

**HUMPHREYS'**

Specific cure by acting directly on the sick parts without disturbing the rest of the system.

- No. 1 for Fevers.
- No. 2 " Worms.
- No. 3 " Teething.
- No. 4 " Diarrhea.
- No. 5 " Coughs.
- No. 6 " Neuralgia.
- No. 7 " Headaches.
- No. 8 " Dyspepsia.
- No. 9 " Suppressed Periods.
- No. 10 " Whites.
- No. 11 " Croup.
- No. 12 " The Skin.
- No. 13 " Rheumatism.
- No. 14 " Malaria.
- No. 15 " Catarrh.
- No. 16 " Whooping Cough.
- No. 17 " The Kidneys.
- No. 18 " The Bladder.
- No. 19 " La Grippe.

In small bottles of pellets that fit the vest pocket. At Druggists or mailed, 25c. each. **Humphreys' Med. Co., Cor. William & John Streets, New York.**

**Notice to the Public**

In future the Woodstock

Papers WILL CHARGE

50 CENTS PER INCH.

For all Advance Notices of Church Socials, Concerts, Lectures,

And other entertainments at which an admission fee is charged or collection taken.

Husband (to wife, during a break in the lecture)—Before we were married you said I would make an ideal husband.

Wife—Yes, and you've turned out a de'il instead of ideal.

I was Cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

J. M. CAMPBELL.

Bay of Islands.

I was Cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

WM. DANIELS.

Springhill, N. S.

I was Cured of Chronic Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

GEO. TINGLEY.

Albert Co., N. B.

I appreciate the fact that you have honoured me with a proposal, said the dear girl, but are you sure your love for me is the real thing?

"Perhaps not," frankly replied the young grocer, "but it is less expensive and just as good."

**Danger of Living With Consumptives**

Is real danger because the sputum of affected persons diffuses itself through the air and finds lodgment in the systems of others. If exposed to consumption use fragrant healing Catarrhozone, the most efficient germicide known. No case of catarrh can withstand Catarrhozone which cures this loathsome disease thoroughly. Cold in the head is cured in a few minutes, and bronchitis, asthma and lung trouble are cured to stay cured if Catarrhozone is employed. "I don't know any remedy so good for catarrh and bronchitis as Catarrhozone," writes N. T. Eaton of Knowlton. "It cured me after years of suffering and saved me from consumption." Two months treatment \$1.00; trial size 25c.

He—Did you ever have any narrow escapes while sailing?

She—Well, rather. I got engaged to two men at once last summer, and I had an awful time to keep each of them from finding out about the other.

**A WELL KNOWN ALBANY MAN**

Recommends Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

About eighteen months ago Mr W S Manning of Albany, N. Y., widely known in trade circles as the representative of the Albany Chemical Co., was suffering from a protracted attack of diarrhoea. "I tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," he says, "and obtained immediate relief. I cheerfully recommend this medicine to those similarly afflicted." Sold by all druggists.

Greene—Do you believe and first shall be the last?

DeWitt—Yes; my wife's conversation is first, last and all the time.

**Valuable Time Saved.**

Slight injuries often disable a man and cause several days' loss of time and when blood poison develops, sometimes results in the loss of a hand or limb. Chamberlain's Pain Balm is an antiseptic liniment; when applied to cuts, bruises and burns it causes them to heal quickly and without maturation, and prevents any danger of blood poison. For sale by all druggists.

'How would you define luck? was asked of a man who has made more money than he knows what to do with.

"It is the product of a reasonable amount of ability backed by a tenacity of purpose."

**Comfort for Old People.**

Much of the suffering of the aged is due to the kidney derangements which lead to backaches; rheumatism, lumbago and body pains. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills brings comfort to the old folks by keeping the kidneys healthy and active, and so eliminating from the body the poisonous waste matter which causes pains, aches and fatal disease.

Miss Rose—I'm writing golf poetry just now.

Miss Violet—And don't you find it difficult?

Miss Rose—Oh, no; don't you see 'putter' rhymes with 'foozle,' and 'caddie' with 'brassie.' Isn't it just lovely?

**Lifebuoy Soap**—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

John Ferguson—Our working men—our working men, sir, don't get half what they deserve.

Robert Mitchell—And I hold that our wealthy men don't get half what they deserve either.

**Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.**

Bramble—What sort of a doctor is old Carter?

Thorne—One of the kind that takes more pride in discovering a new disease than in curing an old one.

**Reasons Why You Should Carry A Sickness and Accident Policy.**

1. Because you cannot count on your health, you may be stricken down to-morrow.

2. Because it protects you against all kinds of accidents as well as sickness.

3. Because you get honest treatment. This Company has no unpaid claims.

4. Because the Ry. Passengers Assurance Co of London, Eng., is the oldest and strongest accident Company in the world.

5. Because the Company pays you from the very moment you are laid up and the claim is settled immediately on recovery.

6. Because it gives more for less money, than any other Company doing business.

J. W. Astle, Agent, Queen Street, Woodstock, N. B.

Bell (romantic)—Would you marry a man because he was rich?

Nell (cynical)—No, I would not; but I might refuse to marry a man because he wasn't rich.

**The Small-Pox Question.**

Any intelligent physician will admit that you don't catch small-pox because someone else has it, but because your condition favors it. Low vitality always encourages sickness and at this season especially, everyone should take Ferrozone which destroys disease germs and makes the system so strong and healthy that sickness can't exist. Ferrozone is a vitalizing tonic that makes rich, red blood, builds up the nerves, cures nervousness and drives away tired languid feelings. To get strong and keep strong use Ferrozone; it assures health and costs but 50c. at all druggists.

**'What is the "Rule of Three"?'**

"When a man, his wife and his mother all try to run things."

**Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.**

True charity begins before your own wants are supplied.

One Sunday in Arbroath a little boy accompanied his sister to church for the first time. When he observed the congregation putting themselves in a reverent attitude for prayer he looked into his sister's face and said—

—Whaur 'll I hode, Maggie?

**The Carleton Sentinel is a quick seller for the merchants. Advertise.**

**Very Remarkable Cure of Diarrhoea.**

"About six years ago for the first time in my life I had a sudden and severe attack of diarrhoea," says Mrs Alice Miller of Morgan, Texas. "I got temporary relief, but it came back again and again, and for six long years I have suffered more misery and agony than I can tell. It was worse than death. My husband spent hundreds of dollars for physicians' prescriptions and treatment, without avail. Finally we moved to Bosque county, our present home, and one day I happened to see an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy with a testimonial of a man who had been cured by it. The case was so similar to my own that I concluded to try the remedy. The result was wonderful. I could hardly realize that I was well again, or believe it could be so after having suffered so long, but that one bottle of medicine costing but a few cents, cured me."

For sale by all druggists.

**The Carleton Sentinel, New Brunswick's oldest paper, is a favorite visitor in the homes of all. Try it.**

**HOW TWO MEN TOOK A CITY.**

BY HARRY W. HAYES, JACKSONVILLE

(Continued.)

Leading from the Grand Maine were three doors which were of such enormous dimensions that they had better been called gates, but we will not put any new name to them only know them as they were known to the Spaniards "in the brave days of old."

After entering any of these entrances, you will pass through a long hall, each running obliquely and seemingly to terminate in one general point, but when you reach the end of the hall to your surprise you will step into a large room triangular in form, such as the whole building and extending without the obstruction of either ceiling or floor the entire height of the convent.

What this room was meant for when it was constructed has never been ascertained, for the architect, a man of French origin, suddenly disappeared, like many of his countrymen, shortly before the war broke out and to this day has never since been heard from. The bishop and saints, for fear or some other reason unknown to the world, never cleared up the mystery. But throwing away all suspicion it is supposed to have been intended for the apartments of the Lady Mother, a silver haired dame, and the oldest sister in the convent. All along the several halls were doors of far inferior size to the main entrances, opening into rooms used for different purposes. Door No 5, on the northern hall, or Hall No 1 as it was called, led into a room filled with pikes and muskets. All doors along the middle hall, or Hall No 2, were locked, they being the sleeping apartments of the nuns who at the opening of the siege had fled to the several other convents of the city. Door No 2 in the southern hall or Hall No 3, opened into a great library, the largest in all Spain with the exception of the National Library at Madrid and upon the shelves of which were books of the most ancient type. Further than this it is not necessary to describe the rooms along the several passages that led from the Grand Maine. The entrances from the Villa de Condra were similar to those above described and like them they too led into the triangular room. All the rooms along these passages were to be used as cells for the French prisoners, but as yet all except seven were unoccupied and in these were about 125 poor Frenchmen, who had been detached from their regiment and been captured by the Spanish army under Castanos. In one of the rooms No 6, on Passage No 2 (the passages on this side being numbered the same as on the first side described), was a young officer the Duc de Rochelle. Although he was not allowed to leave the building he was given the freedom of the interior it being thought by the neglectful Spaniards that one man, a prisoner, without arms and in a hostile city could do but little harm. There being but few guards in the convent he made many inspections and one dark night having passed the guard on his hands and knees, he entered the triangular room. Having taken a candle from the rack before leaving his cell, he lit it and in the dim light which it gave, groped around to see what he could find. He had been at the search nearly fifteen minutes and was about to give up, but as he turned to make his exit he thought to himself surely this great room was not built for naught and accordingly filled with new ideas and brighter prospects of a more successful inspection he retraced his steps. What was his great surprise and satisfaction when his eyes beheld a ring apparently lying on the floor in the remotest corner of the room from the door. On putting his hand to it he found that it was solid, fastened down securely to the floor and seemingly immovable. He gave it two or three hard pulls but to no effect. It moved no more than if it had been cemented into a rock foundation. A dozen thoughts flashed through his troubled brain. What could it be for? Why was it placed in such a position? He had heard of the brutal cruelties of the Spaniards. When he was in fair France he had heard it rumored that prisoners were often fastened by the feet to the floor, ropes were then applied to the upper parts of the body and by means of pulleys the poor unfortunate creature was pulled in two. What if that should be true? What if the Spanish guard he had crept so silently by should appear upon the scene? What would they do if they found him here?

Such were the thoughts that passed through the mind of the young Duc de Rochelle as he knelt to the floor with one hand still on the ring

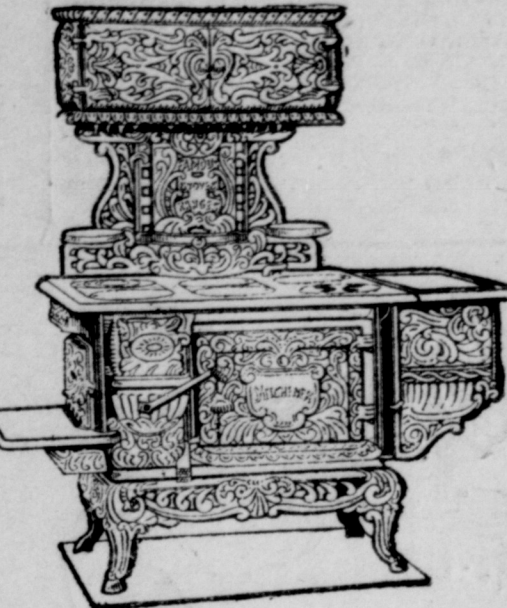
and the other hanging leisurely by his side. He turned deathly pale at the answer that came to these questions. His noble young frame trembled like a leaf or as a man advanced in years when age holds the supremacy of his being, and it seemed to him that even now he could feel the awful ropes tightening around him. But in an instant his fears left him, he raised himself up, stood "to attention" as though he was saluting his superior. He thought of his home, of his country, of his Emperor and of the brave deeds he had done on many a blood-red field. Then kneeling down again and putting forth all his strength he was almost dumbfounded and terrorstricken to see that he had opened a trapdoor that led down, down, he knew not where—to all appearances to the great and unfathomable depths of nothingness. Recovering himself he picked up the candle, which he had laid on the floor previous to his pulling the ring, and peered down the open doorway. What he beheld, so excited his French mind and blood that he apparently lost himself in the thought that this was a passage-way and underground street that would lead him out of this castle of despair and place him once more in his own fair castle in the land of sunny France. But in this he was to be disappointed. Descending the stairs that led down from the floor, on which he had been standing, he found himself in a great cellar. Although save for the unfinished condition of the rock wall, it looked more like the ground flat of an arena he had seen on the border. His candle gave but a fitting dim light, and he, not being able to see far ahead of him, knew not at what moment he might enter the jaws of death. Should there be a guard around, and to all probabilities there would, he was sure to be seen and as to what would follow he had a good idea. He had no arms but his French courage was up and he intended to know what was in this cellar or the crimson blood of a Frenchman would stain its dingy floor. On he went, now looking toward the floor, now toward the ceiling, ever and anon keeping his ear open that he might detect the slightest sound. As he drew near the opposite side from which he had entered he came upon a pile of shells, grenades, balls and the like. He stood agast. Was this the magazine? Was he in the powder house of Zaragoza? how could it be. There were no guards to be seen and if there were any in the cellar they were asleep but this was not probable. Some of the shells and grenades were loaded with time fuse already inserted ready to be put in the gun. Others were empty and to his great satisfaction he came upon a coil of fuse. Here was the fuse, he had matches in his pockets, and if he could only find the powder magazine, what would happen? If—if, he thought—What would become of the poor Frenchmen up above? what would become of him? As to himself he cared but little. He had time before he lit the fuse to

**Kitchener Range**

Burns Coal,  
Coke or Wood

Two sets of grates are supplied with every Kitchener Range—one for coal and the other for coke and wood.

'And the flues are wide and deep, with no square corners, so that the ashes and soot produced by soft fuels cannot clog up the smoke and draft passages.



This feature of the Kitchener range is a decided success.

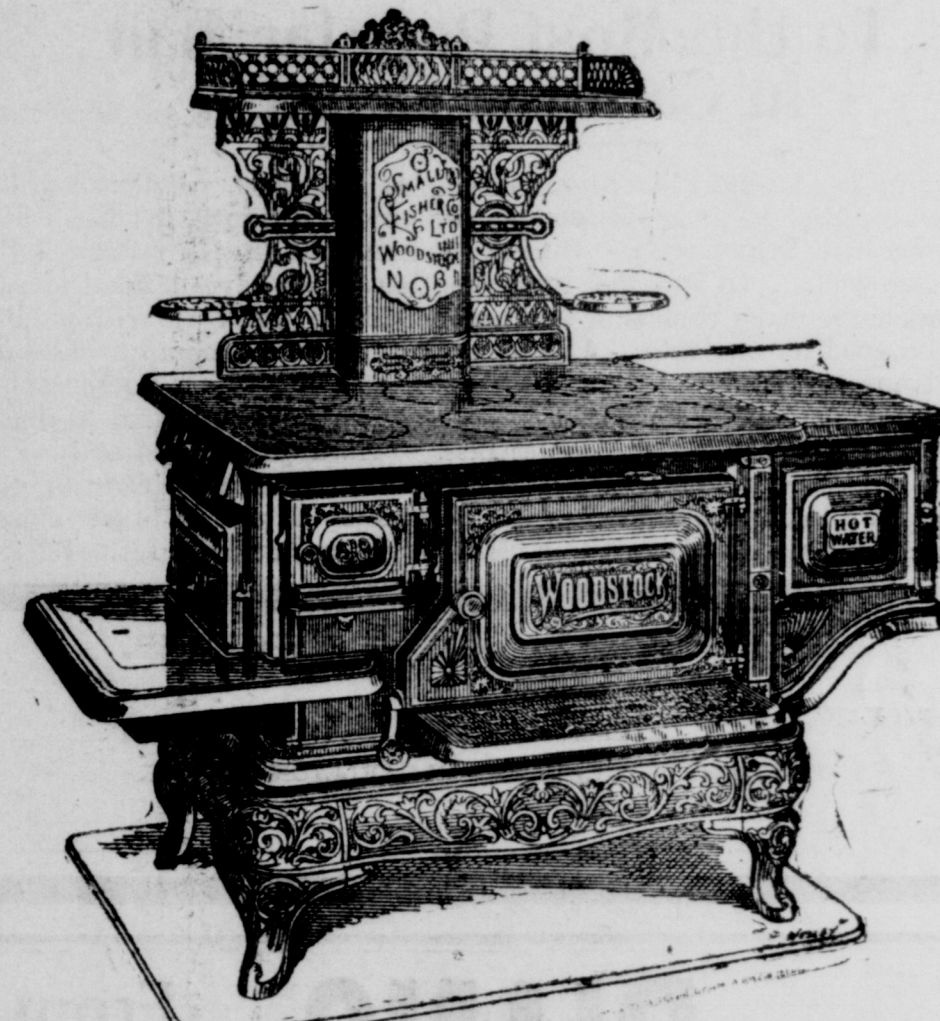
The grates are so easily changed that any boy can perform the operation.

Sold by all enterprising dealers. Booklet free.

**McClary's**

London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, N.B.

H. E. BURTT, - - - SOLE AGENT.

**THE CELEBRATED WOODSTOCK RANGE,**

With or without a complete outfit, including Wash Boiler, &c. \$25.00 to \$39.00.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY.

**Small & Fisher Co. L'td.**

**A Chance to Make Big Wages in Your Spare Hours.**

The SENTINEL wants to add several hundred names to its already large mailing list. In order that this may be successfully accomplished, we are prepared to pay large cash commissions to any person sending us five or more orders. Postmasters, Insurance Agents, Storekeepers, Smart Boys and Girls, in fact any honest parties, would do well to write us for particulars.

The Sentinel Office, Woodstock.

**Nerves Exhausted Body Emaciated**

Tired feelings and terrible weakness—suffered five years and restored to health by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

MRS. GEORGE COOK, Welland, Ont., states: "For five years I was troubled with nervousness, tired feeling, headache and a terrible weakness. I was so miserable that I could not attend to my household duties. During this time I was a great sufferer and became much emaciated. I was treated by a good doctor with no change for the better and a friend advised me to try Dr. Chase's Nerve Food which I did and in a short time was much improved in health. After using six boxes of this precious medicine I was sound and well. I shall always recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for I believe it saved me years of misery."



Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, the great blood builder and nerve restorative, 50 cents a box. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box of his remedies.

prepare himself for eternity, but as to his brave comrades he trusted that kind Providence would protect them as it had the woman at Jericho.

He was not long in finding the magazine or what he supposed it to be, and not being able to open the door he thrust the end of the fuse through the keyhole till it touched the powder and was about to strike the match when he raised his head. Hark! what was that? The sound as of the creaking of a door and in an instant the blood rushed to his head. There in the open doorway, which led out into the open air, stood a man and as the moon shone upon his figure as he stood gazing at the man with the candle, it disclosed to the latter that the newly arrived stranger was a Frenchman. His uniform was national and on his arm he bore the stripes of sergeant. This he was. A man of great renown Sergeant Durepe of the Guards. As he approached, Rochelle arose from the ground and fearlessly stepped toward the stranger. Cautiously they approached each other and as they drew to within two paces, neither having spoken, Rochelle recognized an old friend and immediately stretched forth his hand and in French gave the salute.

(To be continued.)

The trustees of the Masonic Guild of Brooklyn, comprising representatives of Masonic bodies of the second and third districts, have purchased property at the northeast corner of Clermont and Lafayette Aves., on which will be erected in the early spring a Masonic temple, which will cost about \$250,000.

**Piles**

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured, else a box at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

**Dr. Chase's Ointment**

According to the World, England, £25,000 was lately subscribed at a little dinner party held in London to consider how Mr Chamberlain's campaign on behalf of preferential tariffs could best be assisted.

**SAFE**

In any Climate and at any Season

**McGALE'S**

CUTTERNUT

**PILLS**

They stimulate the Liver and Kidneys; Cure Sick Headache, Foul or Disordered Stomach, Habitual Constipation, Cleanse and Purify the Blood and render the Skin clear and Healthy. They are purely vegetable.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE, 25c PER BOX, OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF PRIOR.

**STANTON'S PAIN RELIEF,** THE KING OF ALL PAIN REMEDIES. Cures Rheumatism, Colic, Sprains and Neuralgia.

For sale everywhere, price 50c per bottle. Sole proprietors, THE WINGATE CHEMICAL Co. Limited, Montreal, Canada.

**THE Rapid Growth of VIN TEA Proves Its Superiority Over Many Teas.**