

BRISTOL'S Pills
CURE
Dyspepsia, Constipation,
Palpitation of the Heart,
Loss of Appetite, Dropsy, Bilious Headache.
In all disorders of the blood, Bristol's Sarsaparilla should be taken together with the Pills.

Page Woven Wire Fence
In summer the continuous coil takes up the slack. In the winter season pays it back.
Common crimped wire is not spring tempered and it slackens if it stays slackened. The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont., Montreal, P.Q., and St. John, N.B.

READY FOR CHRISTMAS!

Don't delay your preparations until the last week, but begin now while you have leisure. Our Store has already caught the Holiday Spirit, and you are welcome to inspect an array of useful and beautiful gifts, such as is seldom your good fortune to see. It is a stock to enlist the interest of every taste and satisfy the demand of any pocket book. What you select now will be held for later delivery if you wish. Whatever is Wearable is always acceptable. We have everything that is New and Beautiful in

Men & Boys' Clothing & Furnishings

And our present BARGAIN PRICES place them within reach of the most moderate purse.

Fur Caps and Collars to Match
In Persian, Astrachan, German Beaver, German Otter, Opposum, Electric Seal and Coney.

Dress Gloves in Great Variety.
Kid, Mocha, Swede, Dog and Buckskin, Wool and Silk Lined and Unlined.

Working Gloves and Mitts.
Mule Skin, Raw Hide, Calf Skin, and other makes, including the Hudson Bay Co. celebrated Kum-fort Mitts—proof against cold hands.

Holiday Neckwear,
Embracing all the Newest Effects.

If you want your Christmas Money to reach a long way, buy Presents here. We give back more change than any house in the trade.

R. B. JONES,
Manchester House.

Canada's Best Value

UNION BLEND TEA

THE OLDEST BRAND ON THE MARKET.

25, 30, 35, 40, 50 and 60c. In Lead Packets only.

HARRY W. de FOREST,
Direct Importer and Tea Blender, St. John, N. B.

JOHN T. C. CARR,
HARTLAND,
Buys all kinds Country Produce.
Hay, Oats, Butter, Cheese, Pork, Beans, Poultry, Beef, Hides, Goose Feathers, &c.
CASH PAID IF GOODS NOT WANTED.

A BIG CLEAN UP

IN
Tooth, Hair and Cloth

Brushes

For the next few days at Bargain Prices.

SHEASGREEN,

At the Connell Pharmacy,
Opp. Carleton Hotel, Main Street.

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

SIR WILFRID LAURIER.

The present Premier of Canada felicitously combines the qualities of a real statesman with the tact and skill of a consummate manager, says *Current History*, which makes the following sketch its leading feature this month:—

He is now sixty years of age. His father was a Quebec land surveyor. Of French origin, a Catholic in religion, declaring that if he had not been born a Canadian he would have preferred being born a Scotchman, he grew to manhood, developing, in the course of his educational training with the fervid temperament of the orator a tendency to severely logical argumentation. A personal friend says that more than once in his student days he incurred punishment for going without permission to hear in the village court house, the argument of the cases or to applaud some political speaker.

After some years passed in the practice of law and political journalism, Mr. Laurier entered the Dominion Parliament when barely thirty years of age, just after the downfall of the Conservative Government of Sir John Macdonald. Two years later he became Minister of Inland Revenue in the Liberal Government of Hon. Alexander MacKenzie. The Liberal overthrow of 1873 did not injure the Parliamentary prospects of so promising a representative and orator; he was kept in place by an ever increasing constituency, and with such success that thirteen years ago he attained the leadership of the Liberal party. In this capacity he signally exhibited his qualities as a great statesman as eventually to cause the Canadian people to prefer for the Premiership, the highest position in their gift, a man of French origin, solely on his merits as a man. His breadth and loftiness of spirit, his clear vision and his remarkable faculty of speech were manifest when, years ago, respecting the ambition of some to found an independent French nationality on the banks of the St. Lawrence, he said in the City of Toronto: "If there are any amongst my fellow-countrymen who have ever dreamed of closing themselves into a small community of Frenchmen on the banks of the St. Lawrence, I am not one of them. It would be an act of black ingratitude if, after we have sought from England the privileges and rights of British subjects, we were now to reject the responsibilities of such subjects; if, having sought the protection of Britain to grow strong, we were, when strong enough, to attempt the friendly hand and refuse to cast in our lot with those who are fellow-countrymen of ours, and whose birthright we claim as our inheritance."

No Canadian has a firmer faith in the future greatness of his country, or is more powerfully and consistently contributing thereto to-day than Sir Wilfrid Laurier. His frank declaration in London, at the time of Queen Victoria's jubilee in 1897, that Canada is loyal to Great Britain so far as consists with the best interests of Canada herself, struck a keynote to which all his utterances are attuned and with which his whole policy is in accord. And Americans also have come very well to understand that in Canada's brilliant Premier they have to deal with one who fully represents the sturdy independence of the strongest parts of the growing northern population.

How Edward VII Inherits His Kingdom.
BY J. N. ENO, A. M.
Edward VII. is the son of Queen Victoria and Prince Albert. He inherits the king ship through his mother, for her husband was never king, but by inheritance only a German-Saxon prince, son of Duke Ernest I. of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha and Louisa of Saxe-Coburg-Altenburg. Ernest I. was of the elder, or Ernestine, branch of the royal house of Saxony.

Queen Victoria was a daughter of Edward IV., son of George III. of England and Victoria, daughter of the Duke of Saxe-Coburg, the sister of Leopold, King of Belgium.
George III. was the son of Frederick, Prince of Wales, and Augusta, Princess of Saxe-Gotha, and grand-son of George II. and Princess Caroline of Brandenburg-Anspach.
George II. was the son of George I. and Sophia Dorothea of Brunswick.
Thus far back, Queen Victoria's ancestry is as much North German as Prince Albert's, only of Brunswick instead of Saxony. But George I. was the son of Ernest Augustus, first Elector of Hanover, and Sophia, daughter of Elizabeth Stuart, who married Frederick V., King of Bohemia, who was a son of Frederick IV., Elector-Palatine. Elizabeth Stuart was a daughter of James VI. of Scotland. So we have connected Queen Victoria with the Scotch kings. The wife of James VI. was Anne of Denmark, daughter of Frederick II. of Denmark, who was son of Christian III., he son of Frederick I., he son of Christian I., he son of Theodor, count of Oldenburg, and Hedwig, heiress of Schleswig and Holstein.

A WINTER SCOURGE.

LA GRIPPE OR INFLUENZA RESPONSIBLE FOR HUNDREDS OF UNTIMELY DEATHS.

La grippe starts with a sneeze—and ends with a complication. It lays a strong man on his back; it tortures him with fever and chills, headaches and backaches. It leaves him with a prey to pneumonia, bronchitis, consumption and other deadly diseases. You can avoid la grippe by fortifying your system with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They protect you; they cure you; they build you; they banish all evil after effects. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills ward off all winter ailments. They cure all blood and nerve disorders. They are the greatest blood-builder and nerve tonic that science has yet discovered. We know this to be the solemn truth, but we do not ask you to take our word alone. Ask your neighbors, no matter where you live, and you will learn of someone who has been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After other medicine had failed, it is upon the evidence of your neighbors that we ask you to give these pills a fair trial if you are sick or ailing. Mrs. Emma Doucet, St. Eulalie, Que., says: "Words can hardly tell how pleased I am with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had an attack of la grippe which left me a sufferer from headaches and pains in the stomach. I used several medicines, but nothing helped me until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When I began them I was weak and very much run down. The pills have completely cured me and I am not only as strong as ever, but have gained in flesh." The genuine pills always bear the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the label around the box. Substitutes can't cure and to take them is a waste of money and endangers life.

This connects Queen Victoria with the Danish kings. No English blood yet. James VI. of Scotland was the only son of Mary, Queen of Scots, and Lord Darnley. But James VI. of Scotland inherited the English throne and became James I. of England, because Mary (Stuart) Queen of Scots, and Henry Stuart, Lord Darnley, were cousins, both grandchildren of Margaret Tudor, sister of Henry VIII. of England. She married first James IV. and second Archibald Douglas. Lord Darnley was the son of Matthew Stuart, Earl of Lennox, and Mary Douglas, niece of Henry VIII., and half-sister of James V. of Scotland; and Mary, Queen of Scots, was the only surviving child of James V. and Mary, daughter of the French Duke of Guise. Here enters French blood. James V. was son of James IV., he son of James III. and Margaret of Denmark. James III. was son of James II., he son of James I., and Joanna Beaufort, of the blood-royal of England.

But to return to Margaret Tudor. She and Henry VIII. were children of Henry VII. and Elizabeth, daughter of Edward IV., a union of the two royal and rival houses of Lancaster and York. Henry VII. inherited by his mother, Margaret Beaufort. His father was Edmund Tudor, son of Owen Tudor (a Welsh gentleman), and Catherine of France, widow of Henry V. of England. Welsh blood, and another French strain enters. Margaret Beaufort was great granddaughter of John of Gaunt, 3d son of Edward III. Both York and Lancaster thus trace back through French and Norman lines. Edward III., son of Edward II., he son of Edward I., he son of Henry III., he son of John, he son of Henry II., he grandson of Henry I., who married a niece of Edgar Atheling, last of the Anglo-Saxon royal line. Henry I. was son of William the Conqueror.

A Town of Mild Lunatics.

If you want to see the strangest town in the world you must go to Gheel, Belgium. But even with all of its oddities it is little known outside of its own limited and thriving country. Surely its name would never have been known a score of miles away if it were not for the odd people who go to make up the chief part of its population.

Gheel is nothing more than a town full of fools. Few others than harmless lunatics dwell within it. They stroll about the streets without restraint and go into the cafes for their refreshments much like those who have not parted with their wits. These mad people, in fact, often display more common sense in the daily routine of their lives than those who are endowed with all their faculties.

ALL HARMLESS.
This remarkable town shelters fifteen hundred fools, who are taken by the honest townsfolk as lodgers. The householders, in fact, make their living by no other means than this. When any cases of dangerous or violent insanity come along they promptly send them on to outlying villages. Suicidal maniacs can find no lodging in Gheel. But the strangest feature about this strange town is the fact that everyone of these householders is more or less of an alienist, although few, if any, of them, have ever seen a text book on the subject.

The lunatics are never mere boarders; every one of them is under treatment the moment he gets lodging in the town. This treatment is strictly a moral one, for the patients are not compelled to take any kind of medicine for their madness. Many cures are effected by the kindness and tact of the townsfolk, who have made the study of madness at close range their life-work.

The fees that are charged for taking care of these witless people vary widely. In some cases they are as low as \$60 a year, while others pay as much as \$600 a year. The amount

Sunlight Soap will not burn the nap off woollens nor the surface off linens.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE
Ask for the Octagon Bar.

depends altogether on what kind of care the patient desires or his relatives want him to have.

HOW PATIENTS ARE TREATED.
But no matter how much or little the lunatic lodger pays he is sure to be the spoiled member of the family. The townspeople have no fear of killing by kindness, for the sole treatment of their patients lies in indulging them in it to the last degree. The lodger always has the big arm-chair that stands in the cosiest corner of the living room, and from this he learns to appreciate the esteem in which he is held to such an extent that he will exert his best efforts to overcome his weakness lest he may by some chance forfeit his cherished privileges.
A visitor to this strange town will



Mrs. F. Wright, of Oelwein, Iowa, is another one of the million women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

A Young New York Lady Tells of a Wonderful Cure:

"My trouble was with the ovaries; I am tall, and the doctor said I grew too fast for my strength. I suffered dreadfully from inflammation and doctored continually, but got no help. I suffered from terrible dragging sensations with the most awful pains low down in the side and pains in the back, and the most agonizing headaches. No one knows what I endured. Often I was sick to the stomach and every little while I would be too sick to go to work for three or four days; I work in a large store, and I suppose standing on my feet all day made me worse. At the suggestion of a friend of my mother's I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it is simply wonderful. I felt better after the first two or three doses; it seemed as though a weight was taken off my shoulders; I continued its use until now I can truthfully say I am entirely cured. Young girls who are always paying doctor's bills without getting any help as I did, ought to take your medicine. It costs so much less, and it is sure to cure them. — Yours truly, ADRIAN PRATT, 174 St. Ann's Ave., New York City." — \$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

see dozens of the children walking hand in hand with robust-looking men, with whom they are chatting in the most familiar way. Frequently the lunatic will have the smallest member of the family in his arms, for they are often pressed into service as nurse for the baby. And it is a fact that these madmen nearly always make the most devoted guardians for their little charges.

IMAGINARY KINGS AND QUEENS.

Another characteristic of Gheel that becomes apparent at once to the casual visitor is the great number of royal personages that it affords shelter for. There are emperors, kings, queens, popes, archbishops, pashas and millionaires galore. And every last one of them has to be humored in his fancied power. The sham royalties regard every one else in Gheel as their royal subjects and treat them accordingly. They are want to strut about the streets with the most royal bearing, exacting of their "subjects" the utmost deference.

If there is a ludicrous side to the empires of imagination that flourish in this picturesque little town, there is also another—a pathetic one. The tenderness and insupportable tact of these fifteen hundred fools, cannot fail to impress one. They seem to be nothing more than giant children from some other world than ours. Recently many of the most celebrated alienists of Europe have been giving much study to this, the most inexplicable system of treating the insane that has ever been devised. — *Montreal Daily Herald.*

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, sufficiency, misery and privations due to my husband's drinking habits. Hearing of your marvelous remedy for the cure of drunkenness, which would give my husband secretly, I decided to try it. I procured a package and used it in his food and coffee, and as the remedy was colorless and tasteless, he did not know what it was that so quickly relieved his craving for liquor. He soon began to pick up his health, his appetite for solid food returned, he took 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."

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 Prescription, 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 something that set every nerve in my body tingling with hope and happiness, and I could see a bright future spread before me—a peaceful, happy home, a share in the good things of life, an attentive, loving husband, comforts 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 altogether, but I lost giving him the medicine till it was gone, and then sent for another lot, to have on hand if he should relapse, as he had done from time to time 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 and I, a 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: 'Let'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 improved, 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."

FREE SAMPLE and pamphlet giving full particulars, testimonials and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence strictly confidential. Enclose stamp for reply. Address The Samaria Remedy Co., 23 Jordan Street, Toronto, Canada.