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BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA
 It is the right thing for
**Rheumatism, Gouty Condition,
 Liver and Kidney Complaint,
 Scrofulous Swellings, and
 All Conditions of the System.**
 \$1.00 Bottles extra Large size.

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 The Page Metal Fence Co., Limited, Woodstock, N. B.
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**HIGH GRADE
 Pianos and Organs**
THE W. H. JOHNSON CO. L.TD.
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 Are in a position to quote prices that put the highest grade Pianos and Organs within reach of all. Agents for the famous CHICKERING, UPRIGHT, HEINTZMAN and HENDLSSON PIANOS. Mason & Hamilton and other Organs.
 A few used Square and Upright Pianos, in good condition, at very low prices.
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 7 Market Square, St. John, N. B.

She'll Smile on Your Suit,
WHEN YOU ASK HER HAND,
IF THE SUIT YOU WEAR
IS OF OUR MAKING.



Women don't admire men who are careless in their attire—careless in cloth, fit or style. We'll do all we can for you—and that's a great deal—to get you into her good graces, if you let us have your order. We will probably make your wedding suit later.

W. B. NICHOLSON, Cor. King and Main Streets.

MEN'S CLOTHING WITH CHARACTER.

There is much clothing made—such vast piles of it. And there is much carelessness in the making; so much hurry work on each piece that needles and fingers must fly quickly to seam ends, to make big pay enough to keep on living. So cheap clothing comes—smooth pressed by the tailor's goose into good looks, but so risky to health—so soon to be shabby and worn out of shape.

We purchase no sweat shop goods. We handle clothing that is rightly made on the premises. Our **Spring and Summer Suits** are now ready for inspection.

Business Suits for Men at \$7.50, \$8.00, \$9.00, \$10.00, \$11.00.

Made up in the very Latest Styles, the same as we are turning out of our Custom Tailoring Department. Fancy Mixed Cheviots and Worsted effects; Neat Stripes and Checks. The largest and most complete line we have ever carried. If you practice economy you will not buy until you have seen these goods.

R. B. Jones

Photographs.

If you desire a First-Class Photograph, finished in any style required, with satisfaction guaranteed, then come to

KEITH'S STUDIO.

We will strive to please you.

Give us a trial and be convinced.

G. A. KEITH,
 Proprietor.

WANTED!

3,000 CORDS

Hemlock Bark.

WE shall require our usual quantity of Hemlock Bark this season; would like to contract with reliable parties. If in town kindly call at our Tannery, or write to us. We will also need a large quantity of Dry Soft Wood this coming winter. Parties having spare time during the summer, will do well to cut and pile where the wood will dry. Will contract with reliable parties.

J. D. DICKINSON & SON.

31-24.

A detective says that lifting the hat and touching the ear is a signal among London pickpockets that a constable in plain clothes is near.

GEORGIA LETTER.

To the Editor of Carleton Sentinel:

Your last number was shaded by heavy lines, indicating that some one was dead, to whom special respect was due and paid, and as my anxious eye began to search, the first familiar name was Mr. Fred. W. Shaw, whom I used to know very favorably. I well remember his father, old Uncle Jonathan Shaw, a noted preacher. I well recollect his brother, Jonathan Shaw, who perhaps is dead also; his sister, Mrs. G. W. Orser, I knew to love her as a sister; when a boy she waited on me when I was sick, and made me some gruel that I thought was the best I ever had, before or since; she was a nurse for a fact.

The next was Mr. James Watts. How sad I felt as I saw his name between those heavy death lines. How much I admired him for his sterling character, his Christian life and walk before men; the stand he always took on all moral and political questions! How much his old and intimate friends will miss him! I truly feel like I had lost a friend indeed! One of the attractions of my old home is gone.

These two old landmarks are gone down from view of dear ones and familiar friends, until that last day shall come when all of God's separate children shall meet again in the great beyond. My heart goes out in sympathy for the bereaved and sad hearts caused by the going away of these two good men. God sanctify it to the good of the living.

We are having Georgia summer weather now; thermometer among the nineties; no rain for several days; cotton looks bad, oats good, wheat poor; these two last crops are cut and housed. Peaches are about one quarter of a crop. The Botan plum trees are breaking down under their burden of fruit. We are eating plums, figs and mulberries; Irish potatoes are being used and in a few weeks the fall crop will be planted, which is the best of the two yearly crops. I will say for the benefit of my few living friends in N. B., that I was over one hundred miles from the cyclone that swept the city of Gainesville, one of Georgia's fairest cities, and left death and misery in its path.

ONE OF YOUR OLD BOYS.
 Forsyth, Ga., June 19, 1903.

Wars Waged for Centuries.

THE DUTCH AND ACHINESE HAVE BEEN FIGHTING SINCE 1449.

Since the first foreigner in the person of a Dutchman, landed on the island of Sumatra, in 1449, the native Achinese have combated the usurping of their land foot by foot.

Although when the Dutch get the Achinese out in the open they invariably beat them, the war continues in a desultory manner to-day and will only end when the last native of Sumatra has been killed in action. The number of Achinese killed has never been known, but the war has been a very serious drain on the manhood of Holland, and many of her best soldiers were killed between the years 1873 and 1879, when the struggle was very bitter.

Since 1604, when the Persians surrendered Armenia to Turkey, the numerous sultans of Turkey have never sheathed their swords in regard to the former country save in the flesh of the inhabitants.

At the beginning of the nineteenth century Algiers finally passed into the hands of France. From that time till the present the French nation has always kept an army corps of not less than 54,000 French troops garrisoned there to fight the Arabs who infest the hinterland and raid the French possessions at least once a year.

Chief among these are the Touaregs, who fight with one-half of their faces masked and fight always to the death or victory. Never once has a Touareg been taken alive. France cannot subdue them, for, if beaten, they flee to the desert, where no trained army can follow them.

The Rifians, who are the scourge of Morocco, resemble the Touaregs in that they also take and give no quarter; but instead of living in the heart of the Sahara, they fight from their mountain fortresses and keep the sultan of Morocco in continual dread.

To keep his soldiers in good fettle the sultan every year gives at least three months' fighting to them by picking a quarrel with one of the feudal holders of the numerous semi-brigand strongholds.

No one knows when the first blood feud began in Corsica or when the first brigand set up shop. Nor can any one tell when the last will put up his shutters.

Even in the time of the Romans the inhabitants were too busy fighting one another to care whether a foreign garrison was left on the island or not.

Not a day goes by without several lives being sacrificed in the cause of some vendetta, and as each life means the sacrifice in atonement of



The best and safest way to keep Baby's skin healthy is to use only
BABY'S OWN SOAP

Pure, Dainty, Delicate.
 Beware of Imitations.

ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., MRS. MONTREAL.

at least two more there is hardly one Corsican whose life is not wanted by a fellow countryman and who in running away is not also chasing some other person.

The July Lippincott's Magazine.

Two years ago Lippincott's Magazine published a "Complete Novel" called "The Lifting of a Finger," which made a decided hit. The July number now contains another novel from the same pen, that of Ina Brevoort Roberts. Like its predecessor, "The Pretenders" is a tale of modern society treated with the same brightness and charm, yet showing a great advance in the handling of delicate situations and subtleties in plot. Mrs. Roberts surely has the gift for "making love." Those who are "in the game" say she does it just right. For a journey on cars or boat this story is an ideal pastime.

All the short stories in the July Lippincott's are suited to the "good old summer-time" when one is not ashamed to confess he wants something not solid, but entertaining. After the novel there is a touching little tale of a girl to whom a passing flirtation on the man's side means eternal remembering on hers. She can boast that "her mother had been a Boston woman" too! Its title is "The Broken Vase," and its author, Marcelle Endicott. Henry Wysham Lanier, the gifted son of Sidney Lanier, contributes "The Odyssey of Piscator," a fishing story. The sportsman's pursuit of his fascinating "Peri" rivals that of his avowed sport and makes of him quite a globe-trotter. Girl athletes of the present day have very well defined ideas of what comes up to their standard in masculinity, and we betide the man who falls short. "The Modern Sabine," by E. Ayrton, is an instance of this in which the exacting heroine finds she has not "exercised" her heart out of her body, after all, and it joyfully asserts itself in an unusual but no less convincing manner. Agnes Louise Provost's story called "Jacky" is cheerful evidence of the theory that no man is thoroughly bad. It is told with spirit.

NEGRO TURNING WHITE.

STRANGE CASE OF A NEW YORKER.

When a faint spot of white appeared on the brown hand of Rufus Hurburt, a retail tobacconist of West Twenty-third street, two years ago, he gave it no more than a passing glance. He and his family and physicians have become more interested since that, for now it is seen that Mr. Hurburt is rapidly turning a clear white. At the rate of change now in five years it will be hard to realize that his skin was ever of any other color.

Mr. Hurburt is the son of a full-blooded negro from Trinidad and was born in Saco, Me. He is seventy-two years old, but does not appear to be more than sixty, and has straight features, although he is positive that there is no white blood in his veins. He began business with fifty cents capital and is now comfortably well off. His mother and wife live with him in a pleasant home in Harlem.

It was just two years ago that Hurburt first detected a faint white spot on his right hand. He paid no attention to it until the spot grew, and at the same time other spots appeared in his scalp. Then he went to his family physician, Dr. Richard Conwell, of No. 63 West 134th street.

"His case," said Dr. Conwell, "is the most remarkable example of a bleaching of the pigment of the skin I know of. It is simply a failing of the nutrition in the cuticle. But what produces directly this remarkable change is perhaps difficult to answer. Hurburt's case is the more remarkable, I think, because although there is that failure of the nutrition he is not anemic. On the contrary, he is in splendid physical condition. He is a man of regular habits and leads a strictly temperate life."

Mr. Hurburt discussed his case

frankly. "If it were not that I could see it I would not know this change is taking place," he said, "except that, perhaps, my skin is more susceptible to heat and cold than it was. My left hand is, as you see, almost entirely white, the spots are developing up my right arm, and within a year that will be of the same color."

"My scalp is now white, and it began on my nose a few months ago. I figure that my nose will have changed color by the end of the summer. My left hand will be white by next January, for it is moving so regularly that I can calculate to a day almost the progress. I don't regard this as a disease. I believe with the doctors that it is some freak of nature. I do not dread anything, for I keep perfectly well, and if it were not for the attention it attracts I would not care anything for it."—New York Herald.

A Negro Fiend Burned by Mob.

Wilmington, Del., June 23.—A mob of a couple of thousand to-night broke into the county workhouse, bent on lynching Geo. White, the negro, who is held on a charge of assaulting and killing Helen Bishop, on Monday last.

The guards are defending the place and a boy and a man, members of the mob, have been shot and slightly injured.

The guards are playing a strong stream of water from a hose into the crowd, which is stubbornly holding its ground, and declare they will get the negro.

LATER.
 The negro was taken to the scene of the crime. He there confessed to having assaulted the girl. He was then burned at the stake and his body riddled with bullets.

NIAGARA FALLS.

Above the roar of Niagara Falls some people think they can hear the great cataract's knell being rung by science. Lord Kelvin's prediction that the falls in the course of time will disappear is, they apprehend, near fulfillment. Man has already begun to turn to account some of the tremendous energies of that leap of waters. Immense power works are in operation on the New York bank of the Niagara, and three companies are preparing for the development of electricity on a prodigious scale on the Ontario side. Is this conversion of hydraulic into electrical power likely to continue until the water shall be wholly diverted from its course over the falls into penstocks carrying it into power-houses at the foot of the bluff? Some alarm on this point has recently been expressed in New York State by persons who think that the great scenic features of nature should be conserved, even though demands of science and industry have to be denied. The protests that have been made against the mechanizing of the falls are the subject of a special news article and an editorial in the New York Tribune of Saturday. Artists, photographers, lovers of natural scenery, power interests, and persons concerned in the tourist traffic were interviewed, and a considerable volume of opinion was found inclined to the view that the upper waters will in a comparatively short time be conducted to the lower level through power canals and tunnels.

By several practical men, however, the opinion was expressed that the falls would remain, notwithstanding any drain kept up on power account. It is pointed out that the river is higher above the Falls than at them, and that consequently the tapping of the stream at points slightly above the brink of the cataract will only accelerate the movement of the stream. That acceleration is not likely to be brought at such a rate as to cause any contraction of the great storage basin, Lake Erie. Until that mill pond declines markedly from its present volume there is little danger of power development greatly checking the impetuosity of the Falls.

Lake Erie is a shallow reservoir. Its bottom is not far below the level of its outlet, so that the upper Niagara is reasonably certain of continuing to flow as strongly as ever, even though half a dozen power vents are opened for it at the Falls. It is complained that the developments on the Canadian side are marring the scenery, because the buildings are unsightly. That complaint is unfounded. The fact that all the contracts for power development have been made with the Queen Victoria Park Commissioners is in itself a guarantee that the natural grandeur and beauty of the spot will be protected.

Aesthetic considerations have been taken into account in all the agreements. Unsightly buildings are not likely to be seen on our side if the commissioners continue the present policy of fostering the natural scenery.

He put his arm around her waist—The color left her cheek; But on the shoulder of his coat It showed for 'bout a week.

And when the week was nearly up He sat him down and wrote: "My dear, the paint is wearing off; I need another coat."

Business

Biliousness.

The man who is subject to biliousness cannot attend to business—biliousness demands all his attention. Biliousness arises from the retention of waste and foreign matter in the system, nature's drainage being clogged.

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

goes to the root of the trouble and eradicates the cause—persuades the stomach and bowels, in a gentle but insistent manner, into healthy action. Abbey's clears the bile from the system, in nature's own way, bringing health, a clear head, a clean stomach and energy for work.

Passenger Train Service from Woodstock, N. B.

EFFECTIVE JUNE 7th, 1903.

ATLANTIC TIME.
 Trains daily, except Sunday, unless otherwise stated.

DEPARTURES

6:20 a.m., MIXED—Week Days—for Montreal, McAdam, Jct., St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Fredericton, St. John and points East; Bangor, Portland and Boston.
 8:25 a.m., MIXED—Week Days—for Aroostook, Jct. and intermediate points.
 11:28 a.m., EXPRESS—Week Days—for Fredericton, St. John, Edmundston, and all points North, River du Loup, and Quebec.
 1:50 p.m., MIXED—Week Days—for Perth, Jct., Plaster Rock and intermediate points.
 5:00 p.m., MIXED—Week Days—for Fredericton, etc., via Gibson Branch.
 5:54 p.m., EXPRESS—Week Days—for Montreal, St. Stephen, St. John, St. Andrews, Fredericton, St. John, and East; Vanseboro, Sherbrooke, Montreal and all points West, North-west, and on Pacific Coast; Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.

ARRIVALS

11:28 a.m., EXPRESS, week days, from St. John and East; St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Boston, Montreal and West.
 12:15 p.m., MIXED, week days, from Plaster Rock.
 12:25 p.m., MIXED, week days, Fredericton, etc., via Gibson Branch.
 5:54 p.m., EXPRESS, week days, from Carleton Place, Fort Fairfield, Presque Isle, Edmundston, River du Loup.
 8:27 p.m., MIXED, week days, from Aroostook Jct.
 11:10 p.m., MIXED, week days, from Fredericton, St. John and East; St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Montreal, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.

C. E. E. UNSHOLD, G. P. A., Montreal. D. P. A., St. John, N. B.

Don't wait A Minute!

If your Eyes trouble you, come to us at once. A trained Optician at ways in attendance with the most modern appliances to correct your Vision, and the Examination is absolutely

FREE.

If you had the services of a Medical practitioner holding Diplomas from two of the leading Medical Colleges of Canada and the United States, and you free, would you not avail yourself of them? The cases are exactly parallel. There is no need of guess work or parting with ignorant adventures.

W. B. JEWETT,
 Jewett's Corner.

Mossend Steel Works, which have been the staple industry of the place for half a century, have been shut down for an indefinite period, and 500 men have been thrown idle.

Since Japan took possession of Formosa in 1895, 800 miles of road have been constructed while 1500 miles of telegraph and telephone wire now connect the towns.

A union is to be formed of clergymen of all denominations in the United States, with a view to checking the divorce evil, which has assumed such enormous proportions.

Chinese girls are being employed in San Francisco as telephone operators, for the accommodation of Chinese merchants.