

21

SHOE POLISH

Stays Shined. Dust won't dull it. Rain won't spot it. Dampproof and waterproof. Keeps out moisture. Softens and preserves the leather. Just put it on, rub two or three times with a brush or cloth and a brilliant and lasting shine results. No substitutes even half as good.



10c.
and
25c
Tins

F. B. CARVELL,
Attorney-at-Law.

Office—Lindsay Brick Building, Main St., near
Town Hall, Woodstock, N. B.

E. K. CONNELL, B.A., B.C.L.
Barrister-at-Law, - Notary, Etc.

Agent for Sun Life and Commercial
Union Fire Insurance Co.

Main St., Woodstock, N. B.

W. P. JONES, K.C.,
Barrister-at-Law

GARDEN BUILDING.

MAIN STREET, WOODSTOCK, N. B.

J. R. H. SIMMS,
Barrister and Solicitor,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
BATH, N. B.

Prompt attention given to Collections.
Agent for reliable Fire Insurance Companies

3m-30

D. B. GALLAGHER,
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law.
BATH,
CARLETON COUNTY, N. B.

Collections promptly attended to.

C. D. JORDAN, J. P.
Special Attention given to Col-
lecting, Conveyancing, &c.
Agent for Fire, Life & Accident Ins.

May be found at office of
H. W. P. Jones,
GARDEN BUILDING.
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

DR. N. P. GRANT,
Late Superintendent and Resident Physician
St. John General Hospital.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:
No. 1 Broadway, - Woodstock, N. B.T. F. SPRAGUE, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon.
Has Removed to the house lately
occupied by B. B. MANZER.
Albert Street.DR. T. W. GRIFFIN.
Physician and Surgeon.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE
Connell Street,
(formerly residence of J. T. Gordon)
Woodstock, N. B.DR. A. H. PRESCOTT,
Physician and Surgeon.
Chapel Street, Woodstock, N. B.
Union Telephone No. 120.W. D. CAMBER,
DENTIST.
Nitrous Oxide Gas used for the
Painless Extraction of Teeth.
Office—In Connell's Wooden Block, QueenJ. C. EVERETT, J. P.
Commission Merchant,
Issuer of Marriage Licences,
Collector of Accounts,
Fire Insurance.
HARTLAND, - - N. B.Western Beef,
VEAL, LAMB, SAUSAGE.
Phone 17-31

MOONEY'S.

glected. He was, of course, entire-ly ignorant of the cause of this change of household affairs. His heart yearned for her who had been the light and pride of his home; who had been the centre about which all domestic affairs revolved in perfect order and harmony.

He did not dream of the burden his daughter carried about, or of the disappointment which had soured her whole life.

He did not know how often Minty sat up in bed at night, staring out into the darkness and beating the quilts helplessly with her little, white hands, and when she fell asleep it would often be to dream of a confused jumble of lemon pies, china pigs, and organs growing on berry bushes.

Thus the days and nights were spent.

One night the twins burst into the sitting-room, where the family were gathered, with the announcement that a new music teacher had come to town, and had hired the front bedroom of the next neighbor, and was going to turn it into a music-room, where pupils could come for their lessons.

Someone had seen the drayman bring up her piano from the station along with several boxes and trunks, and which would no doubt by this time be duly installed in their neighbor's front room. They had heard, too, that she had been engaged as organist of the new Simpson Street Church.

To all this Minty listened with a dull interest. Nothing mattered to her now, she thought.

The next morning as she was frying the eggs for breakfast, she was startled by the low, sweet tones of a piano. At first they were wavering and hesitating, as if afraid to trust their new surroundings. Then louder and bolder grew the notes, and then whirled away in some fantastic measure, that, to Minty's entranced ear, seemed like a thousand angel harps.

She stood with mouth and ears and eyes wide open; not a muscle moved until the last note had died away. The eggs were burned to a crisp, the coffee-pot had boiled dry, but what did that matter to Minty? Her soul had had a feast far greater than eggs or coffee.

For the rest of the day she went about her work as if in a dream. That night, however, she took herself severely to task, for allowing herself to be so carried away. A feeling of envy and bitterness rose against the owner of that piano.

What right had she to a piano anyway? Why must she be able to play such music when poor Minty was denied that boon? Before she slept she had wrought herself up to this decision:

"I hate her; yes, hate her and her music; I will not listen to it." And giving her pillow a mighty jab with her fist, she had the matter settled.

During the next few weeks she set bravely to work to carry out her decision. Every time she had occasion to go outside she would clasp her hands over her ears to shut out the hateful sound. If she caught the little ones listening by the fence she boxed their ears soundly.

Once or twice she caught sight of a tall, strange figure on the front porch across the way; she turned her head and pretended not to see her. She could not bear to look at the boys and girls and young women who, day after day came up the street and into that little front room to begin their practice.

One evening as she was weeding the one little onion bed, she noticed a brown head, "won't you speak to your new neighbor?"

This was more than Minty's exasperated nerves could stand. She straightened herself up till her four feet ten inches of stature might have been a giant in dignity; her pent-up feelings, like the tail of a maelstrom, blazed forth from her eyes, as she almost screamed; "I don't want you nor your music, and I wish you would go away and never come back."

The tall figure of the music teacher swayed to and fro in amazement at the unexpected outburst. But she did not speak. She turned slowly towards the little front room, while Minty resumed her work at the onion bed.

After that, Minty seemed to grow more lifeless and despondent than before. It was not surprising then, that she grew thin and weak, and matters were fast hastening to a crisis.

One day as she was carrying a pail of water from the well, everything suddenly grew black, her form reeled, then fell heavily on the grass. Just at that moment the music teacher, Miss Graham, was standing drumming on the window-pane of her music-room, and gazing over towards the abode of that "strange, wicked girl," as she inwardly termed her. When she saw Minty fall, she was undecided for a moment; then she turned quickly, ran down the steps and crossed through the little gate and was bending over the unconscious girl.

Maisie and Harry were, by this time, crying piteously, and calling for their sister to speak to them. Miss Graham hastily summoned the twins from their gambols in the pansy-bed, despatched one of them for a doctor and the other for Mr McDowell. Meanwhile she carried the girl in, laid her on the faded lounge in the kitchen, and began chafing her face and bosom with cold water.

When the doctor arrived he ordered her to be put to bed in a dark, quiet room. He shook his head gravely as Minty stared at him in a vacant, bewildering way, and when she began to talk, it was unintelligible—brain fever had set in.

The doctor said she must have a nurse, but Miss Graham settled that question by proposing to stay with her and give her music pupils a little holiday, while the twins and their father attended to the household work.

For many weeks they watched over that sick-bed. The twins were almost broken-hearted; they hung round the door of the sick-room, anxious for an errand, or even a look at that dear, white face they had grieved so many times. Their father had given up his work and devoted his energies to the saving of his daughter.

Miss Graham was, in herself a real treasure. Calm and cheerful, yet firm, she went about her duties as if she and Minty had been the dearest of friends.

All through her sickness, the one topic of the sick girl as she tossed wearily on her pillow was about her organ and Jimmie Forbes. By degrees the twins told the whole story to their father and Miss Graham, of Minty's hopes and ambitions, of her struggle to earn the money for the organ, and of her sacrifice to shield them.

At last the critical night arrived—and passed—and Minty was safe. One morning as she opened her eyes, she was surprised to find a stranger stooping over her.

"Who are you?" she whispered.

"I am Charlotte Graham, your nurse," the other replied calmly.

"I know you," went on Minty; "you are the music teacher; I have been sick, and you were kind to me. Oh," she cried, covering her face with her hands, "and I treated you so shamefully."

"Hush, Minty, you must not talk any more," answered the nurse, while a mist rose and fell in her own vision. She left the room hurriedly, that her patient might have time to compose herself.

From that time Minty steadily improved and she and the music teacher-nurse, became fast friends.

Gradually Charlotte Graham drew from her the story of her life's hopes and plans and how they had been so rudely shattered.

In the days that followed, she and Minty's father held many mysterious conferences downstairs, in which the twins sometimes joined, with eager promises of good behavior.

Once the door was left open and Minty's sharp ears caught her father saying, "Yes, the sitting-room is large enough to hold your piano and trunks, and your pupils coming in would be no trouble to us, and I am sure, as you say, you would be a great help and comfort to Minty."

"Poor child," broke in the music teacher. "I would be so pleased to teach her and let her use my piano, if I could feel that I had a home here with you all."

"You are welcome to come," he answered heartily, "so you can tell Minty about it."

But when Charlotte Graham entered the room where Minty sat she had no need for words. Minty was sobbing joyous, hysterical sobs of rapture, as she exclaimed, "O it is too good, too good to be true."

A few days later Charlotte Graham her piano and all her belongings, were snugly ensconced in McDowell's big sitting-room; practice had begun on the fine piano in the corner, and Minty was blissfully happy.

A new and beautiful light shone in the big black eyes. It was the beauty of sacrifice rewarded.

The Non Tasteless Liquor, Drug and Tobacco Cure.

We have yet to hear of one failure to cure where a fair trial has been given. Can be given without the person knowing it, is harmless and absolutely without taste. Mother, sister or wife, you would be doing a great work by giving this remedy to some members of your family. We will mail a full month's treatment for five dollars. The Scobell Drug Co, St Catharines, Ont.

Nan—Has Florence told you yet when she and Jack are to be married?

Fan—Not yet, but I know. They'll be married just as soon as she can get Jack.

"Wearwell" Pants for working men, lookwell, fitwell and wearwell.

Impossible to be Well

It is impossible to be well, simply impossible, if the bowels are constipated. You must pay attention to the laws of nature, or suffer the consequences. Undigested material, waste products, poisonous substances, must be removed from the body at least once each day, or there will be trouble. A sluggish liver is responsible for an immense amount of suffering and serious disease. Ask your doctor about Ayer's Pills. He knows why they act directly on the liver. Trust him. J.C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

EARNINGS FOR
EQUITABLE AGENTS

will be large this year, because The Equitable Society is making unusual efforts to help its agents write 150 Millions of new business to commemorate the Fiftieth Anniversary of its organization, which occurs on the 26 of next July.

The Equitable is known as "The Agent's Company" because of the backing and assistance it has always given to its representatives in the field.

The Society offers a liberal contract, by means of which you can realize a handsome income. DON'T DILLY DALLY. Write for information to-day.

COUPON.

A. H. CHIPMAN, - - - General Agent.
The Equitable Life Assurance Society, Royal Bank Building
St John, N. B.

My present income is not as large as I am capable of earning, and I should like to know the best terms you can offer me. I not only desire to increase my present income, but to secure an opening whereby I can improve my position, and increase my earnings from year to year in the future.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

SEND YOUR
WOOL
TO
LITTLE'S WOOLEN MILL

Where you can either exchange it for Goods or have it made into Yarn.

Washed Wool taken in exchange for Goods at	28 cts. lb.
Unwashed Wool, taken in exchange for Goods at	19 cts. lb.
Carding and Spinning,	13 cts. lb.
Carding, Spinning and Twisting,	16 cts. lb.

We carry a full stock of
HOMESPUNS, BLANKETS, YARNS, MEN'S PANTS,
STOCKINETTE, ETC.

All manufactured from Pure New Brunswick Wool.
We pay freight on wool when shipped in lots of 100 lbs. or over.

Samples and full particulars on application to
LITTLE'S WOOLEN MILL,
York Mills, York Co., N. B.
Freight Address:—Prince William Station. 8in-21

SAVING MONEY.

Most men intend to save money, but with the average man this intention is never realized. One of the surest and best methods of saving money is presented by means of Life Insurance, as the amount regularly paid by way of premium on a policy is actually saved, while the additional benefit of protection for the family or dependent ones is afforded by the policy. It will be greatly to your advantage to begin saving money at once by procuring a policy from the

NORTH AMERICAN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY
"Solid as the Continent"
DIBBLEE & AUGHERTON, - INSURANCE
Queen Street, Woodstock, N. B.

INVINCIBLE BRAND
PURE PORTLAND CEMENT

Invincible is manufactured by modern methods. Not a pound is sold unless properly seasoned. Variation of production impossible. It shows great strength and durability. Nearly a half million barrel storage capacity. Customers are assured prompt deliveries. It is the best cement to use for sidewalks. Builders will find it very reliable. Low in price but high in quality. Every bag bears our brand, look for it.

Insist on having this brand.

H. E. BURRT, Sole Agent.
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Subscribe for the Sentinel.

YOU have to buy hats on faith, at best. Seems wisest, then, to buy a make that justifies all the faith you can show. That is the kind labelled like this:

WAKEFIELD
LONDON

It pays to find the hat-store that sells them.

A. A. ALLAN & CO., Ltd., TORONTO
Wholesale Distributors for Canada

