

CONCEIT CAN KILL, AND CONCEIT CAN CURE.—It is computed that ten millions of francs are paid yearly in Paris for flowers. But it is said they have their perils as well as their charms. Some kinds have a most deleterious effect upon the atmosphere, and often their effects are exhibited upon the nervous system; but oftener the imagination alone does the mischief. A young lady of most sensitive nerves was relating one evening to some person who was in her drawing room that she had a horror of the rose; "the perfume of that flower," said she, "gives me a vertigo." The conversation was here interrupted by the entrance of a friend, who wore a rosebud in her hair; immediately our delicate lady grew pale, threw up her arms, and fell gracefully back upon the sofa. "For goodness sake, madam, retire. Do you not see that it is you who caused this spasm?" "Me!" replied the astonished friend. "Certainly; it is the perfume of that rosebud in your hair." "Really, if that is the case, I must give you the guilty flower; but pray examine before condemning it."

She then took the flower from her hair, and handed it to one of the persons who addressed her, and their inquietude soon gave way to another feeling—the fatal rosebud was artificial!

FEEDING SULPHUR TO CATTLE.—I have been in the habit of feeding sulphur to cattle for twenty years. I mix one pound of sulphur with six quarts of salt, and place it in a box where the cattle can have free access to it. I have not seen any vermin on my cattle since I commenced this practice. I think it has a tendency to make the old hair come off more readily. The best time to feed it is in the fall or winter.—*Cor. Ohio Cultivator.*

FAST HORSES AND POOR HOUSES.—A friend, writing from Augusta, tells the following good story: Yesterday I had occasion to transact some business at the Poor-Farm in a neighbouring town, and Ricker supplied me with one of his best horses. When within about a mile of my place of destination, fearing that I might be on the wrong road, I inquired of a juvenile specimen of Young America, by the roadside, if I was on the road to the Poor-House.

The urchin glanced at the horse, (and a beauty he was,) then at me, and then, as if deliberately making up his judgment, replied:

"Well, sir, I should say you was; I believe they usually start in that direction by driving a 2.40 horse!"

It is needless to add that that animal made his best time for at least a mile—and I asked no further questions.—*Bangor Courier.*

IMPORTANT INVENTION.—We find the following in an exchange paper, given as a new invention:

Young gentlemen, given to promenading with ladies, now wear a tight strip of steel, stitched in the outer seam of their pantaloons from the knee down. This prevents entirely the excoaration from the friction of the ladies' hoops. Without such a protection, a walk of a mile or two, arm in arm, is quite sufficient to "establish a raw" on the masculine leg.

PROGRESS AND EXTENT OF THE PHOTOGRAPHIC ART. The city of Paris alone contains one hundred and ten establishments exclusively devoted to the manufacture of materials used by photographers, and some of them employ one hundred and thirty workmen. There are seven hundred photographers in Paris, some of whom execute eighty, ninety, or a hundred portraits a day, the average being five portraits a day by each photographer, costing 15 cents each, and sold at an average of six dollars.—The stereoscope is also a branch of photography in which one Parisian firm has invested one hundred and twenty thousand dollars.

A SUBSTITUTE FOR BEAN POLES.—How many gardens have their appearance spoiled by unsightly bean poles, as the old saying is, "standing seven ways for Sunday." I have a way, that looks better, and as for the productiveness, there is half difference in favor of my plan. Set posts twenty feet apart, six feet high, and fasten No. 8. or 10 wire on the top. Plant under the wire in hills two feet apart, leaving two plants in a hill to grow. Stick with willow or any kind of sprouts peeling the ends to prevent growing. Tie them to the wire and cut off the tops of the vines two or three inches above the wires. The rows should run north and south and be four and a half feet apart.—*Moore's Rural New Yorker.*

THE JEWS.—At the present moment a Jew stands at head of nearly every walk in life throughout Europe. The Rothschilds command the money market of Europe, some in Paris, some in Vienna, some in London, and that family loaned immensums to both Russia on the one hand, and the Allies on the other, in the late war in Europe. In literature, for centuries they have produced the

ablest scholars, the subtlest of all thinkers, the foremost men of each age. In the dark ages, and amid the greatest persecution, they produced lights whose lustre still shines; and now in England, a Jew, D'Israeli, leads the house of Commons, and a Jew is Lord Mayor of London. In Germany a least half a dozen of the most distinguished professors are of that race. The great Neader himself was one of them, Mendelssohn, who was the envy of Goethe for his power of language. In Spain men of this nation have, in former days, as professed Jesuits, while secretly retaining their own faith, obtained direction even of the inquisition.—In fact, there are few heights of power to which they have not attained, as there are no amounts of persecution they have not endured. No matter what they undertake, they seem to push it through with such vigor and enterprise that they carry their point to the farthest attainable degree, and further than will be reached by any other. The ablest musician in London was a Jew, Braham, who retained his voice and his position till about eighty, forming his name out of Abraham, by the simple expedient of dropping the A, to disguise his origin. And so in like manner, the most distinguished actress of Paris, at this moment, is Rachel, the Jewess. In fact no matter what they turn their hands to, philosophy or fine arts, money changing or old clothes, they uniformly push their occupation to an extent, and with a closeness of computation, that carries them beyond all competitors.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

AN UNEXPECTED APPLICATION.—When preaching in a chapel near London, on one occasion, the Rev. Thomas Binney remarked upon the inattention in allowing persons to stand in a place of worship, where there was room near at hand in the pews.—He would cite, he said, an instance from his own experience. He was preaching in a chapel not over-crowded, and in one of the aisles of the chapel stood a young woman apparently not too strong or robust, leaning upon a pew in which were only two young men—and would you believe it? said the preacher, there they sat, and never opened the pew door for that young woman; there was no occasion for them to vacate their seats, although that might not have been too much in a crowded chapel, had they been gentlemen, and she been a servant girl—no! no! there they sat. How strange the coincidence! continued the preacher: it was just such a chapel as this—the aisle was just like yonder aisle—ay, it was just this day of the week, too—just this day of the month—yes, and this very year—and in this very place—it is this very night—there is the place—there the aisle—there the pew!"

AN OLD COAT.—A man in a new coat is never at rest. At home he is uneasy for fear the act of sitting should derange its primal smoothness; and abroad he is still more uncomfortable, inasmuch as the transit of every passenger fills him with inexpressible dread of an unpropitious contact. He steers, like the pilots of old, an uncertain and dangerous course—a baker his Scylla, and a chimney sweeper his Charybdis. Now, an old coat labors under none of these disadvantages. If a new coat is like a troublesome stranger, an old coat is like a familiar acquaintance. However restricted your familiarity may have been at first, time renders you perfectly at ease with each other, and all ceremony is forever banished. An old coat is equally favorable to retirement and to learning, for when your coat is old, you lose all inclination for gadding out elsewhere; it acts as a gentle moralist, recalling your mind from external pomp and vanities, and bidding you look within. And then, again, how an old coat enables you to plunge headlong into a whole train of adventures, regardless of what place or company chance may throw you into. What an enviable independence of the weather is felt by a man in an old coat! What Spartan indifference he manifests for umbrellas or omnibuses! To him, the "pelting of the pitiless storm" hath no terrors—his coat cannot be spoiled!

AN OLD COUNTRY ELECTION RIOT.—At the close of the Antrim poll in Ballymena, Ireland, a very serious riot occurred. John Rea, a local notoriety, was addressing the crowd from the hotel in High street, near the Court House, when on a sudden the speaker was interrupted by a volley of stones, which dashed through an adjoining window, at which one or two of Mr. O'Hara's friends stood. A rush was made by the police in the direction from which the stones came, and a scuffle ensued, the mob being victorious. We saw several bleeding profusely from stone cuts. Still the police refrained from firing summary vengeance on the rioters. About this time companies of the 41st and 11th Regiments arrived, who formed opposite the hotel. They were followed by a troop of the City Rifles, who made several attempts to break up the mob.

which was at this time was densely packed by a mob almost entirely composed of Orangemen. The magistrates seeing the threatening state of matters, read the Riot Act. The mob not only refused to disperse, but continued to fling every kind of missile which came in their way against the Hussars, who were ordered to charge, and instantly they swept like lightning through the masses, many of the people receiving cuts and contusions of a very serious kind. Charge after charge was made before the rioters were dispersed and order was restored. In the melee one poor fellow had his nose completely cut off, two or three Hussars were unhorsed, and a great many ridden down. When they found they could no longer withstand this shock they went in groups to different parts of the town, smashing as they went several houses of persons, whose loss must have been considerable.—The rioters were draughted, we learn, into town to meet the "Craigbilly men," who, they alleged, were to assemble in great force that evening, but who, nevertheless, did not come. A company of ship-carpenters from Belfast came down by train the following day, and they returned in the evening, and evinced what their intentions were in one of the carriages by falling on some fellow travelers who, but for the interference of Mr. Hanson, the high sheriff, and other gentlemen, would probably have been inmates of the general Hospital. Several of the ringleaders were arrested and bailed out on the following day.—*Banner of Ulster.*

## FACIETZ.

The Irish are very happy in their conversational tact, and the art of repartee. When an Irishman makes a blunder, he generally makes a good joke, and recompenses the error by the sly humor it conveys. Their satire, however, is superior to their mirth. French—it was once well observed—may be the language of love, English of business; but Irish is the language of expression. There is no other language, German not excepted, that conveys so much meaning in a few words. The Irish endeavor to translate this capacity into English, and to supply, with dramatic effect, the deficiency in expression. A Galway gentleman once entered into a coffee house in London, and called for tea. His brogue attracted the attention of a scented civilian in the opposite box, who relying upon his superior accent, resolved to have just at the expense of the stranger. The civilian called for tea too; the Irishman called for muffins, so did the civilian; toast, milk, sugar, &c., were severally called for by the Irishman, and as severally called for by the top, who enjoyed in his corner the supposed embarrassment to which he was subjecting the Galway gentleman. At last, with the greatest composure, and, if possible, with a richer brogue, the Irishman desired the waiter to "bring up pistols for two!" The waiter's echo was suddenly silenced.

The modest American lady who gave the "withering rebuke" to Captain Bully because he talked of his vessel hugging the shore, has again had her sensibilities shocked by the naked condition of the trees. While they were being stripped she retired to her room for a season of meditation. She will make her appearance when the fine weather opens, if her nerves have sufficiently recovered.

"It is true, mama," inquired a little girl, "that a Quaker never takes his hat off?" "It is true, my dear," answered the fond mother; "it is a mark of respect which he thinks he should pay to no man." "But then, tell me, mamma," answered the clever child, "how does a Quaker manage when he goes to have his hair cut?"

"Tom, you seem to gain flesh every day—the grocery business must agree with you; what did you weigh last?" "Well, Simon, I really forget now, but it strikes me it was a pound of butter!"

Some years since, Mr. —, of Roxbury, Mass., a very covetous man, lost his only son James—an event which overwhelmed him with sorrow. The minister came to comfort him, and in the course of conversation remarked that such chastisements of Providence were mercies in disguise; that although in the death of his son he had suffered a severe and irreparable misfortune, yet undoubtedly his own reflections had suggested some sources of consolation. "Yes," exclaimed the weeping but still provident father, "Jim was a monstrous eater!"

CASE OF CONSCIENCE.—A celebrated liquor importer in Boston recently had his pocket-book, containing a large sum of money, taken from his pocket while entering church. A few days subsequently he received his pocket-book through the post, (postage unpaid,) accompanied with a note, in which the writer stated that after spending the money, he discovered to his utter horror that he had been making use of funds obtained in the infamous liquor traffic. He therefore returned the pocket-book, and would do the same by the money should he be able to again lay his hands on it.

A genuine Yankee thus advertises his truant wife in rhyme: "On the 16th of August on the night of Monday, eloped from her husband the wife of John Grandy; his grief for her absence each day growing deeper, should any man find her he begs him to keep her."

"Where a woman," says Mrs. Partington, "has once married with a congealing and warm heart, and one that beats responsive to her own, she will never want to enter the marriage state again."

The woman who was "bored" in a new house and doing well. "I was bored in a new house and doing well."

Professor Porson being once at a dinner party, when the conversation turned upon Cook, the navigator, an ignorant person asked, "Pray, was Cook killed upon his first voyage?" "I believe he was," answered Porson, "though he did not mind it much, but immediately entered upon a second."

How do you know there were railroads in the days of Solomon? Because it is stated that when the Queen of Sheba visited him, she came with a great train.

The man whose feelings were "worked up," has obtained a fresh supply.

The young lady who burst into tears has been put together again.

Why is a pig's tail like a carving knife. Because it is flourished over a ham.

## Special Notices.

DR. M'LANE'S VERMIFUGE, FLEMING BROS. SOLE PROPRIETORS.—No remedy ever invented has been so successful as the medicine of Dr. M'Lane, prepared by Fleming Bros. of Pittsburg.—All who have used it have been equally astonished and delighted at its wonderful energy and efficacy.—To publish all the testimonials in its favor would fill volumes; we must therefore content ourselves with a brief abstract of a few of them.

Japhet C. Allen, of Amboy, gave a dose to a child 6 years old, and it brought away 83 worms. He soon after gave another dose to the same child, which brought away 50 more, making 133 worms in about 12 hours.

Andrew Downing, of Cranbury, Venango County, gave his child one tea-spoonful, and she passed 177 worms. Next morning, on repetition of the dose, she passed 113 more.

Jonathan Houghmaz, of West Union, Park county, Ia., writes that he is unable to supply the demand, as the people say, after a trial of the others, that none is equal to Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge.

Messrs. Dr. & J. W. Colton, of Winchester, Ind., happened last spring to get some of this Vermifuge. After selling a few bottles, the demand became so great for it that their stock was soon exhausted.—They state that it has produced the best effect wherever used, and it is very popular among the people.

Purchasers will be careful to ask for Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Vermifuge, manufactured by FLEMING BROS. of Pittsburg, 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.

"WHEN CHURCHYARDS YAWN," AND fell disease is fattening upon the best and fairest of our race, it reminds us to check the earliest symptoms of disease, and the Cold which soon becomes the Cough, and afterwards the Consumption, should not be neglected. Hundreds rush to death with eyes wide open, reading every day the virtues of Mrs. M. N. Gardner's Balsam of Liverwort and Hensblood, and forgetting to apply the wonderful remedy ere it is forever too late. Remember this medicine—Weeks & Potter, 154 Washington Street, Boston, are General Agents for its sale in the United States.

THE MIND AND THE BODY HAVE THAT close connection, that it has been aptly said, that when one is at ease, the other is delicate. Equally true it is, that when any of the dietary or digestive organs are diseased, even in the most incipient form, we find the mind distracted and perturbed, and the bowels are then clogged with unhealthy secretions. The only safe remedy for this mental and bodily condition, is for the patient to take a regular dose alternately of the Life Pills and Phoenix rectors.

W. T. BAIRD, Agent for the County of Carleton.  
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HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS. External injuries, as well as external diseases, may be truly said to have lost half their terror since the introduction of Holloway's Ointment. The worst bruises, burns, and scalds, the severest flesh wounds, and the most dangerous fractures, are treated successfully with this Ointment in the hospitals of London and Paris. The first dressing subdues inflammation and relieves pain, and these symptoms removed, the process of restoration is rapid almost beyond credibility. Eruptions of all kinds, asthma, mumps, croup, and sores and ulcers of every kind, may be promptly relieved by the application of this unequalled remedy. The Pills are the standard specific for diseases of the stomach, liver, and bowels, throughout Europe and America.

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