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 and mercantile risks taken at lowest Losses promptly paid.

WILLIAM DIBBLEE,
Agent for County of Carleton

As Police Magistrate, I will collect accounts and Notes to amount of $30 and under without cost
Woodstock, April 2, '87.—14 W. D.

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 a tentive waiters.
Rate, $1.00 per Day. (1y 27

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 its 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 Provinces Centrally Located Large Sample Room 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,
Conveyancers, Notaries Public, &c.
ACCOUNTS COLLECTED AND LOANS NEGOTIATED.
OFFICE—70 Main Street, Woodstock.

WENDELL P. JONES,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &C.
Accounts Collected and Loans Negotiated.
PATENTS OBTAINED.
OFFICE—Queen Street,
Nearly Opposite Graham Building,
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.
Houlton, Maine.

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.

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.

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

WANTED—Industrious men of character. THE LISSCOTT COMPANY, Toronto

The Carleton Sentinel.

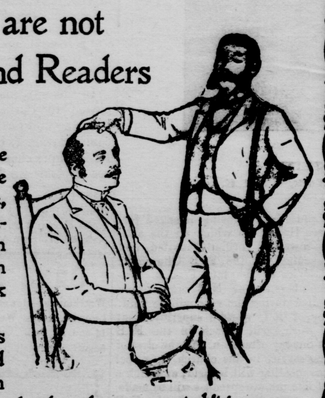
Board of Works Jan'98

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

L.—23 WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1898. WHOLE NO.—2731.

INSURE
Your Life and Property in Reliable Companies
WITH
J. M. QUEEN,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT.
OFFICE—Hale's Block, 29 King Street, WOODSTOCK, N B.
REPRESENTING
CANADA LIFE, Established 1847, Canada's Oldest and Largest Life Company,
Canada Life issues Limited Payment Life, Endowment, and other modified plans.
Canada Accident and Plate Glass.
Foreign Fire Companies. 1y-1)

Tailors are not Mind Readers



You select the cloth, see the fashion plate, and form a mental impression of how a chosen style would look on you.

The Tailors idea differs, and the suit, when finished, looks as he thought you wanted it to appear.

It bears his individuality not yours.

It may lack the little characteristics of shape you like—possess those you would avoid.

"Fit-Reform" suits (ready made in nine shapes) permit you to see just how they look on you, just how they fit your ideals before purchased.

You know what you get, pay half the tailor's price, have no further "fitting on" and the suit is sent home at once.

Makers brand and price in left breast pocket.

FIT-REFORM CLOTHING

$10, $12, $15, $18, $20 per Suit.

Catalogue free.

Sole Local Agency, OAK HALL, WOODSTOCK N. B.

Poetry.

Grandmother's Counsel.

Grandmother says in her quaint old way:
"World wasn't made in a day—a day.
And that blue sky, where the white clouds flit,
Why the Lord was six days painting it!'

"The way ain't sunny,
But don't you fret!
Cheer up, honey!
You'll get there yet!

Grandmother says in her quaint old way:
"World wasn't made in a day—a day.
The meadows there, where you love to sit,
Why, the Lord took time to carpet it!"

"The way ain't sunny,
But don't you fret!
Cheer up, honey!
You'll get there yet!"

And still to me, in the fields and dells,
Her sweet voice rings like a chime of bells,
And I dream brave dreams as I hear her say:
"World wasn't made in a day—a day."

"The way ain't sunny,
But don't you fret!
Cheer up, honey!
You'll get there yet!"
—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Select Tale.

REUNITED.

It had been raining for two days, and now the change to east of the wind had brought sleet, and the moisture was freezing in thin, dangerous ice on the pavements.

George Witherspoon swung the corner into Pine street. His usually erect body was bent against the strength of the wind.

'Such weather for the last of April,' he muttered as he went up the steps of his house, and as he put the key into his door a vision came to him of the April two years before—a vision of long lanes, with blossoming lilacs and horse chestnuts and daffodils and of a tall and radiant woman always at his side. He entered the house and went slowly up stairs. How clearly it all streamed out, enveloped his mind, his senses! He had first seen her at a table d'hote in Paris. He had followed her over half of Europe and had finally met her at Baden-Baden, She had a doting old father, but ultimately the two had gained his reluctant surrender of his only adored daughter, and they had married.

For just a year they had enjoyed supreme, overflowing happiness. Then Alice became jealous. A batch of old letters had come to her from an unscrupulous woman her husband had been fascinated by in his extreme youth at college, and she resented with all her intense passionate nature anything which could come between them and their exclusive love for one another. She had spent one long night alone lashing her bitter envy to madness, and the next morning she had gone to him with marvellous calmness and told him of her irrevocable determination to leave him forever. He was proud. He had met her with disdainful indifference, had considered self-justification unnecessary, and they had separated.

They both had lived quietly. They went nowhere, for their friends were common ones, and they avoided all possible annoying meetings. He spent his time on the board of trade, at his clubs, or in his home, which he could not bring himself to give up, and she had so restricted her life that he scarcely got a glimpse at her. Only at the theater or at some concert did her pure, proud profile suddenly start out from the crowd, and then emotion would so powerfully sweep over him that he would have to leave the building.

Only one bond still existed between them. Alice's father was old and an invalid. His time was spent at watering places, mostly on the other side, and it seemed a simple and dutiful kind of falsehood to weave around him a veil of ignorance as to the real state of affairs and leave him with the happy feeling of Alice's joy and completed love. So they wrote to him regularly, filling their letters with sweet plans and ambitions, unconsciously embodying in them their fondest wishes and most heartfelt desires.

George Witherspoon was dressing himself carefully. Three cravats were thrown aside before he had tied one to his taste, He never looked so well as in a Tuxedo, Alice had always said. He could hear her voice now, her low, thrilling voice, saying as she came toward him across the hall, 'My big, stunning sweetheart,' and just before she put her arms closely around his neck, 'Dear, dear, how I love you!'

He shivered with desire for her. Would he never recover? Would he never forget? He thought he could almost feel her face pressed softly against his—his nostrils were filled with the sweet, subtle smell of the sandalwood her laces were put away in.

Hush—a knock at the door! The man's heart swelled with feeling. He forgot everything, the intervening year, the awful bitterness, the loneliness, and he softly opened the door, drunk with one dominant idea. His man, Chambers, stood without.

'A lady to see you, sir,' he said.

'Her name?' Witherspoon asked.

'She says it's not necessary to tell it, sir,' answered the man, 'but it's on important business she wants you, sir, and she will only keep you a minute.'

Witherspoon's whole being was vibrating. What was this strange premonition? Was it sorrow coming or did he feel a dawning joy?

'I'll be down in a minute,' he said. He walked up and down the room rapidly several times. It was their anniversary. It was barely possible it had come over her as strongly—the happiness they were missing from their lives, the incompleteness of their vapid present—and perhaps she had come to him. He was almost running down the stairs in his eagerness. He held back the portieres and there she stood before the fire—straight, tense, her slimness accentuated by her velvet coat, the whiteness and delicacy of her face starting out exquisitely from the laces at her throat and from under the big black hat. As he approached her he noticed the nervous tapping of her foot in the fur of the rug, the tense pressure of her clasped hands. Was it a dream—Alice in her home again, a year's misery canceled in a moment? He held out both hands and noticed her eyes in the mirror they were facing as he said:

'And you have come to me again, Alice?'

She started visibly and then slowly turned.

'Yes,' she answered quietly. 'I've come to you. And you mustn't fail me,' she added beseechingly.

'Won't you sit down?' Witherspoon asked. She was trembling.

'Thank you,' she said, and she sat on a low stool, and the man noticed with a sinking of the heart how she drew her little cloak about her, the thumbs of the clasped hands turned up and back. How he remembered!

'I must come to the root of the matter at once,' the girl began and gradually her voice grew fierce and she looked him full in the face with her wide, sad eyes. He noticed, with almost a feeling of exultation, that her face was now the face of the woman who had lived and suffered.

'You haven't heard from my father for some time, have you?' she began.

'No,' Witherspoon answered. 'It must be some weeks now.'

'I received a telegram this afternoon,' the woman went on quietly. 'He arrived in New York this morning and will be in Cincinnati tomorrow. He is bound for California, and he will, on his way, stop in town with ——, his son and daughter.'

Her voice had broken. Witherspoon rose to his feet and walked to the window. The silence was painful.

'And what will you do?' he said, at last, turning to her.

'There's only one thing to do,' and the girl's voice was determined 'My father has very little longer to live. He's not had much but disappointment in his life, and, cost what it may, I cannot bring more sorrow to him. You know how the ghastly thing would shock his old time conventionality.' She hesitated and seemed to look to the man for his help in thought or deed, but his fear of her scorn kept him silent. At last, taking a deep breath, she went on:

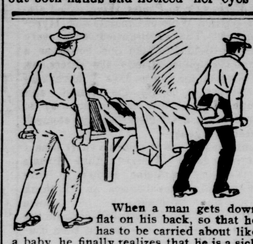
'To-morrow morning I must send here the few things I took away. The portraits, my piano, my work—they're easily put in place and will be as easily moved away again. I'm sorry to so inconvenience you, but you must see it is unavoidable.' She stopped again and looked into the fire. 'My room,' she said, 'is it much changed?'

The man was kneeling beside her now, his arms about her. 'Sweetheart, sweetheart,' he almost moaned, 'stay with me, I beg of you to stay with me! My life's been a misery since you've not been—everything is flat and without flavor. We've taken a year out of the radiance that is given to man but sparingly. Don't let's throw away another moment of it. I love you—oh, God, how I love you!'

His head was buried in her lap, and slowly she took off her long glove and stroked the hair she remembered so well.

'Are you perfectly sure you want me?' she asked softly.

And so it happened that on the second anniversary of their wedding Mr and Mrs George Witherspoon were seen by a party of gay young friends taking dinner at the St Nicholas. 'My!' as one of the men said later. 'They were like two children off on a lark, and aren't they quite the best looking couple in Cincinnati?'—*Cincinnati Post.*



When a man gets down flat on his back, so that he has to be carried about like a baby, he finally realizes that he is a sick man. Very frequently he has been a sick man for years, but has recklessly refused to recognize nature's warnings. Severe illness is something that does not strike a man like a flash of lightning. It creeps upon him by degrees, and at every step warns him with a new danger signal.

When a man feels "out of sorts" or "knocked out," or whatever he may call it, he is a sick man. It is time to take warning. Headaches, drowsiness, loss of sleep at night, loss of appetite, nervousness, bad taste in the mouth in the morning, and frightful dreams—all these are warnings of encroaching illness. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery creates appetite, cures dyspepsia, stimulates the liver, purifies the blood, quickens the circulation and tones the nerves. It makes rich, red, tissue-building blood. It builds firm flesh, but does not make corpulent people more corpulent. Unlike cod liver oil, it does not make flabby flesh. On the contrary, it tears down and excretes the unhealthy tissues that constitute corpulency, and replaces them with the firm, muscular tissues of good health. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption. All bronchial, throat and kindred ailments, as lingering coughs, spitting of blood and weak lungs are cured by it. Thousands have testified to its merits. At all medicine stores.

It is a dealer's business to give you what you ask for; not to tell you what you want.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. Druggists sell them, and nothing is "just as good."

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

Nerves

Are the Messengers of Sense,—the Telegraph System of the human body.

Nerves extend from the brain to every part of the body and reach every organ.

Nerves are like fire—good servants but hard masters.

Nerves are fed by the blood and are therefore like it in character.

Nerves will be weak and exhausted if the blood is thin, pale and impure.

Nerves will surely be strong and steady if the blood is rich, red and vigorous.

Nerves find a true friend in Hood's Sarsaparilla because it makes rich, red blood.

Nerves do their work naturally and well,—the brain is unclouded, there are no neuralgic pains, appetite and digestion are good, when you take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills the best family cathartic and liver stimulant. 25c

Mineralized Leather

"Kidduck"—A kid tanned so that water "creeps" off it, perspiration evaporates through it, and friction wears it slowly. Can be boiled in hot water without injury. Made solely for the $4. and $5. grades of the Goodyear Welted.

CATALOGUE FREE

Slater Shoe

J. F. DICKINSON, - - - SOLE LOCAL AGENT.

EVERYBODY GO TO THE
BLUE FRONT JEWELRY STORE
AND BUY YOUR
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware

And by so doing you will always get the best goods at lowest possible prices.

Also closing out a full line of PIPES of all kinds at Wholesale Prices.

H. V. DALLING, AGENT FOR N. B. Telephone Co. C. P. Telegraph Co.

THE WOODSTOCK
Woodworking Co., LTD.
—MANUFACTURERS OF—

CHURCH PEWS, SCHOOL DESKS, SHEATHING, SHOP FRONTS,
DOORS, WINDOWS, MOULDINGS, FLOORING,

And Every Variety of Finish or Houses and Churches.
WINDOW AND DOOR SCREENS. INCREASED FACILITIES.
Shingles and Clapboards for Sale. 28

RUBBERS & OVERSHOES

...VERDICT...

All the leading dealers in the principal towns of the Dominion agree that

"THE CANADIAN RUBBER CO.'S RUBBERS

ARE THE BEST IN THE MARKET."

All Dealers... ...keep them. STANDARD NEVER LOWERED.

CAMPBELL'S WINE OF BEECH TREE CREOSOTE
CURES OBSTINATE COUGHS.
DOCTORS RECOMMEND IT HIGHLY. ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.

Grand Opening
OF
SPRING & SUMMER Dress Goods.

We invite the inspection of everybody to come in and look over our New Goods. We have bought a very large line of the Newest Goods and have decided to make a specialty of Dress Goods. Have just opened a magnificent line of **Blacks**, including **Henriettas, Sicilians, Serges**, and a number of Fancy Designs. We have a line at **25 Cents**—well worth 75 cents.

Now in Colors our range is very large and complete, including many

Individual Suit Patterns,

in COVERT CLOTH and new Weaves.

A very superior line of MUSLINS, LAWNS, Dimities, Percoles, and the new Linen Goods.

Just come in and see what we have. Glad to show you, whether you buy or not.

Watch for Weekly Bargains.

SAUNDERS BROS.
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Carpets, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, Door Mats, Hearth Rugs Wool Mats, Matting, &c.,

—AT—

A. HENDERSON'S,
May 21st, '98. Queen Street.

Local & Foreign Items.

Edward Bellamy, author of Looking Backward, is dead.

St John, in the persons of the Messrs Bryden, has relatives of the late Mr Gladstone. Mr John Bryden was a cousin and was for some years a member of Mr Gladstone's Sabbath school class.

On May 23rd seven cars loaded with 50 barrels of oil and 2,400 lbs of ammunition and gun supplies, with other freight were destroyed by fire in the Central Railway freight yard near Sherbrook, Que. The ammunition, etc, was en route from England to the squadron at Vancouver. An explosion blew off the top of the car and bullets flew about quite thickly; no one was seriously injured. Loss $5,000, covered by insurance.

The Canadian Pacific-Klondike line of Steamers are now running from Victoria or Vancouver to Glenora via Wrangel, and tickets can be purchased and baggage checked through to that point. Their Steamer "Hamlin" has made round trip Wrangel to Glenora in three and one half days. Time will probably be much quicker later. Contractors are putting teams on Glenora—Teslin trail. For rates of fare, securing of accommodations, &c, apply to the Assistant General Passenger Agent, C P R, St John, N B.

Minard's Liniment Cures LaGrippe.

Mexico has had fifty-five presidents since 1821. Of these, sixteen have died violent deaths.

It is economy to profit by the experience of others. Thousands have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, why not you?

The Russians are reported to have said, when they first saw the Highland regiments "We thought we had come to fight with men, but had devils in petticoats."

Some Cough medicines, while curing a cold, bring on stomach trouble: Dr Harvey's Southern Red Pine—The Cough Cure—is good for the system

The United States has over 50 distinct secret orders with 5,500 000 members. This does not include labor, military or college secret fraternities.

Incases where dandruff, scalp diseases, falling and grayness of the hair appear, do not neglect them, but apply a proper remedy and tonic like Hall's Hair Renewer.

According to the *Record*, the Provincial Dairy School, at Sussex, is turning out butter at the rate of about two tons per week. Some idea of the quantity of milk being worked up into this article may be gained when it is stated that, on one day last week 19,430 lbs of milk was taken in at the Sussex station alone. Two separators are required to separate this milk which, when churned, makes 1100 lbs butter.

For Dyspepsia

And Liver Complaint you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer It never fails to cure. Sold by Gardea Bros

A Teplitz old lady, of 99, has committed suicide by holding her head down in a tub of water, because she did not want to live to be a hundred years old.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure 25 cents. —9m-20

Ninety car loads of oranges are leaving Southern California every day for the east At 300 boxes, of 200 oranges each, fill each car, the shipments represents nearly 5,000, 000 oranges every twenty-four hours.

A Natural Beautifier.

Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the blood and gives a clear and beautiful complexion. Sold by Garden Bros.

The return of traffic earnings of the Canadian Pacific Railway, for the week ending the 12th ult, is again an eminently satisfactory return, the increase being $55,000, compared with the corresponding week of 1897

Karl's Clover Root Tea

Is a sure cure for Headache and Nervous Diseases. Nothing relieves so quickly. Sold by Garden Bros.

The principal reason why France sympathizes with pain, in her war with the United States, is that the holdings in France of Spain securities is over $500,000,000, of which nearly $300,000,000 is Spanish Government bonds.

Catarrh Cured,

Health and Sweet Breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector Free. Sold by Garden Bros.

The report of the total abstinence society, which was presented to the English Presbyterian Synod showed that 220 of the ministers are pledged abstainers, and many others were abstainers though not pledged. Of the twenty-four additions to the ranks of their ordained ministry, during the year, twenty entered the church as abstainers.

Minard's Liniment the Best Hair Restorer.

A young man from the country took off his clothes on Sunday night and went to sleep on the door plate of Hunt's store. A man who saw him, early Monday morning, says that he shivered till his nose bled.—Lunenburg *Progress.*

If you are ill you need a doctor in whom you have confidence.

If you need a remedy you want one that has been tested for years; not an obscure, untried thing that is urged upon you, or on which you save a few cents—that is no consideration as against health.

For wasting in children or adults, Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites has been the recognized remedy for twenty-five years.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

To Cure
RHEUMATISM
TAKE
Bristol's SARSAPARILLA
IT IS PROMPT RELIABLE AND NEVER FAILS.
IT WILL MAKE YOU WELL
Ask your Druggist or Dealer for it
BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA.

Ocean Accident & Guarantee Corporation (L'td.),
LONDON - - ENGLAND.

Benefits under $5,000 Policy. Premium $25.00
$ 5,000 at Death by Accident
$10,000 " " on Public Conveyance.
$ 5,000 for loss both hands, or both feet, or both eyes, or for loss one hand or foot and one eye.
$10 000 for loss of same on Public Conveyance.
$ 2,500 " " one hand, one foot or one eye.
$ 5,000 " " same on Public Conveyance.
$ 150 annuity for permanent total disablement, resulting from injury other than those above.
$ 30 per week during time of disablement by accident, not exceeding 52 weeks.
$ 60 per week by accident on Public Conveyances.
$ 30 per week during disablement caused by Scarlet or Typhoid Fever or Small Pox, 26 weeks.
HARTLEY & CARVELL, Agents, Woodstock, N B.

ONE OF THE
Familiar sights in the UNITED STATES is
THE BELL CIGAR.
Smoked by all good judges of the weed.

PAINTING AND DECORATING.
Fresco Painting, Relief Work, Graining, Marbling, Gilding, Hardwood Finishing, Paper Hanging, Kalsomining, &c.
For the Newest Ideas in Decorating see
TURNER & FIELDS,
Woodstock, March 25, 1898.—13

For Sale or to Rent.

THE DWELLING HOUSE on Broadway at present occupied by C W Hutchins. Possession given any time after April 1st.
F. B. CARVELL.
Woodstock, N B, March 17th, 98.—12-tf

HAVE YOU BACKACHE?

If you have, you don't need to suffer with it another day. Get Dr. Chase's Kidney Pills and they will give you relief as promptly and effectually as they did MR. D. C. SIMMONS, of Maybee, Ont. He says his kidneys and back were so bad he was unable to work or sleep. His urine had a brick-dust deposit, and he had to get up 3 or 4 times in the night to pass water. He has only taken half a box of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, the back pain has gone, he sleeps well, and feels well enough to do any kind of work.

One Pill a Dose.
Price, 25 Cents a Box.
All dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto, Ont.

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

HEART WEAKNESS.

MUST BE TREATED IN TIME OR ENDS IN DEATH.

Some of the Symptoms are Palpitation After Slight Exertions, Sometimes Severe Pains, Dizziness and Fainting Spells—It Can Be Cured.

From the Echo, Plattsville, Ont.

The echo has read and has published many statements from people who have been cured of various ailments by the timely and judicious of Dr Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, but never before have we had such personally convincing proof of their efficacy as in the case of Mrs George Taylor, who with her husband and family reside in this village. To an Echo reporter Mrs Taylor gave the following history of her illness and cure, and asked that it be given the widest publicity, so that others might be benefitted: —"I am thirty-two years of age," said Mrs Taylor, "and in 1885 my husband and myself were living on a farm in Perth county, and it was there I was first taken sick. The doctor who was called in said I was suffering from heart trouble, due to nervous debility. All his remedies proved of no avail, and I steadily grew worse. The doctor advised a change, and we moved to Moncton, Ont. Here I put myself under the charge of another physician, but with no better results. At the least exertion my heart would palpitate violently. I was frequently overcome with dizziness and fainting fits. While in these my limbs would become cold and often my husband thought I was dying. I tried several medicines advertised to cure troubles like mine, but with no better results, and I did not expect to recover, in fact I often thought it would be better if the end came, for my life was one of misery. We moved back to the farm, and then one day I read the statement of a lady who had been cured of a similar trouble by the use of Dr Williams' Pink Pills, so I said to my husband that I would try this medicine and it seemed to me that it was my last chance. Before the first box was finished I felt an improvement in my appetite and felt that this was a hopeful sign. By the time I had used three boxes more my trouble seemed to be entirely gone, and I have not felt a single recurrence of the old symptoms. Since moving to Plattsville I have used two boxes and they had the effect of toning up the system and curing slight indispositions To-day I am a well woman and owe my life to Dr Williams' Pink Pills, and to me my restoration seems nothing short of a miracle. I was like one dead and brought back to life, and I cannot speak too highly of this medicine, or urge too strongly those who are afflicted to give it a trial."

It has been proved time and again that Dr Williams' Pink Pills cure heart trouble, nervous debility, rheumatism, sciatica, St Vitus' dance and stomach trouble. They make new blood and build up the nerves, restoring the glow of health to pale and sallow faces. Be sure you get the genuine as there is no other medicine "the same as" or "just as good" as Dr Williams' Pink Pills. If your dealer does not have them they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2 50 by addressing the Dr Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Literary Notices.

The June *Scribner*, though made up on the eve of war, contains evidences of the impending calamity in several clear and serviceable war maps, which were inserted after the rest of the magazine had gone to press. Well-known writers and artists will depict actual phases of war in succeeding issues. Arrangements have been made to cover the operations by land and sea. The new feature in the June number is O D Gibson's pictorial record of 'A New York Day—Morning.' Vassar is the woman's college described in this issue. Margaret Sherwood, a graduate familiar with the undergraduate life and tradition, tells about those phases of Vassar that are little known or understood by outsiders. What big cities can do with their water-front and what Boston has already accomplished by transforming unused shore-land into 'Seaside Pleasure Grounds,' is picturesquely described by Sylvester Baxter. Senator Lodge's 'Story of the revolution' has reached the period that was the test of Washington's greatness—the terrible winter at Valley Forge, the sneers of Congress, the defeat at Brandywine and Germantown, and finally the victory at Monmouth. A new writer of short stories, Miss Anne Douglas Sedgwick, contributes a tale of artist life—'Miss Jones and the Masterpiece.' 'The Field of Art' discusses 'Landscape Painters and the Summer.'

BROMA.

This tonic is worth its weight in gold for all diseases arising from the blood or nerves, for Neuralgia, Rheumatic Pains, Pale Color, Dyspepsia, loss of appetite, exhaustion, etc Broma gives strength, vigor and health Everyone who suffers and requires a good tonic should take Broma.

June Ladies' Home Journal.

As its opening feature the June *Ladies' Home Journal* interestingly presents a series of characteristic anecdotes of Mrs Cleveland, illustrated with photographs made especially for the article. The anecdotes, recalling many of Mrs Cleveland's sayings and doings, are contributed anonymously by her closest friends. With the concluding letters of the series giving 'The Inner Experiences of a Cabinet Member's Wife' in Washington the authorship is disclosed and much curious interest gratified. Edward Bok has a vigorous editorial page, while Lilian Bell has crossed the Russian frontier, and writes of her journey, her experiences, and of the people she met in Poland. 'The Graves in the Old Brestwork' narrates an Alabama Memorial Day incident, the other fiction features being Julia Magruder's 'A Heaven-Kissing Hill'—the third instalment. There is a sketch by Humorist Burdette—the second of the 'Kindergarten' series, and a song, 'First Summer Days.' Four special pages are devoted to women's gowns, and there are articles on needlework, and nearly every feature of home life is touched upon. By The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia. One dollar per year; ten cents per copy.

A Note of Warning.

The following from the Boston *Herald* should be of interest to all bicyclists: There is testimony from the examining surgeons of the army that they are constantly rejecting men from the military service on the ground that their lungs and their hearts have been impaired in health by bicycle riding. Those who have been in the habit of observing bicycle riders will have no difficulty in crediting this statement. The contrast between the men and the women who ride bicycles is remarkable. The women, as a rule, sit erect, and present the best possible figure upon the bicycle, as, indeed, it is the instinct of their sex to do everywhere. The majority of the men apparently pay little heed to their position. Their object is to get along as fast and as easily—or what seems to them as easily—as possible. In this way many of them look as much like monkeys as men, as they bend forward upon their machines In so doing they compress the lungs and interfere with the action of the heart.

NEW YORK, May 25.—Sir Adolphe Caron, of Ottawa, member of the Canadian Parliament, was seriously injured early this morning by falling against an iron spiked railing on West 27th street, this city. One of the spikes cut a great gash in his left cheek from the chin to the ear. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital. He was on his way to his hotel, having attended the Canadian Society's dinner last night.

NEW YORK, May 20.—A Washington special says: Twenty nine days of war have cost the United States $86,000,000, or nearly $3,000,000 daily.