The Carleton Sentinel.

SAMUEL WATTS, Editor.

Our Queen and Constitution.

JAMES WATTS, Publisher & Proprietor.

VOL. XIX.—NO. 24.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 15, 1867.

WHOLE NO. [illegible]

Professional Cards.

Dr. EDMUND L. HOVEY

INFORMS his friends and the public that he has commenced the practice of his profession in this County. Dr. Hovey has made Medicine the study of his life, and has had some experience in its practice in this County. During the past few years he has had the advantage of receiving instruction from representative men in the various branches of the Art, and in several of its many systems. He has also been in a position to study Surgery and healing, during the continuance of the late Civil War in the United States, in some of the largest hospitals.

RESIDENCE, next below the Baptist Church, Woodstock, July 18, 1866 [30]

STEPHEN SMITH, M. D.
Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucheur.

RESIDENCE—Three doors north of the Episcopal Church, Main Street.

OFFICE—In the Medical Hall, King Street, next door to the Post Office.

Woodstock, April 29 1865.

Dr. C. P. Connell,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
Office—In Brick Building, near the Hay Scales.
Residence at Hon. Charles Connell's.

C. F. H. Campbell, M. D.,
(Formerly of the Army,)
Surgeon, Physician and Accoucheur,

HAS settled in Woodstock for the practice of his profession.

RESIDENCE—At the "Cable House." [tf-18]

Dr. REYNOLDS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
CENTRAL OFFICE:
UPPER CORNER, - - WOODSTOCK.
RESIDENCE—Mr. Archibald Plummer's, Jacksontown Road. [22-tf.]

WILLIAM M. CONNELL,
ATTORNEY at LAW, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
INSURANCE AGENT, &c.
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
1—6m

J. J. CHRISTIE,
Importer and Dealer in all kinds of
Leather and Shoe Trimmings, Crimps, Boot trees, Lasts, &c., wholesale & retail.
12 1y 51 King St., St. John, N. B.

Wm. H. Knowles,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN—
Trunks, Valisses, Carpet-Bags, &c.

ON HAND and made to order, Ladies and Gents Travelling and Bonnet Trunks.

Whites Brick Building, a few doors north of Trinity Church.
No. 49, GERMAIN STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
1y—[20]

C. L. RICHARDS,
Wholesale Grocer and Commission Merchant,
1, NORTH WHARF, ST. JOHN, N. B.
[19]

PHILLIPS HOUSE.

THE subscriber, having taken a house at East Florenceville, is prepared to accommodate the travelling public.

No pains will be spared to make parties comfortable who favor him with a call.

JOSEPH A. C. PHILLIPS.
East Florenceville, Oct. 25, 1866—44.

[illegible]urveying.

T[illegible] subscriber would return thanks to his friends and the public for the patronage hitherto bestowed. He would likewise ask a continuance of such favors, as he is now prepared, with enlarged experience and greatly increased facilities to attend to the various branches of his business, as a Surveyor of Lumber.

Parties entrusting Lumber, &c., to his care may rely upon his best attention being given to further their interests. He will also receive and make advances on LUMBER at SPRING HILL, when desired.

STEPHEN E. STEVENS,
Indian Town, St. John.
18—1ypd

GEORGE C. HUNT, JR.,
DEALER IN
Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals,
Paints, Oils, & Varnishes, Glass, Putty.
PURE WINES AND LIQUORS FOR MEDICAL USE.
Dye Woods and Dye Stuffs Generally

Medicines warranted genuine, and of the best quality. Customers will find our Stock complete, comprising many articles it is impossible here to enumerate, and all sold at moderate prices.

Hatheway's Brick Building,
QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON, N. B.

Coldbrook Iron Works,
Warehouse, No. 9, North Market Wharf, St John, New Brunswick.

ON HAND—A large stock of Cut NAILS of all sizes; CUT SPIKES from 4 to 8 inches long, Wrought Ship's Spikes, Railroad Spikes made to order—these Nails and Spikes are manufactured of BEST Refined Iron.

☞ Consumers of Nails and Spikes will find it to their advantage to purchase those manufactured at the "Coldbrook Iron Works," as they are far superior to those manufactured from English Iron.

W. H. SCOVIL.
St John, May 1.

Neptune's
Hair Dressing Saloon,
Office formerly occupied by Wm. Connell.
LADIES' HAIR BRAIDS, made by WM. NEPTUNE.
SHAVING, done by WM. NEPTUNE.
HAIR CUT and SHAMPOOED, by WM. NEPTUNE.
HAIR and WHISKERS DYED by WM. NEPTUNE.
Woodstock, Feb 1

CUT NAILS CUT SPIKES.
WROUGHT SHIP SPIKES.
GALVANIZED SHEATHING NAILS.
NOW IN STORE:

4000 KEGS NAILS and SPIKES, all sizes which, for quality of Iron and Finish are equal to the best American Nails.

W. H. SCOVIL.
Feb 10. No 9, North Wharf, St. John.

NEW GROCERY STORE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the inhabitants of Carleton County that he has commenced business in the store immediately opposite the Office of William M. Connell, Esq., DUKE'S SQUARE, Woodstock, where he has on hand, and intends constantly keeping, a large stock of

FRESH GROCERIES, &C.,
Tea, Sugar, Tobacco, Rice, Coffee, Nutmegs, Pepper, Ginger, Allspice, Cinnamon, Pickles, Sauces, &c. Also—
Fruit and Confectionery.

By strict attention to business, and selling a good article at a low price, he hopes to receive a share of public patronage.

W. H. HARRISON.
Woodstock, May 25, 1867—3m-21

Hotels.

PARK HOTEL,
KING SQUARE.....ST. JOHN.
H. FAIRWEATHER, Proprietor.

☞ This House is now, is pleasantly situated, furnished in a superior manner, and will be kept as a First-Class Hotel. [24]

International Hotel,
ST. ANDREWS.

THE INTERNATIONAL is furnished and kept in such a way as to meet the wants, conveniences and comforts of the travelling public.

It is pleasantly situated near the Head of the Steamboat Wharf, and is thus the most conveniently located of any House in St. Andrews.

Parties of one or more, calling either for a meal or for a lengthy stay, will find here all the comforts of a home and the accommodations of a First Class Hotel.

EDWIN HATCH, Proprietor.
St. Andrews, Sept. 1, 1866—ly

WILLIAM R. NEWCOMB,
STAGE HOUSE—TOBIQUE

☞ Comfortable Extras Furnished at the shortest notice for any point. [39

THOMPSON HOUSE.
Grand Falls, N. B.

THIS HOUSE is new, pleasantly situated, and fitted with all the modern appurtenances for the convenience and comfort of travellers. Terms reasonable.

39 W. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

PREBLE HOUSE,
(situated on Congress, corner of Preble street,)
PORTLAND, ME.

THIS is the largest HOTEL in the State, possessing all the modern improvements, and is first class in every appointment.

13 C. H. Adams, Proprietor.

Barnum's
EATING HOUSE,
IN GRAND TRUNK DEPOT.
Portland, Me.

☞ Meals at all hours. Suppers and Collations furnished to Military and Fire Companies at short notice.

Portland, Me., Oct 1, '65

AMERICAN HOUSE.
C. P. ESTEY, PROPRIETOR.
39 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
☞ Good Stabling on the premises. [20]

WAVERLY HOUSE,
73 KING STREET, ST. JOHN.

The WAVERLY HOUSE is situated in the most central as well as most healthy part of the city; is furnished with all the modern improvements and conveniences, and affords every advantage to transient as well as permanent Boarders. It has for many years enjoyed the reputation of a first class Hotel. The present Proprietor, who has been connected with the establishment for several years, trusts that a share of the extensive patronage bestowed upon it during the lifetime of the late Joseph Scammell, Esq., may be extended to it under his management.

Attached to the Waverly is a commodious STABLE and a careful Hostler always in attendance.

☞ Coaches on call at all hours, for conveyance to Steamer, Railway station, &c.

JOHN GUTHRIE, Proprietor.
St John, aug 12, 3m.

RENFREW HOUSE.

THE subscribers having taken this well known and popular Hotel on Water street, are now prepared to accommodate TRANSIENT and PERMANENT BOARDERS, in a style that cannot fail to give satisfaction. The senior of the firm has for so many years been before the public in the capacity of an Inn-Keeper, that he feels his ability is sufficiently well known.

☞ A Carriage will be ready for attendance at the Boats at all times.

JOHN MARSHALL & SONS.
Woodstock, May 11, 1867.

W. P. DONNELL,
IMPORTER OF
French Brandies, Pure Wines, Hollands Geneva, English Ale and Irish Porter, Tobacco, Segars, &c.
43—1y Main-st., Woodstock, N. B.

Leather! Leather! Leather!

THE undersigned has on hand, and intends continually keeping a full assortment of LEATHER, such as
Sole, Harness and Upper Leather,
Splits, Calf Skins, &c. The quality will be found excellent, and prices as low as possible.

☞ Highest Prices paid for hides and skins.

JAMES BAKER.
Woodstock, April 5—tf.

ROWE & SHERMAN,
Shipping, Forwarding & General Commission Merchants,
Fredericton, N. B.

WE would respectfully inform the public generally that we are prepared to attend to all branches of the Shipping & Commission Business.

Having in process of erection a capacious Wharf, to be completed by the time that navigation opens, we feel confident in saying that our facilities for
Wharfing and Shipping all kinds of Lumber,
cannot be surpassed in the Province.

☞ Consignments solicited.

ZEBULON ROWE,
L. W. SHERMAN.
F'ton, N. B., Mar. 8 1867

Western Insurance Company,
(Limited.)
FIRE AND MARINE.
LONDON.
CAPITAL—£1,000,000 Sterling.

INSURANCES against loss by Fire effected upon every description of property, at Premiums as low as compatable with safety to the assured.

Claims settled on reasonable proof of loss, with promptness and liberality.

This office has been doing an immense business in St. John the past year.

WM. M. CONNELL, Barrister-at-Law
Agent for Woodstock and Carleton Co.
W. C. PERLEY, Solicitor, St. John,
Agent for New Brunswick.

CARY BROTHERS,
—DEALERS IN—
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES, FLOUR,
HARDWARE, BAR IRON & STEEL.
MANUFACTURERS OF
Plows, Stoves and Castings.
COURT STREET, HOULTON, Me.
THEO. CARY, JEFFERSON CARY, GEORGE CARY.
☞ We sell Stoves and Plows of the most approved patterns, very low for cash.

CARLETON COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY
PREMIUM LIST.

The Carleton County Agricultural Society will hold an Exhibition in the latter part of September or first week in October next. Due notice of the exact time and place will be given, and at the same time Rules will be published for the guidance of competitors for the following premiums.

	1st Best.	2nd Best.	3rd Best.	4th Best.
CLASS I.—LIVE STOCK—HORSES.				
Stallions 4 years old and upwards,	$4 00	3 00	2 00	
do 3 and under 4 years,	3 00	2 00	1 00	
Brood Mares with foal by her side,	3 00	2 00	1 00	
Colts 3 years old under 4,	3 00	2 00	1 00	
do 2 do 3,	2 00	1 50	1 00	
do 1 do 2,	1 50	1 00	50	
do foaled in 1867, age considered,	1 00	75	50	
Pair Working Horses,	3 00	2 00	1 00	
NEAT CATTLE.—THOROUGH BRED DURHAM.				
Bulls with Pedigree,	4 00	3 00	2 00	
Cows with Pedigree,	3 00	2 00	1 50	
Heifers over 2 years and under 3 with Pedigree,	3 00	2 00	1 00	
Bulls one year old and under 2, do	3 00	2 00	1 00	
Bulls, Calves 1867, age considered,	3 00	2 00	1 00	
Heifers, Calves 1867, age considered,	3 00	2 00	1 00	
Grades or any Breed.				
Bulls 2 years and upward,	3 00	2 00	1 00	
Bulls, yearlings,	2 50	2 00	1 00	
Bull Calves of 1867, age considered,	2 50	2 00	1 00	
Milch Cows,	3 00	2 00	1 00	
Heifers, 2 years old,	2 50	2 00	1 00	
do 1 year old,	2 00	1 50	1 00	
Heifer Calves of 1867, age considered,	2 00	1 50	1 00	
Working Oxen in yokes,	3 00	2 00	1 00	
Steers in pairs, 3 years and under 4,	2 00	1 50	1 00	
do 2 do 3,	2 00	1 50	1 00	
do 1 do 2,	2 00	1 50	1 00	
Fat Oxen (single),	2 50	2 00	1 00	
Fat Cows or Heifers,	2 50	2 00	1 00	
Sheep.—Thorough bred Leicester.				
Rams,	4 00	3 00	2 00	1 00
Ewes,	4 00	3 00	2 00	1 00
Rams any breed over 2 years,	3 00	2 50	2 00	1 00
Rams any breed over 1 year and under 2,	3 00	2 50	2 00	1 00
Ram Lambs, 1867,	2 00	1 50	1 00	50
Pair Ewes over 1 year old,	2 50	2 00	1 50	1 00
Pair Ewe Lambs,	2 50	1 50	1 25	1 00
Half dozen Ewes in Pens,	3 00	2 50	2 00	1 00
Swine.				
Boar over 1 year old,	2 50	2 00	1 00	
Boar Pigs 1867 age considered,	2 00	1 50	1 00	
Breeding Sows with litter of pigs not less than 5,	2 50	2 00	1 00	
Sow Pigs 1867,	2 00	1 50	1 00	
CLASS II.—*Grain and Seeds.*				
Wheat, quantity grown on half acre,	4 00	3 00	2 00	
Samples of Wheat, one bushel,	3 00	2 50	2 00	
do Corn, do	2 50	2 00	1 50	
do Barley, do	2 50	2 00	1 50	
do Oats, do	2 50	2 00	1 50	
do Buckwheat, do rough,	2 00	1 50	1 00	
do do do smooth,	2 00	1 50	1 00	
do Rye, do	2 50	2 00	1 50	
do Beans, do	2 50	2 00	1 50	
do Peas, do	2 50	2 00	1 50	
do Timothy Seed, do	2 00	1 50	1 00	
do Clover Seed, 50lbs.,	2 50	2 00	1 00	
Flax grown on 1-16th acre, 3 bundles,	3 00	2 50	2 00	
CLASS III.—*Root Crops, Garden and Orchard produce.*				
Crop of Swedish or Lapland Turnips on ¼ acre,	4 00	3 00	2 00	
do Aberdeen or White Turnips on ¼ acre,	3 00	2 50	2 00	
do Carrots on 1-16th acre,	3 00	2 50	2 00	
do Mangold Wurtzel on 1-16th acre,	3 00	2 50	2 00	
do Potatoes, half acre,	3 00	2 50	2 00	
Heaviest 2 Carrots,	1 00	50		
do 2 Parsnips,	1 00	50		
do 1 Blood Beets,	1 00	50		
do 1 ripe Onions from seed,	1 00	50		
do 1 Mangold Wurtzels,	1 00	50		
6 Heads Cabbage,	1 00	75	50	
Squashes,	50	25		
Pumpkins,	50	25		
Sample of Apples,	2 50	2 00	1 50	
Variety of Fruit,	2 50	2 00	1 50	
Carrot Seed, 5lbs.,	1 00	50		
Sweed Turnip Seed, 5lbs.,	1 00	50		
Heaviest 12 Sweed Turnips,	1 00	50		
Heaviest 12 Turnips any kind,	1 50	50		
CLASS IV.—*Woolen and Linen Manufactures.*				
Fulled Cloth, all wool, 10 yards,	2 50	2 00	1 50	1 00
Flannel all wool, 10 yards,	1 50	1 25	1 00	75
Flannel cotton and wool, 10 yards,	1 50	1 25	1 00	75
Carpet all wool, 15 yds,	2 00	1 50	1 00	75
Rag Carpet, 15 yds,	1 50	1 25	1 00	75
Twilled Homespun, all wool, 10 yds,	1 50	1 25	1 00	75
Cotton and wool Cloth for men's wear, 10 yds	1 50	1 25	1 00	75
Cotton and wool Cloth for women's wear, 10 yds,	1 50	1 00	75	50
Woolen Gloves, 6 pairs,	1 25	1 00	75	50
Woolen Mitts, 6 pairs,	1 25	1 00	75	50
Woolen Socks, 6 pairs,	1 25	1 00	75	50
Pair Horse Blankets,	1 25	1 00	75	50
Counterpanes,	1 25	1 00	75	50
Pair Wool Blankets,	2 50	2 00	1 50	1 00
Table Cloth,	1 00	75	50	
Hearth Rug,	1 50	1 00	75	
CLASS V.—*Manufactures in Wood, Metal and Leather.*				
Half doz. Steel Manure Forks, handled,	2 00	1 50	1 00	
do Steel Hay Forks, handled,	2 00	1 50	1 00	
do Hoes, handled,	1 50	1 00	75	
do Hay Rakes,	1 50	1 00	75	
do Scythe Sneaths, finished for use,	1 50	1 00	75	
Improved Churn,	2 00	1 50		
Farm Waggon,	3 00	2 00		
Single Waggon (pleasure),	6 00	4 00	2 00	
Roller in two parts,	2 50	2 00		
Fanning Mills,	2 50	2 00		
Cultivators,	2 00	1 50		
Three Axes, ground and handled,	1 50	1 00		
Potato Diggers,	2 00	1 50		
Specimens of Cabinet work, 3 pieces,	2 50	2 00		
Specimens of Coopers work, half doz. pieces,	1 50	1 25		
Panel Door,	1 50	1 00		
Window Sash,	1 00	75		
Spinning Wheel,	1 00	75		
Chairs, half dozen,	1 50	1 00		
Sleigh,	4 00	3 00	2 00	
Set Horse Shoes,	1 00	75		
Horse Rakes,	2 00	1 50		
Plows, iron and wood,	3 50	2 00		
Cart Wheels,	2 00	1 50		
Hay Press,	3 00	2 50		
Stumping Machine,	2 50			
Sole Leather, two sides,	1 50	1 00		
Upper Leather, four sides,	1 75	1 25		
Harness, double, for heavy team work,	3 50	2 50	1 50	
do Single sets, light and fancy,	4 00	3 00	2 00	
Boots, 3 pairs coarse, pegged,	2 00	1 50	1 00	
do 2 pairs fine, sewed,	2 00	1 50	1 00	
Calf Skins, tanned—3 skins,	1 50	1 25	1 00	
Broad Axes, ground and handled,	1 00	75		
Specimens of Tinware, half doz. pieces,	1 50	1 25	1 00	
Stoves, Cooking,	2 50	2 00		
do Parlor,	2 50	2 00		
CLASS VI.—*Poultry and Dairy Produce, &c., &c.*				
Butter 10 lbs.	2 50	2 00	1 50	1 00
Cheese 10 lbs.,	2 50	2 00	1 50	1 00
Bees Honey in boxes,	2 00	1 50	1 00	75
Sample Maple Sugar, 10 lbs..	2 00	1 50	1 00	75
For a loaf of Bread made by a Woman, from flour grown and manufactured in the County,	1 00	75	50	25
Sample Wheat Flour, 100 lbs., manufactured in the County,	2 00	1 50	1 00	
Fowls, five and a cock,	1 00	75	50	
Ducks one pair and a drake,	1 00	50	25	
Geese, one pair,	1 00	50	25	
Turkeys, one pair,	1 00	50	25	

All the articles shown for competition (Live Stock and Poultry excepted) must be grown and manufactured this year.

According to a rule of the Society, "none but members are allowed to compete for any of the premiums offered;" but this rule need not prevent any person from competing, as it costs only one dollar to become a member of the Society at any time.

SEVEN PRIZES will be given to the best PLOWMEN. Notice will be given of the time and place for plowing.

May 15, 1867. ANTHONY KEARNEY, *Secretary.*

In a school recently, a teacher took occasion to relate an anecdote of the little girl who tried to "overcome evil with good," by giving a new Testament to a boy who had ill treated her. The story was appreciated, for a few minutes afterward, one boy struck another; and being asked the reason, said he was "trying to get a Testament." This was a practical bearing altogether unexpected.

ALL HE WAS WORTH.—"Do you know, sir, that I am worth one hundred thousand pounds." "Yes," said the irritated, but not broken-spirited respondent, "I do; and I know it is all you are worth!"

Select Tale.

A Wrecked Life.

BY MARY A. KEARLES.

Mrs Graham called upon Mrs. Grant one pleasant day in July—they were neighbours and loved a bit of gossip. Mrs. Graham seated herself near the open window and looked out over the fragrant garden to the little white house beyond.

"Who lives there?" is the query.

"Dont you know?—there is where the Widow Bryson and her daughter lives."

"Ah the old and young lady who sat in the west pew last Sunday."

"Yes."

"Have you called?" questions Mrs. Graham.

"*Me!*" with emphasis.

"Yes; aren't you going to be neighborly?"

"I don't associate with *every* one."

"No. I suppose not—but aren't these nice people?"

"Oh, I didn't say they were not—I don't believe in talking ill of my neighbours; if I can't speak well of any one, I believe in letting them alone."

"La! what is it?"

"O, nothing, that is, no great—but I guess if you saw what I see daily you wouldn't think of calling. They don't suffer for want of company."

"Who has been there?—I'll never mention it." Mrs Grant shakes her head.

"Ladies?"

"I never saw any *ladies* calling there."

"Gentlemen?"

"Yes, if you call Squire Gregory a gentleman."

"Squire Gregory." Mrs. Graham lifted up her hands in horror.

We will just whisper to the readers that the masculine in question bore a very evil reputation, having been, figuratively speaking, kicked out of good society long before.

"And you saw him really there?" muses Mrs. Graham. "Is it possible! well, one cannot mistake their characters. I am glad we've found them out in sheep's clothing!"

Mrs. Grant shells her peas for dinner.

Mrs. Graham rolls up her knitting-work.

"Don't be in a hurry, Mrs. Graham."

"O, I haven't been. By the way, have you got any yeast you could spare? mine has soured, and I must brew to-morrow."

"Lor, yes—take a cupful now, or send Jamie over for it? Going up to Mrs. Merrill's? Here's her *Wide World* I borrowed last week; I've been trying to get John take it, he likes to read it as well as I do, but when he can borrow he won't subscribe. Tell Mrs. Merrill I think that story of Esther Serle Kenneth's is the best thing I ever read, and I am so anxious to get the sequel; tell Mrs. Merrill to send it over as soon as she gets done reading it—you must go?—good morning."

Mrs. Merril, an aristocratic lady who lives in a "two-story brick," greets her visitor with a quiet and polite good morning, ushering her into the sitting room. There is a canary in a gilded cage, who is trilling his song very merrily, and there are blooming flowers in the windows.

"Will you lay off your shaker?" asked Mrs. Merril quietly.

"O, 'tisn't worth while—I just run in—I was going up to the store, and Mrs. Grant wished me to call and return this paper—here it is—" fanning herself with her shaker, which she had removed—"how dreadful warm."

"The weather is uncommonly sultry." Mrs. Merrill takes up the embroidery she laid aside upon the entrance of her visitor, "we scarcely feel the heat, however, we have a good draft, and there is a very good shade around the house. "Miriam," addressing a fair young girl who has just entered, "perhaps Mrs. Graham will take a glass of ice-water."

"Thank you, dear, how cool and nice. By the way, have you called on our new towns' folk?"

"Who?"

"The Widow Bryson and her daughter."

"Not yet. I was speaking to Mariam about calling to-day. What a sweet girl Miss Bryson seems to be—rather melancholy though; have you called?"

"Not I."

"Why?"

"I don't visit where 'Squire Gregory does."

"'Squire Gregory; you must be mistaken."

"O, I guess not—but I've said more than I meant to, don't let that influence you—they *may* be nice folks, but if I had a daughter like Miriam, there, I don't know as I should care that she should associate with such people."

"If *that* is her character, of course not," acquiesces Mrs. Merrill—"I never dreamed of anything of *that* kind; the old lady seemed so high bred, and her daughter so modest and gentle—Miriam, bring in a plate of those cherries—they are delicious."

"Beautiful!" I'll take home this bunch to Jimie, he's so fond of cherries, poor boy." And Mrs. Graham takes her leave with a "now do come and spend the afternoon when you can, Mrs. Merrill."

The latter and her daughter sit quietly at work. Miriam is finishing a dress for herself, and her dainty fingers fly swiftly at their work; by-and-by she looks up.

"I never was so deceived in any one in my life before, mother."

"Nor I."

The two sew away in silence—Dicky chirps unnoticed in his bright cage—the flowers breathe out their perfume unheeded.

"I'm sorry and disappointed," continues Miriam. "I thought she would be such an addition to our set—but I'm glad we've found her out in time. There's the bell now."

The caller chances to be Mr. John Elmere, chorister. He is a good looking man enough, and he has a pleasant voice, and a good many little bits of news and pleasantry to relate.

"'Tis decided there is to be a draft, but it doesn't matter to him, he will be exempt, as his mother is a widow, and he has two brothers in the army."

Miriam flushes up and says that if she were a man, she wouldn't wait to be conscripted. He (Mr. John Elmere) could leave his mother as well as her only brother Joe could leave his mamma, and—"

But just then Mr. Elmere remembers his errand, something about a choir-meeting Tuesday evening, to learn a new voluntary for next Sunday, when the new pastor is to preach his first sermon.

"But you can't guess whom we are to have in our choir, after this," continues John Elmere, "a new member—Miss Bryson has a splendid voice, I just called this morning and gave her an invitation to join—"

"Mr. Elmere!"

"Well."

The haughty Merrill blood is up in a moment.

"If *she* sings in the choir *I* don't!"

"Why?" he asks in surprise.

"Just what I have said. She's said not to be a very proper person, and if she sits in the choir next Sunday, I leave it."

"I'm sure I don't know what to do," stammers the young man. "I invited her; it would be the height of rudeness to withdraw the invitation."

Miss Merrill could not help him in this dilemma, and Mr. John Elmere left the house in a very uncomfortable frame of mind.

The next Sabbath Miss Bryson took her seat in the choir agreeable to invitation. The church was crowded when she entered, and as the choir seats were in front, she was observed by the entire congregation.

True to her word, Miriam Merrill arose and left the choir. The sensation occasioned can be better imagined than described. The young lady who sat next Miss Bryson turned her back to her and made no offer of her note book when they rose to sing; she seemed to be avoided as one with the plague; her fair face burned crimson and then grew pale as ashes. What had she done, what could be the meaning of all this?

Mr. John Elmere had got himself into a fine pickle. The young lady members of his choir notified him that they would sing no more unless Miss Bryson was removed, and this disagreeable task he was obliged to perform.

He wrote her a note stating that circumstances unforeseen by him when he invited her to become a member of the choir, compelled him to withdraw the invitation. It was a very rude proceeding, but would she pardon him?

Many another girl would have rallied after the shock, and defiantly met the inhospitable, ungracious, insulting world; but not Edith Bryson; whenever she went into society she was treated with scorn and contempt, so, at length, she remained at home and grieved herself sick over it. She was one of these little fragile blossoms, that a rough wind or unkind word will so easily destroy.

Very few persons called at the little white cottage; but lynx-eyed neighbors noticed that Squire Gregory often went there with parcels and bundles, and *that* was enough for them. Mayhap their consciences smote them somewhat when Dr. Green told them that the young lady at the cottage was very ill of a brain fever, brought on by some kind of worry or trouble, and that there were no watchers. Several volunteered; Mrs Bryson treated them coldly but politely; but one night, when Mrs. Graham and Grant and Merrill and others were gathered in the little bedroom to perform the last sad office for poor dead Edith, the bereaved mother said, bitterly,—

"Your people in this town have murdered my child; tell me now, before her dead corpse, why did you do it?"

There was no reply.

"I heard yesterday," continued the old lady, "that it was because Squire Gregory had been seen to call here! Shall I tell you what caused his visits? Had you ascertained, ere you spread broadcast the shameful reports that broke my child's heart and crazed her brain, it would have been far better. We were poor—that is, in very moderate circumstances. We rented this house, the owner promising to take his pay in sewing; we neither of us were aware of Squire Gregory's character, and I must do him the justice to say he has treated us with more humanity than you all. If this is the means of learning you a lesson, my child will not have died quite in vain; yet pray to God to forgive you—I am afraid I never can."

Too late now! They placed snow-drops in her hands and looked with tears into the sweet face—the members of that choir and the villagers who had shunned her with contempt so shortly before. Too late now! tears or penitance could not bring her back again, could not avail; they had murdered this fair, sweet little flower, where they should have shielded her from the cruel world, if not for her own sake, for the sake of her dead father who slept in his bloody grave at Shiloh.

There are many such cases. When you would speak evil of any one and condemn harshly, remember this is a true story; also never forget: "With whatsoever judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged, and whatsoever measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again."

Memphis is going to have a negro paper.

About $2,000 worth of confiscated liquor was emptied into the gutter at Boston, on Thursday.

It is estimated that there are about four millions of spiritualists in the United States.

Wisconsin has a female baby with two tongues. We think one bad enough.

A Wisconsin lady has a beard, two inches in length.

In Paris one gets a fair dinner for twenty cents, and for twenty-five cents fairs luxuriously.

A woman died in Birmingham, Eng., who had scarcely been sober for thirty-five years.

A London Court is occupied with a will case whose issues involve the disposal of $3,000,000.

The poorest man in Becket, N. H., has just been made the richest, by a legacy of $200,000.

The child of a noted courtesan of Elmira has inherited $30,000 from a repentant father.

The Philadelphia Lincoln Monument Association has $22,000 in the treasury.

The doctors are afraid that the young Prince Imperial of France is falling into consumption.

Hailstones five inches round recently fell near London.

Since the first of May, 13,000 steerage passengers have arrived in New York from Europe.

A man recently sold a horse in California for $14,000.

Norfolk has cherries and strawberries in great plenty.

A man at Boston has sued his brother for $10,000 for alleged slanderous words used in a letter to their sister.

Mrs Partington says she may be old now, but she has seen the day when she was as young as ever she was.

Utah is blessed with a judge who possesses courage sufficient to boldly denounce the crime of polygamy.

The infant daughter of the Prince of Wales received the name of Louise Victoria Alexandra Dagmar.

There has been an addition of seven more papers and reviews this year to the list of Roman Catholich publications in England.

The town of Luxembourg has been besieged fourteen times, taken eight times, bombarded three times, and has changed masters three times in consequence of treaties.

Man-like is it to fall into sin;
Fiend-like is it to dwell therein;
Christ-like is it for sin to grieve;
God-like is it all sin to leave.

A man in New York who has no recollection of ever having been bitten by any animal, went into convulsions at the sound of water poured from a pitcher.

A London contemporary avers, as a fact that a lady the other day engaged a kitchen-maid at a Register Office, the latter stipulated for a dry kitchen for her piano, and an hour a day to play.

The Russian Government has ordered all the Catholic churches of Poland to provide special altars for the service of the Greek church. The Bishop of Warsaw protested in vain against this ordinance.

In the Civil Service estimates for the present year there is an entry of £10,050 for repairing the damage caused to the iron railings and gates round Hyde Park by the mob at the time of the Reform demonstration.

The heir to the throne of Japan, a youth of sixteen years, is now in Paris, with the intention of passing five or six years in England, France and America, to learn the languages, and complete his education. Japan of the past is no more.

According to the *Opinion Nationale* "France is threatened with a rapid depopulation, in consequence of the relative infrequency of lawful marriages, the excessive mortality amongst infants, and the great number of persons remaining in a state of celibacy."

Five papers of tobacco, put up by an enterprising firm in New York, with a hundred dollar greenback in each, are said to have been already purchased by lucky individuals who find themselves $99.99 richer for their purchase. Meantime the firm continue to advertise their weed by announcing that they put a greenback into one of the packages put up each day.

An English tavern-keeper recently illustrated punctuality in this wise. Speaking of one of his customers, he said:—"He is the most regular man in Harwick; he comes and gets drunk every Saturday, and has done the same for ten years, except when his mother died, and that time he came on Sunday." It is a grand thing to be punctual.

Some years since the daughter of a fashionable family on fifth Avenue, New York, who was only fourteen years of age, was wooed and won, in childish fashion, by a gentleman of seventeen, and were clandestinely married in church. The parents learned of it in time to meet the two, made one at the church door. The groom was marched off to school, and the bride locked up in her room. She was subsequently taken to Paris, where she was introduced into society. Of course her beauty and wealth brought her many suitors. But she repulsed them all and continued in faithful correspondence with her husband. Not long since she returned to New York. The first person she observed on landing was her faithful lord. He had grown manly and handsome, and was eager to embrace his wife. The parents did not object this time.

General News.

A MAN WOLF.—Rev. Dr. Butler, the well-known Methodist missionary who established the mission of that church in India, in 1856, and recently returned to the United States, makes the following statement of a remarkable case:—

In 1859 a British soldier, while bearing a despatch from one magistrate to another in the kingdom of Oude, passed an unfrequented ravine where he saw a pack of wolves, and with them a human being, evidently one of their company. Immediately turning back he reported the circumstance to the magistrate for whom he was travelling. The latter forthwith mustered a number of Coolies and went to the place. The pack of wolves fled a short distance and sought refuge in a sort of cave or den. Beginning to dig, the party soon discovered the feet of the wild man, and, drawing him forth, succeeded in binding him and carrying him to the town. Dr. Butler has seen him often since, and says he is evidently a man, and at the time of his capture apparently about twenty-four years of age.

The captured creature at first violently resisted the attempt to put clothing upon him, but after a while ceased to tear the garments. He is now kept by a gentleman in the city of Thabje Vampore, some eight hundred miles west of Calcutta. When first taken he was unwilling to eat anything but raw meat, and has never been able to speak or make any approximation to a knowledge of the alphabet. If any one looks earnestly or sharply at him, he expresses his annoyance by a half-uttered grunt, immediately turning away and setting upon his haunches in a corner of the room, or lies down. He eats his food off the ground; and although evidently a human being, is in habits a wolf, with the instincts of that beast.

This is certainly an anomalous fact in natural history, although it is said that four similar cases are known to have occurred in India, presenting the same general facts. Wolves abound in India, where the inhabitants live wholly in the cities and villages; and at the approach of night all persons employed in the open country retire to these clusters of houses or huts, and these roving and ferocious animals find free range. It frequently happens that a wolf steals into a house and carries off a child. So frequent is this that in the schedules furnished for recording the mortality in each place, one column is headed "Carried off by wolves."

Dr. Butler's theory of this strange case is that a she wolf probably carried off this person when he was an infant, but that before she devoured her prey the child instinctively searched for food. Beginning to draw its nourishment, it awoke in the wolf the maternal instinct which led to the preservation of its life, and thus the boy lived and grew.

A MAN DIGS UP THE CORPSE OF HIS WIFE AND CONVEYS IT HOME.—An extraordinary case of violation of the sepulchre has just occurred in one of the French Departments at Lourroil (Nord). A workman named Magnan, aged 23, had the misfortune, about a month back, to lose his wife, to whom he was greatly attached, and a few days after the grief was augmented by the death of his child. From that moment, the husband appeared to have partially lost his reason, and he was continually talking of his deceased partner and expressing the belief that she had only left him for a short time and would soon return. Recently, after spending a short time in a wine-shop, where some drink which he took had still unsettled his mind, he returned home, took a spade and proceeding to the cemetery, commenced removing the earth from the woman's grave; after some hours labor, he succeeded in bringing the coffin to the surface, and then forcing off the lid took out the corpse and carrying it home in his arms, placed it in a bed, and then, after lighting a fire, went and informed three of his neighbors that his wife had returned home. These latter, although not attaching any importance to his words, accompanied him home with the view of inducing him to retire to rest, but were horrified to find the body as Magnan had stated. The unfortunate workman spoke to it as if still living, and endeavored to obtain a reply by addressing it in the most endearing terms. Finding it, however, deaf to his entreaties, he allowed himself to be persuaded to carry it back and replace it in the coffin, which he restored to the grave; he also filled in the earth and went home to sleep.

On the following day, Magnan had no recollection of what took place on the previous evening, but said that he thought he had seen his wife during the night. The authorities have not given orders for his arrest, but have directed that he should be strictly watched as weak in mind.

A PIGEON INVASION.—The Dubuque (Iowa) *Herald* says that in the western counties of the state the pigeons have become a perfect scourge. Vast flocks have made their appearance, the air in many places being literally darkened; and having migrated a long distance from the South, they are very voracious. The flocks alight upon the fields of new-sown grain, and rolling over like the waves of the sea, pick up every kernel of grain in sight. It is impossible to drive them away; they are unmindful of the firing of guns, throwing stones, shouting of men or barking of dogs, and it is an easy task to kill any number of them with a pole. One farmer residing two miles east of Independence had sown three acres of wheat and was preparing to harrow it in, when the pigeons made their appearance and gobbled up every kernel before he could get it covered. Some fields containing forty acres were absolutely covered with pigeons, and although the sportsmen waged an incessant warfare against them and killed great numbers, their places were soon supplied with others. Hunting pigeons has lost the charm of novelty, and the main question is how to save the grain."

TRADE IN NEW YORK.—Regarding the unsatisfactory condition of business, one or two facts suffice. The two leading dry goods houses in New York, whose sales in 1856 were respectively $125,000,000 and $11,000,000, return no income to the United States Government Assessor for 1866, having made no profits on their sales during that year. *Harper's Weekly* for May 4th, says that the trial balance sheet of one of the wealthiest New York dry goods houses, just made out, shows a profit precisely of eight cents for the current year, and adds that one very extensive clothing house, whose sales in flush times used to reach $8,000 or $10,000 daily, at this time of year, took in just $25 one day last week.

O'Neill, the Fenian spy, says:—"That during the past six weeks he has been on a tour through the 'Dominion,' and has escaped recognition everywhere. At Ottawa he was closely scrutinized while on a visit to one of the public buildings; but having discerned the fact that particular attention was being paid to him, he thought it better to leave, which he did forthwith. The Canucks of Prescott feel much chagrined to-day at the idea that so notorious an opponent of the sway of the royal ensign should not only have paid them a visit without being recognized, but that he should even have leisurely inspected the fortifications over which the blood-red flag flaunts itself in the breeze."

The Chicago Post says that business was never more active in that city than now. The streets are thronged; stocks are rising; there is more building than ever before. It is thought that thirteen thousand houses will be erected this season. The city is extending very rapidly southward along the lake shore.

The new grand ball-room at Brighton will be soon finished. It will be the largest in the world, and cover by several feet more space than the area of the interior of St. Peters at Rome.