

Kootenay Steel Range



Turn button to open clean-out door. Use scraper and pan, and flues can be cleaned out in a minute.

The Kootenay broiler and toaster door is very spacious. Large enough for a feed door. Free Booklet on request.

McCLARY'S

For Sale by H. E. BURTT.

LONG DISTANCE SINGLE BARREL SHOTGUN \$5.00

Send us \$1.00 deposit, state gauge desired, and we will send this guaranteed Long Distance Single Barrel Shotgun C.O.D. by express, subject to examination, you to pay the express agent the balance and express. This fine gun is made by expert gun makers, every part and piece fitted perfectly and reinforced so it cannot shoot loose or shaky, strong rigid steel frame built extra solid to withstand the use of any NITRO POWDER. Latest improved top snap and rebounding hammer, best quality steel works extra strong spring, fine walnut stock, heavy rubber butt plate, full pistol grip, thoroughly tested for pattern, penetration and strength. Order today or write for Special Gun Catalogue which contains single barrel shotguns at \$3.75 up and every thing in rifles, revolvers, ammunition and sporting goods at factory prices.



L. W. BOYD & SON, 27 NO. 101 DAME ST. WEST, TORONTO.

\$500,000

TO LOAN on Farm Mortgage in the Counties of Carleton, Victoria and Madawaska, and the four upper parishes of York. Large amounts preferred. Very easy terms of payment. Interest yearly and at current rates.

J. N. W. WINSLOW,

Solicitor, Woodstock, N. B.

The splendid Reputation the FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE

has gained for itself among business men means a great deal to the young Man or Woman who secures its Diploma. Large numbers will be entering in September, but if you cannot come then, come when you can. Send for free catalogue.

W. J. Osborne, Fredericton, N. B.

Passenger Train Service from Woodstock.

Effective Oct. 3rd. Atlantic Time.

Trains Daily. Except Sunday.

DEPARTURES
6:45 A.M. For Houlton, St. Stephen, Fredericton, St. John East, Portland, Boston, etc.
12:15 P.M. For all points North: Plaster Rock, Grand Falls, Ft. Fairfield, Carleton Place, etc.
5:00 P.M. For Fredericton via Gibson.
5:55 P.M. For Houlton, St. Stephen, Fredericton, St. John and East, Boston, Sherbrooke, Montreal, Chicago, St. Paul, Canadian Northwest and British Columbia.

ARRIVALS
11:50 A.M. From Fredericton via Gibson.
12:15 P.M. From St. John and East, St. Stephen, Boston, Montreal and West and from Houlton.
5:31 P.M. From Ft. Fairfield, Carleton, etc.
11:00 P.M. From Fredericton, St. John and East, St. Stephen, Boston, etc.

W. B. HOWARD, D.P.A., St. John, N. B.

GEO. L. HOLYOKE Insurance Broker, WOODSTOCK, N. B.

District Manager for the Northern Life Assurance Co. of Canada. Local Agent for Non-Tariff Fire Insurance.

Health and Accident Insurance. Plate Glass, Horse and Stock Insurance.

Quick Adjustment and Payment of all Indemnities.

The girl who is quick to find fault is very apt to get left at the post in the matrimonial race.—Chicago News.

Good Corner.

Mrs. Henry Good returned last Friday from New York, where she visited her sister, Mrs. Shaw. She was accompanied by her two sisters, Mrs. Thomas Bell, of Oakville, and Mrs. Johnnie Oliver, of Florenceville, making a family reunion of the four sisters.

Pelissier Good went to Saco, Me., last Saturday, where he will visit his brother, Elbridge, and will undergo a course of treatment at the hospital of that place, while there, Mr. Good has been in poor health during the past year, and his hearty recovery is looked forward to with hope by his many friends.

Russell Rideout sold his farm last week to Sanford Merrithew.

One of our energetic farmers, who certainly earns his living by the sweat of his face, began one day last week to sort over his potatoes in the cellar, and got four barrels of sound potatoes out of 23. That night he looked sad and worried as he walked toward the road with a small board and hammer in his hand. The next morning his neighbors read "Farm for Sale." Could we call it a rash act?

Miss Grace Porter is spinning for Mrs. Pelissier Good.

The W. O. T. U. will meet next Thursday afternoon at Gideon Merrithew's. It being their first meeting, we wish them success.

Milk is plenty and beef walks right into your house these days if you chance to leave the door open. Surly cattle are plentiful indeed. Can some reader tell me where I might purchase a milking machine and slaughter house?

Our sympathy is extended to E. L. Lowell, Editor of the Mars Hill View, who is suffering from a fractured rib, caused by a collision between his auto and a run-away team. To my mind, an editor needs 24 good sound ribs. What is your opinion Mr. McLaughlin? Decidedly so.—Editor.

FOR FAMILY USE

An Ideal Remedy For Coughs, Sore Throat, Catarrh, Weak Chest.

After having made a special study of the treatment of the throat and lungs for twenty years, Prof. D. Jackson states that in his opinion no preparation for general family use is so efficient, so healing, so certain to cure as Catarrhazone.

As his reasons for making this claim for Catarrhazone, Dr. Jackson says:—

"Catarrhazone is free from opium.

"The patient can breathe its rich, balsamic fumes direct to the diseased spot.

"It is a remedy that treats and cures causes—prevents disease from spreading.

"Reaches the innermost recesses of the throat, nose, bronchial tubes and lungs.

"Alleviates chest soreness.

"Stops coughing instantly.

"Prevents bronchial irritations.

"Relieves clogged nostrils.

"Cures sniffling and nasal catarrh.

"Prevents La Grippe.

"Has proven itself a cure for weak lungs, loss of voice, speakers' sore throat, asthma, bronchitis, catarrh, coughs, colds, and Winter ills.

Catarrhazone is unquestionably the world's greatest treatable cold, cough and catarrh medicine, and being free from all drowsy drugs, entirely safe for children and old folks; it makes an ideal family remedy. Recommended by the medical profession, and sold by all reliable dealers. Beware of imitations, get "Catarrhazone" only; large size lasts two months, and is guaranteed, price \$1; smaller sizes 25c. and 50c. By mail from the Catarrhazone Company, Kingston, Ont.

In an assault and battery case tried in a Cleveland court the prosecuting witness testified at length that the defendant had knocked him senseless and had then kicked him several minutes.

"If this man's attack rendered you unconscious," demanded the Magistrate, "how is it that you know he kicked you when you were down?"

This question seemed to floor the witness. He was lost in reflection for some moments; then, brightening he replied:

"I know it, your Honor, because that's what I would have done to him if I'd got him down."

The causes for divorces are about as numerous as the divorces themselves, but the Milwaukee woman who asked for a divorce because her husband wouldn't wear a necktie that would harmonize with her gown is pretty near the limit to date, we believe.

Oh, papa, dear, do tell me where the camel got his hump!

Did something heavy fall on him to rise that awful lump?

Or was he turning somersaults, like acrobats genteel?

And struck a—Oh, I have it now! I think he rode a wheel!

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

CANADIAN PLAYS THE GOOD SAMARITAN

wants to cure his friends

Mr. Everett L. Holland, a well-known Canadian, moved to the United States some time ago. The change of climate brought on a serious and painful illness, which three physicians said was Stone in the Kidneys, but were unable to relieve his terrible sufferings.

In his agony Mr. Holland thought of an old and reliable remedy which had a great reputation in his Canadian home—the famous Gin Pills.

He wrote to a former neighbor and secured a supply. On March 20th, last, Mr. Holland in a letter to the National Drug & Chemical Co., Toronto, said: "I am well."

He is now anxious to have Gin Pills put on sale in the United States in order to cure his new friends of Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

If you have any Kidney or Bladder Trouble take Gin Pills and we guarantee the cure or your money refunded.

Gin Pills are sold by all dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50. In order to show our faith in these pills, we will send you a free sample on request. National Drug & Chemical Co. Dept. N.B. Toronto.

What Happened to Pembroke.

Mr. Editor.—With your permission I would like to use a little space in your much loved family paper.

We are living in an age of Geography and History making. First, Dr. Cook found his way to the North Pole.

However, the CPR officials did not intend to be out done by Dr. Cook. The CPR expedition has discovered the true Newburg, they located it in the heart of Pembroke land about one hundred feet North of "Potato Patch Junction" which is about four miles north of Woodstock and a sorry place it is.

The passengers are meeting the same fate, that the British soldiers met in the Crimea in fifty-four there was neither tent nor shelter to be found, and the passengers have to carry their baggage, half a mile by hand. After they leave the cars at Potato Patch Junction, to reach a back, others have to wait for delayed trains sometimes for hours, in a driving rain. There is neither a shelter or ticket office between Woodstock and Hartland, a distance of twelve miles, of thickly settled and well to do farmers. With these facts in sight it does appear that the CPR as well as Dr. Cooke is making History and Geography with a vengeance. Such reading would be better suited to Labrador, than to the flourishing County of Carleton, N.B.

It is truly to be hoped the CPR will not let this sort of accommodation last through a New Brunswick winter. Should travellers (especially females) be left at the above place, on a cold stormy winter's night, they would not find shelter, as there is no high way road near and it is a long way to the nearest settler. And now Mr. Editor if I ever visit pretty Pembroke again, I hope there will be better accommodations at Potato Patch Junction, Carleton Co. New Brunswick. Thanking you kindly for space for the present.

Yours etc,

Oct 20 1909 MOOSELOOKMEGUNTICK.

Here is what a Bobcaygeon man says in answer to the question, "Does a calf drink milk from a pail?"

"Ring off, the whole bunch of you, and get back to the land. It is not a case of drinking either in or from; it's suckling. And using your fingers as a test while your hand is in the milk, he sucks and fidgets till he gets his nose into the milk and shuts off his wind, then with a frisk of his tail he gives a snort and a bunt, that sends the milk into your face and all over you, and you give him a side swipe with your foot, as you shower hunks of tangled language at him.

But there is no sport in the blamed calf. Not a bit. He just stands there, milk dripping from his nose, and stares at you with unblinking eyes, wondering how in Sam Hill the test and milk have so suddenly changed into a kicking, blithering idiot on two legs.

Invest 25 cents in a box of Davis' Menthol Salve ("The D. & L.") and be prepared for a hundred ailments, which may not be dangerous but are very annoying and painful, like neuralgia, earache, sprains, burns, bruises, insect stings, cuts, piles, etc. It is a household remedy always useful for some trouble, and should be kept in the family medicine closet.

WILL MAKE HAIR GROW

BEARINE

Prepared from the grease of the Canadian Bear. Delicately perfumed.



The Standard Pomade for 40 Years.

All Dealers 50c. per Jar.

Davis & Lawrence Co., Montreal.

Automobiles are fast superseding hacks as public vehicles in most of the great cities. Yes, the race is to the swift.

Kitchener's Mistake.

One of the very few occasions on which Lord Kitchener has "given himself away" is now being told:

Lord K has a great faculty by which he is able to size men up at a glance. Shortly after DeWit fell like an avalanche on Lord Roberts' communications in the unpleasantness in South Africa. Lord K was

Policemen in New York and Brooklyn are required, while on their beats, to keep a record of the night's events in little books furnished them by the Department.

A new "copper," just appointed and not long over, was put out in Brooklyn. He found a large, dead dog at the corner of two streets. He took out his book and wrote: "This morning, at 1.45 a.m. I found a dead dog at the corner of—" and he looked up to see what the streets were and discovered they were Kepp and Kosciusko.

He studied for a long time. Then he dragged the dog by the tail to the corner of Kepp and Kent streets, down the line fistic out an temporary mounted infantry column.

A large number of details had been dumped down at Vredefort Road Station.

Lord K determined to equip and put the men into the field at once. He went to the waiting room to look for officers, and found a single man in occupation. He was smart and well dressed and pleased Lord K's critical eye.

"You will command a corps of mounted infantry I've just raised!" said the general.

"Very good, sir, what will my duties be?"

"Don't you know your duties?"

"My own—yes, sir."

"Then don't argue. What is your regiment?"

"Blankshires, sir."

"What rank?"

"Master-tailor, sir!"

Kitchener left, hurriedly.



Warning Her.

A deaf but pious English lady visiting a small country town in Scotland, went to church armed with an ear trumpet. The elders had never seen one, and viewed it with suspicion and uneasiness. After a short consultation one of them went up to the lady, just before the opening of the services, and wagging his finger at her warningly. "One too, and ye're oot."

One Doctor—Only One

No sense in running from one doctor to another! Select the best one, then stand by him. No sense either in trying this thing, that thing, for your cough. Carefully, deliberately select the best cough medicine, then take it. Stick to it. Ask your doctor about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for throat and lung troubles. Sold for nearly seventy years. No alcohol in this cough medicine. J.C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Why try this thing, that thing, for your constipation? Why not stick to the good old reliable family laxative—Ayer's Pills? Ask your doctor if he approves this advice.

Johnville.

Peter Ambrose McGrath, of this place, died at his father's residence, Michael McGrath, Oct. 19th, after an illness extending nearly six weeks. He was the youngest of the family and was a favorite with every body that made his acquaintance. He leaves to mourn, a father, and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Michael McGrath, two sisters, Mary Agnes, and Mrs. Henry Allison, and five brothers, James, of Houlton, John, in the west, Patrick, Joseph and Walter at home. The funeral took place Thursday morning, Oct. 21st, from his home to St. John the Evangelist church, where High Mass of Requiem was celebrated by Rev. Father Coughlin, while a solo was sung by Ambrose McGinley, "Only Waiting." The pall bearers were James, Joseph, Patrick and Walter McGrath, his brothers and Peter McAuliffe, his uncle, and Michael Doherty, his cousin.

Theodore Gallagher attended the A O H Harvest Supper in Woodstock Thanksgiving.

Mr. Thomas Coughlin spent Thanksgiving with his brother, Father Coughlin.

Miss Bertha Boyd left on Saturday for Boston, where she intends spending the winter.

The A O H anniversary which was held in Tara Hall, Oct. 19th, was a grand success. Music was furnished by Denis McCartney while Charles Riley acted as prompter.

Mr. Francis DeCoster, who spent the summer in this place, has returned to his home in Bangor, Me.

Mr. James Keenan has gone to New Hampshire to work in the woods.

Among those who attended the A O H anniversary from other places were, Willie White, of White Glen, Mollie Maddox, Wicklow, Mr. Mahony and Miss Katie Mahony, of Easton, Me.

Mr. Louis Boyd, who has spent the summer in this place has returned to New Hampshire.

Mr. John Cronin, who has spent the past two years in the west has returned home again.

We are glad to hear that Michael Corroy, who had a paralytic stroke short time ago, is improving.

The child who defied a mountain range as "a large-sized cook-stove" had imagination, if not accurate information. On a test paper at the Sheffield Scientific School, says a writer in Everybodys Magazine, an older student made a much worse blunder. The question read, "What is the office of the gastric juice?" The answer, no doubt struck off in the heat and hurry of the examination, was, "The stomach."

The Coughing Plant.

The coughing plant grows in the tropics. Its fruits resembles the common bean. It is easily aroused to anger, and what is yet more strange, it has a horror of all kinds of dust. As soon as a few grains fall on the leaves the stomata or air cells which are the breathing organs, fill with gas, puff out and throw off the dust with a slight explosion sounding somewhat like the cough of a child with a cold in his head.

It is an ornamental plant. One can hardly imagine the concert given by two or three of these strange plants in a drawing room, where the passage of ladies sprinkles them with rice powder.—Sydney Mail.

"Have you worn 'Lustre Loom' Undershirts? They look like silk but wear better.

It was at the time of the Japanese scare, and the people in the far western country were all wrought up.

"I'm wild Teddy on this," said one.

"We must have a big navy. The bigger the better, says I. No nation can be thrifty great without a navy. No nation ever has."

"Whist!" put in another Irishman.

"No nation has never been without a navy? Luk at Ireland an' th' Jews, an' thim widout a rowboat between thim!"

Wood's Phosphorine.

The Great English Remedy.

Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new blood in old veins. Cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worries, Despondency, Sexual Weakness, Emaciation, Spasmodic, and Effects of Abuse or Excess.

Price 12 per box, six for \$5. One will place you in the best of health. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain package on receipt of price. New sample mailed free. The Wood Medicine Co. (formerly Windsor) Toronto, Ont.

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The Sentinel Job Department is equipped in excellent style for any kind of printing, from a Visiting Card to a Full Sheet Poster. When in need of Commercial Printing just telephone, write or call on us and see our work, get our prices, and its up to us to give you good work.

Are You Going to be Married?

Then let us print your Wedding Invitations; we can do it to the "Queen's Taste", and we pay expressage on any order outside of the town. We have a new line of type that is most pleasing when printed on excellent paper, the kind that we always give our patrons.

WE PRINT TO PLEASE.

The Carleton Sentinel, Woodstock, N. B.