

# The Carleton Sentinel.

VOL. 59.—No. 3.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., FRIDAY, JANUARY 18, 1907.

WHOLE No. 3122

## Here Is The Chance Of a Life Time.

May be there has been some one overlooked at Xmas that you still wish to remember. I still have a large stock of exquisite Jewelry, Brilliant Cut Glass, artistic Silverware, both plated and sterling, and beautifully designed Clocks, which I am sure you will be able to make a selection from.

## Velox Post Cards

Make use of your last summer's vacation Negatives and print Velox Post Cards in the long winter evenings. They print by lamp light. Very interesting work.—You can please all your friends. **DEEP VELOX** and all the necessary materials for making it. Give it a try.

H. V. Dalling,

Jeweler and Optician.

Marriage Licenses Issued.

Wedding Rings.

## BANK OF NEW BRUNSWICK.

Capital \$700,000. Reserve \$1,155,000.

East Florenceville, N. B., Branch.  
Interest Allowed on Deposits at Current Rates.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Deposits taken from \$1.00 upwards. Interest Paid Twice a Year.

## Useful Presents.

### SLIPPERS

A pair of Slippers makes a good present. We can give you any kind you want.

### FELT SHOES

A good warm present that will please every one.

## Dorothy Dodd Shoes

A pair of these handsome shoes are just the thing for the Ladies.

### OVERSHOES

Are needed every day this kind of weather, and you cannot invest your money in any more useful present.

### Gaitres

Make a good, useful present.

### SHOEPACKS

You cannot buy a boy anything he will be prouder of than a pair of our long **Shoepacks**.

**Gibson & Ross,**  
Cor. Queen & Main Sts.

### GEORGIA LETTER.

FORSYTH, GA.

Dear Editor of Sentinel:—

You have heard nothing from me since October, and now this is January 8th, 1907. Another year has gone, never to return, and we are all one year older by its exit, and still another year is on us, and it too will soon roll away, and on its bosom will pass many souls into Eternity. Many have gone off the stage of action the last year,—many by their own act,—many by the murderous act of an enemy, many by accidents and carelessness of others, and many by nature's way, but all go all the same, and so it will be the lot of men as long as *rum* is made, railroads operated, seas sailed and the devil is unchained. O, that men and women would learn wisdom and use it to the glory of God, and the good of humanity! Then men would love each other and women too, and Editors would have no use for the little or big sharp thorns to goad each other with. Well when the lion and lamb lie down together, and the bear and ox eat grass together, I hope the editors will do likewise, except the *grass*.

During these holidays how many untimely deaths have occurred. Men hurled into eternity, without hope, by the assassin's gun or knife, and most all traceable directly or indirectly to whiskey.

In a few instances women take the place of whiskey. Thank God the anti-whiskey sentiment is fast growing, and we hope will soon ripen into a complete victory for the good people and God's Kingdom on earth. I have not felt much like writing you, since my brother slipped away from the old home I hold so dear. It makes me lonely to think about my father's family being so few there. Six have gone and five are left still to go, and they are very much scattered. They occupy places in New Brunswick, Georgia, Indian Territory, and Massachusetts, but we hope all will be gathered in one unbroken circle over yonder, where the good have gone.

We are having Indian summer here now, have had a little cold weather, one sleet storm and at one time I cut ice three inches thick in a barrel of water. I did it with my pocket knife, and it reminded me of my boyhood days when I used to cut holes through the ice to fish through, though not always successful. I never was a good fisherman, but I can eat as many and enjoy it as much as the more lucky angler.

The cotton is all ginned but is not all sold. The merchants are having it a little dull since Christmas is over. I am hoping all the time for the Valley Route for the big Rail Road. There seems a long tail to that decision as to location. I am still up for Carvell, and his government, so long as they carry out their present policy, for the good of the people and the nation. I see some fellow found a bear's nest, and climbed a tree. I don't blame him. I would have climbed two trees if I had not been too much scared.

Now Mr Editor if you think you find some words spelt wrong in this letter just decide that Mr Roosevelt and I are getting up a new *speller* and you must look over any imaginary errors until you learn our way of communication. Roosevelt is a great fellow, and a greater since he discharged without honor those negro soldiers in Texas.

Another good thing now seems on foot by the government,—that is to send all the black soldiers to the Philippine Islands. The government is reaping to some extent the fruits of their mistake in putting the negro into a blue jacket with brass buttons, and giving him a gun. They begin to see his nature can't stand promotion. A happy New Year and a successful election and railway location in the Valley to you.

E. T. MALLORY.

P. S. Kiss Solicitor General Jones for his unknown friend in Georgia. I knew his grandfather and grandmother well, and good people they were, and they raised a family of pretty girls too.

E T M

The Florenceville Dramatic Club will play the Three Act Comedy Drama, "Mystery of Fate," in Sherwood's Opera House, Centreville, Thursday evening, January 24th.

Mr C D Jordan, although late getting into the *acid*, promises to poll a heavy vote. The Wellington Ward residents will loyally stand by him, and the electors of the other wards will give him generous assistance.

Miss Faye V. Camber sang a solo on Sunday evening in Queen Square Church, St John.

Williamstown.

Quite a number around here have been sick with heavy colds. The Gillis Bros have all been confined to the house for some days, but are at work again now.

Our graveyard was again opened on New Year's day to receive the remains of Glenna, youngest child of David and Emma Brooker. She died of Pneumonia at her home Westfield, Me, Dec 30th, aged thirteen months and two weeks. She was grandchild of Thomas Emery, Pioneer. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev Geo Ayers.

David Grey, formerly of Goods Corner, but lately of Caribou, Me, died at his residence there the 12th, of Pneumonia. His remains were brought to Centreville and buried to-day. He leaves a wife (Mrs Johanna Lindsey) and one child.

Miss Annie Lindsay teaches the Digby school, Miss Edna Gillis the Weston Cor, Miss Effie Smith the Pioneer, Miss Nettie Bearisto the Lakeville.

Miss Lulu Carvell of Lakeville, was visiting relatives here last week.

Miss Maggie Savage, Pioneer, was spending a few days at her Uncle Howells Corbett's.

Miss Ruby Tompkins, Brookville, is visiting her friend, Miss Bessie Armstrong.

Mrs James Savage and Miss Bessie Armstrong drove to Centreville one day last week.

Miss Sadie O Jameson spent last week, with her aunt Mrs Ruel Fowler, Monticello, Me.

Allie Palmer, Roseland was the guest of his uncle John A Porter, one day recently.

Mrs Phoebe Palmer spent one day last week at Andy Jameson's.

Mr and Mrs Henry Perkins of Charleston spent Sunday at John A Porter's.

Mrs James Savage spent a day last week with her sister Mrs Thos Emery. Mrs A Jameson also spent a day there last week.

Allen Watters and wife have gone to Rockland, to spend the winter, with her mother.

Upper Woodstock.

Everything is making rapid headway around here, especially the Union Sabbath School. At the end of the year they abandoned their old teachers and secured new ones. What's the good of any one who sits and looks at the class? A teacher should be able to talk knowledge right into their minds.

Miss Mary Watson is still clerking for R H Dow, under the careful guidance of Mrs Cluff, the Proprietor's head official.

Clarence Mallory is going to leave in a few days for Lowell, where he intends to resume his old trade as Barber.

Subscribe for the SENTINEL.

## 1907—1907 January Clearance Sale!

The why of it—it's our inventory time. February 1st closes our business year. Naturally every store has broken lots; this store has more because it carries more stock than most stores. We have gone through the different departments and found broken lots and sizes in

**Men's Overcoats, Ulsters, Reefers and Fur Goods;  
Boys' and Children's Overcoats;  
Ladies' Neck Furs, Muffs, Astrachan Jackets and  
Cloth Coats.**

### You're in Luck

if you have waited for our January Sale of Winter Clothing, Furs, etc. The prices we name in the c ass of merchandise offered surpass, in value giving, any sale that Woodstock has ever known. Past experience has satisfied our patrons that we advertise only facts.

We mention only a few of our Bargains: to let this opportunity slip away means loss to you.

## Men's Overcoats

Former price	\$15 00—now	\$11 00
"	12 00—now	9 00
"	11 00—now	8 00
"	\$8 50	9 00—now 6 00
"	7 50	8 00—now 5 50

In fact all of our **WINTER GOODS** will be sold **Regardless of Cost**. The reason for this sale is that we don't propose to carry over our stock until another season. We can use the money, and want it. Do not fail to call and see our Bargains, as they are genuine.

2 Entrances—Main and Wellington Streets.

**Oak Hall.**

**MANZER.**

## The Health Store

That is what every Drug Store should be, though many fall short of it. It is because of the lack of drug quality. Sometimes the lack is due to ignorance, and more often to greed for gain.

We consider our business a profession, for that is really what it is. We therefore feel it is our professional duty to dispense the purest drugs procurable—drugs that will truly help in restoring health. When you need drugs be particular and buy them at a health store. If you purchase them here you'll pay only what they are actually worth.

## GARDEN BROS.

The Prescription Druggists

MAIN STREET

WOODSTOCK, N. B.