

# WANTED AT ONCE:

COAT,  
VEST and  
TROUSERS **MAKERS.**

Permanent Position.

**W. B. NICHOLSON,** Merchant Tailor,  
Corner King and Main Streets.

## R-I-P-A-N-S TABULES

Doctors find  
A Good  
Prescription  
For mankind

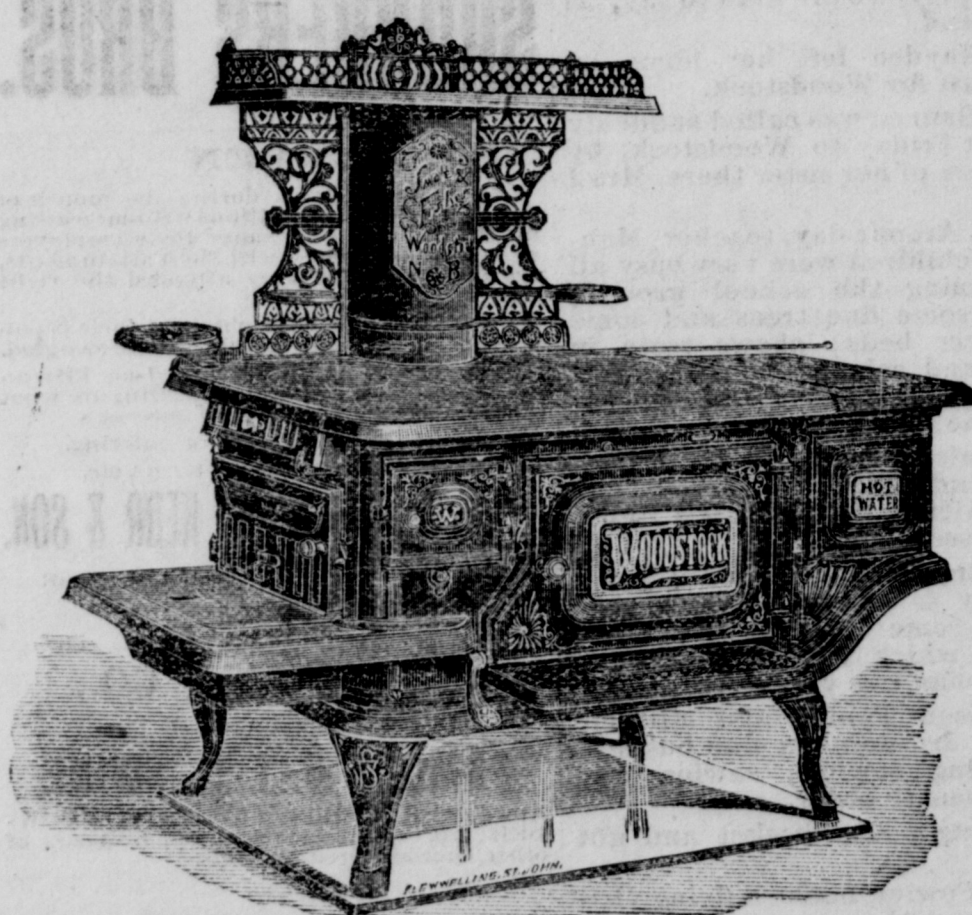
WANTED—A case of bad health that R-I-P-A-N-S will  
benefit. They banish pain and prolong life. One gives  
tell it. Note the word R-I-P-A-N-S on the package, and  
accept no substitute. R-I-P-A-N-S, 10¢ per box, may  
be had at any drug store. Ten samples and one thousand  
testimonials will be mailed to any address for five cents,  
forwarded to the Ripans Chemical Co., No. 10 Spruce  
Street, New York.

O O T T R N  
E E Q C B U  
S T N O S H J

**\$200 IN CASH,  
FREE**

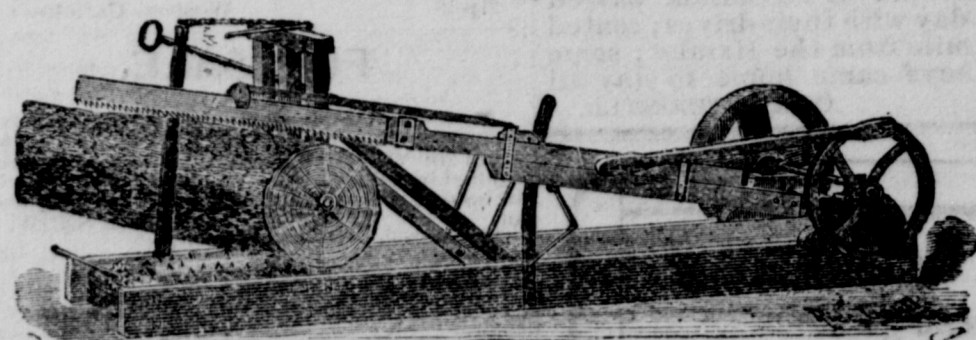
We will give the above reward to any person who will correctly arrange the  
above letters to spell the names of three Canadian cities. Use each letter but  
once. Try it. We will positively give the money away, and you may be the  
fortunate person. Should there be more than 1 set of correct answers, the  
money will be divided equally. For instance should 5 persons send in correct  
answers, each will receive \$40; should 10 persons send in correct answers,  
each will receive \$20; twenty persons, \$10 each. We do this to introduce  
our firm and goods we handle as quickly as possible. SEND NO MONEY  
WITH YOUR ANSWER. This is a FREE contest. A post card will do.  
Those who have not received anything from other contests, try this one.

EMPIRE SUPPLY CO., ORILLIA, CANADA.



### UP-TO-DATE RANGE!

The above cut shows the very latest and UP-TO-DATE RANGE in the market. Made  
with or without Reservoir, or with or without High Shelf. Has a Towel Rail and Teapot  
Swing.



### IMPROVED DRAG SAW.

3 kinds of Drag Sawing Machines.  
Also Circular Sawing Machines,  
Shingle Machines, Etc. Etc.

**Small & Fisher Company, Ltd**

FOR BEST RESULTS,  
ADVERTISE IN THE CARLETON SENTINEL.

## Parsons Pills

Doctors recommend them for Biliousness,  
Sick Headache, Constipation, all  
Liver and Bowel Complaints. They  
cleanse the blood of all impurities.  
Mild in their action. Of great benefit  
to delicate women. One pill is a dose.  
Thirty pills in a bottle enclosed in  
wood—25 cents; six bottles, \$1.00. Sold  
everywhere or sent post-paid.  
I. S. JOHNSON & COMPANY, Boston, Mass.

### Poetry.

#### They Two.

They were left alone in the dear old home,  
After so many years.  
Where the house was full of frolic and fun,  
Of childish laughter and tears.  
They are left alone, they two—once more  
Beginning life over again,  
Just as they did in the days of yore,  
Before they were nine or ten.

And the table is set for two these days;  
The children went one by one  
Away from home on their separate ways  
When the childhood days were done.  
How heartily hungry they used to be!  
What romping they used to do!  
And mother—for weeping—can hardly see  
To set the table for two.

They used to gather around the fire  
While some one would read aloud,  
But whether at study or work or play  
'Twas a loving and merry crowd.  
And now they are two that gather there  
At evening to read or sew,  
And it seems almost too much to bear  
When they think of the long ago.

Ah, well—ah well, 'tis the way of the world!  
Children stay but a little while  
And then into other scenes are whirled,  
Where other homes beguile,  
But it matters not how far they roam  
Their hearts are fond and true,  
And there's never a home like the dear old  
home.

Where the table is set for two.

—Mrs Frank A. Brock in Youth's Companion.

### Literature.

#### Hannah Richards' Mince Pies.

Hannah Richards was certainly  
eccentric; her most intimate friends  
admitted the fact. There were some  
people who hinted that she was  
"queer," but the general verdict was  
that Hannah was "eccentric," and  
her eccentricities took such various  
and startling shapes that no one  
could foretell with any degree of  
accuracy when, how or where the  
next mental eruption would mani-  
fest itself.

Even Martin, the husband and  
partner of her joys and sorrows, used  
to say that he "never saw such a  
woman in my life; been married  
nigh on 40 years, and I don't  
understand her yet." So it may be  
inferred that he recognized her  
eccentricities as well as those who  
might reasonably be supposed to  
know less of her whimsical disposition  
than he, her lawful spouse.

An example of Hannah's eccen-  
tricity came to light in the follow-  
ing manner: Elder Pratt, who ex-  
pounded the "word" at the "meet-  
ing house," had gently rebuked  
"Sister" Richards for absenting her-  
self from divine services, reminding  
her that salvation was of more im-  
portance than mince pie, and that  
she had taken the good man's  
reproof with becoming humility, and  
the Elder P. rejoiced in his heart at  
her apparent sorrow for the trans-  
gression. A month or so afterward,  
upon learning that the worthy man  
was in dire need of a "tabby" to  
drive away an invading army of  
mice, the penitent Hannah graciously  
volunteered to provide that neces-  
sity, for which act of kindness  
she received the profuse thanks of  
the congregation.

A few mornings later, on opening  
the front door of the parsonage, sure  
enough, the holy man found the "cat"  
tied to the knob. But inasmuch as  
this one in particular belonged to  
the "pole" species, the joy of Elder  
Pratt was somewhat modified.

By these tokens it will readily be  
seen that the adjective eccentric  
fitted Hannah eminently well. But  
it must be understood with all her  
curious and at times inscrutable  
ways she had many good points also,  
and chiefly noted and held in high  
esteem by the entire population of  
Avon Corners was she for her  
supreme ability in preparing that  
gastrophilic delicacy known as  
mince pie.

The name and fame of Hannah  
Richards' mince pies were extensive,  
and the exquisite delight experi-  
enced in eating a quarter section of her  
toothsome pastry was equaled by  
one thing only, to wit—partaking of  
a second Q. S. Certain it was that  
she realized her worth as applied to  
pie construction in all its branches  
and was proud of the reputation she  
had acquired, as in fact she had very  
good reason to be. An adept in the  
various stages of pie-making, from  
the judicious selection of the crude,  
raw materials to the finished, deli-  
cious product of her skill and  
wholesome ingredients, Hannah  
was, as before stated, fully  
aware of her culinary accomplish-  
ments and gloried in them.

And Hannah was generous, too;  
every time she baked a "mess" of  
pies those in the neighborhood who  
were less proficient in the art were  
afforded an opportunity of deter-  
mining by the taste whether these  
"was better or was 'n' t' other batch."  
With these attributes to offset her one  
failing, if being eccentric can be  
called a failing, we can add that  
Hannah possessed a will of her own,  
and, having made up her mind to do  
a certain thing, she usually succeeded  
in doing it.

At the time of this writing she had  
resolved that at the fall election her  
husband should be elected "first  
selectman." He had already served  
two years as official "fence  
viewer" for the town of Avon, and  
now to round out his career as a pub-  
lic man he coveted still higher  
honors, and in this instance Martin  
had the hearty co-operation of his  
wife. He had previously been nomi-

nated at the caucus, but the chances  
of his getting the necessary number  
of votes were by no means sure. In  
fact, the constituents of Jones, who  
headed the opposite ticket, took it  
for granted that Martin Richards  
"stood no show at all."

There were but few "doubtful  
ones," and as there was no "third  
party," the Joneses' followers  
claimed his election a foregone con-  
clusion. A careful canvass of the  
eligible voters had brought out the  
fact that, barring a miracle, Jones  
would win by a small majority. No  
votes could be spared, still he would  
"get there." Hannah had decided  
that Martin should be the "chosen  
one," but how the thing was to be  
engineered she could not at that  
time say. If she had any plans for  
the coming campaign, she kept her  
own counsel.

Hannah had figured it out that as  
there were but 86 voters in the town  
of Avon, and as at least 48 would  
cast their ballots for Jones, it would  
be seen that no less than 38 votes  
must be won from the other side to  
assure victory; but, again, how?  
Hannah was no electioneer, and,  
too, Martin had told her to "let  
things alone. Guess if the people  
want me to be selectman of this town  
they'll vote for me; no use in your  
foolin' round." The longer Hannah  
studied the situation the less con-  
fidence she had in her ability to help  
her husband. There was yet a week  
before election. Something mighty  
be done to enable Martin to wear the  
crown of victory after all.

If she failed in her effort to bring  
over the requisite number of voters  
from the ranks of the enemy, might  
there not be some way to prevent  
them from voting at all?

One evening Martin was engaged  
in converting a well seasoned piece  
of hickory into an ax handle; his  
wife was darning stockings—and  
thinking. All at once Hannah's  
jaws came together with a click.

"G'long to bed, Martin; I've did  
it! Yer first selectman—it's did; it's  
did!"

Martin looked up from his work  
in astonishment.  
"Now, don't set there gawpin at  
me, Martin Richards; I tell yer it's  
did, so don't do any more worryin'."  
No amount of questioning could in-  
duce her to enlighten him as to how  
it had been "did," and the wonder-  
ing candidate went to sleep that  
night not one jot the wiser.

Bill Bates, the village storekeeper  
at the "Corners," stood behind his  
counter endeavoring to subvert a  
round of tea and a gallon of kerosene  
from three dozen of eggs and a sheep  
pelt when the door opened and  
Hannah Richards entered.

"Mornin', Mister Bates; nice  
weather we're havin', ain't it? When  
yer g'it done fixin' in, I g'uss I  
put me up er couple er pounds er  
light brown sugar 'n' quarter er pound  
er allspice 'en some soap, three bars.  
Seems to me I've forgot sunthin' now.  
Oh, yes, now I remember; ain't been  
in yer very well. I g'uss yer  
can put me up er six ounce er jalap;  
it's proper good fer er bilious liver."

In reply to the question asked by  
the storekeeper regarding her  
opinion as to the result of the ap-  
proaching election, Hannah smiled  
ambiguously and answered that she  
thought it would "be cluss, kinder."

Two days before the event which  
would show the relative strength of  
Messrs. Jones and Richards, politi-  
cally at least, Hannah made up a  
mighty number of her famous mince  
pies, and for once her neighbors  
were not made the recipients of her  
bounty. Alpheus Hunt's wife con-  
fided to Mrs. Wash Daggett, her  
nearest neighbor, that in her opinion  
the Richardses "must be expectin a  
slew of company," and added, in a  
grieved voice, that she was "afraid  
Hannah was gettin' stingy."

When the afternoon of the day  
previous to the contest at the polls  
arrived, Hannah made Martin hitch  
up Jenny, the old white mare, and  
with a bundle of ample proportions  
under the buggy seat, drove off, not  
however, without curtly telling her  
husband to mind his own business—  
guess she knew what she was up to.

"How d'ye do, Mr. Dyer? Nice  
day; how's Miss Dyer feelin'? Made  
er mess er mince pies yesterday 'n'  
thought Miss Dyer'd relish one. Jes'  
take it into the house. Ain't got no  
time to git out. Don't mash the  
crust now. Tell Mis' Dyer I'll call  
fer the plate next time I'm over.  
Good day. G'long, Jenny."

All that afternoon she drove about  
the town, and wherever she brought  
old Jenny to a halt, just so sure did  
she leave a tribute of her goodness  
of heart in the form of one, some-  
times two, of her favourite pies. Only  
one strange feature was attached to  
her philanthropic pilgrimages on the  
crisp autumn day—every one of the  
pies she had so generously distribut-  
ed had been left at the home of a  
Jones man. Nary a pie had found  
its way to any of Martin's henchmen!

A peace offering? Maybe; a sort of  
subtle bribery on Hannah's part.  
Well, circumstances were made ap-  
parent afterward from which might  
be deduced an opinion by those en-  
dowed with ordinary perspicacity.

Election day arrived at last, clear,  
bright and sparkling. Both parties  
agreed that the weather was con-  
ducive of a "full ballot." But early  
in the day the faces of Jones and his  
adherents began to assume an  
anxious expression. Where were  
the Conants—father and son? They  
had promised to be on hand early to  
"muster in" and "talk to" the very  
few who were open to conviction  
and had to be shown the folly of  
their way of thinking. And what  
had become of the Dyers, and the  
Kemptions, and the Vinings? Where  
were they?

Finally Jones sent out three rigs  
with competent drivers to "round  
up" the dilatory ones and bring them  
to the "Corners" forthwith. "Find  
out what in blazes is the matter with  
'em!" he yelled as they drove away.  
When the scouts returned with the  
mournful tidings that those they had  
been sent for were "sick—awful sick  
with gripes and couldn't get out of  
the house," there was deep gloom  
in the hearts of Jones and his allies  
and corresponding joy in the breasts  
of the Richards advocates.

The sun went down and with it  
the lid of the ballot box. When the  
votes were counted, it was found  
that Martin Richards, Esq., had been  
elected to the high and important

## SHE PATIENTLY BORE DISGRACE

A Sad Letter From a Lady Whose  
Husband Was Dissipated.

How She Cured Him With a Secret  
Remedy.



"I had for years patiently borne the dis-  
grace, suffering, misery and privations due  
to my husband's drinking habits. Hear-  
ing of your marvelous remedy for the cure  
of drunkenness, which I could give my  
husband secretly, I decided to try it. I  
procured a package and mixed it in his  
food and coffee, and, as the remedy was  
odorless and tasteless, he did not know  
what it was. He was quickly relieved his  
craving for liquor. He soon began to pick  
up flesh, his appetite for solid food return-  
ed, he stuck to his work regularly, and  
we now have a happy home. After he  
was completely cured I told him what I  
had done, when he acknowledged that it  
had been his saving, as he had not the  
resolution to break off of his own accord.  
I heartily advise all women afflicted as I  
was to give your remedy a trial."

**FREE SAMPLE** and pamphlet giving full  
particulars, testimonials,  
and price sent in plain, sealed envelope. Cor-  
respondence answered promptly. Address  
THE SAMARIA REMEDY CO., 22 Jordan street,  
Toronto, Canada.

For Sale by All Druggists.

office of "first selectman" by the  
narrow margin of six majority.

Bill Bates sat alone in his store the  
night following the election whittling  
a clothespin. Suddenly he dropped  
his knife, smote his thigh vehement-  
ly, gave way to a boisterous laugh  
and said to himself, "I'll bet a red  
herring I know what Hannah Rich-  
ards wanted of that six ounces of  
jalap! Haw, haw, haw!"

### NO CURE, NO PAY.

#### A REMARKABLE PROPOSAL

Made by the Proprietors of Dr  
Clarke's Little Red Pills.

To the Editor of Carleton Sentinel:  
We make the following proposal to  
the readers of the CARLETON SENTI-  
NEL: To any one who is a subject of  
rheumatism (no matter how long  
standing), or any blood disease, as  
enumerated below and will give Dr  
Clarke's Little Red Pills a fair and  
impartial trial, and do not find a  
perfect cure, we will refund the  
money paid for the pills. If no sub-  
stantial improvement is observed,  
we will in addition, pay their value  
in cash on satisfactory evidence be-  
ing supplied to this effect.

We have yet to know of a single  
case where these wonderful pills  
have not been almost entirely suc-  
cessful in afflicting a cure. CANADA  
CHEMICAL CO., Peterborough, Ont.

F H Yates, Marlbank, Ont., writes:  
I have had stomach troubles for over  
two years, and have tried different  
remedies, and I think the three box-  
es of Dr. Clarke's Wonderful Little  
Red Pills I have taken, have done  
me more good than anything I have  
tried.

Dr. Clarke's Little Red Pills are a  
positive and certain cure for a  
grippe, rheumatism, asthma,  
paralysis, catarrh, eczema,  
coughs, backache, indigestion, all  
stomach and liver troubles, female  
complaints, even when the dis-  
eases have been standing for  
many years, the most stubborn cases  
will yield. Price 50 cents per box.  
For sale by all the local druggists.

Dr. Clarke's Sure Cure for Catarrh,  
and Dr. Clarke's Sure Cure for Ecze-  
ma, same price, \$10 will be paid for  
any case they will not permanently  
cure.

The Admiralty have ordered a trial  
on board the torpedo boats at Daven-  
port of an invention for the prevent-  
ing the racing of the propellers when  
owing to the movements of the ships,  
they are lifted out of the water. The  
invention is that of Mr. Thunderbolt  
a Scotch engineer.

## As a Food For the Skin

Powders may cover up the disagreeing  
eruptions, but can never cure them, an  
are positively injurious, because they  
clog up the pores of the skin. Dr.  
Chase's Ointment is a food for the skin.  
It is readily absorbed, and thoroughly  
cures each and every skin disease,  
making the skin smooth, soft and clear.  
No woman's toilet is complete with-  
out Dr. Chase's Ointment, for, besides  
being the most perfect skin beautifier  
obtainable, it can be used in a score of  
different ways. It absolutely cures  
eczema, salt rheum and the itching to  
which women are especially subject.

When the feet are sore and chafed  
with walking an application of Dr.  
Chase's Ointment takes out the smart-  
ing and allays the inflammation in a  
surprisingly short time. Then for  
burns, scalds and every sort of chafing,  
irritation or eruption of the skin, Dr.  
Chase's Ointment affords a safe and  
certain cure. It has come to be indis-  
pensable in scores of thousands of  
homes; 60 cents a box, at all dealers,  
or Edmanon, Bates & Co., Toronto.

**Dr. Chase's  
Ointment.**

## KEEP Your Temper

AND WEAR OUR  
GUARANTEED

**COLLAR  
BUTTONS.**

THEY ARE GUARANTEED  
UNCONDITIONALLY.

ONE PIECE METAL.  
NEVER BREAKS.  
HEAD RIGHT SHAPE.  
EASIEST TO UNBUTTON.  
POST RIGHT LENGTH.  
EASIEST TO BUTTON.  
STAYS BUTTONED.  
NO LEVER TO TWIST OR BOTHER.

If one gets stopped on, or if a train should  
run over one and crush it slightly, or consid-  
erably, it's all the same to us, we give you  
new one in exchange.

## JEWETT,

THE JEWELER,

Jewett's Corner, Woodstock.



### Putting Away

The Clothes that come from

QUEEN STEAM LAUNDRY

is a pleasure.

Among the many articles that we are up  
to date on are LACE CURTAINS of all styles;  
SHIRT WAISTS, and all FINE LINEN.

Telephone us to call for your curtains at  
the first of House Cleaning.

Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.

Telephone 31-3.

S. HARLEIGH CLARK, Prop.

## Our Range of Staple and Fancy

### DRY GOODS

For Spring 1901,

Is unequalled in point of value and attractive-  
ness, and prices are the best that  
can be had.

Cottons, Linens, Towels,

Silks, Ginghams, Cambrics,

Colored and Black Dress Ma-  
terial,

Golf Skirtings.

Also Shirt Waists, Wrappers,

White-wear, and Summer

Dress Skirts.

Trimmings of all kinds.

Laces, Hamburgs, Applique and

Chiffons.

Summer Underwear and Hosiery.

**G. W. Vanwart**

KING STREET.

**WANTED : : : RELIABLE  
MEN**

In every locality throughout Canada to in-  
troduce our goods, tacking up show-cards on  
trees, fences, along roads, and all conspicuous  
places, also distributing small advertising  
matter. Commission or salary \$20.00 per  
month and expenses not to exceed \$2.50 per  
day. Steady employment to good, honest,  
reliable men. No experience needed. Write  
for full particulars.

THE EMPIRE MEDICINE CO., LONDON, ONT.

### WANTED!

Dry Birch Plank.

Also Dry Pine and Bass-  
wood.

**SMALL & FISHER CO.**

CARLETON COUNTY

**REAL ESTATE AGENCY.**

WANTED, real estate purchasers for fifteen  
 Farms, varying in size from 20 acres to  
 400, and ranging in price from \$1,000 to \$8,000  
 Correspondence addressed to the undersigned  
 will have prompt attention.

ALBERT SHAW,  
Lower Wakefield, Carleton Co.,  
Feb. 20, 1901.

1-3m-8.