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.
pital..... $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 rates. 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.

H. V. Dalling,
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN,
Woodstock, N. B.
Eyestrain.

The use of suitable glasses save the eyes from strain, and all the evils which follow.
Profit by the experience of others. The benefits of properly fitted glasses are testified to by the thousands who use them.
We examine eyes free of charge and guarantee satisfaction.

HELLO!
IF YOU WANT ANYTHING IN
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY OR SILVERWARE,
or your eyes Tested and Fitted to Glasses in a scientific manner, just give us a call. We guarantee you satisfaction.
☞All Repairing done neatly and promptly.
Mail orders promptly attended to.
Don't Forget the place—
H V Dalling's Blue Front Jewelry Store,
No 30, Main St, Woodstock, N B.

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.—1y-7.

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

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The subscriber having become proprietor of the McAdam Junction Restaurant will maintain and improve upon the reputation it has hitherto enjoyed.
Meals served on arrival of all trains and plenty of time given to enjoy them. The bill of fare includes every luxury in season and is served by competent and attentive waiters.
A well provided Lunch Counter for those desiring lunch.
C. H. BRANNEN,
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JUNCTION HOUSE,
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Meals on arrival of Trains. First-Class Fare.

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NITROUS OXIDE GAS used for the PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH.
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OFFICE—Up-stairs Payson's Building, Corner Main and Connell Streets, Woodstock, N. B.

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Barrister, Solicitor,
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OFFICE — 29 Main Street, up stairs, one door below Carr & Gibson's. tf-23

WENDELL P. JONES. THANE M JONES.
W. P. & T. M. JONES,
Attorneys-at-Law, etc. etc.
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
[Office—Queen St., opp. Graham Building.

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

THOS. LAWSON,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC.
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COLLECTIONS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

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IN DISEASES OF THE
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Office and Residence, : : : : : :
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T. F. SPRAGUE, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
CORNER MAIN AND ALBERT STREETS.
Woodstock, N. B.

The Carleton Sentinel.

Our Queen and Constitution.

VOL. LII.—13. WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 31, 1900. WHOLE NO.—2826.

Poetry.

In Memory

Of a Newburg boy, Michael Tracey, who enlisted on July 4th, 1899, in the Twenty sixth regiment, U S V; and who, in Nov 1899, with two comrades, Dennis Hayes and Wm Dugan, was killed in the far away Philippines.

Far from home across the ocean
Far from home and loved ones here,
Fell a brave boy by insurgents,
As he lingered in the rear
With two comrades, while on march
In the distant Philippines;
Oh! the cruel death they suffered
Far more sad than battle scenes,

'Twas in the spring of '98,
Two brothers Mike and Dan,
Left home to spend a year or two
Where at Lawrence young Mike enlisted
For a land that has I ween,
Caused full many an aching heart
And many a sad, sad scene.

It was not in the battle's van
This brave young soldier fell,
As did some bold Canadian boys
'Way down in the Transvaal;
But by the hands of cruel fiends
That Poillippines band,
He met death in Bilinog
Where they stayed; Ah! fatal stand.

How little his dear mother thought,
Whose grave, four years ago
Was made in our country churchyard
'Neath the drifting, falling snow,
That of her sons she loved so well
One lying there now would be,
Without a stone to mark his grave
Far away near the China sea.

Just in the bloom of manhood;
Nineteen just a few months before,
He left Boston for New York,
And thence to that far off shore,
To battle with the natives
For those islands in the sea;
On whose shores now this Newburg boy
Rests till Eternity.

And all ye parents who have sons
Can sympathy give free;
Much more all those who knew the babe
While on its mother's knee;
And as the loud waves lash the shore,
They'll seem to bring a strain
From Canada, his native home
He'll never see again.

—*S A McG.*

Canterbury station, March 17th, 1900.

Select Tale.

A TEAMSTER AT GETTYSBURG.

The steamer from Newbern, that carried the waggon-train of which Jim Wright had charge, proceeded directly to Baltimore. At this place all of the officer's baggage and the camp equipage of the 76th regiment were unceremoniously dumped out. The waggons were then reloaded with ammunition, placed with the mules on the cars and rushed to the front.

It was late in the afternoon of July second when Jim's waggons reached the vicinity of Gettysburg. All day they had heard the sound of cannon, and toward noon had met streams of wounded and squads of prisoners under guard.

New officers were continually hurrying the trains forward, and as Jim's teams were in excellent condition, his train was in advance of the others. He could hear musketry rattling furiously over beyond the hills on the left side of the Taneytown road, when a staff officer came galloping up to the waggons.

'What have you in those waggons?' he demanded,

'Ammunition, sir; B. B. cartridges, calibre 58,' answered Jim, promptly.

'Good! Get those waggons up to the front as quickly as possible! Kill your team if necessary, but get there! The left of our line is being flanked, and the men are nearly out of ammunition. Hurry, for God's sake, hurry!'

'Show me where to go, captain, and I'll shove those waggons there as quick as mules can take them,' answered Jim.

'Come on!' The officer dashed ahead. 'I'll show you.'

Black Sam, the foremost driver, lashed his mules into a run, and the others came galloping after, flanking a high, round hill with a smaller one beyond it, which hid the battlefield from the train, although the white smoke showed the location of the conflict. The captain led Jim's train off from the main road, up a spur of the smaller mountain, and then, looking down the side of the steep hill and out into the field beyond, Jim and Sam saw the Union line. Flashes and puffs of smoke beyond that marked the enemy's position.

A division of regulars was retiring slowly; on their left one battered brigade was stretched out in single rank, with their left flank 'refused,' or bent back like a door on a hinge,

'O, Lord, we are too late! The enemy are on our road!' shouted the officer, in dismay.

'Captain,' said Jim scanning the ground, 'I can take a waggon down that hill, across that wheat-field, swing to the left, and give those boys ammunition.'

'If you could you might save the whole army. But can you?' the captain cried.

The feat seemed impossible. The hill seemed too steep. The likelihood that the waggon would overrun the team and be upset, and the whole load lost, was very great. Once at the battom, however, the teamster would be all right.

'I can tie a couple of dead mules to the hind end of the waggon, and they will act as brakes. I've let waggons down gulches worse than this,' said Jim, confidently.

'But where are your dead mules?'

'Here, captain,' and Jim pointed to the leaders of a team. 'I'll tie them on behind the waggon, and,' touching his pistol, 'when we begin to go down the hill they'll be dead!'

'Good! good!' said the captain. 'Go ahead; it's our only chance. Hurry! hurry! or anything you can do will be too late!'

'Sam,' said Jim, addressing the black driver, who had lately escaped from his native plantation 'I want you to drive your team down there.'

'Yes, boss, I hear yo',' was the stolid answer.

'I'm going along with you, Sam,' said Jim. 'It's mighty hot down there; we may both be killed; but those cartridges have got to go to the boys in that line—understand?'

'Sergeant Jim,' said Sam, 'did de cap'n say that this waggon-load ob ca'tridges mout sabe de hull Linkum army?'

'That's what he said, Sam.'

'Den, boss, I'se a-gwine ter take dem ca'tridges dere. Niggers is cheap these days. Jes' yo' show de way. I'se a-gwine to stay wid yo'!'

'Duty boy, Sam! That's the kind of talk! We aren't killed yet, by any means, and I hope we won't be.'

Then Jim, having pointed out the course he wished the negro to take, tied the two mules doomed to serve as brakes to the rear of the waggon, and stripped off the canvas cover. During these preparations, which occupied only a few minutes' time, Sam dismounted, and was patting the mules and calling each by name: 'Jinny, Jinny, good lily gal! Yo' Bill, yo' long-eared rascal! 'Member ole Sam's a-dribing yo', and similar words to all six of them.

'Come on!' yelled the officer.

Sam leaped into the saddle, cracked his whip, and shouted, 'Git—yo'—all!' and the waggon started.

It was but a short distance to the summit; then came a steep, rough descent to the rolling field where the Union line was fighting. As they reached the crest, Jim looked back and saw the shining glow of musket barrels coming up the Taneytown road.

'That's the Sixth Corps!' cried the officer. 'But oh, how slow they are!'

The troops were coming on the run! Now Jim's revolver cracked twice, and the two mules fell, shot through the head. Away the waggon went, plunging, bumping, crashing down the hill—no vehicle but an army waggon could have stood that jolting and even the army waggon, stable as it was, would have been dashed to pieces had not its speed been checked and its course steadied by Jim's ingenious brake. At the base of the hill Jim's keen knife severed the halters of the dead mules without slackening the speed of the team, and the waggon went flying toward the blue line.

The hissing, humming bullets were everywhere; splinters flew from the waggonbody, but on it sped; with a shriek Jim's horse stumbled and went down

Jim sprang from the saddle and ran beside the team, shouting at the mules, and soon the waggon was in the rear of the forefront of the battle.

Back from the firing-line the sergeants came running, and eagerly seized the pine boxes of cartridges. A mule went down; his harness was quickly cut, and the waggon rolled on. The captain's horse was shot under him; he fell with it, and Jim and Sam saw him no more.

At the next halt, soldiers with powder-blackened lips, bloodshot eyes and ashen faces were round them, yelling 'Cartridges! cartridges! cartridges!' and more of the pine boxes were quickly pitched out and smashed, and the brown paper packages, ten cartridges in each, distributed to the men.

'Pass the word for the boys to hold on hard a little longer—the Sixth Corps is coming on the double quick, and is almost here!' shouted Jim, as he gave out the ammunition.

'They'll have to come mighty soon, or they'll be too late. More than half of our men have gone down, and the rest of them can't last but a few minutes longer,' said a sergeant, wearing on his cap the red Maltese cross of the Fifth Corps.

The leading mules had been shot down already; only three remained; but away went the wagon to the fighting left, Sam holding the leader by the head.

The men in the battle-line of the 'refused' flank were in single rank—a thin line with many gaps—and their officers were bringing them cartridges from the boxes of the dead and wounded: for many a form in blue lay still, and more lay writhing on the red ground. The ranks of the gray were coming on in force, outflanking and enveloping the thin blue line, threatening to roll it up and utterly destroy the brigade. A Maine regiment sternly held the extreme left, but the men were falling so fast that it seemed incredible the waggon could be brought to them. Only two mules were left, and one of these, bleeding from a bullet-wound in the neck, already began to show signs of weakness, and could with difficulty be kept on the run.

But a slight hollow seemed to afford some protection, and Jim led Sam that way. They were almost there when a withering volley felled one of the remaining beasts. Instantly Jim's knife cut the beast out; then Sam, grasping the yoke on the the waggon-pole, exerting all his strength, and yelling at the remaining mule, pushed alongside Jim from behind, and with one desperate final effort they rolled the waggon into the little hollow! At that instant a bursting shell crashed over their heads, scattering its fragments in every direction, and the faithful negro and the last mule went down together.

The soldiers came running for the few remaining cartridges, and Jim Wright, picking up a musket which one of the wounded men had dropped, ran with them to the line.

'Stay with them, boys! stay with them, he yelled. 'The old Sixth Corps is almost here.! Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah!

there they come! There's the white cross, boys!'

Down the side of Little Round Top, in magnificent order, two full brigades came pouring on the run. Then the feeble cheer that went up from the hard-pressed line was drowned in the crashing volley that came from the troops of the Sixth Corps, whose advance struck the enemy's right flank, threw the men into disorder, and quickly drove them back into the shelter of the thick woods beyond the field.

The rays of the setting sun were touching the crest of Round Top when the firing ceased, and Jim Wright made his way back to the waggon in the hollow. There the black man still lay, face downward, beside the dead mule, and a froth was on his lips.

Jim snatched from the waggon-box a canteen in which remained a pint or more of precious water, knelt beside his driver, raised his head, and poured a little water between his lips. The drops revived the wounded man; he opened his eyes, and a smile came over his face.

'De ca'tridges done got yere in time?' he gasped.

'Yes, Sam, they got here just in time,' answered Jim.

'Den, boss, it's all right; me an' de mules don't make no count. Tell de boys,' he whispered, painfully, 'dat ole, Sam—done stay by—de Linkum soldiers—as long as he las', an now, proudly, he's gwine ter die wid 'em.

A group of powder-stained soldiers had gathered around the waggon, and Jim Wright was not ashamed of the tears that they saw coursing down his freckled face.

'He was black and a hero. He gave his life for his country as truely as any soldier,' said Jim a grizzled sergeant.

A wonderful light came into the eyes of the old sergeant, and he spoke some words to the nearest men. Then four of them, grimy from that long day of fighting, stooped about the form of the black man and lifted it very carefully, and carried it to where a long row of white heroes had already been arranged, dead, under the evening sky. There, gently, they laid Sam down in the place of soldierly honour, on the right of the line.

If you are satisfied that "TIGER"
tea is all we have represented it to be, will you not do us a favor and recommend it to your friends?
TIGER is sold only in Lead Packets; of all reliable grocers, 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c.

Great Clubbing Offer.

THE CARLETON SENTINEL has made arrangements with the Cir. Mgr. of the "Vermont Farm Journal," which enables us to make the most remarkable clubbing offer ever before heard of in this section. Here it is:

The Carleton Sentinel, 1 Yr.
Vermont Farm Journal, 1 Yr.
Montreal Weekly Gazette, 1 Yr.
American Poultry Advocate, 1 Yr.
The Gentlewoman, 1 Yr.
National Illustrated Magazine, 1 Yr.
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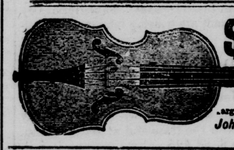
ALL FOR $1.50; REGULAR PRICE $5.

This great combination meets the wants of the entire household. THE CARLETON SENTINEL gives all the local and county news; it is your home paper and no member of the household can do without it. The Vermont Farm Journal and American Poultry Advocate should be in the hands of every up-to-date farmer or poultry raiser. The Gentlewoman is the best paper we know of for the ladies, being very similar in size, make up and quality to the Ladies' Home Journal. The National Illustrated Magazine published at Washington is the only publication that publishes civil service news. Happy Hours is a large 28 page magazine designed to amuse, entertain and instruct the whole family. The Montreal Weekly Gazette gives the news of the world in good, clean, readable form, the market reports and lots of other interesting matter If you wish we will substitute the Chicago Weekly Inter-Ocean, Kansas City Weekly Star, New York Weekly Tribune, Denver Weekly Times, Toledo Weekly Blade, Twice-a-week Louisville Courier-Journal or San Francisco Weekly Post in place of Montreal Weekly Gazette. No other changes allowed. Address with the cash,

THE CARLETON SENTINEL.
WOODSTOCK, N. B
tf-44.

GRAND CLEARANCE SALE
OF
Misses' Overshoes,
Children's "
Women's Gaiters, and
Men's Shoepacks, Moccasins, &c.
The above Goods must be sold regardless of cost. Call and see us.
BOYER BROS.
Feb. 1, 1900.—52. MAIN STREET

ON EXHIBITION AND SALE.
The finest line of Stoves ever offered in this market.
We have an assortment of
COOK STOVES
RANGING IN PRICE FROM
$12.00 TO $40.00.
Amongst the newest are the "Honor Bright" and the celebrated "Aberdeen" Cook Stoves and Ranges. It will pay you to come and see them. It costs nothing to look at them and we are pleased to have you do so. We also have a good line of Parlor and Cylinder Stoves.
IF YOU ARE IN WANT OF A NEW PLOW
We can supply you with the well-known Hussey Pattern which always proves satisfactory, or if you wish for a steel plow, we can furnish you with the No. 21 which is proving itself to be the Best Steel Plow in America. We also manufacture and have for sale Pulpers, Ensilage Cutters, Feed Mills and all kinds of Farm Machinery.
SMALL & FISHER Co., Ltd.,
Woodstock, N. B.



$4.95 Cut this out and send it to us with the name of your nearest express office and we will ship you this Violin with Outfit by express, subject to examination. Examine it at your express office, and if you find it exactly as represented and entirely satisfactory, pay the express agent our special price, $4.95 and express charges. This is a finely finished, regular $9.00 Stradivarius model violin, richly colored, highly polished, powerful and sweet in tone. Complete with fine bow, extra set of strings and rosin. A genuine bargain at the price. Buy direct from us and save the dealer's profit.
Johnston & McFarlane, Box W. S Toronto, Ont.

BLANKS OF ALL KINDS CAN BE HAD AT THE "SENTINEL OFFICE, CHEAP

Fainting Spells

Are peculiar to women. Men rarely faint. Many women are liable to what they term "fainting spells," and this liability is always most marked at the monthly period. This alone is sufficient to connect the "fainting spell" with a deranged or diseased condition of the womanly organs. The use of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures irregularity, heals inflammation and ulceration, and stops the drains which weaken the body. It builds up the nervous system, increases the vital powers, and so removes the common causes of faintness in women. There is no alcohol in "Favorite Prescription;" neither does it contain opium, cocaine, nor any other narcotic.

"It gives me much pleasure," writes Miss Ella Sapp, of Jamestown, Guilford Co., N.C., "to thank Dr. Pierce for the great good received from the use of his 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I had suffered for three years or more at monthly periods. It seemed as though I would die with pain in my back and stomach. I could not stand on my feet without fainting; had given up all hope of ever being cured, when one of my friends insisted upon my trying Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. With but little faith I tried it, and before I had taken half a bottle I felt better, had better appetite and slept better. Now I have taken two bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and one of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and am happy to say I am entirely cured, and all done in two months' time, when all other medicines had failed to do any good."

Keep the liver healthy by using Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

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

FEWER BROS.,
Plumbers,
Gas & Steam Fitters
All Work Done in a Workmanlike Manner.
REGENT STREET,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

HOUSE CLEANING!
The undersigned are prepared to fill all orders for
PAINTING and DECORATING.
Fresco Painting,
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Hardwood Finishing,
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The latest styles and most perfect workmanship, call on
TURNER & FIELDS.
Woodstock, March 22, 1899.

Men's Youths' Boys' SUITS
Special attention is called to our large stock of CLOTHING. We have just opened a new, full line of Men's S B, D B and Frock Coats. For style, make and finish our Clothing can't be excelled, We have many new customers each year who tell us that they had no idea how much superior our stock was to the goods that they had been buying. This year we selected our goods from the very best Clothing Houses; we had them made up, and special attention was given to the linings, style and general make-up; so it is very difficult when you look at one of our Ready-made Suits to distinguish from a custom made suit.—Nevertheless we have a full stock of Serges, Worsteds, Diagonal, Scotch, English and Canadian Tweeds, and can give you, if you like it, a Custom Made Suit at a less price than you can get anywhere in the city. Be sure you examine our goods before you buy elsewhere.
Saunders Bros.

Local & Foreign Items.

The British have 689 ships of war. They could fire off 7530 guns at once.

There has only been six days sleighing in Pictou, N S, this winter. The smallest number of days on record for that town.

Flying Fox, the famous race horse, which belonged to the late Duke of Westminster, was sold recently in London for 37,500 guineas.

An Italian statistician has computed by means of railroad returns that the foreigners who visit Italy spend annually $61,000,000 in that country.

The statement of the British board of trade, for the month of January, shows increases of £3,264,200 in imports, and £3,236,400 in exports.

William B Bradbury, the millionaire hotel owner of San Francisco, amuses himself for an hour or more every day by running the elevator in his hotel.

The Gersoppa Falls, on the Sharavatti River, in Southern Kanara, India, are larger and more magnificent than Niagara. The water makes a clear drop of 830 feet.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

New South Wales owns 130,809,466 acres of land.

"Ill weeds grow apace." Impurities in your blood will also grow unless you promptly expel them by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla

The Paris Exposition will be opened April 15th.

Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers does its work thoroughly, coloring a uniform brown or black, which, when dry, will neither rub, wash off, nor soil linen.

The Canadian Patriotic Fund is bordering on $200,000.

A SUDDEN CHILL often means sudden illness. Pain Killer is all that is needed to ward it off. Unequalled for cramps and diarrhea. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c and 50c.

The British Empire, if cut into a strip a mile wide, would reach round the world 450 times.

THERE ARE many things known as good for a cough, yet the special virtues of all are combined in Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam. Purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, not narcotic, soothing, healing. 25c. All druggists.

If the Southern States, alone, were as densely settled as Germany, they would have a population of over 190,000,000.

Eat What You Like.—This may seem a startling speech to make to the poor despondent dyspeptic who for years has been, oh, so careful not to eat. Give the digestive organs some work to do These functions need exercise as much as any part of the human anatomy but, if they're delicate, give them the aid that Dr Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets afford and you can eat anything that's wholesome and palatable —60 in a box, 35 cents. Sold by Garden Bros.

There were 5,970 suicides in the United States during the last year, compared with 6,600 during the previous year.

THE EMPHATIC STATEMENT that The D & L Menthol Plaster is doing a great deal to alleviate neuralgia and rheumatism is based upon facts. The D & L Plaster never fails to soothe and quickly cure. Manufactured by the Davis & Lawrence Co, Ltd.

The number of persons included in the famine area of Central India is estimated at 50,000,000.

WANTED—SEVERAL BRIGHT AND HONEST persons to represent us as Managers in this and close by counties. Salary $900 a year and expenses. Straight, bona-fide, no more, no less salary. Position permanent. Our references, any bank in any town. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Reference. Enclose self addressed stamped envelope. THE DOMINION COMPANY, Dept 3, Chicago.

During the last century there have been published by the Bible societies alone, 280,000,000 copies of the Bible. This is an average of seven hundred and seventy seven for each day of the hundred years.

C A Snow & Co, Patent Lawyers, opposite the United States Patent Office, Washington, D C, who have actual clients in every city and town of the United States and Canada; report that never before is their 25 years practice has the work of the Office been so well up to date. They claim that patents can now be procured in less that half the time formerly required.—3 mos. 45.

For his signal bravery at the battle of Colenso, the Queen conferred upon Lieut Roberts the Victoria Cross, after his death—a very unusual proceeding. Her so doing marks the first instance in the history of the cross wherein it has been borne by father and son.

An Old Theory Exploded.

The old-fashioned theory of tearing down disease was entirely changed by the advent of Dr A W Chase's Nerve Food, which cures by creating new rich blood and nerve tissue. Through the medium of the circulation and the nervous system they strengthen and invigorate every organ in the human body.

According to the *Scientific American*, "more than $100 000,000 worth of paper is produced in the United States annually. A third of this is used by the newspapers, and the wrapping paper used amounts to two-thirds as much as that consumed by the newspapers. About half as much is used to manufacture books as to print newspapers. Paper boards amount to 300,000 tons a year,

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E W Grove's signature is on each box. (8 mos 40)

The horticultural world is exercised by the mysterious transformation in color which the Japanese are able to effect in roses. By some unknown but natural process the flower changes from red in the sunlight to white in the shade or in darkness.

Let it be Proclaimed

That BROMA is unrivalled for anemia, general weakness, pallor, bad digestion, constipation, thinness, want of sleep, etc. Taken regularly, it gives a fine color, strength and high spirits. For sale everywhere.

The Tourist Association, of St John, has been granted $500 by the provincial government.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

The bubonic plague is fast increasing. In Bengal 4,725 deaths occurred last week. These included 744 in Calcutta and 3,044 in Patna.

MENTHOL THE D&L PLASTER
We guarantee that these Plasters will relieve pain quicker than any other. Put up only in 25c. tin boxes and $1.00 yard rolls. The latter allows you to cut the Plaster any size.
Every family should have one ready for an emergency.
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL
Beware of imitations

HUMPHREYS' Witch Hazel Oil
THE PILE OINTMENT.
One Application Gives Relief.
It cures Piles or Hemorrhoids—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding, Itching or Burning, Fissures and Fistulas. Relief immediate—cure certain.
It cures Burns, Scalds and Ulcerations and Contractions from Burns. The Relief instant—healing wonderful.
It cures Torn, Cut or Lacerated Wounds and Bruises.
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It cures Inflamed or Caked Breasts and Sore Nipples. Invaluable.
It cures Salt Rheum, Tetters, Scurfy Eruptions, Chapped Hands, Fever Blisters, Sore Lips or Nostrils, Corns, Bunions, Sore and Chafed Feet, Stings of Insects, Mosquito Bites and Sunburns.
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Sold by Druggists, or sent pre-paid on receipt of price.
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Best Goods and Latest Patterns in the market.
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Good honest men in every locality, local or travelling, to introduce and advertise our goods tacking up show-cards on fences, along public roads and all conspicuous places. No experience needful. Salary of competent $60 per month and expenses $2.50 per day. Write at once for full particulars.
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Pleased with The Bundles.
The approval of our patrons means that we do our work well-better than laundry work is done ordinarily.
We have the trade of the town, and the facilities for handling it. You will be as well pleased as our other customers when your bundle comes from our work rooms.
Telephone 55-4.
QUEEN'S STEAM LAUNDRY,
34 and 36 Connell Street,
WOODSTOCK.

W. C. T. U. Corner.

The meeting of the W. C. T. U. is held in GRAHAM'S HALL, each THURSDAY afternoon, at three o'clock. All ladies are cordially invited to attend.

OUR MOTTO.

If God be for us, who can be against us?

OUR PERSUASION.

That temperance is the moderate use of all things helpful, and total abstinence from all things harmful.

OUR FAITH.

That as God lives, right the day shall win.

A gentleman engaged in the dairy business accompanied one of his milk wagons one morning on its rounds through the streets of a mining village. Stopping at the door of a former customer, the gentleman enquired why that family had ceased to buy his milk. With evident distress in her tones, the mother answered that "work was suspended, and money was lacking to buy milk or even sufficient bread for her children." The dairyman's heart was touched. He ordered his wagon driven to the grocery near by, and in a few minutes there was a sack of flour in the destitute home. Before the milk wagon had left the village, the beer wagon had arrived, and it, too, came to a halt at the door of the impoverished family. When our benevolent friend, pausing to observe from the end of the street, saw the head of that house, after negotiating with the beer pedler, carry into the house a keg of beer, and carry out and place on the wagon, in exchange therefor, a sack of flour, we suspect that he felt that a man may sometimes "be angry and sin not." —The New Voice.

Economic Temperance.

This is the temperance that is coming fast, and that is bound to win. It's a temperance that affects the pocket, and it will get there every time.

The New York Evening Post editorially thus describes it:—It is interesting to observe how the economic aspect of intemperance is coming to be the controlling one in its treatment. The merchant or manufacturer or transportation manager does not argue that the drinking of liquor to excess is a moral wrong. He simply says that he cannot afford to have a clerk or an engineer or a motorman who is liable to get drunk, and thereby disarrange his business, blow up his mill or involve his company in a disaster which may cost it tens of thousands of dollars in damages for killing or injuring passengers.

The same principle is coming to be applied in military life. A general may hold any personal views which he chooses as to the drinking of wine, but the experience of every army, in whatever part of the world the test is applied, shows that if soldiers are men who will get drunk, the efficiency of the organization is terribly impaired. Some very striking figures bearing on this point have been compiled from the record of the British forces in India during the past two years. The admissions into hospitals were 50 per cent greater among those who drank liquor than among those who did not, while the convictions for all sorts of offences were almost nine times as many among the non-abstainers as among the abstainers.

Popular Presbyterian Paper.

Seven years ago the PRESBYTERIAN REVIEW, which was then in its ninth year of publication, was bought by the Messrs T. R. and J. P. Clougher. Since that time the REVIEW has steadily improved, both in literary excellence and commercially.

The Cloughers were the first to introduce into Canada the now popular small page style, high quality paper, frequent illustrations, and the many features which make the modern Church paper so attractive, including the pleasing variety of a large staff of editorial writers, most of whom were specialists in their department.

Three years ago the Messrs Clougher formed the PRESBYTERIAN REVIEW COMPANY, Limited, with Mr T R. as Business Manager and Mr J. P. as Secretary-Treasurer, and engaged in other branches of publishing, which have more and more occupied their time and attention.

Early this year, Mr. T. R. Clougher retired from the management in order to take the Managing Directorship of the newly incorporated Canadian Camera and Optical Company, Limited, so that the REVIEW Company had to consider as to his successor.

About this time a Syndicate under the direction of the Rev. D. C. Hossack, late pastor of Dunn Avenue Presbyterian Church, made an offer for the PRESBYTERIAN REVIEW, which has now been accepted, so that hereafter the paper will be published by the new proprietors, who, with large capital at their disposal, and the Rev Mr. Hossack as President and Managing Editor, should carry the paper to that point of excellence which it has always been the aim of the proprietors—making the REVIEW a journal not only worthy of the Church, but one that will be helpful to the Church and homes of its members.

The April Ladies' Home Journal.

"A Missionary in the Great West," by Rev Cyrus Townsend Brady; "The Choir Boys of England," by Julian Ralph; "The Mysteries of the Century," "Singing 'The Messiah' on the Plains," "Behind the Scenes During a Play," "College Girls' Larks and Pranks," give an idea of the varied excellence of the April Ladies' Home Journal. Of course, Rudyard Kipling's "Just So" story, "The Elephant's Child," narrating with delightful humor how the elephant got his trunk, will be sought first and heartily enjoyed. Ian Maclaren identifies "The Genteel Tramps in Our Churches," Edward Bok points out the evils of "The Ease With Which We Marry,' and 'An American Mother' writes on 'The American Woman in the Market-Place.' 'Bandanna Ballads,' by Miss Howard Weeden, and 'Fairies in Funnyland' rythmic and artistic beauties. The first of a series of journeys "Through Picturesque America" fills two pages, and "A Successful Country House in New England" and "Wellesley Girls in the Play" are also pictorial features. A fair part of the April Journal is filled with matters of interest to women. By the Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia, One dollar a year; ten cents a copy.

Charles Shook, who arrived at Union City, Mich, a short time ago, was killed by the falling of a tree in Gar. Stanton's woods, northwest of the town. Shook had five brothers, and four of them have met a similar fate while working in the woods.

Signals have been sent by wireless telegraph through a suite of seven rooms, the doors of which were closed. They were transmitted through a telegraph switchboard containing both dead and live wires.

One in Seven Dies ... of Consumption
And Consumption Begins with a Cold that Could Be Cured by Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.
That one in every seven persons dies of consumption is proven by government statistics, and when it is remembered that it is usually the young man and young woman who succumb to the effects of this terribly fatal disease, the ravages of consumption are more fully realized.
Consumption always begins with a neglected cold, and how dreadful must be the mis