

**The Surest Remedy is**  
**Allen's**  
**Lung Balsam**  
 It never fails to cure a SIMPLE  
 COLD, HEAVY COLD, and  
 all BRONCHIAL TROU-  
 BLES.  
 Large Bottles \$1.00. Medium Size 50c.  
 Small or Trial Size 25c.  
 Endorsed by all who have tried it.

## St. John Markets.

### WANTED

Choice Butter in Roll or Tub;  
 Cheese, Poultry, Eggs, Fresh Pork.  
 Will buy Butter or sell on commis-  
 sion. Ship your Butter early. Prompt  
 returns when sold.  
 Reference, Bank Nova Scotia, here.  
**L. A. HOPPER,**  
 Commission Merchant,  
 City Market,  
 St. John.

2mp-42.

Are You Going to Purchase a

### PIANO, ORGAN or SEWING MACHINE?

If so, you will save money by calling on me.  
 I am Agent for the Celebrated EVANS BROS.  
 PIANO, THOMAS ORGANS, and SEWING NEW-  
 ING MACHINES, which stand without a rival;  
 also other makes.

### The Latest Music

ALWAYS ON HAND.

**M. BREWER,**  
 No. 6 Connell St., Woodstock, N. B.

**CANADIAN  
PACIFIC RY.**  
**Tourist Cars**  
**EVERY THURSDAY,  
FROM MONTREAL.**  
 Every Tuesday and Saturday from  
 North Bay.  
 NO CHANGE OF CARS  
 MONTREAL TO VANCOUVER.  
 TRAVISING THE GREAT  
 CANADIAN NORTH WEST  
 The Finest Mountain Scenery  
 on the Continent.  
 LOWEST RATES APPLY.  
 The Canadian Pacific Service is Up-to-date.  
 Rates Quoted, Tim's Tables and Descriptive  
 Pamphlets gladly furnished on applica-  
 tion to  
 C. B. POSTER,  
 M.P.A., C.P.R., St. John, N. B.

### INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

ON and after SUNDAY, OCTOBER 12th, 1902  
 Trains will run daily, (Sunday excepted) as  
 follows:

Trains Leave St. John.	
No. 2-Express for Halifax and Camp- bellton.	7.50
No. 4-Mixed for Point du Chene.	13.15
No. 26-Express for Point du Chene, Halifax and Pictou.	12.15
No. 8-Express for Sussex.	17.40
No. 134-Express for Quebec & Montreal.	18.40
No. 18-Exp. for Halifax & Sydney.	23.25

Trains Arrive at St. John.	
No. 9-Express from Halifax & Sydney.	6.25
No. 7-Express from Sussex.	9.40
No. 133-Express from Montreal & Quebec.	13.30
No. 3-Mixed from Point du Chene.	16.30
No. 25-Express from Halifax & Pictou.	17.40
No. 1-Express from Halifax.	18.40
No. 81-Express from Moncton, Satur- day only.	23.35

All Trains run by Atlantic Standard  
 Time. 23.30 o'clock is midnight.  
 Moncton, N. B., October 10th, 1902.

### Do Not Forget

THAT  
**FERGUSON & PAGE**

Have a very Large Stock of  
**WATCHES, JEWELRY, SOLID  
 SILVER and SILVER PLATED  
 GOODS.**

And can fill all orders at

**14 King Street, = St. John.**

**CAMERAS FOR AMATEURS.**  
 Just the Thing for the Holidays.  
 PRIME ROLARS BULLA EYES, GLENDALES,  
 AC. AC.  
 Prices—\$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$10.00, \$12.00,  
 \$15.00, \$25.00.  
 ORDER AT ONCE. State price desired.  
 LAWRENCE G. CLYTON & Co.  
 (Wholesale and Retail)  
 147 Mansfield St., Montreal, Q.

### FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

THE RED HOUSE, on Connell Street—  
 Will be sold at a great sacrifice. Posses-  
 sion given 1st October. Or will rent at a reas-  
 onable rate.  
 WOODSTOCK, Sept. 11, 1902.—L.S.

### Poetry.

#### NEW BRUNSWICK.

WRITTEN FOR CARLETON SENTINEL.

Land of lakes, and streams, and fountains;  
 Land of rippling rills, and springs;  
 Land of vales and plains and mountains;  
 Where the school and church bell rings.

Lo we love thee, land of beauty;  
 Land of peace and sweet content;  
 Proudly we acknowledge duty;  
 For the world our lives are spent.

Other skies show brighter azure;  
 Other lands more golden store;  
 Thou possessest priceless treasure,  
 Happy homes from shore to shore.

CHORUS

From afar thy daughters bless thee;  
 From afar thy sons return;  
 Wanderers gray with years, confess thee;  
 Childhood's home for which they yearn.

CHORUS

Oh thou land of towering maple;  
 Blithesome bird, and bursting bloom;  
 Golden grain, and glowing apple;  
 Freedoms chaste and cherished home.

CHORUS

Fair New Brunswick, from thy childhood,  
 All thy children call thee blessed;  
 Praiséd alike in town and wildwood;  
 Queen enthroned in every breast.

CHORUS

Mrs W G Baird, Carleton

### Literature.

#### KATIE'S ADVENTURE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SENTINEL.

'Now Katie, we will not be home tonight,' said Mrs Pterby, as she tried her bonnet on, 'and after you get from school, there is nothing to do but attend to the chickens, and get your own tea then be sure that the house is locked up again, before you go over to Aunt Kate's for the night.'

Katie watched her parents drive away with a rueful expression on her pretty face for apart from the loneliness of returning to the vacant house that night, she would miss her father's aid in working out problems in algebra, and she was not particularly fond of staying at Aunt Kate's for Uncle Frank teased her most unmercifully, about being afraid of the cows. She was not naturally a timid girl, but she had a perfect horror of cows, and the bellow of one even at a distance, would make her tremble all over.

Having watched the carriage out of sight she gathered up her books and wended her way to the school-house where her interest in the day's lessons soon drove all other thoughts from her mind. She with a few other members of the class remained an hour later than usual to discuss plans for an entertainment, at the close of the term, and when they parted, she said: 'I'm going to run across Jerry's meadow and cross by the old grave yard, and get home as soon as possible, for I'm not very anxious to shut up chickens after dark.'

Now unluckily for Katie's happiness Farmer Jerry had that day decided to turn some young animals in to that very meadow, and as they were loosed from the tether for that purpose, they were quite frisky and full of play.

Katie all unconscious of the woe in store for her, came along the path in the centre of the field, happily singing. 'I'm the merriest girl that's out,' when a short behind her caused her to look back. To her dismay, there stood a well-grown, sleek-looking calf, which even as she turned gave utterance to a prolonged 'baa,' and kicked its heels high in air. Katie with one piercing yell, fully persuaded that the animal was in close pursuit, flew along the path. But the worst was yet to come, for directly in the path, coming to meet her, at top of a calf's speed, was another animal black and white and in Katie's eyes most terrible looking. Away went her books and dinner-basket, and with shriek after shriek, Katie struck out at right angles to the path. All would yet have been well, as the fence was handy in that direction, had not the three remaining calves gamboling in another portion of the field, heard the commotion and appeared upon the scene, two of them getting directly between her and the fence, and all coming eagerly towards her, for they expected their daily pail of milk; while Katie, breathless, panting and perspiring, sobbed that the field was full of calves.

Try as she would, she couldn't reach the fence, and spying a small tree with low growing branches, near at hand, she bent her course in that direction. Reaching it, she drew herself up to a seat among its branches out of reach of her pursuers, and dried her eyes on the corner of her apron.

Katie was fifteen, tall for her years and the small, close, branches, of the tree were not specially constructed for her convenience, but she was safe from the dreaded calves, and being inclined to see the comical side of things, she soon burst out laughing.

As her excitement gradually subsided now, she began to reflect that she was probably stationed in the tree

**"The D.L." Emulsion**  
 Trade-mark.  
 Prevents Emaciation  
 Increases the Weight  
 Builds up Solid Flesh  
 Sweet and Palatable as Cream  
 Does not Derange Digestion.  
 A POSITIVE CURE FOR  
 Nervous Exhaustion,  
 La Grippe, Anaemia,  
 General Debility and  
 Pulmonary Diseases.

for some hours, for the calves showed no intention of going away, and she was too far from any house to call for help.

The short November day was drawing to its close, but through the dusky shadows Katie spied two figures coming along the highway on the other side of the grave yard. Katie shouted 'help' at the top of her voice. The sound coming apparently from the grave yard filled the two boys with alarm, and without waiting to investigate they started on the run for the nearest house, which happened to be Farmer Jerry's. He laughed when they told their 'ghost story,' and said: 'All in the world you boys heard was one of my calves bawlin. turned five in that field back of the grave yard to-day. 'But it was a person's voice we heard,' protested the boys. 'Likely story' said Farmer Jerry, 'that's the way ghost stories start anyway. You lads go home and keep still about it, or the whole neighborhood will be pokin' fun at you.'

So the crest-fallen lads went home. Now it happened that Frank Johnson Katie's uncle had occasion to drive by that night. Katie knew the old gray mare he was driving even in the growing darkness, and again she called for help; but Frank Johnson was at heart a very superstitious man, and the cry for help coming at dark, from the old grave yard brought to his mind terrible stories heard in boy hood, and swinging his whip he soon left the grave-yard far in the rear.

'Hold on there Frank,' called farmer Jerry. 'I want to see you about—why man what's the matter?' 'I heard something in the grave yard,' began the frightened man, but he was stopped by a laugh from Mr Jerry. 'Heard nothin,' he said. 'I turned some calves in that back field and I suppose, they went their supper, and are bawlin for it.'

'But this was a person's voice,' said Mr Johnson.

'Wall come along with me then, said Mr Jerry 'and we'll look into the matter.' But Mr Johnson refused and drove home.

'Wall that beats nature,' said Mr Jerry to himself. 'I'm goin to see what's there,' and away he started. About half-way past the grave yard he was startled by a pitiful cry for help. 'Help where? he shouted.

'Here' called Katie's sobbing voice, and without more ado Farmer Jerry bounded over the fence and made towards the sound. Five minutes later his loud roar of laughter could be heard across the field, and with the frightened Katie at his side he made his way among the calves, and gave the following counsel. 'Don't say anything about it Katie, I won't. Run away to your Aunt's before they miss you, I'll tend to the chickens. And let us wait and listen to the ghost stories. After all lassie, I'd just as soon be frightened at a calf as a ghost; tell your Uncle that, and we'll get the laugh on him some day, see if we don't.'

About three days after Mr Pterby's return, he said to his wife. 'I've heard the greatest yarn to-day I ever listened to, about ghosts being seen in the old grave yard, the night we were away.'

'Who saw them,' asked his wife with an incredulous smile.

'The Bradstreet boys; it appears they were returning from the store, and got badly frightened, and then Frank Johnson, heard or saw something too, but he believes in such things anyway. I say Katie come here a minute. Did you hear anything about ghosts in the grave yard when we were away.'

'I heard Mr Jerry laughing about some one seeing or hearing one,' said Katie, with crimson cheeks. 'I saw him to-day and he said he was coming over this evening.'

'Frank Johnson will be down this evening too,' said Mrs Pterby. Lets ask him about it.'

So it came about that Mr Johnson turned in the yard and shouted to Katie at the door. 'Are you coming up with me to-night Katie to see the bossy? A great big girl like you afraid of a calf! and he laughed, but Katie held her peace.

Mr Jerry arrived soon after and

with him came a neighbor and his wife. The conversation clustered around the cheerful 'ghost story' which was the prevailing topic at the time.

'You folks are always laffing at me for believin in ghosts,' said Mr Johnson, 'but I tell you there was something in the grave yard that night.'

'Did you see anything Frank?' asked Mr Jerry with a sly wink at Katie. 'I thought I saw a glimmer of something white,' said Mr Johnson, 'and the Bradstreet boys are sure they saw a tall white figure.'

Mr Jerry roared with laughter, and Mr and Mrs Fleet looked at him in some surprise. Mr Pterby glanced at Katie uneasily. She didn't like the child to hear such things, she said.

'Well Frank,' said Farmer Jerry, as soon as he recovered breath, 'I went to the grave yard that night after you left, and heard the call for help that you heard; and Katie will now tell us what it was.'

'Well' said Katie demurely. 'I was coming from school and being a little late came across the meadow. Mr Jerry had turned some horrid calves in there and I was afraid, and ran, but couldn't get to the fence and so I climbed a little tree near the grave yard and when the Bradstreet boys came along, I called for help, but they ran, and I cried for I was afraid I'd have to stay there all night. Then Uncle Frank came, and I called again, but he seemed to be as scared of calves as I was for he trotted away as fast as he could make go; and if Mr Jerry hadn't come, I'd have been scared to death by morning, for the way people hurried away made me think there was something bad about.'

While Kate was speaking every-one except Mr Jerry stared in surprise, but when she had finished, a perfect shout of laughter broke forth in the midst of which Frank Johnson slipped away, and never afterward did he say a word to Katie about calves.

Mrs W G Baird.

### Thousands Of Women Are Kept in Suffering and Many Die Owing to False Treatment.

#### Paine's Celery Compound

Never Fails to Banish Disease  
and Re-Establish Lasting  
Health.

Thousands of women are kept in sickness for months and years owing to false treatment and the use of worthless medicines, and we are inclined to believe that Milton thought of this class of almost dying women when he said—

"The angelic guards ascended, mute and sad."

The common sense treatment of to-day for weak, run-down and suffering women, is Paine's Celery Compound. This marvellous medicine is spoken of in every part of the civilized world, and men and women of all classes find a new life from its use. A glorious example of the curing powers of the great compound comes from Winnipeg, Man. —

Mrs H Harbour writes as follows: "A month ago I was very sick and happened to see one of your publications, in which I read of others being cured. I concluded to try Paine's Celery Compound myself, and I now thank God for the wonders it accomplished for me. I was suffering from heart disease, kidney trouble and general weakness, and some days was not able to stand without experiencing great pain. Since I used the compound I am able to get about the house and work, and can now eat anything put before me."

#### Send Baker to Japan With Canadian Flour.

Ottawa, Ont., Nov. 18.—Mr. Wm. Hutchison, Dominion Exhibition Commissioner, has about completed the collection of the exhibits for the Japan exhibition, to be held in Osaka next year. These exhibits when all together will constitute over six car loads of materials representing everything produced or manufactured in Canada. It will be one of the finest exhibits that Canada has ever sent out. Mr. Hutchison, who will leave for Japan about the first of the New Year, will take with him a complete baking outfit for the purpose of demonstrating how Canadian flour can be manufactured into first-class bread. Mr. W. Jamieson, baker of Ottawa, will accompany Mr. Hutchison and will have charge of this part of the exhibition. Mr. Jamieson is an expert baker. In connection with the baking demonstrations it is intended to show that Canadian flour makes equally as good and better bread in some classes than the American product.—The Montreal Herald.

In 3,000 homes in Newark, N.J., lately 650 families were without church connection, and one family in every seven was without Bibles or the desire to have the book.

### SEED TESTING AND ITS RE- LATION TO AGRICULTURE.

The testing of seed for purity and vitality by scientific methods has been an important factor in the agricultural progress of Germany, Switzerland and other European countries. Laboratory methods for seed testing were devised by Dr. Nobbe of Tharandt, Germany, thirty years ago, since which time seed testing stations have been established in nearly all European countries and the United States. Canada has now one modern seed laboratory equipped with the necessary apparatus for testing the purity and vitality of seeds.

The fact that Germany alone now maintains thirty-nine seed control stations shows that seed testing is highly valued as a means of safeguarding the interest of agriculture in that country. The results of the work that has already been done in the Dominion Seed Laboratory reveal a great need for active work in seed testing as well as persistent efforts to protect Canadian farmers and fields from the many evils that are connected with the seed trade.

Early in the spring of the present year, G. H. Clark, B.S.A. who is connected with Prof. Robertson's staff, and who is now in charge of the Seed Laboratory, planned to make an investigation of the conditions of the trade in grass and clover seeds. With the assistance of Agricultural Associations, Institute workers and other interested persons, over five hundred one-half pound samples of Timothy, Alsike, and Red Clover seed that was offered for sale by local dealers were procured for the seed laboratory. With each sample was enclosed a statement showing the name of the dealer, the place at which it was offered for sale, the price per pound or per bushel, and the origin of the seed.

In the Seed Laboratory these samples were subjected to two examinations, one for purity and one for vitality. In making these examinations the rules adopted by the Association of American Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations were followed in detail.

Evidence of wilful adulteration was found in a few instances. One sample of Alsike obtained from Prince Edward Island contained 26 pounds of colored sand per hundred pounds of seed. From ten to twenty per cent by weight of sand was frequently found in samples of Alsike and Timothy seed. On the whole there has not been serious cause for complaint because of low vitality.

It is the large quantities and noxious nature of the weed seeds found in most of the samples that render the evils connected with the trade in grass and clover seeds of more than ordinary importance to agriculture. The number of weed seeds per pound of seeds as marketed, ranged with Timothy from 0 to 237,690; Alsike from 90 to 150,450; and Red Clover from 0 to 45,505. The approximate number of seeds in a pound of Timothy seeds is 1,350,000; Alsike; and Red Clover 300,000. The weed seeds named in the order in which they most frequently occurred consisted of Foxtail, Ribgrass, Lamb's Quarter, White Cockle, Sheep Sorrel, Curled Dock, False Flax, Pepper grass, Mayweed, Canada Thistle, Common Plaintain, Lady's Thumb, Pigweed, Black Medick, Ragweed, Chalklock or Wild Mustard and Perennial Sow Thistle.

The trade in red clover and alsike is, undoubtedly, the most fruitful medium for the dissemination of weed pests. The steadily increasing demand for these seeds for both the home and the export trade has encouraged their production on farms that are foul with weeds. Canada exports annually large quantities of Alsike and Red Clover seed to European countries, where a thorough system of seed control has become established and where only the best re-cleaned stocks can find a market. The screenings from these imported seeds are much in demand on our home markets and are retailed by local dealers.

There are few agricultural mercantile articles the real value of which is so difficult to judge from appearance as grass, clover and other small seeds. Competition is said to be the life to trade but fair competition in the seed trade is possible only when the seed is sold according to fixed standards of quality, or under a definite guarantee based upon a standard method of analysis. The seed trade in Canada has been passing from the hands of reliable seed houses into the hands of incompetent and irresponsible local dealers whose main business is of an entirely different character. There are far too many jobbers dabbling in the seed business and the result is that competition has been confined to prices alone. Unfortunately most farmers as well as seed merchants are not acquainted with the impurities that commonly occur in grass and clover seeds, and when making their purchases are content to screw down the price and trust to luck. As long as there is a de-

### TREACHERY



A persistent cough is at first a friend, for it gives warning of the approach of a deadly enemy. Heed the warning before it is too late, before your lungs become inflamed, before the

doctor says, "Consumption." When the danger signal first appears, help nature with

### Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Don't delay until your lungs are sore and your cold settled down deep in your chest. Kill the enemy before the deadly blow kills you. Cure your cough today. One dose brings relief. A few doses make the cure complete.

Three sizes: 25c. for an ordinary cold; 50c. for the harder colds; \$1.00 the most economical for older cases.  
 "Consider your Cherry Pectoral the best remedy for colds and coughs and all throat affections. I have used it for 20 years and it certainly beats them all."  
 D. R. LUMPKIN,  
 Dec. 20, 1888. Union, N. Y.

**Write the Doctor.**  
 If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice you can possibly receive, write the doctor freely. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost, addressed to  
 Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

mand for cheap seed, a worthless low grade article will be offered; and until Canadian farmers have come to know that the highest obtainable quality of seed is always the cheapest, the best quality of our home grown seeds will be exported to countries where the seed trade is conducted on a more business like basis.

F. W. Hobson,  
 Live Stock Commissioner.

### December Lippincott's Magazine

Miss Maude Roosevelt, a cousin of the President and an actress as well of considerable vogue, contributes the monthly complete novel to the Christmas number of Lippincott's Magazine. "The Price of Fame" proves that fiction is by no means the least of Miss Roosevelt's accomplishments.

In addition to the complete novel in the Christmas number of Lippincott's Magazine there are many short stories, several papers suited to the glad season, much good verse, and the usual diverting "Walnuts and Wine."

Thomas Cobb's long-short-story entitled "Lady Delia" shows what risks a pretty girl takes when she masquerades as a housemaid. Thomas Cobb is the author of "The Dismember," which so much diverted Lippincott's readers as a complete novel.

"The Attack on the Chaise," by H. B. Mariott Watson, is a romance of fine ladies and brave men, a duel, and a humorous ending.

Paul Laurence Dunbar's "Lyrics of Love and Sorrow" are touchingly beautiful. Christmas poems are contributed by Mildred I. McNeal; "The Flock in the Meadow;" and Susie M. Best; "New-Born Babe in the Royal Palace;" and other contributors to the verse of the month are Ingram Crockett, Edward Wilbur Mason, Agnes Lee, J. Hammond Brown, and Alice Moore Dunbar.

### REJECTED BECAUSE OF BAD COLOR.

Hundreds of packages of butter are rejected each week by expert butter buyers in Canada, simply because the color is bad. The shade demanded by home consumers and for export is the June golden tint which can only be produced by Wells, Richardson & Co's Improved Butter Color. Other colors sold by some dealers are poor imitations, and must continue to give trouble and cause loss of money to all who use them. The government creameries and schools and the most experienced creamery and dairymen in Canada use Wells, Richardson & Co's Improved Butter Color at all seasons for the production of prize butter. No mud, no impurities; every drop pure and clear. All druggists and dealers.

The British boot and shoe manufacturers state that the importation of boots and shoes made in the United States has practically ceased.

The SENTINEL gives its readers the best possible country correspondence and the latest local news. Subscribe,