

## SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

How Mrs. Reed of Peoria, Ill., Escaped The Surgeon's Knife.

Peoria, Ill.—"I wish to let every one know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. For two years I suffered. The doctor said I had a tumor and the only remedy was the surgeon's knife. My mother bought me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and today I am well and healthy woman. For months I suffered from inflammation, and your Sanative Wash relieved me. I am glad to tell anyone what your medicines have done for me. You can use my testimonial in any way you wish, and I will be glad to answer letters."—Mrs. CHRISTINA REED, 105 Mound St., Peoria, Ill.

Mrs. Lynch Also Avoided Operation.

Jessup, Pa.—"After the birth of my fourth child, I had severe organic inflammation. I would have such terrible pains that it did not seem as though I could stand it. This kept up for three long months, until two doctors decided that an operation was needed. "Then one of my friends recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and after taking it for two months I was a well woman."—Mrs. JOSEPH A. LYNCH, Jessup, Pa.

Women who suffer from female ills should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one of the most successful remedies the world has ever known, before submitting to a surgical operation.

## The House of the Whispering Pines

By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN  
Copyright, 1910, by Anna Katharine Robins

"About it that she seemed to be in a state of mind, I took one of the rings which I found fastened up in the big shed alongside the rail, and, being so fortunate as not to attract anybody's attention by this business, I was out on the road and half way to the Whispering Pines before Helen and Maggie could wonder why I had not asked them to dance.

"A few minutes later I was on the hill, for the horse I had chosen was a fast one, and I was just turning into our street when I was passed by Mr. Arthur's gray mare and cutter. This made me pull up for a minute, for I hadn't expected this, but on looking ahead and seeing Miss Cumberland peering from our own gateway I drove quickly on and took her up.

"I was not so much astonished as you would think to be ordered to follow fast after the mare and cutter and to stop where it stopped. That was all she wanted—to follow that cutter and to stop where it stopped. Well, it stopped at the clubhouse, and when she saw it turn in there I heard her give a little gasp.

"Wait," she whispered. "Wait till she has had time to get out and go in. Then drive in, too, and help me to find my way into the building after her."

"And then I knew it was Miss Carmel we had been following. Before I thought it was Mr. Arthur. "Presently she pulled me by the sleeve. 'I heard the door shut,' said she, and I was a little frightened at her voice, but I was full of my importance and went on doing just as she bade me. Driving in after the cutter, I drew up into the shadows, where the gray mare was hid, and then, reaching out my hand to Miss Cumberland, I helped her out and went with her as far as the door. 'You may go back now,' said she. 'If I survive the night I shall never forget this service, my good Zadok.' And I saw her lift her hand to the door, then fall back, white and trembling. In the moonlight, 'I can't,' she whispered over and over. 'I can't—I can't.' 'Shall I knock?' I asked.

"No, no," she whispered back. "I want to go in quietly. Let's see if there's no other way. Run about the house, Zadok. I will submit to any humiliation other than this." She was shaking so and her face looked so ghastly in the moonlight that I was afraid to leave her. But she made me a gesture of such command that I ran quickly down the steps and so round the house till I came to a shed over the top of which I saw a window partly open.

"Could I get her up to the shed? I thought I could and went hurrying back to the big entrance where I had left her. She was still there, shivering with the cold but just as deter-

mined as ever. 'Come,' I whispered; 'I have found a way.'

"She gave me her hand, and I led her around to the shed. She was like a snow woman, and her touch was ice itself. 'Wait till I get a box or board or something,' I said. Hunting about, I found a box leaning against the kitchen side, and, bringing it, I helped her up and soon had her on a level with the window.

"As she made her way in she turned and whispered to me: 'Go back now. Carmel has a horse and will see me home. You have served me well, Zadok.'

"I nodded, and she vanished into the darkness. Then I should have gone, but my curiosity was too great. I wanted to know just a little more. Two women in this desolate and bitterly cold clubhouse! What did it mean? I could not restrain myself from following her in and listening for a few minutes to what they had to say. But I did not catch much of it, and when I heard other sounds from some place below and recognized these sounds as a man's heavy footsteps coming up the rear stairs I got a fright at being where I should not be and slipped into the first door I found, expecting this man to come out and join the ladies.

"But he did not. He just lingered for a moment in the hall I had left; then I heard him clamber out of the window and go. I now knew that this was Mr. Arthur. But I did not know then, and I was frightened for the horse I had run off with and so got out of the building as quickly as I could.

"And all might yet have been well if I had not found lying on the snow at the foot of the shed a bottle of whisky such as I had never drunk and did not know how to resist. Catching it up, I ran about the house to where I had left my rig. It was safe, and in my relief at finding it I knocked off the head of the bottle and took a long drink.

"Then I drank again; then I sat down in the snow and drank again. In short, I nearly finished it; then I became confused. I looked at the piece of broken bottle in my hand, took a fancy to its shape and, breaking off a bit more, thrust it into one of my big pockets; then I staggered up to the horse, but I did not untie him. "Curiosity seized me again, and I thought I would take another look at the ladies—perhaps they might want me—perhaps I was pretty well confused, but I went back and crawled once more into the window.

"This time the place was silent—not a sound, not a breath—but I could see a faint glimmer of light. I followed this glimmer. Still there was no sound.

"I came to an open door. A couch was before me, heaped with cushions. A long ray of moonlight had shot in through a communicating door, and I could see everything by it. This was where the ladies had been when I listened before, but they were not here now.

"Weren't they? Why did I tremble so, then, and stare and stare at those cushions? Why did I feel I must pull them away, as I presently did? I was mad with liquor and might easily have imagined what I there saw, but I did not think of this then. I believed what I saw instantly. Miss Cumberland was dead, and I had discovered the crime. She had killed herself—no; she had been killed!

"Should I yell out murder? No, no; I could be sorry without that. I would not yell. Mistresses were plenty. I had liked her, but I need not yell. There was something else I could do.

"She had a ring on her finger—a ring that for months I had gazed over and watched as I had never watched and gazed over any other beautiful thing in my life. I wanted it—I had always wanted it. It was before me for the taking now. I should be a fool to leave it there for some other wretch to pilfer. I had loved her, I would love the ring.

"Reaching down, I took it. I drew it from her finger. I put it in my pocket. I—God no! heaven, the eyes I had seen glassed in death were looking at me!

"She was not dead; she had been witness of the theft. Without a thought of what I was doing my hands closed round her throat. It was drink, fright, terror at the look she gave me, which made me kill her, not my real self. My real self could have shrieked when in another instant I saw my work.

## FREE BOOK

On the treatment of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, Poultry, Birds and Trained Animals, mailed free.

For Every Living Thing on the Farm Humphreys' Veterinary Specifics.

A. A. For FEVERS, Milk Fever, Lung Fever.  
B. B. For SPRAINS, Lameness, Rheumatism.  
C. C. For SORE Throat, Epizootic, Distemper.  
D. D. For WORMS, Bots, Grubs.  
E. E. For COUGHS, Colds, Influenza.  
F. F. For COLIC, Bellyache, Diarrhea.  
G. G. Prevents MIS-CARRIAGE.  
H. H. For KIDNEY and Bladder disorders.  
I. I. For SKIN DISEASES, Mange, Eruption.  
J. K. For BAD CONDITION, Indigestion.  
60 cts. each bottle.  
Veterinary Oil for Hoofs &c. \$1.00.  
Stable Case, full outfit \$7.00.  
At druggists or sent prepaid on receipt of price.  
Humphreys' Homeo. Medicine Co., Cor. William and Ann Streets, New York.

## CHICAGO MERCHANT MAKES STATEMENT.

After Spending Thousands of Dollars and Consulting the Most Eminent Physicians, He Was Desperate.

CHICAGO, ILLS.—Mr. J. G. Becker, of 124 Van Buren St., a well-known wholesale dry goods dealer, states as follows: "I have had catarrh for more than thirty years. Have tried everything on earth and spent thousands of dollars for other medicines and with physicians, without getting any lasting relief, and can say to you that I have found Peruna the only remedy that has cured me permanently. "Peruna has also cured my wife of catarrh. She always keeps it in the house for an attack of cold, which it invariably cures in a very short time."

"But shrieking would not bring her back, and it would quite ruin me. Miss Carmel was somewhere near. I heard her now at the telephone. In another minute she would come out and meet me. I dared not linger.

"Tossing back the pillows, I stumbled from the place. Why I was not heard by my young mistress I do not know. Her ears were deaf, just as my eyes were half blind. In a half hour I was dancing with the maids, telling them of the pretty stranger with whom I had been sitting out an hour of fun in a quiet corner. They believed me, and not a particle of suspicion has any man ever had of me since.

"But others have had to suffer, and that has made hell of my nights. I restored the ring to my poor mistress, but even that brought harm to one I had no quarrel with. But he has escaped conviction, and if I thought Mr. Ranelagh would also escape I might have courage to live out my miserable life and seek to make amends in the way she would have me.

"But I fear for him. I fear for Miss Carmel. Never could I testify in another trial which threatened her peace of mind. I see that, instead of being the selfish stealer of her sister's happiness, as I had thought, she is an angel from whom all future suffering should be kept.

"This is my way of sparing her. Perhaps it will help her sister to forgive me when we meet in the world to which I am now going."

W. G. J. KNEW THEM WELL.

"Oh, yes," said the pilot on the river steamboat. "I have been piloting boats up and down this river so long that I know where every submerged rock and stump is." Just then the boat struck a rock with a jar. "There, that's one of them now," he concluded.

SAD CASE.

Mrs. O'Hoolihan—"An' how's all the folks after bein'?" Mrs. McGonigal—"It's all well they do be, exceptin' me old man. He's been enjoyin' poor health for some time, but this mornin' he complain-ed av' feelin' better."



Are you one of those to whom every meal is another source of suffering?

Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets will help your disordered stomach to digest any reasonable meals, and will soon restore it to such perfect condition that you'll never feel that you have a stomach. Take one after each meal. 50c. a Box at your Druggist's. Made by the National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited.

## CLEARANCE SALE!

We are going out of business, and in order to do so we offer our entire stock of GROCERIES and CROCKERYWARE at Reduced Prices. This sale begins MONDAY, AUGUST 26th, and will last until everything in the store is gone, so come and take advantage of this sale. This sale is for CASH ONLY.

WOLVERTON & GIBSON  
Grocers, Queen Street  
Graham's Building.

## Canada's Wheat Export Largest

AMOUNT SENT OUT LAST YEAR SHOWS BIG INCREASE.

Ottawa, Oct. 19—According to the bulletin just issued giving the imports and exports of wheat, Canada exports more wheat than any other country in the world. During the year ending July 31, 1912, Canada has exported 78,788,000 bushels. Russia comes second with 62,210,000 bushels and Roumania is third, having exported 56,800,000 bushels.

Great Britain and Ireland have imported over 100,000,000 bushels of wheat more than any other country in the world. During the year ending July 31, 1912, Great Britain and Ireland have imported 188,678,000 bushels of wheat while Germany is second having imported 79,769,000 bushels. Belgium is third with 77,157,000 bushels.

There was a big decrease in the exporting of wheat from Russia. During the year ending July 31, 1911, Russia exported 30,345,000 more bushels of wheat this year than last.

## SUBTLE FLATTERY

(From the Newark Star.) The late Judge Gary, of Baltimore, who in his younger days was a member of the State Legislature, was noted for his quickness at repartee. On one occasion he had introduced a Bill that proved very obnoxious to several members of the opposing faction. After adjourning, one of the discontented came rushing up to him in a great state of excitement.

"Look here, Gray," he exclaimed, "I'd rather blow my brains out than advocate such a measure."

"My dear sir," replied Gray with a twinkle in his eye, "you flatter yourself on your marksmanship."

## Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

exactly meet the need which so often arises in every family for a medicine to open up and regulate the bowels. Not only are they effective in all cases of Constipation, but they help greatly in breaking up a Cold or La Grippe by cleaning out the system and purifying the blood. In the same way they relieve or cure Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headaches, Rheumatism and other common ailments. In the fullest sense of the words Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are

A Household Remedy

## Have You Tried Any of Our Home Made Sausages?

Made from native pigs and best spices; also cutting native Pork Chops and Roasts. Nothing better in the Pork line. Home dressed Chickens and Fowls, very nice stock.

## All kinds of Smoked Meats

## Gray's Market

Main Street

## CANADIAN PACIFIC

## Canadian Pacific Short Route

FROM ALL POINTS IN THE MARITIME PROVINCES

## To Montreal

AND ALL POINTS WEST.

## ALL RAIL ROUTE TO BOSTON

Two Trains Each Way Every Week Day

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

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## SHE FAINTED WITH THE AGONY

"Fruit-a-lives" Cured Her Kidneys



MISS MAGGIE JANNACK

MOUNTAIN, ONT., DEC. 14th, 1910 "I desire to let the world know the great debt I owe 'Fruit-a-lives' which saved my life when I had given up hope of ever being well again.

For six years, I suffered from dreadful Kidney Disease. My legs and lower part of my body were fearfully swollen. The pain in my side and legs would be so bad that I would faint with the agony.

Five different doctors attended me and all said it was Kidney Disease and gave me no hope of getting well. A kind neighbor visited me and mentioned the case of Mrs. Fenwick who had been cured of a sickness like mine. I took 'Fruit-a-lives' and in a short time, I began to feel better—the swelling went down—the pains were easier—and soon I was well.

I have gained over 30 pounds since taking 'Fruit-a-lives'—and my friends look upon my recovery as a miracle." (MISS) MAGGIE JANNACK.

"Fruit-a-lives" are sold by all dealers at 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c.—or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

## Paints!

Varnishes  
Brushes  
Builders' Hardware  
Etc.

## Clarke & Johnston

Connell Street.

## Passenger Train Service From Woodstock.

Effective June 2nd, 1912—Atlantic Time. Trains Daily, Except Sunday.

## DEPARTURES—

7.30 a.m. For Houlton, McAdam Jct., St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Fredericton, St. John and East; Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.

7.50 a.m. For Fredericton via Gibson Branch.

11.51 a.m. For all points North—Plaster Rock, Grand Falls, Edmundston, Fort Fairfield, Caribou and Presque Isle.

5.10 p.m. For Fredericton via Gibson Branch.

5.50 p.m. For Houlton, McAdam Jct., St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Fredericton, St. John and East; Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.; Sherbrooke, Montreal and West, connecting for Chicago, St. Paul, etc., Winnipeg and all points in the Canadian West, British Columbia and on the Pacific Coast.

7.55 p.m. For Aroostook Jct and intermediate points.

## ARRIVALS—

11.40 p.m. From Fredericton via Gibson Branch.

11.51 p.m. From St. John and East—St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Boston, Montreal and West, and from Houlton.

2.10 p.m. From Aroostook Junction.

5.50 p.m. From Edmundston, Grand Falls, Presque Isle, Caribou, Fort Fairfield, Plaster Rock, etc.

8.40 p.m. From Fredericton via Gibson Branch.

0.25 p.m. From Houlton, Fredericton, St. John and East; St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.

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## CLASSIFIED ADS.

### FOR SALE

One Violin Cello, in first-class condition; also one Alto Horn. Apply to JULIUS NIELSEN, owner.

FOR SALE—Second Hand School Desks in Good Condition. All Sizes, Single and Double. A Bargain for Country Schools. Apply to E. K. CONNELL, Secretary Board of School Trustees, (27) Woodstock, N. B.

FARM FOR SALE.

At Jacksonville Corner, 4 1/2 miles from Woodstock, 105 acres, 90 under cultivation, with water in house and barns. House, 2 barns, wooded, hog pen and granary all in good repair. Cuts 50 tons hay, and 1000 bushels grain. Call or write L. T. Emery, Jacksonville, or Clarke & Johnston, Woodstock.—tf-pd.

### TO LET

TO RENT—House on Albert street. Apply to MISS MCCANN.

tf-42

TO LET—Con. fortable Flat. Possession given November 1st. Rent moderate. Apply at Sentinel Office.

TO RENT—Blacksmith shop formerly occupied by Adolphus Grant. For further particulars apply to Woolverton & Gibson, Queen st.

tf-38

TO RENT—Two Tenements. Possession given at once. Apply to J. C. CORKERY.

tf-38

TO RENT—Large and well appointed offices in the Sentinel building—rent moderate—Possession given at once. Apply at Office.—tf.

HOUSE TO RENT—House occupied by undersigned. Nine rooms and bath. Furnace and Electric Light. Good Location. Inquire at this office or of 21n-pd-42. C. D. RICHARDS.

WANTED—MEN TO BOOM FRUIT CULTURE IN NEW BRUNSWICK.

The possibilities of Fruit Growing, particularly Apples, in New Brunswick, are now fully appreciated. Write us and we will tell you how you can do a good work for your district, and make money for yourself.

LOCAL REPRESENTATIVES WANTED EVERYWHERE

STONE & WELLINGTON.

The Fonthill Nurseries, (Established 1837)

(27) TORONTO, ONTARIO

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stock holders of the Cobble Sexton Mining Co., Ltd, Woodstock, N. B. will be held in the town hall at the hour of eight o'clock in the afternoon, Wednesday, November 6th, for the purpose of considering the advisability of selling their property and right to mine at Northampton, Carleton Co., N. B.

I. DRAPER, Secy-Treasurer of The Cobble Sexton Mining Company

4ins-41

## 1862 CANADIAN JUBILEE 1912

### North British & Mercantile INSURANCE CO.

Total Assets \$150,000,000.00

Total Claims Paid \$316,000.00

Revenue 1910 24,000,000.00

This Company has deposited with the Receiver General for the protection of Canadian Policyholders

Bonds amounting to 1,228,333.33

CANADIAN INVESTMENTS (much larger than other Fire Offices)

Total Over \$9,000,000.00

Fire Claims Paid, Over \$150,000,000.00