

Sleeplessness

Is akin to insanity. Many a woman realizes this as she lies awake hour by hour, peeping the darkness with phantoms, starting at the creaking of the bed or the rustle of the bedclothes.



Such symptoms in general point to disease of the delicate womanly organs, and a constant drain of the vital and nervous forces. This condition cannot be overcome by sleeping powders. The diseased condition must be cured before the consequences of disease are removed.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures the womanly diseases which cause nervousness and sleeplessness. It is the best of tonics and invigorants, nourishing the nerves, encouraging the appetite and inducing refreshing sleep. Irregularity, weakening drains, inflammation, ulceration and female weakness are perfectly cured by "Favorite Prescription."

"My wife was sick for over eight years," writes Albert H. Fulle, Esq., of Allamont, Grundy Co., Mo. "She had uterine disease and was treated by two physicians and got no relief. At last I read about Dr. Pierce's medicine and we decided to try it. We bought 'Favorite Prescription.' I sent to the drug store and got one bottle and the next day gave her and she took it for three days. Being sure that it would cure her I sent for five more bottles and when she had taken the sixth bottle she was sound and well."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets should be used with "Favorite Prescription" whenever a laxative is required.

GREAT HOLIDAY SALE
OF
CHINA
AT
L. A. Vanwart's
103 MAIN STREET.

The entire stock must be sold at once, and GREAT BARGAINS will be offered during the CHRISTMAS SEASON.

CHAIRS

Give Ease by day, as good Beds do by night.

It Isn't Every Day

You find an article that is just what it should be in all respects, but that is exactly what our CHAIRS are, so good and easy that they couldn't be any better—just what is wanted for a

Christmas Present.

A. Henderson Furniture Co.
Queen Street.
Woodstock, Nov. 23, 1901.

The Carleton Sentinel \$1.00
The Montreal Daily Herald 3.00
And a Splendid Picture of King Edward VII. .50
\$4.50
ALL FOR \$1.75

This is the greatest combination offer ever made by any Canadian journal, and we are fortunate in securing the exclusive privilege for this district. The Daily Herald is one of Canada's great papers. Established in 1886, it has long been the leading Liberal paper of Eastern Canada. It is now a great family newspaper, each day giving full news of the world, and also devoting much space to matters of peculiar interest to the family. Its commercial intelligence is complete and reliable.

THE KING'S PORTRAIT is the best ever published in Canada, and will make a handsome addition to the walls of any library. It is produced by a new process and is not one of the faded colored portraits so common.

As the regular price of The Herald is \$3.00 a year, the liberality of our offer is self-evident.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS TO
THE SENTINEL, WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Literature.

Amusing Adventures of Cupid, a Colonel and Some Pug Dogs.

"Sylvia!"
"Yes, papa."
"That infernal dog of yours!"
"Oh, papa!"
"Yes; that infernal dog of yours has been at my carnations again!"
Colonel Reynolds glared sternly across the table at Miss Sylvia Reynolds, and Miss Sylvia Reynolds looked in a deprecatory manner back at Colonel Reynolds, while the dog in question—a foppish pug—happened to meet the colonel's eye in transit crawled unostentatiously under the sideboard and began to wrestle with a bad conscience.

"Oh, naughty Tommy!" said Miss Reynolds mildly, in the direction of the sideboard.

"Yes, my dear," assented the colonel, "and if you could convey to him the information that if he does it once more—yes, just once more—I shall shoot him on the spot, you would be doing him a kindness." And the colonel bit a large crescent out of his toast with all the energy and conviction of a man who has thoroughly made up his mind. "At 6 o'clock this morning," continued he in a voice of gentle melancholy, "I happened to look out of my bedroom window and saw him. He had then destroyed two of my best plants and was commencing on a third, with every appearance of self-satisfaction. I threw two large brushes and a boot at him."

"Oh, papa! They didn't hit him?"
"No, my dear, they did not. The brushes missed him by several yards and the boot smashed a fourth carnation. However, I was so fortunate as to attract his attention, and he left off."

"I can't think what makes him do it. I suppose it's bones. He's got bones buried all over the garden."

"Well, if he does it again you'll find that there will be a few more bones buried in the garden!" said the colonel grimly, and he subsided into his paper.

Sylvia loved the dog partly for its own sake, but principally for that of the giver, one Reginald Dallas, whom it had struck at an early period of their acquaintance that he and Miss Sylvia Reynolds were made for one another. In communicating this discovery to Sylvia herself he had found that her views upon the subject were identical with his own, and all would have gone well had it not been for a melancholy accident.

One day while out shooting with the colonel, with whom he was doing his best to ingratiate himself with a view to obtaining his consent to the match, he had allowed his sporting instincts to carry him away to such a degree that, in sporting parlance, he wiped his eye badly. Dallas being in especially good form it was found, when the bag came to be counted, that while he had shot seventy brace the colonel had managed to secure only five and a half!

The colonel's bad marksmanship destroyed the last remnant of his temper. He swore for half an hour in Hindoostanee and for another half hour in English. After that he felt better. And when at the end of dinner Sylvia came to him with the absurd request that she might marry Mr. Reginald Dallas he did not have a fit, but merely signified in fairly moderate terms his entire and absolute refusal to think of such a thing.

This had happened a month before, and the pug, which had changed hands in the earlier days of the friendship, still remained, at the imminent risk of his life, to soothe Sylvia and madden her father.

The day after the conversation above recorded had taken place a terrible tragedy had occurred.

The colonel, returning from a poor day's shooting, observed through the mist that was beginning to rise a

Dreadful Kidney Pains.
Could Not Rest or Sleep.

A. C. P. R. Conductor's Sufferings—He is Now Well and Gives Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills Credit for the Cure.

Mr. W. E. Berryman, Conductor on the C.P.R., St. Stephen, N.B., writes:—"I have been railroaded for 23 years, and for ten years suffered from a severe case of Kidney Disease and Backache, a trouble common to railroad men. It used me all up to walk, and after walking up hill I would have to lie down to get relief, my back was so bad. I could not sleep more than half the night and then didn't seem to get any rest. I had used all sorts of medicines and was pretty badly discouraged when I heard of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. After using two boxes of this treatment I found it was helping me and five boxes have made a complete cure. I now rest and sleep well, my back is strong and the old trouble has entirely disappeared. Many people to whom I have recommended these pills have been cured. Anyone wishing further particulars write me."

The sale of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills far exceeds that of any similar remedy. One trial is enough to convince anyone that this is the greatest family medicine that money will buy. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

small form busily engaged in excavating in the precious carnation bed. Slipping in a cartridge, he fired, and the skill which had deserted him during the day came back to him. There was a yelp, then silence, and Sylvia, rushing out from the house, found the luckless Thomas breathing his last on a heap of uprooted carnations.

The news was not long in spreading. The cook told the postman, and the postman thoughtfully handed it on to the servants at the rest of the houses on his round. By noon it was public property, and in the afternoon, at various times from 2 to 5, nineteen young men were struck, quite independently of one another, with a bright idea.

The result of this idea was apparent on the following day.

"Is that all?" asked the colonel of the servant as she brought in a couple of letters at breakfast time.

"There's a hamper for Miss Sylvia, sir."

"A hamper, is there? Well, bring it in."

"If you please, sir, there's several of them."

"What? Several? How many are there?"

"Nineteen, sir," said Mary, restraining with some difficulty an inclination to giggle.

"Eh? What? Nineteen? Non-sense! Where are they?"

"We've put them in the coach-house for the present, sir. And, if you please, sir, cook says she thinks there's something alive in them."

"Something alive?"

"Yes, sir. And John says he thinks it's dogs, sir."

The colonel uttered a sound that was almost a bark, and followed by Sylvia, rushed to the coachhouse.

There, sure enough, as far as the eye could reach, were the hampers, and, as they looked, a sound proceeded from one of them that was unmistakably the plaintive note of a dog that has been shut up and is getting tired of it.

Instantly the other eighteen hampers joined in until the whole coachhouse rang with the noise.

The colonel subsided against a wall and began to express himself softly in Hindoostanee.

"Poor dears!" said Sylvia. "How stuffy they must be feeling!"

She ran to the house and returned with a basin of water.

"Poor dears!" she said again. "Soon have something to drink!"

She knelt down by the nearest hamper and cut the cord that fastened it. A pug jumped out like a jack in the box and rushed to the water. Sylvia continued her work of mercy, and by the time the colonel had recovered sufficiently to be able to express his views in English eighteen more pugs had joined their companion.

"Get out, you brute!" shouted the colonel as a dog insinuated itself between his legs. "Sylvia, put them back again this minute! You had no business to let them out. Put them back!"

"But I can't, papa. I can't catch them."

She looked helplessly from him to the seething mass of dogs and back again.

"Where's my gun?" began the colonel.

"Papa, don't! You couldn't be so cruel! They aren't doing any harm, poor things!"

"If I knew who sent them!"

"Perhaps there's something to show. Yes; here's a visiting card in this hamper."

"Whose is it?" bellowed the colonel through the din.

"J. D'Arcy Henderson, The First," read Sylvia at the top of her voice.

"Young blackguard!" bawled the colonel.

"I expect there's one in each of the hampers. Yes; here's another—W. K. Ross, The Elms."

The colonel came across and began to examine the hampers with his own hand. Each hamper contained a visiting card, and each card bore the name of a neighbor. The colonel returned to the breakfast room and laid his nineteen cards out in a row on the table.

"H'm!" he said at last. "Mr. Reginald Dallas does not seem to be represented."

Sylvia said nothing.

"No; he seems not to be represented. I did not give him credit for so much sense." Then he dropped the subject, and breakfast proceeded in silence.

A young gentleman met the colonel on his walk that morning.

"Morning, colonel," said he.

"Good morning," said the colonel grimly.

"Er—colonel, I—er—suppose Miss Reynolds got that dog all right?"

"To which dog do you refer?"

"It was a pug, you know. It ought to have arrived by this time."

"Yes; I am inclined to think it has. Had it any special characteristics?"

"No; I don't think so—just an ordinary pug."

"Well, young man, if you will go to my coachhouse you will find nineteen ordinary pugs, and if you would kindly select your beast and shoot it I should be much obliged."

"Nineteen!" said the other in astonishment. "Why, are you setting up as a dog fancier in your old age, colonel?"

This was too much for the colonel. He exploded.

"Old age! Confound your impudence! Dog fancier! No, sir! I have not become a dog fancier in what you are pleased to call my old age! But while there is no law to prevent a lot of hashed young puppies like yourself, sir—like yourself—sending your confounded pug dogs to my daughter, who ought to have known better than to have let them out of their dashed hampers, I have no defence."

"Sylvia," said the colonel on arriving home.

"Yes, papa."

"Do you still want to marry that Dallas fellow? Now, for heaven's sake, don't start crying! Goodness knows I've been worried enough this morning without that. Please answer a plain question in a fairly sane manner. Do you or do you not?"

"Of course I do, papa."

"Then you may. He's the furthest from being a fool of any of the young puppies who live about here, and he knows one end of a gun from the other. I'll write to him now."

"Dear Dallas," wrote the colonel, "I find on consideration that you are the only sensible person in the neighborhood. I hope you will come to lunch to-day. And if you still want to marry my daughter you may."

To which Dallas replied by return of messenger:

"Thanks for both invitations. I will."

An hour later he appeared in person, and the course of true love pulled itself together and began to run smooth again.—*Boston Herald.*

COUNTERFEITS AND IMITATIONS.

Dastardly Attempts Made to Have Our People Buy Worthless Medicines Labelled as Celery Compounds.

THERE ARE DISHONEST MEN WHO FOIST THEIR WORTHLESS SUBSTITUTES ON THE PUBLIC, DECEIVING THOSE WHO INTEND BUYING

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND.

If the sick, suffering or friends of such, who are using, or about to use Paine's Celery Compound for the restoration of health, wish to avoid deception, loss of money and serious dangers, they should see for themselves when buying that the name PAINES is on each wrapper and bottle that is offered them. Any other preparation offered as a celery compound is a fraud and deception of the worst character.

The manufacturers of Paine's Celery Compound already know of many cases of suffering aggravated and intensified by those vile substitutes for Paine's Celery Compound, sold to unsuspecting people. These spurious brands of celery compound are sold by some dealers for the sole reason of the immense profit that is derived from their sale. As far as unscrupulous dealers are concerned, they care little whether the patient is killed or cured; profit, and a mighty one too, is their great object. If you cannot get the genuine Paine's Celery Compound from your dealer, The Wells & Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal, will send two bottles, express charges paid, to your nearest Express Station, for two dollars, or six bottles for five dollars. Money must accompany order.

A policeman who was called into a dilapidated Brooklyn, N. Y., tenement the other day found a woman dead of starvation and her husband and four children nearing the last stages.

EASING THE CHEST.

It is the cold on the chest that scares people and makes them sick and sore. The cough that accompanies the chest cold is racking. When the cold is a hard one and the cough correspondingly severe every coughing spell strains the whole system. We feel sure that if we could only stop coughing for a day or so we could get over the cold; but we try everything we know of, or can hear of, in the shape of medicine. We take big doses of quinine until the head buzzes and roars; we try to sweat it out; we take big draughts of whiskey, but the thing that has its grip on the chest hangs on, and won't be shaken loose.

If the irritation, that makes us cough, could be stopped, we would get better promptly, and it is because Adamson's Balm for Coughs and Colds is so soothing and healing to the inflamed throat that it is so efficient a remedy for coughs and colds. This really great medicine is a very simple preparation, made of extracts of barks and gums of trees, and it never deceives. It heals the throat and the desire to cough is gone. When the cough goes the work of cure is almost complete. All druggists sell Adamson's Balm, 25 cents. Try this famous Balm for your sore chest and you will find prompt relief.

The Boer prisoners of war in Bermuda are suffering from the measles.

Good tea is good for the complexion and for the eyesight. If you would escape a muddy complexion and the use of spectacles, drink UNION BLEND TEA from the gardens of India and Ceylon.

A Good Financial Showing.

LARGE SURPLUS OVER EXPENDITURE.

The statement of revenue and expenditure for the six months of the present fiscal year, which ended on the 31st of December last, was issued to-day by the finance department. The revenue shows a nominal surplus over ordinary expenditure of \$8,601,624.

If the amount expended on capital account is taken into consideration there is still left a surplus of nearly \$2,000,000 over and above all expenditures. The revenue for the half year was \$27,685,855 as against \$27,731,856 for the same time last year, an increase of \$1,952,199, or in round numbers \$2,000,000. The expenditure was \$19,082,231, compared with \$17,208,610, an increase of \$2,273,621 over the same period last year.

While the increase in the revenue was largely from customs there was also a substantial increase from all other sources. There was a considerable addition to the capital account when compared with last year's figures. The total expenditure of capital was \$3,701,208 as compared with \$1,939,493 for 1900 or an increase of \$1,900,000. This increase is entirely due to expenditure on public works, railways and canals.

The revenue for the month of December alone shows an increase of more than \$300,000 while the expenditure increased about \$90,000. The expenditure of capital account for the month was \$1,000,000 greater than for December, 1900. More than half a million dollars of this increase was upon the payment of railway subsidies and the balance is due to the increased amount paid on public works.

P. B. QUARTERLY MEETING.

The Primitive Baptist Quarterly Meeting was held with the church at Bridgewater, Me., January 4, 5 and 6th inst. The ministers present were J. N. Mallory, chairman, D. E. Brooks, W. Kilcollins and C. H. Orser. Visiting brethren of other churches were also present, among them Rev. Potter of Monticello, Lewis of Limestone and Foster of Mars Hill. Bro. John Mallory of Jacksonville, Carleton county, with his light burden of 81 years, entered into the work of singing and exhorting with the vigor of a far younger man. The meetings were much enjoyed by all present. We had the usual amount of preaching. The sermons were not void of spiritual life and consequently were fruitful in results, bringing to the front many strong testimonies to the power and blessed experiences of spiritual religion, which is a predominating principle professed and acknowledged by Primitive Baptists in their social and general meetings.

In the business meeting of this session, Bro. D. E. Brooks was appointed a committee to select a place and locate the March Quarterly meeting, the Windsor church notifying the January quarterly that they could not conveniently have the March meeting, as appointed by the P. B. General Conference in July last past.

A hearty vote of thanks was tendered to the church and friends in the community for the noble and hearty christian reception manifested in their home by the bountiful tables that were spread for the satisfying of nature's demands; the greetings in all the meetings in the church and homes were most satisfactory to all. By the way, I happened to meet with a very prominent lawyer of Houlton who referred me to my letter of a few weeks past and complained that in my ten articles of faith I did not give any chance for the lawyers, and that I would have to give them some chance. I will try to do my best for them. The Apostle Paul in writing his Epistle to Titus, requested him to bring with him on his journey Zenas the lawyer. I do not know of any safer thing for the lawyers to do, then to keep somewhere in close touch with the ministers.

C. H. OSER.
Mars Hill, January 8th, 1902.

Sending Letters By Wire.

David Russell has secured the right for the United States and Canada to an English patent for transmitting written messages over telephone wires in such a way that the exact handwriting is reproduced. Pictures may also be reproduced in the same way. The inventor has successfully operated the system between London and Manchester. The system can be operated over ordinary telephone wires. By this system a merchant in St. John, for example, could write to a firm in Fredericton, and instead of writing for the mail to carry his letter could have it reproduced in facsimile over the wire as quickly as a despatch could be sent. The system would also be very useful for communication on business matters between different parts of a large city.

Mr. Russell will introduce the system first in New York and Montreal.

It is rumored at Ottawa that negotiations for a settlement of the Alaska boundary dispute are about to be resumed.

Repairing Neatly Done

Never thought of such a sign for a medicine did you? Well, it's a good sign for Scott's Emulsion. The body has to be repaired like other things and Scott's Emulsion is the medicine that does it.

These poor bodies wear out from worry, from over-work, from disease. They get thin and weak. Some of the new ones are not well made—and all of the old ones are racked from long usage.

Scott's Emulsion fixes all kinds. It does the work both inside and out. It makes soft bones hard, thin blood red, weak lungs strong, hollow places full. Only the best materials are used in the patching and the patches don't show through the new glow of health.

No one has to wait his turn. You can do it yourself—you and the bottle.



This picture represents the Trade Mark of Scott's Emulsion and is on the wrapper of every bottle.

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE,
TORONTO CANADA
50c. and \$1. all druggists.

MASTER AND SERVANT.

It is one of the crying evils of our time that the relation between master and servant has become one of pure selfishness. Masters have forgotten and neglected the solemn responsibilities of being God's originators for shielding and blessing those under their rule, and have been tempted to look upon them as little else than machines for the doing of a certain amount of work. Servants have failed to hold their masters in reverence, as being set over them by the Lord, whom, with good will, they are to serve, "as to the Lord, and not to man." Because this has been forgotten, we hear lamentations on all sides of the disorder that exists in the one class and in the other. Such things ought not to be. Let masters be instructed in their duties towards those who serve, by considering how the Lord, who is our Master, beareth Himself with firmness and gentleness towards us his unfaithful servants. Let servants be instructed in their respective duties, by noting the demeanor and spirit, the obedience and humility of the Lord when he was on this earth in character of a servant.—J. M.

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 disgrace, suffering, misery and privations due to my husband's drinking habits. Hearing 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 that so quickly relieved his craving for liquor. He soon began to pick up flesh, his appetite for solid food returned, 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. particulars, testimonials, and price of your remedy, in plain English, correspondence secretly confidential. Address THE SAMARIA REMEDY CO., 23 Jordan street, Toronto, Canada.

For Sale by all Druggists.