

don't believe, for my part, there ever was such a thing as a woman satisfied with what she has got." I think it was real unkind of him, anyway, and nothing in the world could have made me believe before I married Henry Leeds, that he would have used that tone or those words in speaking to me. But I guess I was more to blame than he, after all for I said a good many satirical things. I almost wish my tongue had been cut out before they passed my lips, but, somehow, my temper got the better of me, and he went off without one kind word, or even kissing me!" Here there was another outbreak of tears.

"He won't be home till night, and how can I get through this long, dismal, dismal day, knowing all the time Hal's angry with me; he who has been such a true, generous, loving husband? How I wish I could see him, just a minute, and forgetting all my pride, wind my arm about his neck, and say, 'Hal, I'm real sorry; won't you forgive me this once?'—and I will too."

The pretty lady sprang up from the table, a now determination heightening the faint color in her cheeks, and bringing back the sparkle to her blue eyes.

"I'll take the omnibus, and go right down to the office, and make up with him; see if I don't!"

The young merchant was leaning, with a weary half dejected sort of expression, over his desk, about which were scattered bills, drafts, letters, in endless confusion. Something had gone wrong. His clerks knew this when he came into his store that morning, so gloomy, and reticent, so thoroughly unlike his usual brisk, energetic, jovial manners that always carried sunshine into the dark warehouses. Even the porter felt something of this, for he stood at a respectful distance from his employer, and didn't indulge in any of his old stale jokes.

Suddenly the merchant looked up, and saw his wife making her way through the store, straight to his desk. How pretty she looked that morning, in the little, tasteful velvet hat, with its crimson trimmings about her soft cheeks, that were so charmingly becoming, and that half smile dimpling the rosy, small mouth, that he could hardly believe had said such very unkind things to him only two hours before.

Now Harry Leeds was very proud of his wife, and of the evident admiration which her occasional advent at the store always excited. He rose up to meet her, the surprise in his face half chasing the cloud therefrom. She came close to him.

"Harry," whispered the soft, eager, timid voice, "I'm so very sorry I said those cross things to you this morning; I was greatly to blame, and they've made me unhappy ever since; so, I've come clear down here to make up, and hear you say, once more that you love me."

The cloud was all gone. There was a world of fond tenderness that looked down from those dark eyes on the lady.

"Why, bless your little heart, Adeline! you haven't come clear off here for that! I was more to blame than you, a great deal, but some business matters were troubling me, and then I'm a touchy fellow, I guess, anyhow."

"No you're not; but I shouldn't have lived through the day, if I had felt all the time that you were displeased with me. But you do love me just as well as ever?"

That smile, that glance, would have satisfied any wife.

"That wife of mine's a little angel, anyhow," murmured Harry Leeds to himself, as he arranged his disordered desk, with a face as changed and bright as the sky outside, for the sun had suddenly plunged through the clouds. If we have pretty good sales this week, I'll just get her that carpet for a Christmas present, see if I don't.—*Arthur's Home Magazine.*

**THE ENRAGED MUSICIAN.**—The celebrated composer, Handel, though of a robust and uncouth appearance, yet had such a remarkable irritability of nerves, that he could not bear to hear the tuning of instruments, and therefore this was always done before Handel arrived. A musical wag, who knew how to extract some mirth from his rascality of temper, stole into the orchestra on the night when the late Prince of Wales was to be present at the performance of a new oratorio, and untuned all the instruments, some half a note, others a whole note lower than the organ. As soon as the Prince arrived, Handel gave the signal for beginning, *con spirito*; but such was the horrible discord, that the enraged musician started up from his seat, and having overturned a double bass which stood in his way, he seized a kettle drum, which he threw with such violence at the head of the leader of the band that he lost his full-bottomed wig by the effort. Waiting to replace it, he advanced to the front of the orchestra, breathing vengeance, but so much

choked with passion, that utterance was denied him. In this ridiculous attitude he stood staring and stamping for some moments amidst a convulsion of laughter; nor could he be prevailed upon to resume his seat, till the Prince went personally to appease his wrath, which he with great difficulty accomplished.

**STEAMBOATS, RAILROADS AND TELEGRAPHS.**—Before the year 1800, there was not a single steamboat in existence, and the application of steam to machinery was unknown. Fulton launched the first steamer in 1804; now there are 3000 steamboats traversing the waters of America, and the time saved in the travel is equal to 70 per cent. In 1800 there was not a single railroad in the world. In the United States alone there are now 8797 miles of railroad, costing \$286,000,000 to build, and about 22,000 miles of railroad in England and America. The locomotive will now travel in as many hours a distance which required in 1800 as many days to accomplish. In 1800 it took weeks to convey intelligence between Philadelphia and New Orleans now it can be accomplished in minutes by the electric telegraph which only had its beginning in 1843.

**"AS THICK AS THREE IN A BED."**—Emigration to the State of Michigan was so great during the years 1835 '36, that every house was filled each night with travelers wanting lodging. Every traveller there at that time will remember the difficulty of obtaining a bed at any of the hotels, even if he was willing to put up with two or three strange bedfellows.

The Rev. Hosea Brown, an eccentric Methodist minister, stopped at one of the hotels in Ann Arbor, and inquired if he could have a room, and a bed to himself. The bar-keeper told him he could, unless they should be so full as to render it necessary to put in another with him. At an early hour the reverend gentleman went to his room, locked the door, and soon retired to his bed, and sunk into a comfortable sleep. Along towards midnight he was aroused from his slumbers by a loud knocking at his door.

"Hullo, you there!" he exclaimed, "what do you want now?" particular stress on the last word. "You must take another lodger with you, sir," said the landlord.

"What? another yet?"

"Why, yes—there is only one in there, is there?"

"One! why here is Mr. Brown, and a Methodist preacher, and myself, already, and I should think that was enough for one bed, even in Michigan!"

The landlord seemed to think so, too, and left them to their repose.

An eminent modern writer beautifully says:—"The foundation of domestic happiness is faith in the virtue of women; the foundation of all political happiness, is confidence in the integrity of man; and the foundation of all happiness, temporal and eternal—reliance on the goodness of God."

The best teachers are those who can seem to forget what they know full well; who work out results which have become axioms in their minds, with all the interest of a beginner, and footsteps no longer than his.

**A CURE FOR BAD TEMPER.**—A cheerful temper—not occasionally, but habitually cheerful—is a quality which no wise man would be willing to dispense with in choosing a wife. It is like a good fire in winter, diffusive and genial in its influence, and always approached with a confidence that it will comfort and do good. Attention to health is one great means of maintaining this excellent trait unimpaired, and attention to household affairs is another. The state of body which women call bilious is most inimical to habitual cheerfulness, and that which girls call idleness, is equally so. Let me entreat my young readers, if they feel a tendency to melancholy, if they are affected with cold feet and head-ache, but above all, with impatience and irritability, so that they can scarcely make a pleasant reply when spoken to,—let me entreat them to make a trial of a system I am recommending—not simply to run into the kitchen and trifle with the servants, but to set about doing something that will add to the general comfort of the family, and that will, at the same time, relieve some member of the family of a portion of daily toil. I fear it is a very unromantic conclusion to come to, but my firm conviction is, that half the miseries of young women and half their ill tempers might thus be avoided.

—Mrs. Ellis.

The man who thought he could learn to make boots by swallowing sherry cobbler, has just got out a work in which he attempts to prove that by eating hops you will acquire a knowledge of waltzing.

For the Carleton Sentinel.

### ENIGMA No. 3.

I am composed of 13 letters.

My 1, 13, 6, 11, 4, 3, is pretty.

"4, 5, 12, 2, 11, 8, 6, is a public resort.

"7, 13, 2, 3, is a duty enjoined upon us.

"13, 6, 9, 11, 6, 8, 2, 4, 12, is to repeat.

"1, 6, 10, is a small article.

My whole contains a duty—the performance of which must tend to make every person happy.

ELLA.

Answer next week.

Answer to the Enigma of last week.—Carleton. Answered by D.

### FACETIE.

A DANDY GOOSE.—"Ahem! So here I am, between two tailors," said a dandy at a public table, where a couple of young tailors were seated, who had just begun business.

"Very true," said one of them, "we are but new beginners, and can only afford to keep one goose between us."

Exit dandy in a hurry, pretending that he had forgotten something in his room. He forgot his way back, too.

A gigantic placard, in Gallic English on the walls of St. Malo, announces the various *agremens* of a hotel at St. Servan, and among others, that it "has the benefit and comfort of being close to beautiful graves" the said graves being the translator's easy, though not very faithful rendering of the French *graves*, which means "sands."

A lady who superintends a Sunday school having occasion to interrogate one of her pupils as to the cause of her father's non-attendance at church received the following innocent reply, prefaced, of course, by a sweet little drop of a curtesy: "Please, mem, my father say he isn't coming to church any more, 't'parson 'hollers' out so he can't get a bit of sleep."

The well-disposed countryman who came to town a few days since "to see sights," learned a lesson very soon after his arrival. He stopped an "artful dodger" on the sidewalk, and handed him a dollar, in payment for some candy. "Hold my basket till I get it changed," said the urchin. The countryman consented, and is holding it now, probably—the boy hasn't been since!

In times of yore, a good housewife having received a pound of coffee, boiled it, and served it up with parsley and butter. She declared that they were the worst peas that she had ever seen, as she had boiled them two hours, and yet they remained quite hard!

A country lecturer, some years since, thus described part of his apparatus:—"Now, gentlemen, this here vessel is full of air, and that 'ere vessel is full of vacuum."

A person who accused the Irish nation with being the most unpolished in the world, was answered mildly by an Irish gentleman, "that it ought to be otherwise, for the Irish met hard rubs enough to polish any nation on the earth."

The Circassians only consider a woman as of one-half the value of a warrior; our fair readers will be shocked to hear, that the legal fine for killing slaying one, is only one-half the fine for a man.

A Dutchman in Albany, lately, went out to his milkman in the street, with a dish in each hand, instead of one as usual. The dispenser of attenuated milk asked if he wished to fill both vessels. My neighbor replied, suiting the action to the word, "Dis for de milkuk, and dis for de vatter, an' me vill mix 'em so as to shute mine own self."

A CODFISH HOG.—A "stuck-up" kind of animal, of the hard-to-please genus, entered a store in Philadelphia, and turning up his nose at some apples which he saw in the window, innocently asked—

"Are those apples fit for a hog to eat?"

"Shouldn't wonder—you had better take one and try," said the shopkeeper, quite cool. The gentlemen slid.

If a child is run over, he is always—"a remarkably fine little boy." A man who beats his wife is always—"a thick-set, sullen ruffian." A magistrate is always—"worthy." A prisoner is always—"impudent," the swindler always fashionably attired, and a complaining lady always prepossessing."

When a kiss passes between Albert and Victoria, what London public building does it resemble? The Royal Exchange.

Italy has been compared to a boot. It is a boot that stands precariously in want of mending.

A correspondent wishes to know if a joke is good for anything after it is cracked.

**A TENDER CONSCIENCE.**—A French noble calling one day upon a bishop, was invited to stay and dine. "My lord," replied the conscientious man, with a very demure and a scandalized look, "I have already had a good breakfast, a substantial luncheon, and a capital dinner, and I beg leave to remind your lordship of what you seem to have completely forgotten—this is a fast day!"

An editor down south has been puffing up his well water. He says: "O, such water! Cooler than the breath of spring, clearer than crystal, pure as a woman's heart, and sparkling as champagne." He descends, however, from the high-falutin to the prosaic, when he remarks—"It is excellent to boil potatoes in."

Snooks was advised to get his life insured.—"Won't do it," said he: "it would be just my luck to live forever if I should." "Well, I wouldn't, my dear," meekly observed Mrs. Snooks.

### Special Notices.

#### WORLD'S BLESSING!

**DR. J. B. N. GOULD,**  
Rheumatic, Neuralgia and Spinal Balm.  
Cures from 12 to 48 hours, removes Rheumatic and Neuralgia Pains in fifteen minutes.

We would call the attention of our readers to the above wonderful preparation, used only as an external application. The following is sufficient to satisfy the most sceptical of its virtues:

Boston, April 9th, 1855.

DEAR SIR,—Ever since this session of the Legislature commenced, I have been severely afflicted with inflammatory Rheumatism. I expended much money without obtaining any relief, when one of our Representatives brought me a bottle of your "Rheumatic Balm," and from its first application the pain began to decrease, and I am now almost entirely free from the affliction. You are aware that I ordered six bottles more, which I distributed among suffering friends, and in every instance it has afforded immediate relief. I give you this testimony of the worth of your medicine, unsolicited, as a slight token of my appreciation of your endeavors to soothe the pain and anguish of your fellow men. Very respectfully,

W. E. P. HASKELL,

Clerk Mass. House of Reps.

Dr. J. B. N. Gould, East Abington, Mass.

Dr. J. B. N. GOULD: Dear Sir,—Feeling confident that there are thousands of persons in the world that suffer with Neuralgia, I feel it a duty I owe to you and to the public to make the following statement known. I have been suffering from Neuralgia in the face and head, once or twice a month, for fourteen years. It was so severe, I have been obliged to leave my business, and confine myself to my room, one or two days at a time, suffering all the time the most intense pain. I have tried for years all the remedies that were advertised, also all the prescriptions given by physicians, and had experienced no particular benefit; and had made up my mind there was not anything that would give relief, and supposed I must suffer for the remainder of my days with this unwelcome disease. I saw the advertisement, last spring, of your Rheumatic and Neuralgia Balm, and, as it was highly recommended, I concluded to try it; but I had no confidence in its virtues. I applied it according to the directions, and in a few hours was relieved. That was three months since, and I have not had the slightest attack; and I feel thankful to you, sir, for so great a blessing.

CHAS. T. BARRY,

24 Washington-street.

OFFICE AND LABORATORY, No. 11½ SCHOOL STREET, BOSTON.

(Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1856, in the Clerk's office of the District Court of Massachusetts.)

Wholesale Agents, BURL, FOSTER & CO., No. Cornhill; BREWER, STEVENS & CUSHING, Nos. 90 & 92 Washington-street; WEEKS & POTTER, No. 154 Washington-street, Boston. H. H. HAY, Wholesale Agent for Maine. And retailed throughout the United States and British Provinces by Druggists generally. y7

**WORMS! WORMS!** Various theories have been started relative to the origin of intestinal worms, and yet the question is still of vexed one among medical authorities. Of one fact, however, all are informed, and in which all agree—the fatal nature they exert on children. At this season of the year, the attacks of worms are most dangerous. We take great pleasure in directing the attention of parents to the Vermifuge of Dr. M'Lane, prepared by Fleming Bros., Pittsburgh. It is one of the most extraordinary medicines ever introduced to the public, and has never failed of success when tried.

Purchasers will be careful to ask for Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Vermifuge, manufactured by FLEMING BROS. OF PITTSBURGH, PA. All other Vermifuges, in comparison, are worthless. Dr. M'Lane's genuine Vermifuge, also his Celebrated Liver Pills, can now be had at all respectable Drug stores. None genuine without the signature of FLEMING Bros.

**"STOP THAT BARKING!"**—"Take time by the forelock," and cure that noisy cough. Remove it or it will remove you, for it cries aloud in every body's ears, "Make way for the Consumption!" Mrs. Gankter's Indian Balsam of Liverwort and Heartwood will silence its noise, stay its evil, and give you sweet repose for your present sleepless nights. Buy it at Weeks & Potter's 154 Washington Street, Boston, and you will bless our columns for this suggestion. Messrs. W. & P. are General Agents.

**HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS** have a cosmopolitan reputation.—In every land, Christian or savage, to which commerce has carried them, they have become standard remedies for the most painful and dangerous complaints to which humanity is liable. The ointment is an acknowledged specific for all eruptive, tumorous, and ulcerous disorders, and there is disease of the stomach, the liver or the bowels, that may not be subdued by a persistent use of the Pills.

**MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS.**—It often happens that when a man has been suffering under a violent bilious fever, that on recovery he will be afflicted with an acute nervous sensation, loss of appetite, tremulousness in the extremities, and rapid pulsation of the heart. The cause is the system, and a resort to Moffat's Life Medicines will afford relief to the patient sooner than any other known remedy. Sold by the Proprietor, W. B. Moffat, 335 Broadway New York. W. T. BAIRD, Agent for the County of Carleton. A. P. HAYWOOD, Agent for Health.

**WE TAKE GREAT PLEASURE** in calling attention to the advertisement in another column, of W. Stone's *Lightning Catarrh and Family Physic*, believing it to be one of the most valuable compounds ever offered to the public, and one richly deserving the great success that has already attended the efforts of the proprietors in introducing it. Judging from the immense quantities being sold, and the testimonials in its favor by those who have used it, we feel warranted in recommending the afflicted to try it.—*Emell News.*

CROWN LAND OFFICE, Nov. 3, 1856.

NOTICE is hereby given that H. M. G. GARDEN, Esq., will offer for sale by Auction, at Woodstock, on Wednesday the 3rd day of December next at noon, the privilege of cutting and carrying away Birch and Spruce from the TOBIQUE INDIAN RESERVE, until the first day of May next. The purchaser to render an account under oath, at that date, of the quantity which has been cut. Upset price, 4s. per ton for Birch, and 5s. per thousand for Spruce.

JOHN MONTGOMERY, Sur. Gen.