

The Chronicle Sentinel

Our Queen and Constitution.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1899.

[Editor & Proprietor.]

WHOLE NO.—2785.

FIRE ASSURANCE
COLLECTING AGENCY.
The Subscribers have been appointed AGENTS for the undersigned First Class Fire Insurance Co's, viz:
The Atlas Assurance Co.
of London, England, Established 1796.
Capital—\$1,000,000.00
Reserve—\$1,240,391.00
Unpaid Capital—\$500,000.00
Farms and mercantile risks taken at lowest rates. Losses promptly paid.
WILLIAM DIBBLEE,
Agent for County of Carleton.
As Police Magistrate, I will collect accounts and fines to amount of \$50 and under without cost.
Woodstock, April 3, 1899. W. D.

Fewer Bros.
PLUMBERS.
Steam, Gas & Water Fitters.
HYDRAULIC RAMS furnished and set up. There are no equalities in plumbing in this District, as with them from a fall of three feet, water can be raised 100 feet.
Plumbing, Gas, Pumps, Closets, Sinks, Bath Tubs of all kinds, Lead and Iron Pipe and Fittings of Every Kind.
Galvanized Steel Sinks.
A Specialty—very good and very cheap.

Entered into their promptly and carefully filled. Prices moderate and all work warranted.
Woodstock, N. B.
THE DUFFERIN.
THIS Popular Hotel is now open for the reception of guests. The situation of the hotel is most desirable 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,
Proprietor.
St. John, July 28, 1899.

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, 1898—17.

QUEEN HOTEL,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
J. EDWARDS, Proprietor.
First-Class Livery Stable in Connection.
JUNCTION HOUSE,
Newburg Junction.
B. B. OWENS, Proprietor.
Mass. on arrival of Trains. First-Class Fare.
MADAM JUNCTION
Restaurant.
Meals served on arrival of all trains and plenty of time for guests to enjoy them. The bill of fare includes every luxury in season. The service is prompt and attentive.
COLIN CAMPBELL,
Proprietor.

DR. S. PUGSLEY,
DENTIST.
Office, over Collins' Book Store.
44 Main St., WOODSTOCK, N. B.
P. O. Box 205. 17-19-27
W. D. CAMBER,
DENTIST.
NITROGEN OXIDE GAS used for the PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH.
JYRRO—In Connell's Wooden Block, Queen St.
CHARLES COMBEN,
Barrister, Solicitor,
CONVEYANCER, NOTARY PUBLIC.
Accounts Collected and Loans Negotiated.
OFFICE—29 Main Street, up stairs, one door below Cart & Gibson's. 17-23
W. P. & T. M. JONES,
Attorneys-at-Law, etc., etc.
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
Office—Queen St., opp. Graham Building.
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 O. HERSEY,
Attorney & Counselor at Law
AND
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Will Practice in all the Courts of the State. Prompt attention to Collections. Return to any Bank or leading Merchant in Victoria.
Office—No. 40 Main Street.
Residence—No. 3 Winter Street.
Houlton, Maine.
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. SPERAGUE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
CORNER MAIN AND ALBERT STREETS.
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
W. W. HAY,
AUCTIONEER.
INSURANCE MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Office—"Glasgow House," Woodstock, N. B.

SAMUEL WATTS.]

VOL. LI.—24

Select Tale.

The Death Flower.

"You are as good as dead," said the doctor, looking steadily at Anatole. Anatole staggered. He had come to pass a cheerful evening with his old friend, Dr. Barlaia, the savant whose works in poisonous substances are so well and favorably known, but one whose excellence of heart and almost fatherly kindness Anatole had been able to appreciate more than any one. And now all of a sudden, without regard for his feelings, without being prepared to bestow the terrible prognosis is uttered by so great an authority.

"Unfortunate fellow," continued the doctor, "what have you done?" "Nothing that I know of," stammered Anatole, greatly troubled.

"Try to recollect. Tell me what you have drunk, what you have eaten and what you have breathed." The last word spoken by the doctor was a ray of light to Anatole. That very morning he had received a letter from one of his friends who was travelling in India. In this letter had been a flower plucked on the shores of the Ganges by the traveler—a flower red, warped and of bizarre shape, the odor of which, he remembered well, had seemed to him strangely penetrating. Anatole searched in his pocket-book and took therefrom the letter and flower in question, which he showed to the savant.

"Without doubt," exclaimed the doctor, "it is the *Fraxinifera indica*—the fatal flower, the flower of death. When did you get that fatal letter?" "At 9 o'clock this morning."

"Well, to-morrow morning at the same hour—indeed at the same moment—you will feel a sharp anguish at the heart, and it will be all over with you."

"And do you not know any remedy, no means of—"

"None," said the doctor, and hiding his face in his hands he sank backward in an arm-chair, shuddering with grief.

From the emotion displayed by his old friend Anatole realized that there was no hope. He departed in a dazed manner.

With beads of cold perspiration on his brow his thoughts confused Anatole moved along unconscious of what was passing around him, and not even suspecting that the streets were becoming deserted. He wandered a long time thus; but at length, coming to a bench he sat down.

"It lacks three hours of morning," he said, looking at his watch. "It is time I was in bed. I go to bed indeed! To devote the last hours of my life to sleep! No! I can certainly do better than that. But what? I have it—I will draw up my last will and testament."

A restaurant which remained open all night was near by. Anatole entered and sat down. "Waiter a bottle of champagne and a glass of ice-cream."

He drank a glass and looked at his writing paper reflecting: "To whom shall I leave my 6,000 francs income? I have neither father nor mother—a fact which is lucky for them—and among the persons who interest me I can think of but one, Nicette."

Nicette was one of his forty-second cousins, a charming young girl of 18 years, with fair tresses and orange, black eyes. Like himself, she was an orphan, and this community of fate had long ago established a bond of sympathy between them. His will was speedily drawn up. He left everything to Nicette. When it was finished he drank a second glass of champagne.

absent, and I am amusing myself while waiting for your return. Um-pa! Um-pa! What a melody!" "You will cause me to receive notice to leave the house. My neighbors will not tolerate the trombone after midnight."

"Then all I can say is they have no love of music in their souls. Z-z-z-z! Wow! Too-tee-too! Um-pa! Um-pa!" "Stop, for mercy's sake!" "Do you consent, then?"

"M. Capendae is a terrible man. If I affront him thus, he will kill me." "Swear to me that if I obtain the consent of M. Capendae to the breaking of the match my cousin shall be free."

"Who is there?" said a deep voice from within. "Open! I am the bearer of a very important message from M. Bousard."

He heard the noise of a safety chain being displaced and saw, with which three locks were successively opened. "Here is a man well defended," thought Anatole.

Finally the door was opened. Anatole found himself in the presence of a gentleman with a large, curled moustache, who was wearing a fencing costume as his nightdress. "Always ready, you see! It is my invention."

The walls of the antechamber were hidden by suits of armor. In the little parlor into which Capendae conducted his visitor he saw only weapons galore—swords, daggers, pistols, sabres, one and two handed swords, pistols, lances. There was plenty there to make a timid heart quail.

"Bah!" thought Anatole, "What do I risk now? Two hours and a half at the most! Here goes!" "Monsieur," said Anatole, "you are going to marry Mlle Nicette?"

"Yes, monsieur." "Monsieur, you shall not marry her!" "Blood and thunder! And who will hinder me?"

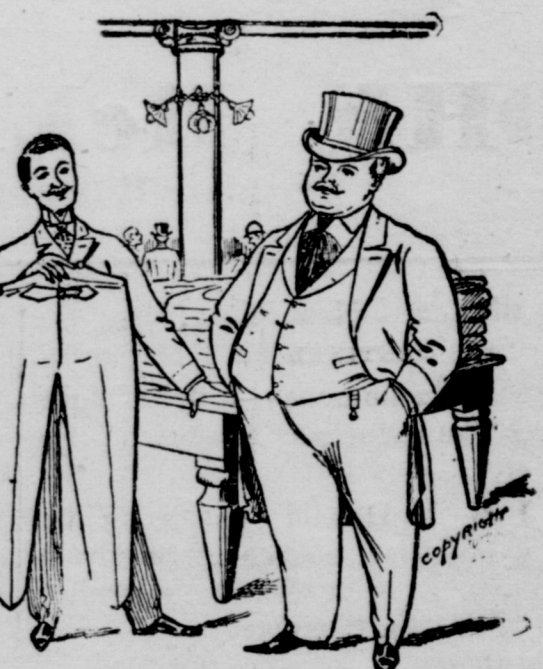
"I will." Capendae looked at Anatole, who was not a large man, but who seemed very determined. "Ah, young man," said he at length, "you are lucky to find me in a pleasant humor. Profit by it. Do you know that I have fought 20 duels, in which I had the misfortune to slay my adversary and to wound the other 19?"

"Once more I warn you to retire." "I see," replied Anatole, "that you are an adversary worthy of my steel, and my desire increases to measure swords with a man so redoubtable. Let us see. Suppose we fight with those two swords by the chimney or these cavalry sabres or these—or what do you decide? These curved athames. You don't decide? Why do you hesitate?"

"Do you wish me to confess something to you?" "Out with it." "For some time past I have wished to free myself from this betrothal. But I did not know how to go to work about it. I could consent very willingly to your desire of me, but you must understand that I, Capendae, cannot have the air of yielding to threats. Now you have menaced me."

"Then it is agreed." "Will you write and sign your relinquishment of Nicette?" "I have so much sympathy for you that I can refuse you nothing."

Furnished with the precious paper, Anatole hurried back to the residence of M. Bousard. He reached his door at 8 o'clock. "Ting-a-ling-a-ling!" "Who is there?" "Anatole."



We are showing some bright, snappy effects in

Men and Youths'

.. Tweed Suits ..

Also Cut-aways and Sack Suits in Clay Twill, good enough to get married in. Fine Satin Lined Overcoats, (summer weights). Fancy Vests. An examination of this clothing will convince you that we are in the FRONT RANK—Just where

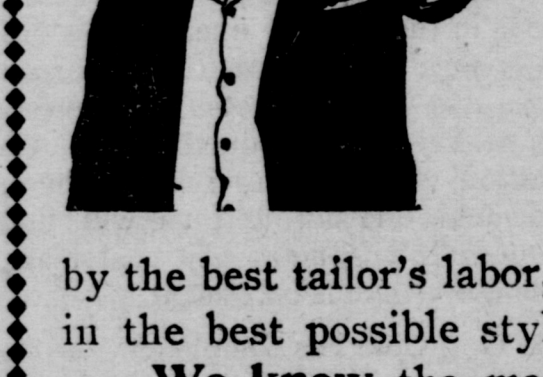
WE PROPOSE TO STAY.

R. B. JONES,

Manchester House

If you buy your Spring Suit from us

it is correct in every particular.



We do not head our ad. in this way because we think it is particularly clever or smart. We are very serious about it—we believe it is true.

And Why?

Because we sell Shorey's Ready Tailored Clothing, which we know to be made by the best tailor's labor, finished and put into shape in the best possible style.

We know the material is fully shrunken; and the colours are fast, and we furnish a guarantee to that effect with every garment.

We are waiting for a call from you.

SAUNDERS BROS.,

Woodstock, N. B.

APRIL 1899.

NEW CARPETS

SHOWING AT THE

LONDON HOUSE.

New Wool Carpets; Latest colorings in Axminster Carpets; Union Carpets; Carpet Squares; Axminster Rugs; Floor Oil Cloths, 2 yards wide; Linoleum, 2 1/2 yards wide.

Lace Curtains; Art Muslins; Curtain Scrim and Window Poles.

P. BRADLEY,

Connell's Block,

Main Street.

BEFORE BUYING YOUR

Time Pieces and JEWELRY.

CALL AT THE

BLUE FRONT JEWELRY STORE,

AND SEE THE LARGEST STOCK OF

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware,

and Optical Goods,

EVER SHOWN IN THE TOWN OF WOODSTOCK.

H. V. DALLING,

Agency for N. B. Telephone Co. & C. P. Telephone Co.

BY SPECIAL

ARRANGEMENT

We have succeeded in having our Ready-to-Wear Clothing made to our own order. We therefore are in a position to guarantee a perfect fit. Any alteration required will be made on the premises.

To Fit

ANY FORM.

GO TO

Jacob Vanwants

FOR YOUR

LINOLEUMS

AND

Oil Cloths.

Best Goods and Latest

Patterns in the market.

Largest Assortment to

choose from ever shown

in this city.

Furniture of all Kinds.

Undertaking a Specialty.

Call at our Warerooms and inspect

our handsome line of Furniture.

JACOB VANWART,

Hotel Building, King Street

South Side Bridge, Main St.

April 27, 1899.

Catarhal Deafness

The latest development of Nasal Catarrh, Japanese Catarrh Cure goes away past the points where even specialists have been unable to reach. It is a penetrating, soothing, healing and strengthening compound, allaying the inflammation and healing without leaving the slightest bad after-effects. The only guaranteed cure. 110 cents. See at all druggists.

SOLD BY GARDNER BROS.

HUMPHREYS'

WITCH HAZEL

OIL

Cuts or Hemorrhoids

Fissures & Fistulas

Burns & Scalds

Wounds & Bruises

Cuts & Sores

Blisters & Tumors

Eczema & Eruptions

Salt Rheum & Tetters

Chapped Hands

Fever Blisters

Sore Lips & Nostrils

Corns & Bunions

Stings & Bites of Insects

Three Sizes, 50c, 75c, and \$1.00.

Sold by druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price.

UNIVERSITY MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

Men and Women

Must be Well Dressed.

Equally Important

That the fine Horses in

this County should be

Clad in

GOOD and HANDSOME

鞍具.

To provide for such the business and aim of the undersigned, who at

No. 11 King Street,

Keep constantly on hand and make to order, with

Trimming as may be selected from their large as-

sortment, HARRIS' Saddle, Light and Medium, also

Also Mounting, Whips, Horse Clothing in every

variety and shade of quality, kept in stock.

Prices as low as the lowest. Orders filled with

dispatch. Quality of Goods guaranteed. Best of

stock and workmanship.

Give us a call, examine our wares and be sat-

isfied.

ATHERTON BROS.

Woodstock, Nov. 12, 1897.—14.

Bargains!

Bargains!

Against the Grippe.

"MONN'S WINE OXMO-PHATRE" is the power which destroys and removes, to the first germ, this evil, whose unfortunate consequences are incalculable.

For SALE EVERYWHERE.

At Indianapolis, Mrs. Hedges died aged 89, leaving a husband aged 106. They had lived together 70 years.

ACCIDENT AT LADNERS' LANDING.

A Sale of Hay Falls on the Shoulder of a Prominent Citizen.

I was badly crippled with a sprained shoulder, and the doctor told me I would not be able to raise my arm for a week. I procured a bottle of Griffith's Mental Liniment and, after three rubbings, I was back to work the day after the next. The liniment has cured many other ailments, but Griffith's Mental Liniment is the best. This liniment and my quick recovery are the talk of the town.

(Signed) J. McLAUGHLIN, Carriage Builder, Ladners, B. C.

Sold by Gardner Bros.

At Canada, Conn., May 12, the State Law and Order League camped, in front of the town hall, 3,000 gallons of hard cider. The Sunday school room, in the basement of an adjoining church, was flooded to the depth of an inch or two. The town was greatly excited.

THE MARITIME WRAPPER CO.,

LIMITED.

Woodstock, June 3, 1897.—15-33.

FREE! This lovely Little Lady's

of our famous "Linen" Dressing Gown, each Lady's

Shirtings, Washes, and Linens, are all

perfectly new. They will be sold at

half price. We are now receiving fresh

goods from the factory. Give us a call.

LINEN DRESSING GOWN, 3/6.

Business under \$5,000 Policy. Premium \$24.00

\$ 4,000 at Death by Accident.

\$ 5,000 for loss both hands, or both feet, or both eyes, or for loss one hand or foot and

\$ 10,000 for loss of sight on both eyes.

\$ 2,500 for loss of sight on one eye.

\$ 1,500 for loss of sight on one eye.

\$ 1,000 for loss of sight on one eye.

\$ 500 for loss of sight on one eye.

\$ 300 for loss of sight on one eye.

\$ 200 for loss of sight on one eye.

\$ 100 for loss of sight on one eye.

\$ 50 for loss of sight on one eye.

beat rapidly. Was it by reason of the pleasure which the unexpected arrival of Nicette had caused him? Was it the pang predicted by Dr. Barlaia? Was it death?

"Wretch that I am!" exclaimed the poor fellow. "The cup of happiness last my lips, and I am going to die without tasting it."

Then, feverishly taking Nicette's hand, he told her all—how he had received the letter which contained the flower whose fragrance he had inhaled, and of the prognosis of Dr. Barlaia; how he had made his will in her favor, the steps he had subsequently taken, and the success with which his efforts had been crowned.

"And now," sighed he, "I must die!" "But it is impossible!" said Nicette. "The doctor is deceived. Who is he?"

"A man who is never wrong in his diagnosis, Nicette—Dr. Barlaia."

"Barlaia," Barlaia cried M. Bousard suddenly, bursting out laughing. "Hear that the morning by your father's eyes."

"The learned Dr. Barlaia has just been suddenly stricken with mental alienation. The mania from which he suffers is of a scientific character. It is well known that the doctor made a special study of poisonous substances. He believes now that all whom he meets are poisoned and endeavors to persuade them that such is the case. He was removed at midnight to the big white house."

"Nicette!"

"Anatole!"

The young couple had rushed into each other's arms and were locked in a fond embrace—From the French for Argonaut.

Isogal & Jovian Items.

The smallest church in England is in Lullington, Sussex. It is built of flint, with stone quoins, and has a red tiled roof. The church has 16 feet square, and five narrow windows on each side. Thirty people, the size of the