

NORTH STRAFFORD,

Coos, N. H. U. S.

A GRATEFUL VOICE IN FAVOR OF

"MORIN'S WINE CRESO-PHATES."

Mr. RALPH MARCH:

We are happy to lay before our readers a very interesting letter from Mr. RALPH MARCH, of North Strafford, Coos, N. H. U. S., offering us his warmest thanks and congratulations for MORIN'S WINE CRESO-PHATES.

"From a simple cold contracted in the damp autumn days—says Mr. MARCH—I became bronchitic, suffering especially in the fall and spring. My doctors gave me good care and did all in their power to cure me, but my health did not improve. I suffered night and day, without appetite or sleep, and I gradually weakened. I then resolved to try some patent medicines, whose curative properties were praised, but, although I was assured that they would cure me in a short time, they did me no good. Finally, I met a friend who persuaded me to try your preparation so much advertised for all

throat and lung diseases. 'MORIN'S WINE CRESO-PHATES' and from the very first days of its use I ascertained its superior qualities. My cough calmed down and so did my other pains. I had more appetite, my digestion was easier and my sleep restorative. I felt a new life infused into me, my condition improved daily and I was able to resume my ordinary occupation.

I continued, at need, to use the remedy without which I would have been a finished man, and I cannot too warmly thank you and recommend 'MORIN'S WINE CRESO-PHATES.' Easily taken, it has a pleasant taste and its digestion is easy.

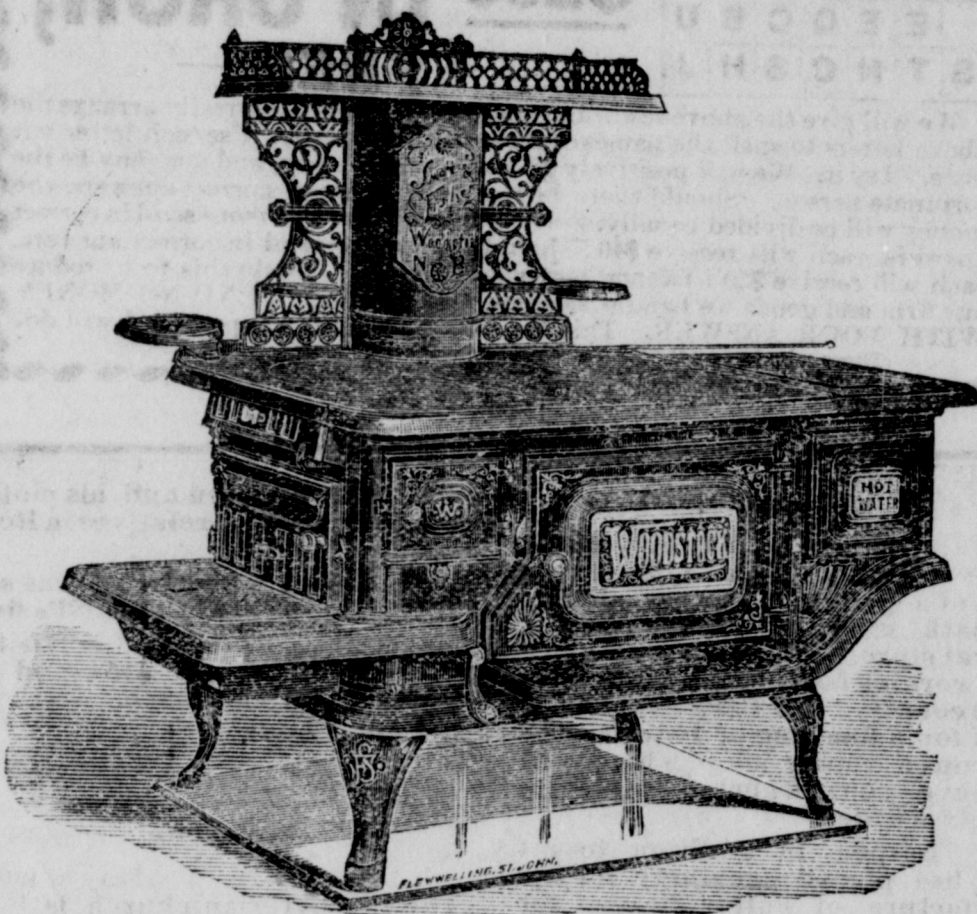
When you feel any soreness in the Throat or Lungs, give this valuable remedy a fair trial and you can rely on your immediate relief and your perfect cure.

For Sale Everywhere.

WANTED AT ONCE: COAT, VEST and TROUSERS MAKERS.

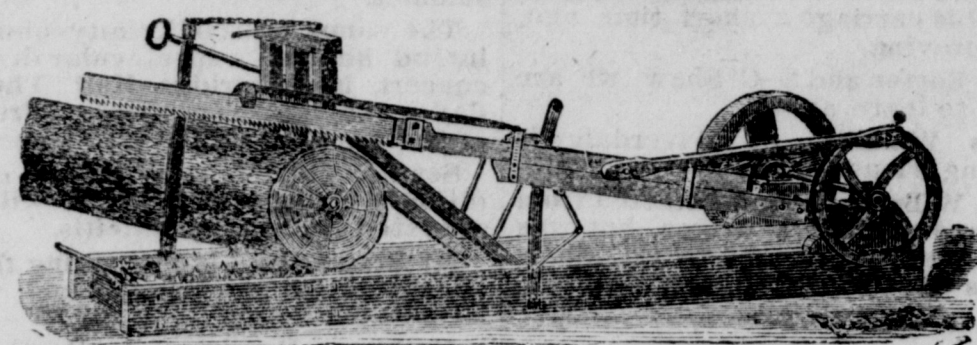
Permanent Position.

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



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

Holiday Goods!

EVERETT'S BOOK STORE.

A large and varied stock of TOYS, GAMES, NOVELTIES, DOLLS, BOOKS, STATIONERY, BIBLES, &c.; CHINA WARE, CUTS and SAUCERS, DRIVING CARDS, WORK BOXES, &c., together with a large stock of Useful and Convenient Articles too numerous to mention. *Call and see.*

W. H. EVERETT.

No. 6 MAIN STREET, - NEAR BRIDGE.

FOR SALE!

A quantity of Seed Wheat,

AT
MEDUXNAKEAG ROLLER MILL.

J. M. FRIPP.
Woodstock, April 9, 1901, -14-15.

CARLETON COUNTY

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

WANTED, real estate purchasers for fifteen farms, varying in size from 30 acres to 400, and ranging in price from \$1,000 to \$5,000. Correspondence addressed to the undersigned will have prompt attention.

ALBERT SHAW,
Lower Wakefield, Carleton Co.,
Feb. 29, 1901.

NEW STORE.

An Entirely Fresh Stock.

THE undersigned have opened in the store on Main Street, recently vacated by LILLY THE MEAT MAN, and which has been refitted and repainted, a general line of goods usually found in

A FIRST-CLASS GROCERY.

Flour, Sugar, Teas, Molasses, Fish, Tobacco Vinegar, Kerosene, Groceries of all kinds, very fresh; Sauces, Ketchup, Pickles; Canned Goods in variety; Cakes, Honey and Nuts; Christie's Celebrated Biscuits; Crockeryware, Glassware and Woodware.

Our ambition is to suit customers in quality and price and your patronage will be appreciated.

TOWNSEND & CO.
Woodstock, June 27, 1900, -14-15.

Poetry.

DO NOT WAIT.

If you have a kind word—say it,
Throbbing hearts soon sink to rest;
If you owe a kindness—pay it,
Life's sun hurries to the west.

Can you do a kind deed?—do it,
From despair some soul to save;
Bless each day as you pass through it,
Marching onward to the grave.

If some grand thing for tomorrow
You are dreaming—do it now;
From the future do not borrow;
Frost soon gathers on the brow.

Speak your word, perform your duty,
Night is coming deep with rest;
Stars will gleam with fadeless beauty,
Grasses whisper o'er your breast.

Days for deeds are few, my brother,
Then, today, fulfill your vow;
If you mean to help another,
Do not dream it—do it now.

Literature.

"NONE BUT THE BRAVE."

"Don't say that, Mary! You know I love you, and—"

"Now, Tom Dalton, stop right where you are. I've told you often enough that I like you. You have been my friend and playmate ever since I was a little girl, and I shall always like you as a friend. No, sir; I won't listen to any love-making. I won't marry you, sir, and that's the end on't. I will marry no one but a brave man, and I don't love anybody, and—"

"But, Mary, surely I—"

"There you go again, sir. If you ever mention love to me again, I will never speak to you, as sure as my name is Mary Hart."

"Oh, if you put it in that way I'll really have to retire, for I couldn't survive the punishment. How do you know I'm not the brave man?"

"And I've known you all these years, and—but I won't have it brought up again, and there's an end on't, sir."

"Well, well! If a woman will, she will, and if she won't she won't, and there's the end on't," quoted Tom gayly. "Every dog has his day."

Mary. What do you say to a sail down the bay? Let's have that mother of yours and take a run down to Elm Island for dinner at Cobb's farm and a bath at the short beach. It's a fine morning for a sail, and I'll be bound I'll learn to swim this time."

"Tom Dalton, if there ever was—well, I know there wasn't. And I really began to think you were serious, sir. But mother never would venture out in that crazy knockabout of yours. Wouldn't it be jolly? I'd love to go."

"It is all right about the knockabout. She is high and dry for a new coat of copper paint. Captain Doyle has his new schooner, Willie, and told me this morning he should run down to Elm come flood tide. What do you say, Mary? And—you know I'm in earnest and—"

"Say, I'm off to mamma at once."

And before he could declare what he was in earnest about she was running swiftly up the pier, shouting back to him, "You naughty boy, I'll bet you a box of chocolates I am first at the house, sir."

Mary Hart was the only daughter of the widow of Colonel Hart of the Indian service.

The colonel had been both soldier and business man, and when he had been killed in a jungle fight, soon after Mary's birth, he had left his widow a comfortable income.

She had come to America and settled in one of the quiet New England seashore villages in a cozy cottage adjoining the estate of Mrs. Dalton, who was an old school friend. The young people had grown up together and had been friends since childhood.

Tom Dalton, a happy-go-lucky young man, had inherited an independent income from his father and now, having passed his finals at the law school, was about to practice his profession with all his heart, but in spite of himself he could not be serious about his love-making, though bound to win her.

And the little mix herself threw difficulties enough in the way by bringing him sharply to account whenever he attempted to breach the subject. She didn't propose to love or be loved, and if she ever could be so foolish it must be a brave man.

"None but the brave deserve the fair, and you aren't brave. You know you are not, sir."

Flood tide found them skimming down the bay on the natty little schooner Willie in a spanking breeze, jumping at the sea like a mettlesome horse, while Captain Doyle stood at the wheel exclaiming her virtues to Mrs. Hart. The young people were camped comfortably on the deck at the windward side of the mainmast.

"Great, isn't it?" said Tom. "Now what would you say to a lobster chowder for dinner?"

"Tom, you villain! You have been plotting this spree with Cobb. You know I hate lobster chowder."

"Down there last week. Told 'em we'd be down. Tried to get mother to come, but she wouldn't step her foot into anything smaller than a liner."

"And you never told? I can hardly believe it. I never know when to believe you, sir."

"Fact, sure," said the skipper. "Me and Mr. Dalton had a bit of horse, while Cobb had a bit of tight bit of weather coming home, too."

"Thomas Dalton, do you mean that you were down here in last Tuesday's gale and never told? And you let us think you had been detained in Boston on business?"

"Got it straight from Doyle," quoted Tom.

The Cobbs were on the beach to welcome them. Master Harry had hauled his nets that morning and there would be lobster chowder for dinner at 2 o'clock. Would they try a dip at the short beach by the runway between Elm and Elm, Jr.?

They would—that is, the young people, would, and Mrs. Hart would watch the sport from the beach.

Once in the water, Mary's spirits seemed bubbling over and she was soon daring Dalton to a race to a dory moored a short distance from the beach. He seemed reluctant at first, and was sure it was too near the current of the runway, but to take a dare from Mary and have her taunt him with a lack of courage was too much for a young man of his temperament.

She was wading toward the boat, and when but a few strokes from it, called back laughingly: "Will you swim for it, Tom? If you reach it first, I'll be your prize, sir."

He was striking out after her as soon as the words had left her lips. She had nearly reached the dory and, confident of winning the race, put her hand up to catch the gun-wale, missed it and suddenly discovered she was out of depth and in runaway current.

"Tom!" she cried, and then all Tom saw was a pair of frightened upturned eyes and a terror-stricken face as she swept under the surface. A fine predicament for a lover who was not a brave man and who had barely learned to swim! Drawing a deep breath, blind to all danger and with no thought but to save her, or die with her, Tom struck out into the current and under the surface.

His heart thumped wildly as he felt a mass of that sun gold hair come into his grasp, and in a moment more they rose to the surface. Through his salt-dimmed eyes Tom saw a bit of rope and grasped it. They had come up under the stern of the dory, which had swung into the current with them, and he was now firmly gripping a bit of painter which hung over the stern.

In a few minutes more he had lifted her over the side, clambered in after and was chafing her hands briskly. Mrs. Hart's cries from the beach had brought the Cobbs to the scene, and Master Harry was running a dory down the beach to the rescue.

It had all happened in a very few minutes. Mary opened her eyes, smiled and said, "You needn't rub all the skin off my hands, sir."

"Thank God! She is all right," said Tom fervently.

"Tom, dear, you reached the dory first. Kiss me, sir! You won't!"

And then Master Harry's boat grated alongside.

AN EDITOR SPEAKS.

Tells What Dr. Clarke's Little Red Pills Did for Him.

To the Editor of Carleton Sentinel:

Sir—It is with pleasure that I add my testimony to the value of Dr. Clarke's Wonderful Little Red Pills. For years I was troubled with dyspepsia, and could get no relief. In vain did I appeal to the physician—the trouble would not succumb to medical treatment. I had also suffered from chronic rheumatism which, while it did not entirely unfit me for my duties, caused me a great deal of suffering.

I was persuaded to try Dr. Clarke's Little Red Pills, and I can now proclaim myself a well man. I enjoy my food, have not a sign of dyspepsia, and am entirely free from rheumatism.

It is therefore a pleasure to me to add my testimony to those of others who have been relieved by the use of these truly wonderful pills. W. H. Robertson, president and chief editor of the Daily Times, Peterborough, Ont.

Dr. Clarke's Little Red Pills are a positive and certain cure for la grippe, rheumatism, asthma, paralysis, catarrh, eczema, coughs, backache, indigestion, stomach and liver troubles, female complaints, even when the diseases 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 Eczema, same price. \$10 will be paid for any case they will not permanently cure.

The city of Moncton has voted \$100 a year to the Citizens' Band, to assist in its maintenance.

Got Corns? Foolish to keep them if you have? No fun in corns, but lots of pain. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor raises corns in twenty-four hours. Get a quick crop by raising it—druggists sell it.

A Wonderful Shot. "I remember," says Uncle Zekiel, "when a boy that Uncle Josie Johnson, while out gunning one day, got tree in the Big Cove and fell asleep, but was awakened by a noise and on looking down at his feet saw a large rattlesnake. Putting up his gun, he was about to shoot when he saw a deer about eight feet in front of him. He then took aim at the deer, when suddenly he heard a great flutter overhead, and, looking up, he saw a large flock of wild turkeys. He no sooner saw them than he heard another noise in the bushes at his right, and, looking round, he saw a big bear gazing at him. Fearing that he was about to be devoured he shot at the deer, when the gun burst."

The bullet killed the deer, the lock fell down the rattlesnake's throat and choked him to death, the bear shot up into the air and killed the wild turkeys, the stock killed the bear by striking him between the eyes, and the concussion threw Uncle Josie backward.

When he landed on his back in the middle of a hay heap, he found he had killed 40 rabbits. He took a two horse team to cart the game home."—Exchange.

The Word Gazette. The word "gazette," is from the name of an old Egyptian coin worth about one-half cent in money. The name is applied to newspapers because it was the sum charged for reading the first written journals that made their appearance in 1550. After the paper was read it was handed back to the owner, who charged the next comer a gazette for taking a peep at it.

Gladstone's Advice to Young Men.

Be sure that every one of you has his place and vocation on this earth, and that it rests with himself to find it. Do not believe those who lightly say: "Nothing succeeds like success." Effort, honest, manful, humbly effort, succeeds by its reflected action, especially in youth, better than success, which, indeed, too easily and too early gained, not seldom serves, like winning the throw of the dice, to blind and stupefy. Get knowledge, all you can. Be thorough in all you do, and remember that though ignorance often may be innocent, pretension is always despicable. But you, like men, be strong and exercise your strength. Work onward and upward, and may the blessing of the Most High soothe your cares, clear your vision, and crown your labors with reward.

To Overcome Nausea.

A well known physician advances the theory that the distressing sensation of nausea has its seat in the brain and not in the stomach and that relief may be obtained by cooling the base of the brain. He claims to have tested this often and thoroughly in the case of sick headache, bilious colic, cholera morbus and other ills which nausea is a distressing symptom without a single failure; also that he once relieved the nausea resulting from cancer of the stomach by the application of ice to the back of the neck and occipital bone. The ice is to be broken and the bits placed between the folds of a towel. Relief may be obtained by holding the head over a sink or tub and pouring a small stream of water on the neck. This is worth remembering as a relief for sick headache to which so many are subject. Rochester Advertiser.

People wishing for a cup of really good tea can learn of something to their advantage by buying a pound of Union Blend Tea at 25, 30, 35 or 40 cents per pound.

FISHERIES OF CANADA.
Some Statistics of the Great Home Industry.

The total number of fur seals taken by Canadian sealers, during the year 1900, was 35,523.

The lobster plant alone is estimated to be worth \$1,334,180. It comprises 558 canneries, dispersed on the seaboard of the maritime provinces.

The sealing fleet last year numbered 37 vessels, an increase of 11 over the previous year, and representing an aggregate of 2,641 tons register.

The salmon-preserving industry of British Columbia, comprising 69 canneries, and representing a capital of \$1,380,000, gives employment to 13,977 hands.

No less than 79,863 men were occupied in 1900 in exploiting the waters of Canada, using 5,506,760 fathoms of net and other fishing gear, representing a capital of \$10,000,000.

The total catch of fish in Canada, for the year 1899, as reported by the Fisheries Department, amounted to \$21,891,706, being an increase of \$2,250,000 over the yield of the previous year.

Reading as a Cure. The practice of reading aloud, at regular intervals, is of great benefit to anyone affected with a chest complaint. In all cases of lung trouble it is important to indulge in those exercises by which the chest is in part filled or emptied of air, and reading aloud, singing and whistling are three of those exercises.

There are many who cannot sing, and we do not expect the fair sex to whistle, but reading aloud can be practiced by all. Care must be taken not to overdo it, of course, and the body should be in such a position as to allow the chest to have free play.

Reading aloud, if we pay attention to what we are doing, will not only be beneficial from the standpoint of health, but will also have the effect of making us better speakers by teaching us proper modulations of the voice and by increasing our knowledge.

This is where it has the advantage over whistling and singing.

Piles. To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for hemorrhoids and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. See a box at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment. An effort is to be made to have propagation of the Dominion Parliament take place on May 23rd or thereabouts. There is considerable business yet to be done, but it is believed that it may be disposed of without a great deal of difficulty.

Indigestion and Dyspepsia. Mr. Henry Moore, Pickering, Ont., states: "I used three boxes of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for Constipation and Stomach Troubles, and never found anything to compare with them. I had suffered from these complaints for many years and taken many kinds of medicine, but it remained for Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to cure me; and now well and strong."

Mr. Patrick J. McLaughlin, Beaufort, Que., states: "I was troubled with Kidney Disease and Dyspepsia for 20 years and have been so bad that I could not sleep at nights on account of pains in the back, but would walk the floor all night and suffered terrible agony. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills made a new man of me, and the old troubles seem to be driven out of my system."

One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

WANTED!
Dry Birch Plank.
Also Dry Pine and Basswood.
SMALL & FISHER CO.



Johnson's Anodyne Liniment
The quickest, surest, safest cure for colic, cramps, diarrhea, cholera morbus, cholera, croup, catarrh, bronchitis, influenza, lameness, muscle soreness, and pain and inflammation in any part of the body. Get it from your dealer. Each bottle, 25c and 50c. The larger size is more economical.
J. S. JOHNSON & CO.
22 Custom House Street, Boston, Mass.
Write for free copy "Treatment for Diseases and Care of Sick Rooms."



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 attractiveness, and prices are the best that can be had.

Cottons, Linens, Towels,
Silks, Ginghams, Cambrics,
Colored and Black Dress Material,
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.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Breakwater at Chance Harbour, N. B.," will be received at this office until 12 o'clock, 25th May next, exclusively, for the construction of a Breakwater at Chance Harbour, St. John County, N. B., according to a plan and specification to be seen at the offices of E. T. P. Shewen, Esq., Resident Engineer, St. John County, N. B., and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the form supplied, and signed with the actual signatures of tenderers.

An accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, for three thousand dollars (\$3,000.00), must accompany each tender. The cheque will be forfeited if the party tendering declines to accept the contract, or if the contract is not accepted, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
JOS. R. ROY,
Acting Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, 26th April, 1901.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for.

WANTED : : : RELIABLE MEN
In every locality throughout Canada to introduce our goods, including show-rooms on trees, fences, along roads, and all conspicuous places, also distributing small advertising matter. Can be made a salary \$50.00 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 SMITH MEDICINE CO., LONDON, ONT.

WANTED!
Dry Birch Plank.
Also Dry Pine and Basswood.
SMALL & FISHER CO.