POOR COPY

FIRE ASSURANCE
—AND—
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
Unused Capital.....500,000.00
$1,740,391.00

Farms & mercantile risks taken at lowest rate 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.

CARLISLE HOTEL,
Formerly Wilbur House.
Main Street, Woodstock, N. B.
C. J. TABOR, - - Proprietor.
Good Sample Rooms; Thoroughly Equipped Bath Room; Electric Lights; Electric Bells.
Coaches in Attendance at all Trains.
LIVERY STABLE ATTACHED

F. J. MATTHEWS,
JUNCTION HOUSE,
McAdam.
House completely renovated and re-furnished,
McAdam Junction, Oct. 20, 1896.—6m-43.

THE DUFFERIN.
THIS Popular Hotel is now open for the reception of Guests. The Situation of the house, facing as it does the beautiful King Square, makes it a most desirable place for Visitors and Business Men. It is within a short distance of all parts of the city. Has every accommodation. Electric Cars, from all parts of the Town, pass the house every three minutes.
E. LeROI WILLIS,
St. John, July 25, 1895. PROPRIETOR.

ROYAL HOTEL,
41, 43 and 45 KING STREET,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
RAYMOND & DOHERTY, Proprietors.
W. E. RAYMOND. (10) H. A. DOHERTY.

BARKER HOUSE,
Queen Street, - Fredericton, N. B.
All modern improvements in the several services and conveniences.
FRED. B. COLEMAN, Prop.
Feb. 15, 1896.—1y-7.

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

STANLEY HOUSE.
A. S. MURPHY, Prop.
Truro. - N. S.
Largest and Finest Dining Hall in the Province Centrally Located Large Sample Rooms Hot and Cold Baths. Telephone. (1y-34)

JUNCTION HOUSE,
Newburg Junction.
R. B. OWENS. - - Proprietor.
Meals on arrival of Trains First-Class Fare.

LOUIS E. YOUNG. CHARLES COMBEN
YOUNG & COMBEN,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS,
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OFFICE—70 Main Street, Woodstock.

WENDELL P. JONES,
(Formerly Vince & Jones,)
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
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OFFICE—King St., Opposite Woollen Mill, Woodstock, N. B.

T. J. CARTER, LL.B.,
Barrister, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
ANDOVER, VICTORIA COUNTY, N. B.

THOS. LAWSON,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC.
Andover, Victoria County.
COLLECTIONS 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. Refers to any Bank or leading Merchant in Houlton.
Office—No. 50 Main Street.
Residence—No. 3 Winter Street.
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RANDOLPH K. JONES,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Woodstock, N. B.
Office—At his Residence, cor. Main & Albert Sts

E. H. SAUNDERS, M.D.C.M.,
Resident Surgeon Montreal General Hospital
Year 95-96.
OFFICE—OVER H. V. DALLING'S, MAIN STREET. 23

DR. W. N. HAND,
Office and Residence, : : : : : :
: : : Next Methodist Church
CHAPEL ST., WOODSTOCK N. B.

T. F. SPRAGUE, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
CORNER MAIN AND ALBERT STREETS.
Woodstock, N. B.

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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.
No 74 Main St., Woodstock,
Nearly opposite Post Office.
1yr-39.

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

The Carleton Sentinel.

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

XLIX.—32. WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, AUGUST 7, 1897. WHOLE NO.—2688.

Poetry.

In Memory of Howard R. Lewis.

You miss to-night the loving boy,
Who once made glad your home,
And think with bitter grief of all
The lonely days to come.

Your thoughts turn back to days of yore,
When he was but a child,
And lisped to you his evening prayer,
In simple accents mild.

How fondly then you gazed on him,
And thought, with mother's joy,
That God was very good to give
To you this precious boy.

You look back o'er the twenty-nine years,
That he was spared to you,
The memory brings, in colors bright,
His loving deeds to view.

And then you bow in sorrow deep,
And cry, in anguish wild,
That God in heaven was unkind
To take from you your child.

But think not thus, lone heart, in this,
Thy darkest, saddest day;
For hark! from out the realms of bliss,
I hear the angels say:

He now is led in Pastures green,
By living waters, pure,
And he is drinking in the joys,
That ever shall endure.

He walks in raiment of pure white,
For he is worthy now,
And God has placed the fadeless crown
Of life upon his brow.

No chilling blast of earthly wind
Shall ever pierce his soul,
But he shall dwell in peace and joy,
While endless ages roll.

Look up dear heart, and do not grieve;
On Christ thy burden cast,
For he can calm the heaving sea,
And still the raging blast.

Thine earthly race with patience run,
Thy cross with meekness bear;
And when the triumphs all are won,
The victor's crown thou'lt wear,

TWO TRAMPS.

A young fellow was swinging along up the dusty road whistling in a way that made the robbins cock their heads to listen. He was a good-looking young fellow, with dark curly hair and a fine bronzed complexion. His clothes were coarse and stout, he wore a slouch hat turned down all round, and from hat to shoes he was gray with dust. He bore a stout stick in his hand and walked with a light, springy step, whistling gayly as he advanced.

He had just reached the brow of the hill when a peculiar sight drew his attention. To the right at some distance stood a pretty white cottage with budding maples all about it. It was so neat and cozy that the young man would have paused to look at it if there had been no other attraction. Something else did attract him, however, something which quickened his pace to a run.

Standing on the steps of the porch was a gray haired lady, and facing her from the walk below stood a defiant specimen of the genuine tramp. Behind the old lady in the doorway was a young woman with a fire shovel in her hand. As the young man opened the gate he heard a volley of oaths from the tramp, coupled with an emphatic demand for food. From this the gray haired lady shrank back, and the ruffian sprang up the steps, and, pushing her aside, attempted to enter the door.

'Hold on, there!' cried the young man from the graveled pathway. The tramp turned and saw him coming.

'Wot's that?' he snarled.

With one more bound the young man was on the porch, panting slightly, but ready for action.

'Has he annoyed you, ma'am?' he cried, and his hat came off as he spoke.

'Yes,' said the gray haired lady in a trembling voice. 'He said we must get him his breakfast and give him some money.'

The tramp stood in a defiant attitude, his sullen eyes regarding the young man with an ugly stare. As the youth turned from the lady, the ruffian glared at him from head to toe.

'Come, now,' said the young man quietly, 'you climb off the porch and chase yourself down the road. Vamoose! Git!'

He made a sudden move toward the fellow, who backed quietly down the steps. There he paused and delivered another volley of profanity.

'Come down here,' he shouted 'an we'll fight to see who runs this ranch.'

'I'm coming,' said the youth, and he flung his hat on the porch and followed it with his coat. Then he turned to the women and said, 'Ladies, have the kindness to retire within the house until this job is over.'

Then he leaped from the porch and the battle began. It was not a fight for poets to sing. It was a struggle between blind force on one side and skilled agility on the other. It didn't last long, but the young man was dimly conscious that one time in the fight, when the big fellow was crowding him pretty hard, the young girl stood close at hand with the fire shovel poised in a threatening way. Finally an adroit blow sent the ruffian to grass, and when he got up he limped down the pathway and through the gate, escorted by the young man, and so disappeared.

When the deliverer came back for his hat and coat, the old lady met him with profuse thanks, and the young lady smiled at him in a most charming way. Was there anything he wanted—breakfast, a glass of milk? He said he would like a glass of water, and the young lady swiftly brought it. As the young man took it from her hands he permitted himself to be instantly convinced that she was decidedly pretty—a slender young woman in a cheap dress of dark material, with a big blue apron over it, and a white cap concealing her dark hair. But her face was bright and rosy, and when she said, 'Will you have another?' the youth was quite sure he had never heard a more musical voice. As he picked up his hat the gray haired lady said:

'Would you like to earn a little money, my good young man?'

'Why, yes, I would,' the young man admitted.

'Then,' said the older lady, 'perhaps you could beat a few rugs and a small carpet for us?'

The young man looked at the pretty girl and said he thought he could.

'It's just this way,' said the older lady, 'Our hired girl has been called home by a sick mother, and our hired man sprained his wrist so badly in trying to stop a runaway horse that he's gone into town to have it doctored, and so Stella and I are left alone to finish up the housecleaning. But if you'll clean the rugs it will be a great help to us. Stella will show you where everything is.'

Do You Use It?

It's the best thing for the hair under all circumstances. Just as no man by taking thought can add an inch to his stature, so no preparation can make hair. The utmost that can be done is to promote conditions favorable to growth. This is done by Ayer's Hair Vigor. It removes dandruff, cleanses the scalp, nourishes the soil in which the hair grows, and, just as a desert will blossom under rain, so bald heads grow hair, when the roots are nourished. But the roots must be there. If you wish your hair to retain its normal color, or if you wish to restore the lost tint of gray or faded hair use

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

And so under Stella's guidance the closes line was put up, and the rugs were brought out, and pretty soon the sound of a stout stick well applied was heard. Every time the young man paused he looked toward the young girl, who, with her skirts tucked up, was flitting in and out of the doorway or pausing—a very pretty picture indeed—on the top step of the vine covered porch. She was a demure girl, the young man noted, and not inclined to talk to the help, but once in awhile when he chanced to catch her eye he fancied he detected a most mischievous twinkle. After a while she came toward him.

'I don't believe you ever beat any rugs before,' she said.

'And why not?' he cried.

'Because you work too hard at it,' she laughed.

'Well, to tell you the truth,' he said, 'I'm working hard in hopes that your mother will give me a little luncheon. I'm hungrier than a starved bear.'

'I'll see what mother thinks about it,' she said and ran into the house.

Then the old lady came forth and carefully inspected the rugs.

'You do your work very conscientiously,' she said.

'I try to, ma'am,' he remarked.

She looked at him curiously.

'It's a pity to see such a fine young man tramping,' she said. 'Why don't you give it up?'

'I'm thinking of it ma'am,' he answered.

'A sober, industrious man like you,' she continued, 'should marry and settle down.'

'I'm thinking of that, too, ma'am,' he said, and somehow he looked toward Stella as he said it, and Stella, who was in the doorway, caught his glance and cried abruptly:

'Your luncheon is ready.'

The young man soused his head in a tin wash basin a few times and then pronounced himself also ready.

It was a nice mid-day spread, and Stella waited on him. As his eye took in the details of the painfully clean kitchen he suddenly cried out:

'Do you ride a wheel?'

'Why, yes,' she answered calmly. 'Don't you?'

He stopped short and sipped at his glass of milk.

'A tramp on a bicycle! Ha, ha!' he laughed, but it was a forced laugh.

After luncheon the young man announced that he was oblidged to go to town, but he would come back at 5 o'clock that afternoon, and perhaps he could be of further service. The older lady offered him his pay.

'Keep it for me until I get back from town,' he said. 'I never have any money in my pocket without wanting to spend it.'

'Poor young man!' said Stella's mother.

Then with lifted hat the poor young man strode down the path and vanished behind the hedge that boarded the highway.

'I wonder if he will ever come back?' quoth Stella's mother.

'Yes, he'll come back,' said Stella.

* * * * * * *

It was nearly 5 o'clock that afternoon when a natty young man in an exceedingly becoming bicycle suit came wheeling down the road from Centerville. Presently he was aware that a rider was approaching, a rider in a charming gray suit and hat and with the daintiest russet shoes. He turned aside to give the newcomer the best of the road when a merry voice cried out:

'Coming back for your money?'

He stared around in astonishment.

'Why, it's Stella!' he cried. 'I beg your pardon, Miss—'

'Stella Gorham,' she called as she turned about and pedaled to his side.

'I am John Trenholm,' he said, 'the treasurer of the new Centerville mills.'

'Yes,' she said demurely, 'I could have told you that.'

'You knew me?'

'I guessed it. I knew you were coming to Centerville, and I had heard of you before. Your sister and I were at Wellesley together. Why, Mabel gave me one of your photographs—there, I shouldn't have told you that.'

'Why,' he said, I've heard of you too. Valedictorian of your class, pride of'—

'There, there,' said Stella, 'that will be quite sufficient.' She pushed her wheel ahead and left him a little behind.

'Do you know,' she said as he caught up, 'mother will almost die from mortification.'

'Not if she pays me what she owes,' laughed the youth. Then he added, with a mischievous glance at the girl, 'I am going to try and coax another meal out of her.'

'I've attended to that,' said Stella.

And so side by side they road down the road and up the pathway to the cottage.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

TO BE SAFE, INSURE WITH

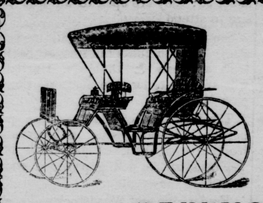
THE TEMPERANCE & GENERAL LIFE ASS'CE CO.

HEAD OFFICE.
TORONTO.
HON. G. W. ROSS, Pres.;
HON S. H. BLAKE, ROBT. McLEAN, } Vice Pres.
H. SUTHERLAND, Manager.

The character of our Investments may be judged by the fact that we had not *a dollar of interest overdue at close of either* 1894, 1895 and 1896.

DEATH CLAIMS promptly paid.
ACTUAL RESULTS Exceed Estimates.
Policies on all Approved Plans.

T. A. LINDSAY, Special Agent, Woodstock, N. B.
E. R. MACHUM, Maritime Manager, St. John, N. B.



CAN'T YOU SEE

THAT you Farmers and Citizens generally will find it to your advantage to call at

: C. ESTEY'S :

Establishment and inspect his Stock of

DRIVING CARRIAGES,

Open and Top Bangor Buggies; Road, Side Bar and Side Spring Waggons, in FINEST STYLE of modern finish. As regards material, of the best; in Workmanship, Painting, Upholstering, Trimming, &c., NOT SURPASSED anywhere; and warranted for 4 years.

FARM WAGGONS—HIGH AND LOW,

On hand and made to order. ☞ HORSE SHOEING; GENERAL BLACKSMITH WORK and REPAIRING attended to well and promptly.

Don't You Forget

C. ESTEY, - - - - QUEEN STREET,
NEXT TO QUEEN HOTEL.
Woodstock, May 12, 1896.

Priestley's Masterpiece.

The artist of the loom may have an ideal as well as the artist of the brush. Priestley's ideal was **the best,** and the masterpiece of his life is the new EUDORA. Soft—rich—firm—durable. Fitting easily—draping gracefully—extra width—extra weight—dust proof. Black only.

Wrapped on "THE VARNISHED BOARD."
Priestley's name stamped on **every five yards.**

01 **Eudora** The Ideal Dress Fabric

21! 21! 21! 21! 21!

THE BEST PLOW IN CANADA.

Received Medal and Diploma at the World's Fair in Chicago, 1893.

Our New $21 PLOW is made with Steel Beam, Coulter and Land side the Moldboard is the finest quality American Soft Centre Crucible Steel, harder than Flint, clean in any soil. All who have seen it admit that there is nothing to equal it in the market. ***Come and see it.***

We have a few THRESHERS unsold. Those in want of one this season had better apply at once.

In addition to the above we have for sale STOVES and RANGES of every description, BOILERS, CYLINDER STOVES and HEATERS, including our EAGLE FURNACE, which is said to be the most Economical and Powerful Heater made. We also manufacture ***Rotary Mills, Shingle and Lath Mills, Feed Mills, Pulpers, &c.***

Oct. 14, 1896. SMALL & FISHER CO., Ltd.

Everything Right IN SHAPE,

Quality and Price. . . . . .

LADIES, MISSES, CHILD'S SHOES, ALL UP TO DATE.

Ladies' Button Boots from $1.00 upwards;
Misses' Button Boots from 80 cents upwards;
Child's Button Shoes from 30 cents upwards;
And all kinds of Boots and Shoes in Men's, Boys' and Youths.

When you want anything in the Shoe line give me a call and I will use you right.

J. FRED. DICKINSON,
Corner of Connell & Main Sts., - - - Woodstock, N. B.

It's Easy To Be Seen

That We are the Leading Merchant Tailor in Woodstock.

If you are a close observer of Clothing you can tell who our patrons are, for they wear the best made most perfectly fitting garments to be seen on our streets.

Those who appreciate good Clothes will enjoy coming in to see our Large Stock of Cloths.

W. B. NICHOLSON, Merchant Tailor
COR. KING & MAIN STREETS.

THE YEAR OF JUBILEE.

A Nice Carriage is Needed,

And as Preferential Trade has been inaugurated, we desire your **Preference in Buying a Carriage,** and we ask this confidently for the following reasons;—

Our Wheel Stock was bought last fall and has been in the dry house all winter. The Wheels are all boiled in oil before the tires are placed. The Bodies of our Light Carriages are dropped lower than any on the market. And our Prices for all work have taken a drop also. We have all the sensible designs in stock, and as personal supervision is given to all departments, which are under skilled workmen, we guarantee the character of our work.

☞ One of the Proprietors will alway be found at the Factory to take orders, give advice and quote prices, and will have great pleasure in showing goods.

Give us your patronage and encourage home manufacture.

Painting and Repairing done promptly by skilled mechanics.

CHESTNUT & HIPWELL, FACTORY—MAIN ST., Opposite SMALL & FISHER CO.
Woodstock, June 4, 1897.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites brings back the ruddy glow of life to pale cheeks, the lips become red, the ears lose their transparency, the step is quick and elastic, work is no longer a burden, exercise is not followed by exhaustion; and it does this because it furnishes the body with a needed food and changes diseased action to healthy. With a better circulation and improved nutrition, the rest follow.

For sale at 50 cents and $1.00 by all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Ont.

Is Your Heart Strong?

Or have you palpitation, throbbing or irregular beating, dizziness, short breath, smothering or choking sensation, pain in the breast or heart. If so, your heart is affected and will in turn affect your nerves, causing nervousness, sleeplessness, morbid anxious feeling, debility.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills

Cure all these complaints by regulating the heart's action and building up the nervous and muscular system to perfect health and strength. Price 60c. per box or 6 boxes for $2.50. At all druggists.

Keep Cool!

Call at Henderson's and buy a

HAMMOCK

—OR—

VERANDAH CHAIR

and enjoy the summer evenings.

Car load of Beautiful Goods in OAK JUST OPENED.

LATEST STYLES & PRICES.

A. HENDERSON, Queen Street.
July 20, 1897.

HUMPHREYS'
CURES

No. 1 Fever, Congestion.
No. 2 Worms.
No. 3 Infants' Diseases.
No. 4 Diarrhea.
No. 7 Coughs & Colds.
No. 9 Headache.
No. 10 Dyspepsia, Indigestion.
No. 11 Delayed Periods.
No. 12 Leuchorrea.
No. 13 Croup.
No. 14 Skin Diseases.
No. 15 Rheumatism.
No. 19 Catarrh.
No. 27 Kidney Diseases.
No. 34 Sore Throat.
No. 77 Grip & Hay Fever.

Dr. Humphreys' Homeopathic Manual of Diseases at your Druggists or Mailed Free.
Sold by druggists, or sent on receipt of 25cts., 50cts. or $1. Humphreys' Med. Co., Cor. William and John Sts., New York.

ONE OF THE

Familiar sights in the UNITED STATES is

THE BELL CIGAR.

Smoked by all good judges of the weed.

BRUNSWICK HOUSE.
J. H. OLTS & SON, Props.
South Side Meduxnakik,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

THIS house is conveniently situated; has been thoroughly repaired and refurnished; has comfortable bath room with hot and cold water; electric lights, and all the modern conveniences.—Transient or permanent boarders may be assured of clean beds, a well supplied table and attentive waiters.
Rate, $1.00 per Day. (1y 27

A. J. LEE,
Merchant Tailor,
HAS constantly on hand a Full Assortment of Seasonable Goods for Customers to select from. Best workmanship guaranteed.
All orders for Clothing filled promptly and at satisfactory prices
CENTREVILLE, N. B.
December, 1895—6m-52.

S. C. RICHARDS, D.V.S.
Veterinary : Surgeon
Graduate of McGill University, Montreal.
LOCATED AT THE VICTORIA HOTEL.
All diseases of Horses, Cattle and other Animals treated by the latest methods.
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Local & Foreign Items.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

The Japanese cabinet has agreed to the proposal of the Hawaiian government to submit the question at issue between the two governments to arbitration.

The confidence of the people in Hood's Sarsaparilla is due to its unequalled record of wonderful cures.

It is a singular and interesting fact that the text book on algebra prescribed for the London University curriculum, is the work of a Hindoo, Professor Radhakrisham.

When the hair has fallen out, leaving the head bald, if the scalp is not shiny, there is a chance of regaining the hair by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

The Sultan has issued an irade sanctioning the settlement of the frontier question in accordance with the wishes of the Powers.

Nerves On Edge.

I was nervous, tired, irritable and cross. Karl's Clover Root Tea has made me well and happy. Sold by Garden Bros.
MRS. E. B. WORDEN.

The Toronto *Globe* says that the present prospects indicate the largest crops of wheat and coarse grains with which the country has ever been blessed.

Wrong Heart Action.

Wrong action of the heart causes nervousness, nervous dyspepsia, shortness of breath and other distressing symptoms. Mr Samuel Yelland of London, Ont., was cured of these troubles by taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. Mr Yelland says: "They are a remarkable medicine, and I have not been troubled in the least since taking them."

It is a singular fact that, while all other games of chance or skill have at one time or another been denounced by the clergy of every faith, chess alone has received their approbation, and among the best players of every land have been clergymen.

Consumption Can Be Cured

By the use of Shiloh's Cure. This great Cough Cure is the only known remedy for that terrible disease. Sold by Garden Bros.

Figi Christians contributed over $4,000 to relieve famine in India. At the beginning of the Queen's reign the Figi Islands were occupied by savage cannibals.

Speaks from Experience.

Mr J W Tomlinson, Amherstburg, Ont., speaks from experience when he says: "I am well satisfied with Doan's Kidney Pills. They are undoubtedly the best medicine on the market for any one afflicted with urinary or kidney troubles, such as pain in the back, tired feeling, cramps, numbness, etc. They cured me and removed all my pains and aches"

The Best Cough Cure

Is Shiloh's Cure. A neglected cough is dangerous. Stop it at once with Shiloh's Cure. Sold by Garden Bros.

Benjamin Simon, a fourteen-year old boy, who failed to pass his examination at the College of the City of New York, being deficient in drawing, drowned himself in the Hudson River on Saturday night.

Pleasant, Sure and Quick.

GENTLEMEN—I am pleased to recommend your Laxa Liver Pills for constipation, dyspepsia and sick headache. I have used them for those troubles, and find them a pleasant, sure and quick cure, free from the annoying griping of other pills I have heretofore used.
(Signed) H JAMES,
St Nicholas Hotel, Hamilton, Ont.

The feature of Wednesday's meeting of the Wesleyan Conference, now in session at Leeds, England, was an eloquent speech by Rev. H. Milburn, Chaplain of the United States Senate. In the course of his remarks he said that Methodism was one of the mighty forces binding England and the United States together.

Pills Do Not Cure,

Pills do not *cure* constipation. They only aggravate. Karl's Clover Root Tea gives perfect regularity of the bowels. Sold by Garden Bros.

The Salvation Army, once the object of contumely and ridicule, celebrates it thirty-second anniversary with a special message from Queen Victoria, expressing appreciation of its usefulness and a prayer for its extension. Old Gen. Booth may be a trifle arbitrary, but he is a marvellous organizer.

WANTED—Agents for "Queen Victoria, Her Reign and Diamond Jubilee." Overflowing with latest and richest pictures. Contains the endorsed biography of Her Majesty, with Authentic History of her remarkable reign, and full account of the Diamond Jubilee. Only $1.50. Big book. Tremendous demand. Bonanza for agents. Commission 50 per cent. Credit given. Freight paid. **Outfit Free.** Duty paid. Write quick for outfit and territory. THE DOMINION COMPANY, Dept. 7. 356 Dearborn St., Chicago.—8i 25

Forty seven steamers were chartered within ten days to carry wheat from New York to Europe.

Ask for Minard's and Take No Other.

Bishop Creighton, of London, wore mitre and cope at a recent confirmation in London, being the first bishop in London to do so for 350 years

NOT FOR YOUR MONEY
But for Humanity Sake.

A MINISTER OF THE GOSPEL, having suffered for over 15 years with Nervous Weakness, etc., has at last obtained a complete cure, the particulars of which will gladly be sent free of charge to any men similarly afflicted.

The confidence of the multitude of anxious but silent sufferers is earnestly requested, and to every sincere inquirer will be mailed, in a plain sealed letter, honest advice and such information as will surely lead to a perfect cure. No charge whatever is made for this service, my sole aim being to benefit my fellowmen. Address with stamp:
REV. A. H. MACFARLANE,
Frankstown, Ont.

Lady Henry Somerset has resigned the presidency of the British Woman's Temperance Association. Branch Associations refused to be governed by Lady Henry's request not to appear or sign petitions against the removal of the contagious disease Acts for India; hence her resignation.

A FAMOUS MAN!

What His Researches Have Done for the World.

DR. CHASE.

All successful and distinguished men have imitators, and Dr. Chase, the well-known author of Chase's Recipe Book, proved no exception to the rule. Dr. Chase's discoveries have many pretended rivals, but no equals.

Long scientific researches produced Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and Chase's Ointment, the first a certain cure for all kidney, liver, stomach, bladder and rheumatic troubles; the latter an absolute specific for chronic and offensive skin diseases. Among his other discoveries were Chase's Catarrh Cure and Chase's Linseed and Turpentine for colds and bronchitis.

During 1895 the Canadian manufacturers, Edmanson, Bates & Co., 45 Lombard street, Toronto, gave away free 500,000 samples of Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and 100,000 samples of Chase's Ointment. The return they brought proved how much they were appreciated. The same free distribution of samples will be continued during 1896. Those at a distance should enclose a 5-cent stamp and also receive a sheet of the latest music in return.

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

A City Man's Wail.

There Are Thousands Like Him In Canada.

"To be candid and truthful, I am miserable, used up, nervous, and can't sleep these days; I feel as if life was not worth living. I have tried country air, and have strictly followed my doctor's advice, yet here I am, fast wearing away.

This confession, made by a resident of one of our largest Canadian cities, truly represents the condition of thousands of men and women, old and young, at this time of the year.

It is almost certain that such weakly and broken down men and women have not yet heard the joyful news that Paine's Celery Compound is the great life renewer and builder, the medicine that makes the weak strong, that gives vim and true activity to the languid and despondent, that makes the blood pure and red, that gives digestive vigor and sweet refreshing sleep.

Are you, dear reader, amongst the afflicted ones? Are you pining in misery and suffering and full of dread and fears? If so let us point you to the only medicine that can meet your case without a fear of failure. It is Paine's Celery Compound, nature's medicine for the tired and worn out body and unstrung nerves. The viruses of the medicine strike right at the seat of the trouble, quickly bringing health and happiness. It has a marvellous record of cures, a fast and enduring fame won by rescues and life saving. Will you test its efficacy? You must if you desire health and robustness as well as extended years.

Literary Notices.

Outing for August contains two complete stories—Ingleby's Neighbor, by M. Gertrude Oundill, and The Match Game, by Wm. A. Walker. Other notable features of a finely illustrated number are: Golfers in Action, by Price Collier; The Fishes of Our Boyhood, by Ed. W. Sandys; Polo in Play, by A J Kenealy, and Coasting the Mediterranean Awheel, by Paul E Jenks. The Editorial and Record departments are comprehensive and very interesting.

A very proper cover envelops the Midsummer number of *The Canadian Magazine.* The contents are quite attractive and include stories by Mrs Ella S Atkinson (Madge Merton), Esther Talbot Kiagamill, H J O'Higgins, Percie W Hart and G M Fairchild. 'The Royal Canadian Academy,' by James Smith, is historical in character, and is profusely illustrated from special photographs of the Academicians and their work, including reproductions of paintings by Reid, O'Brien and Harris. David Christie Murray writes of Mrs Humphrey Ward and Clark Russell. Lawrence J Burpee gives some interesting facts about Balzac, while John A Cooper compares recent social writings of Bellamy and Howells. The whole number is certainly magnificent, the contents being purely Canadian, yet varied enough to meet all tastes.

The Fiction Number of *Scribner's Magazine* has had a wonderful record for a decade. It has made the reputations of many new writers and increased the esteem in which the old ones are held. This issue sustains the well earned reputation. It contains six complete short stories by Rudyard Kipling, Kenneth Grahame, Frank R Stockton, Blanche Willis Howard, Molly Elliot Seawell and Jesse Lynch Williams, and it appeals to many kinds of taste, for they are, respectively, a railroad story, a story of childhood, a farcical tale, a pathetic story, and a new journalism story. Artistically the Fiction Number set a new standard last year with its brilliant cover, reproducing a painting by Will Low. This year Gorguet, the artist of the May cover, has made one of his most effective designs, which is strikingly reproduced. The frontispiece by Volk represents a famous scene 'The Scarlet Letter.' Another remarkable result in colorwork is the four-page reproduction of designs by Vogel, to accompany a poem by Marguerite Merington—certainly the most ambitious and successful piece of color reproduction ever attempted by an American magazine.

The Ladies' Home Journal for August largely devoted to fiction presents a number of short stories by the best known writers, that will pleasantly employ the leisure of midsummer days. The Flowers on Tim Rae's Grave, and Annie Steger Winston narrates a rustic courtship in The Jilting of Mary Ellen. Elinor Dale Runcie, in Sergeant Matty, gives one a view of the heroism of a Salvation Army girl and her steadfast devotion to the cause in which she labors, and Grace Stuart Reid tells the story of Her Mysterious Disappearance. Along other lines, nearer the practical side of life, Edward W. Bok addresses parents on allowing young girls too much liberty and freedom, and has hearty commendation for the work performed by our smaller colleges. Droch chats on Vacation Meanderings, and Dwight L. Moody teaches the lesson of the Resurrection. Mrs. S. T. Rorer tells all about Canning and Preserving, the preparation of food requires but little fire, luncheon for picnics, etc. The bride, her trousseau and its accessories are treated instructively in two articles, and How to Make a Dress is told in another. Pictorially it is artistic and attractive. Charles Dana Gibson pictures Pickwick Delivering His Famous Oration, one of his series of Dickens' People. By the Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia. One dollar per year; ten cents per copy.

HELPLESS FOR A YEAR.

Bowed Down With Rheumatism and Sciatica.

From the Post, Sackville, N. B.

Records like the following carry conviction with them, and in a practical sense it might be said that this is still the age of miracles. Mr. Edward Downey, of Maccan, N. B., says:—"I have been a resident of Cumberland Co. some years. I have been a great sufferer for upwards of ten years with sciatica rheumatism. I was tortured with severe pains which at times would become almost unbearable, and I think I suffered almost everything a man can suffer and live. I was so crippled that I could not work and part of the time was not able to even move about. I became so weak, and my system so run down that I despaired of ever getting better. My case was almost a hopeless one, and as I had abandoned work I was almost hopeless for over a year. I had heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I was induced to at least give them a trial. In a short time I began to recover, and the agonizing pains left my back and limbs, so that I was enabled to walk out of doors. Before I had used more than half a dozen boxes I was almost entirely well and could do a hard day's work. I had a good appetite and began to gain flesh and feel like a new man. I am free from aches and pains and have Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to thank for it all. The reporter could not help feeling that Mr. Downey's case was a striking one, as he now presents a stout well built figure, straight limbed and as smart in his movements as a young man of twenty.

Terrible State of Affairs in Cuba.

LONDON, July 24—The correspondent of the *Daily Chronicle* in Sagua La Grande, province of Santa Clara, Cuba, writes to his paper a terrible account of the position of affairs in the island. Both the government troops and the insurgents, he says, are suffering from famine and the ravages of smallpox and yellow fever, while butcheries of prisoners, after inquisitorial tortures, are of daily occurrence, the victims being suspected of withholding information. Captain General Weyler, the correspondent says, has shown neither mercy nor quarter, and has turned the campaign in Cuba into a near approach to that of the Duke of Alva in Holland in the 16th century.

Ejecting Lizards.

LANCASTER, Pa., July 30—Howard Overly, a young farmer of Providence township, has been a puzzle to physicians. Dr. Frew, of Paradise, yesterday decided to give him an anthilmenthic, and a few hours later Overly commenced to vomit, with astonishing results. There were 24 lizards, ranging in size from two to three and a half inches long, many of them dead. Forty lizard eggs and many worms were thrown from his stomach. On the farm on which Overly resides is a large spring from which he has been accustomed to drink for years while lying flat on his stomach, and it is supposed he swallowed the lizards or their eggs.