

Do You

SO, GIVE

Intend Building this Summer?

The Woodstock Manufacturing Co.

A CALL AND SEE THEIR STOCK OF

Doors, Mouldings, Sashes, Flooring, School Desks
AND HOUSE FINISH OF ALL KINDS.

Come in and examine. No trouble to show you around.

You will find us at the old

Drysdale Factory, - - Near the old Railway Station.
THE WOODSTOCK MANUFACTURING CO.

Woodstock, N. B., April 2, 1902.

Piano Bargains!

For the NEXT 30 DAYS, to clear our surplus stock of Exhibition Pianos, we will make a BIG REDUCTION IN PRICES.

Intending Piano purchasers will save money by taking advantage of this sale to secure a fine Gerhard Heintzman, Mason & Risch, Newcombe or Mendelssohn Piano at the price of an ordinary instrument.

The W. H. JOHNSON CO., L'td,

Write for Prices and Terms. (3m-32) ST. JOHN and HALIFAX

Go to the "LONDON HOUSE" For Men's Fall and Winter UNDERWEAR.

Recently Opened by P. BRADLEY,
"LONDON HOUSE,"

Men's Plain All-Wool Under Shirts and Drawers;
Men's Ribbed All-Wool Unshrinkable Shirts and Drawers;
Men's Heavy Fleece-lined Shirts and Drawers.

PURE WOOL BLANKETS,
FLANNELLETTE BLANKETS.

P. BRADLEY, LONDON HOUSE,
Connell's Block, Main Street.

SHIVERY DAYS Ahead.

Wool Fleece-Lined Shirts and Drawers,

Excellent Quality, Soft and Agreeable to the Touch

Natural Wool Unshrinkable UNDERWEAR, Stayed Seams
and Reinforced Seats, with Silk Facings;

Heavy Ribbed Unshrinkable Underwear, Reinforced Seats,
and Double Breast and Back.

We have so many other styles that it will be impossible
for us to tell you about all of them here. The long and
short of it is that you will get a little more for your money
than you can get elsewhere, if you Buy your Under-
wear here.

R. B. Jones Manchester House.



SOMETHING TO BE PROUD OF

Is the hang and style of the
Coat, as well as the exquisite
workmanship, cut and fit that is
given by NICHOLSON.
Our PRINCE ALBERT, CUT-
AWAY and SACK SUITS for
either dress or business occa-
sions are the acme of Style and
Elegance, and the materials are
chosen from the best varieties of
the season.

W. B. NICHOLSON Merchant Tailor.

A New Big Thing in Potatoes.

"Dried potatoes" is the name of a
new product evolved by the South
Carolina agricultural experiment sta-
tion. The potatoes are boiled, peeled
and evaporated in a cannery and

will remain in perfect condition for
years. Like many other new ideas,
this promises to be a big thing. It
is reported that an acre of potatoes
yielded 337 bushels, which made 105
bushels of the dried product, nearly
a pound to three and a half pounds of
the raw product.

SECRET OF A STRANGE SUCCESS.

Gen. Booth and Salvation Army.

(BY WILLIAM T. STEAD, EDITOR OF
THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS.")

General Booth has been one of the
most fortunate of men, and fortunate
most of all in his enemies. As John
Bright once said of him: "The men
who persecute you would have per-
secuted the Apostles."

Much as the Salvation Army has
been helped by its friends it would
have been at a comparative standstill
but for its enemies. They have en-
abled it to pose as the champion of
liberty of speech and liberty of pro-
cession; they have furnished it with
a noble company of officers whose
university has been the furnace of
tribulation before they have been
called to the ministry of love for the
salvation of the lost.

The greatest danger which men-
aces the organization to-day is the
possibility of it becoming so respect-
able that its members will no longer
be exposed to the biting blasts of
ridicule and denunciation, which,
like Kingsley's nor'easter, has made
them the men they are.

If you were to ask General Booth
what he regarded as the secret of his
strange success, he would tell you
that it was because he was a man of
one idea. From first to last he has
been dominated by one central
thought, which has possessed him as
a consuming passion. That one idea
has been a passionate yearning for
his fellow men.

From his boyhood in Nottingham
he had always been full of sorrow for
the sufferings and miseries of men
and women. His heart has gone out
to them, and his whole soul has been
preoccupied with the one question,
"How can I best do something for
them? How can I help them? How
can I best bring some light and
warmth and love and joy into these
darkened, cold and miserable
hearts?"

That was the work that he felt called
to perform, and that sacred pas-
sion that irresistible enthusiasm for
humanity, has been the central fire
by which the whole Salvation Army
has caught the glow which distin-
guishes it from all other denomina-
tions.

General Booth has done much, but
all that he has achieved is but a small
thing to that which he hopes he may
yet be instrumental in doing. If he
is a great man who has great ideas,
then General Booth is one of the
greatest men of our times. For if he
realize all he hopes. For if he
succeeded to the utmost of his hopes
to-day he will hope for something
more to-morrow. But he has suc-
ceeded in so much that he may fully
expect to succeed in a good deal
more. The field is wide enough for
him to do enormous things and still
ample elbow room would be left for
the rest.

The general did not plan out the
conquest of the world. Each of his
successive advances was forced upon
him. He could not help himself.
Why did the Salvation Army go to
Australia? Because a quondam drunken
milkman who had been saved at
Stepney emigrated to Adelaide, and
sent over an urgent summons for help
to start the holy war in Australia. In
like manner it was a convert from
Coventry who, having settled in Phil-
adelphia, brought over the Salvation
Army to the United States.

Apart altogether from its direct ef-
fects, General Booth's life-work has
been as a trumpet call to the church-
es of Christendom. Nor is it only the
churches that have felt the quicken-
ing influence of his loving heart and
courageous faith. The whole trend
of social legislation for many a year
to come will bear unmistakable signs
of his great passion for the welfare
of men. And when the law of civil-
ized countries enfranchises women,
it will be but attesting the change in
the popular estimate of the capaci-
ties of women which has been most
largely brought about by the work of
the Salvation Army.

On these grounds, if on no other, I
regard General Booth as one of the
greatest men of our time.

BIG GAME NOTES.

George E. Armstrong, the well
known big game hunter and guide of
Perth Centre, is in the city to-day, a
guest at Long's Hotel. He has just
returned from a successful hunting
trip in the Tobique woods, and ex-
pects to return to that neighborhood
the first of next month with a party
of Americans. Mr. Armstrong has
had fifteen non-resident sportsmen
out on his territory this season, and
their total bag amounted to thirteen
moose and two caribou. He got one
moose head which had an antler
spread of 62 inches, another measur-
ing 55 inches and several others went
over 50 inches. He says that so far
this season upwards of fifty moose
have been killed on the Tobique and
Nepisquit rivers by American
sportsmen.—Herald.

When you want Job Printing of any
kind, call at the SENTINEL office.

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
marvellous remedy for the cure of drunkenness,
which I could give my husband secretly, I de-
cided 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
fresh, 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 acknowl-
edged 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. Correspondence sacredly confidential. Enclose stamp
for reply. Address The Samaria Remedy Co., 23 Jordan Street, Toronto, Canada.

INFORMATION WANTED.

F'ton Herald: Police Sergeant
Phillips is in receipt of the following
self-explanatory letter from the
police authorities of Vancouver, B. C.:
Office of the Chief of Police,
Vancouver, B. C.,
Oct. 9th, 1902.

Dear Sir,—I am writing to ask you
to make enquiry for relatives of one
Hugh Caher, who left your locality
something over thirty years ago. My
reason for making this enquiry is
this: Caher died in Victoria last fall,
leaving a piece of land (152 acres) on
Vancouver Island, which I under-
stand is worth \$10 per acre. He owed
\$180 on the land at the time of his
death. This land was purchased
from Dunsmuir, and if the balance
due is not paid it will revert back to
Dunsmuir. Now it would be too bad
if he has any living relatives to have
this occur, as they should get the
land.

Mr. Caher was personally known to
me, and told me he came from Fred-
erickton, but I think he came from
some place near there. It is so long
ago that I cannot remember the name
of the post office, but no doubt if
there is any of the family left the
name would be on the voters' list.

Hoping that you will be able to
locate them, and thanking you in
advance,

I remain, yours truly,
(Sgd.) CHARLES MULHERN,
City Detective,
Vancouver, B. C.

P. S.—If you find any of the relatives
of this man, tell them to communi-
cate with me. C. M.

(Detective Mulhern, the author of
the above letter, is a native of Wood-
stock, N. B., and is not likely there-
fore to be in error when he states
that Caher formerly resided here. The
name cannot be found in any of the
York county directories, but still
there may be relatives living in
this vicinity. One gentleman from
whom the Herald made enquiries
stated that many years ago a man
named Caher conducted a hotel on
Queen street, West End, but he does
not remember what became of him.
—Herald.

DOUBLE-DYED KNAVERY.

"Skim-milk masquerades as cream,
Things are seldom what they seem."
The poet might have added that
olive oil is expressed from the seed
of the cotton plant, and that when
smeared on small herrings the joint
product becomes sardines; that the
orange marmalade of commerce
comes from the humble turnip; that
the cherry which adorns your cock-
tails grows on the hoof of the calf,
and so on ad infinitum, ad nauseam.

Only not so much so as formerly.
Most of the states have laws against
adulteration which are vigorously
enforced. The lactometer tests in-
sure us reasonably pure milk. The
tastiness of vinegar is no longer a
laboratory effect. Oleomargarine
may be a wholesome product, but
nowadays a paternal government
sees that you know from which part
of the cow your butter is derived.

But there is no laws against sub-
stitution, and this is the age of sub-
stitution, the day of parasitism and
piracy in business—and, it might be
added, in politics. The statesman
who promises his henchman a cer-
tain appointment, "or something
equally good"—and usually gives

HER HUSBAND WAS A DRUNKARD

A Lady who cures her husband of
his Drinking Habits writes of her
struggle to save her home

A PATHETIC LETTER



"I had for a long time been thinking of trying the
Tasteless Samaria Prescription treatment on my
husband for his drinking habits, but I was afraid he
would discover that I was giving him medicine, and
the thought unnerved me. I hesitated for nearly a
week, but one day when he came home very much
intoxicated and his week's salary nearly all spent, I
threw off all fear and determined to make an effort
to save our home from the ruin I saw coming at all
hazards. I sent for your Tasteless Samaria Pre-
scription, and put it in his coffee as directed next
morning, and watched and prayed for the result. At
noon I gave him more and also at supper. He
never suspected a thing, and I then boldly kept right
on giving it regularly, as I had discovered some-
thing that set every nerve in me body tingling with
hope and happiness, and I could see a bright future
spread out before me—a peaceful, happy home, a
share in the good things of life, an attentive, loving
husband, comfort and everything else dear to a
woman's heart; for my husband had told me that
whiskey was vile stuff and he was taking a dislike
to it. It was only too true, for before I had given
him the full course he had stopped drinking alto-
gether, but I kept giving him the medicine till it
was gone, and then sent for another lot, to have in
hand if he should relapse, as he had done from
promises before. He never has and I am writing
you this letter to tell you how thankful I am. I
heartily believe it will cure the worst cases."

HER FATHER WAS A DRUNKARD

A Plucky Young Lady takes on
Herself to Cure her Father
of the Liquor Habit.

STORY OF HER SUCCESS.



A portion of her letter reads as follows:—
"My father had often promised mother to stop
drinking, and would do so for a time but then
returned to it stronger than ever. One day
after a terrible spree, he said to us: 'It's no
use. I can't stop drinking.' Our hearts seemed
to turn to stone, and we decided to try the
Tasteless Samaria Prescription, which we had
read about in the papers. We gave him the
remedy, entirely without his knowledge, in his
tea, coffee, or food regularly, according to
directions, and he never knew he was taking it.
One package removed all his desire for liquor,
and he says it is now distasteful to him. His
health and appetite are also wonderfully im-
proved, and no one would know him for the
same man. It is now fifteen months since we
gave it to him and we feel sure that the change
is for good. Please send me one of your little
books, as I want to give it to a friend."

The water will be pumped out by
means of steam-pumps.

The entire work is to be completed
in eighteen years. The enclosing
dike from Wieringen to Piaam will
be finished in the ninth year. In the
eighth year will be commenced the
work for diking the Wieringen Polder,
which in the fourteenth year will
be dry and ready for sale. In the
eleventh year the similar works on
the Hoorn Polder will be begun, and
will be completed in the eighteenth
year, making up to that date a total
area of upwards of six hundred
square miles of reclaimed and fertile
soil.

It is as if Lake Ontario or Lake
Erie were to be pumped dry, and the
lake floor of each added to the area
of Ontario.

LITERARY NOTICES.

The opening article in the Novem-
ber Scribner's, "In the paths of Im-
migration," is by James B. Connolly,
who recently made a trip to Europe
for the purpose of making a careful
study of a problem that is of con-
stantly increasing interest to Amer-
ica. He tells of the way the immi-
grants are dealt with by the great
foreign transportation companies,
whose business it is to deal with the
largest possible human cargoes, how
they travel on the railroads, how
they are fed and housed at the great
terminals at Hamburg and Havre,
and of the treatment they receive on
the long voyage across the Atlantic.
Col. Curtis Guild, Jr., who was a well-
known speaker during the last Presi-
dential campaign, writes of the
work of "The Spellbinder." The
number is notably strong in fiction.
J. M. Barrie's beautiful story of "The
Little White Bird" is concluded, and
it will take its place among the very
best work Mr. Barrie has yet done.
Mrs. Wharton contributes "The
Lady's Maid's Bell," a ghost story in
a vein new to this accomplished au-
thor, with a very real effect of mys-
tery. It is illustrated by Walter Ap-
pleton Clark. "Harry of England"
by Miss Julia Magruder is a dashing
story of the New York horse show,
with a very attractive element of
romance and sentiment, with illustra-
tions by Christy. Sewell Ford, au-
thor of "Chieftain" tells of the ad-
ventures that befell "Selim, Son of
Pasha," as a member of a famous
cavalry troop in the Civil War. There
are illustrations by L. Maynard
Dixon.

The complete novelette of Lippin-
cott's Magazine for November is
"The Other Man," by Frederic Red-
dale. It opens with a wild adven-
ture in the diamond fields of South
Africa and ends amid the fascinations
of English high life. Between these
extremes lie a tragedy and a mys-
tery which are solved by a wedding.
Those who want a story to sit up
with will entirely approve of this
exciting narrative.

BOUGHT A ROTARY.

J. H. Moore, traveller for the Robb
Engineering Company, who has been
at the Queen for several days, has
sold to J. W. Scott of Dumfries an im-
proved rotary mill, with engine and
boiler complete. Mr. Scott will in-
stall the mill on the large tract of
timber land, eight miles below
Woodstock, which he recently pur-
chased. It is his intention to carry on
quite extensive operations in that
locality next season.—Fredericton
Herald.