetings have become an established institution, the interest in which is well sustained, the subject of temperance and prohibition proving a fertile one for quite a large number of speakers, and the talent with which temperance recitations are rendered being a credit to our community; that peace and harmony nestle among our sociable and friendly people—we think we said rightly when we stated that Florenceville should have a paper; may it live and prosper.

Greenville Items.

Times are looking right up in this place. Large quantities of potatoes and hay are being shipped at the station, filling the farmer's hearts with gratitude and their purses with greenbacks.

Snow is about all gone, and the plough is already turning over the rich soil.

Traces of soft sour maple candy on the small boy's face remind us that the sugar season is about over.

Door yard cleaning is now on, and will soon be followed by house cleaning, when we contemplate going fishing, taking our dinner with us.

Deacon James Barton and Mr John Henderson, and their amiable wives, are receiving congratulations on recent family events. Boys in both instances.

The highway roads are in a miserable condition, the principal features being mud, gutters and holes. When will our people wake up to the necessity and importance of having good country roads? A moderate outlay to improve the roads would more than compensate the people for the slight increase required in the taxes.

Mrs James Blackie, who for many months past has been suffering unpeakable agony caused by cancers in the breast, peacefully passed away on Sunday evening last. Her husband, Mr James Blackie, has the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community in his sore bereavement.

The best of feeling exists at present between Debec and Greenville. May it always continue. DARKNESS.

Newburg Items.

April 29.

Winter has left us; we are now enjoying the warm sunny days of spring.

The young men of this place started last Thursday for the drive.

Mr Robt Geddis has returned home from Nova Scotia, where he has been visiting relations there.

Our day school is taught by Miss Minnie Curry, Greenville.

Miss Kate McGuire has returned to Woodstock after spending Sunday home.

Mr Hugh Johnson intends building a new house this summer, which will add greatly to the looks of this place.

One of our wise young men is getting his cage ready and the next thing he will be on the lookout for the bird.

Father Bradley intends enlarging the church at this place and erecting a tower, steeple and cross.

Miss Rosella McGuire has gone to Bath. The roads are in a very bad condition at present. SWEET MARIE.

Imagine It.

The Charlottetown P. E. Islander has this to say:—

Imagine this prime minister of fifty years ago walking into the House of Commons at Ottawa and listening to the debate on the address. If he was astonished before he would be thunderstruck now. Try to conceive his feelings and thoughts, after having witnessed all the marvellous progress that was manifested on every hand, on hearing the Finance Minister, the leader of the House of Commons, say that as long as the United States government kept up their high tariff wall it would be necessary for Canada to do the same.

Is it possible to conceive that the grand old statesman would believe that the whole world had progressed so wonderfully while the science of political economy alone stood still? Most decidedly not. But he can readily be imagined going over to Minister Foster and, gently touching him on the arm, kindly saying to him: "Poor man, come home with me. You evidently were born fifty or sixty years too late. I exploded that theory you are advocating about fifty years ago when I was prime minister of England, and the experience of that country ever since has been one long continual condemnation of the policy you espouse. Poor fellow! come along home."

Goldwin Smith in a letter to the Toronto Globe states:—

I have repeatedly denied, and it is utterly untrue, that I ever advocated or voted for protection. Nor had I ever been a follower of Sir John Macdonald. I gave an independent vote for his restoration to power in 1873, being myself attached to no party, but regarding Sir John Macdonald as the ablest of our public men, and hoping that the Pacific Railway scandal had cured him of corruption. Till the election was over he disclaimed protection and described his commercial policy as "readjustment of the tariff," of which I, as a moderate free trader, recognized the need. I had a personal interview with him a few days before the election and learned from his own lips that he foresaw the evil consequences of an application of protection to a country like Canada as clearly as I did myself.

A novel resolution has been introduced in the Illinois Legislation; it involves a request that the daughters of that state do not do not accept the hand in marriage of any person not a citizen of the United States by right of birth or naturalization, as we are of the opinion that the daughters of Illinois should be patriotic in their views and should discard the title of any foreigner and marry none but a citizen of the United States.