POOR COPY

The Carleton Sentinel.

SAMUEL WATTS, Editor. | Our Queen and Constitution. | JAMES WATTS, Publisher & Proprietor.

VOL. XXI.—NO. 47. | WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1869. | WHOLE NO.—1088

Professional Cards.

DOCTOR SMITH

Has Removed his Drug Shop to

QUINN'S NEW BUILDING,

MAIN STREET,

Two doors South of B. Lynch's New Store,

WHERE his stock of DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, HORSE MEDICINES, STATIONERY, BOOKS, and FANCY GOODS, will be found equal in quality and as low in price as any in the market.

Woodstock, Feb 5, 1869

Dr. C. P Connell,

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Office—In Brick Building, near the Hay Scales. —Residence at Hon. Charles Connell's.

STEPHEN SMITH, M. D.

Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucheur.

Has removed his residence, to his new Building, two doors north of the Episcopal Church, Main Street.

OFFICE—In Quinn's New Building, Main Street. Woodstock, April 29 1865.

N. R. COLTER, M. D.,

(L. R. C. P. L., ENGLAND,)

Office and Residence, - - GIBSON HOUSE.

DR. COLTER has held public appointments in Medicine and Surgery at St. Thomas' Hospital, London. Consultation as above.

Woodstock, Feb. 7, 1868—3m-pd-7

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.

6m WOODSTOCK, N. B.

STEPHEN B. APPLEBY,

Attorney at Law.

OFFICE—In Allen's Brick Building, (up stairs).

WOODSTOCK, N. B

[43]

W. A. BAILOCH.

DENTAL SURGEON!

OFFICE:—At the rooms of Dr. Connell, Brick Building,

Queen Street,

Opposite "Cable House."

Woodstock, July 2, 1868.—27.

QUEEN HOTEL.

QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON, N. B.,

OPENED JUNE, 1869.

JOSEPH PHILLIPS, Proprietor.

THIS House is new, the largest in the Province, pleasantly situated near the Steamboat Wharf, furnished in a superior style, and will be kept as a

First Class Hotel.

Fredericton, June 16 1869.

Home Division, No 206, S. of T.,

Meets every Saturday Evening,

IN BEVERIDGE'S HALL,

Tobique, Victoria County.

—25

GIBSON HOUSE,

OPEN FOR TRAVELLERS.

QUEEN STREET, WOODSTOCK.

ALEX. GIBSON, *Proprietor.*

WOODSTOCK HOTEL,

ROBERT DONALDSON, - - Proprietor.

PLEASANTLY situated on the bank of the river, immediately at the steamboat landing, and convenient to the public offices.

Woodstock, March 25, 1868—1y-13

RUSSELL HOUSE,

—ON—

SPARK STREET,

NEAR THE

PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS,

OTTAWA.

J. A. GOUIN, *Proprietor.*

March 18, 1868—13.

AMERICAN HOUSE.

C. F. ESTEY, PROPRIETOR.

39 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N.B.

☞ Good Stabling on the premises. [20]

LONG'S HOTEL,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

THOS. W. SMITH, Proprietor.

First Class Accommodation for

TRANSIENT & PERMANENT BOARDERS

AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Good Stabling, and a Careful Hostler always in attendance.

Fredericton, July 2, 1868—27.

Horses! Carriages!!

THE Subscribers beg to call public attention to their New and spacious

Livery Stable.

Close by the "WOODSTOCK HOTEL, where they can furnish a first rate fit out, having excellent horses, Harness and Carriages, at a Minutes notice.

This is the Woodstock *depot* for the Fredericton, Grand Falls and Houlton Stages.

Extras furnished when Required.

A Coach from these stables will attend the Steamers and Cars, for the convenience of passengers. Persons wishing a cab for the Steamer or Cars leaving in the morning, should leave their orders at the office, the evening previous.

GLIDDEN & GILLMAN.

Woodstock, Aug. 27, 1868—35.

WATCHES,

Clocks and Jewelry!

THE subscriber has for sale a large and varied Stock, consisting of

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,

SILVER & PLATED WARE,

FANCY GOODS, &C.

Particular attention given to Watch Repairing; and all work warranted.

JOHN BABBITT,

1 door below Thomas' Dry Good Store, Queen Street.

Fredericton, July 1, 1869—6m-27

W. H. OLIVE,

General Insurance, Custom House, Forwarding, and

COMMISSION AGENT,

Office--No 82 Prince William Street,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

REFERENCES BY PERMISSION.

Hon. A. M'L. Seely. — Messrs. Jardine & Co.,
Hon. Thos. R. Jones. — Messrs. Daniel & Boyd
Messrs. I. & F. Barpee & Co. — W. O. Smith, Esq.

PARK HOTEL,

KING SQUARE.....ST. JOHN.

H. FAIRWEATHER,

Proprietor.

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

Business Cards.

E. & N. A. RAILWAY.

1869. Summer Aarragement, 1869.

COMMENCING on Monday, 10th May next, Trains will run daily as follows:—

Trains going East—Leave St. John at 7 and 11.15 a. m., 2.15 and 5 p. m.; the 2.15 train going to Rothsay, and the 5 p. m. to Sussex only.

Trains going West—Leave Point Du Chene at 6.50 and 10.45 a. m., Sussex at 6.15 and 10.15 a. m., and 4.05 p. m., and Rothsay at 8.54 and 11.51 a. m., and 3.15 and 6.48 p. m.

The 11.15 a. m., and the 5 p. m. trains from St. John, and the 10.45 a m. train from Point DuChene *only* will carry Freight.

THE EASTERN EXTENSION RAILWAY—Trains to and from Dorchester, connecting daily at *Painsec* Junction.

Steamers to and from Prince Edward Island and Pictou, and to and from Quebec, Miramichi, and the intermediate ports, will arrive and leave Point DuChene upon each Wednesday and Staurday during the summer.

Stages connect daily at *Moncton*, to and from Hillsborough, Hopewell, and the Albert Mines; at *Shediac* to and from Cocagne, Richibucto, Miramichi, and other places upon the North Shore, and at *Dorchester* to and from Sackville, Amherst, and other places in Nova Scotia.

LEWIS CARVELL,
General Manager.

Railway Office, St. John, N. B., 1st May, 1869.

Summer Arrangement.

Clark & Davis' Express,

WILL, until further notice, leave Richmond and Woodstock Stations every TUESDAY at 7 p. m.

Leaves Boston every Monday Wednesday and Friday morning at 7½ o'clock.

Leaves Railroad Wharf, Portland, every Monday Wednesday and Friday at 5 o'clock, p. m.

☞ Money and Freight of every description forwarded with despatch and promptly delivered.

Principal Offices:

57 Kilby Street, corner Water,.....Boston
Eastern Express Company,.....Portland
Gould's Block,.....Houlton

Legal Referee—S. B. Appleby.

G. W. VANWART & CO., Agents.

Woodstock, June 5, 1869

Woodstock Marble Works

THE business heretofore carried on by the firm of HARVEY & ALMOND, will in future be conducted in this place by the subscriber, as an

IMPORTER OF MARBLE,

AND MANUFACTURER OF

MONUMENTS, TOMB TABLES,

GRAVE STONES, &C.,

Centre, Pier Tables & Mantles,

FREE STONE AND GRANITE CUTTING EXECUTED IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Place of business,—

MAIN STREET,

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

☞ Orders filled at the shortest notice and cheapest possible rates. Patronage respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

B. W. HARVEY.

Woodstock, Aug. 20, 1868. 34.

C. L. RICHARDS,

WHOLESALE IMPORTER OF

Teas, Tobacco, and other Staples,

ROBERTSON PLACE,

Near North Wharf,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

Mr. Richards gives special attention to the importation of Teas and Tobaccoes, and his numerous patrons may rely upon finding in his Warehouse at all times the greatest variety and largest stock of the above Goods in the Province. In order to insure frequent and large sales upon which he relies, prices will be decidely low. st john may 12.

S. E. BAKER'S

Coach and Sleigh Factory,

QUEEN STREET,

Between the Gibson House and R. Caldwell's Hotel.

ALL orders for Carriages, Sleighs, Blacksmithing, Woodwork, Repairing, Painting, Trimming, &c., promptly attended to.

S. E. BAKER.

N. B.—Sleighs manufactured from Hickory and Oak. Persons intending to buy will do well to call and examine style, enquire price, &c.

S. E. B.

Woodstock, Nov. 6. 1868.

HENRY CONROY,

Hair Cutter, Wig Maker, &c.,

Canterbury Street, St. John, N. B.,

HAS constantly for sale and makes to order article of Ladies Ornamental Hair, Long Hair, Head Dresses, Craps Curled and Plain, Frizettes, Ringlets, Braid, Switches, Waterfalls, Curled and Plain, &c.

Also—Gentlemen's Wigs and Scalps.

Hair Cutting and the various branches of his profession, conducted in a manner to ensure perfect satisfaction. Ladies sending their own hair can have it made up in any style, on moderate terms.

st john july 27, 1867—tf 31

49. FIRST PRIZE. 49.

For Domestic Manuactvre of

TRUNKS, VALICES, CARPET BAGS, ETC. ETC.,

AWARDED TO

W. H. Knowles, 49 Germain street

WHOLESALE and Retail dealers in Ladies' and Gents Trunks, Saratoga, Eugenie, California and Sole leather Trunks. Common Dress and Children's Trunks.

Together with Ladies' Bonnet Trunks, valices of all kinds, pelicer Bags, Carpet Bags, letter carriers, hat boxes &c.

Zinc Trunks, and all kinds of Trunks, Valices Carpet bags, Canvass Covering, &c. made to order, and Repairs neatly done.

Union Trunk Depot, St. John, N. B.

Fire and Life Insurance Agency

THE Subscriber is agent for Woodstock and the up per St. John of the

NORTH BRITISH & MERCANTILE INSURANCE Co of Edinburgh and London.

ESTABLISHED, 1809.

CAPITAL, £2,000,000 stg

Invested Funds, 1868, £2,304,512, 7s., 10.

AND OF THE

Standard Life Assurance Co.

OF EDINBURGH.

ESTABLISHED, 1825.

Accumulated and Invested Funds over £3,500,000.

These Companies are of the most reliable class in Great Britain, and do business on the most reasonable terms, consistent with safety to the insured. As such, I can confidently recommend them to my friends and the public generally, and shall be glad to receive application from those desirous of insuring their property or lives.

JAMES GROVER.

Woodstock, Au 1866.

UNITED STATES HOTEL,

PORTLAND, Me.,

E. CRAM & CO., Proprietors.

WILLIAM R. NEWCOMB,

STAGE HOUSE--TOBIQUE.

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

Hallett, Davis & Co's., Pianoforte Factory.

CONSTANTLY on hand at his PIANOFORTE WAREROOMS, No. 5 Sheffield House, Market Square, an assortment of the above celebrated make of

Pianofortes,

which are universally acknowledged the best PIANOFORTES manufactured by the first Musical Talent of Boston and elsewhere.

☞ An inspection respectfully solicited.

st john aug. 31 A. LAURILLIARD,

IMPROVED

Threshing Machines!

AT

SMALL & FISHER BRO.'S.

Valuable Family Medicine.

PENDLETON'S

Vegetable Panacea.

This valuable preparation has already been extensively circulated, and wherever it has been used it has met with entire approbation, and been enstalled as the Family Medicine. None should be without it, for so sure and speedy a relief as it affords in all cases of violent pains, cramps, colic, coughs and colds, cannot elsewhere be found. Especially as a cure for

Rheumatism

it has proved, when faithfully applied, intallible. Being purely vegetable, no deleterious effects need be feared. Try it, for a single bottle will do more to establish its character than a hundred testmonials; but if any doubt its value, certificates from many prominent citizens of St. John and other towns may be seen in the manufacture's possession who will gladly exhibit them. Retail price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by E. W Pendleton, General Agent and Manufacturer for the Provinces, Portland, St John N. B., by Druggists generally and at village stores.

H E Mavo. Travelling Agent may21

Fire Insurance Companies.

Capital and Cash Assets, - - $17,000,000
Deposited at Ottawa, - - - - 400,000

ROBERT MARSHALL,

General Agent for New Brunswick.

"IMPERIAL," of London, Established 1803.
"HOME," of New Haven, Established 1859.
"ÆTNA," of Hartford, Established 1819.
"HARTFORD," of Hartford, Established 1810.

Rates moderate, and losses promptly paid. Dwelling Houses Insured on specially favorable terms.

JOHN T. ALLAN, Agent.

Woodstock, July, 1869.

A FIRST CLASS

HAIR DRESSING,

SHAVING AND

SHAMPOOING SALOON!

NOW OPEN.

THE subscriber would return thanks to his friends and the public for the patronage hitherto bestowed, since commencing business in Woodstock; 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 Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, and Hair Dyeing. Ladies' Hair cut in the latest style. Particular care given to Cutting Children's Hair.

☞ Razors carefully set.

Shop on Corner Main and King Streets.

GEORGE STAPLES
49 is a White Barber.

Surveying.

THE 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 B. STEVENS,
18—lypd Indian Town, St. John.

GRAHAM'S PAIN ERADICATOR

The best remedy in use for the following complaints:

Rheumatism,	Neuralgia,	Spinal Complaints
Felon or Whitlow,	Abscess,	Broken Breasts,
Sores,	Erysipelas,	Salt Rheum,
Wounds	Bruises,	Sprains,
Burns	Scalds,	Frost Bites,
Hives,	Diptheria,	Influenza,
Asthma or Phthsic,	Coughs, Pain in the Ches or Back	
Colds,	Earache,	&c. &c.

It quickly and effectually reduces INFLAMATION and eradicates PAIN and HUMOR.

It is equally efficacious on Horses and Cattle.

PREPARED BY T. GRAHAM & SON,
St. John, N. B.

☞ PRICE 25 cents. Sold by Druggists generally.

ÆTNA

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

OF

HARTFORD, CONN.

ENTIRELY MUTUAL.

Entire Profit divided among Share Holders

Assets, Jan. 1, 1869,.....$10,350,512.93
Income, " 6,000,227.21
Surplus above all Liabilities, 2,675,992.48

All Policies strictly Non-Forfeitable.

1008 Policies issued in Canada in 1868, being more than double the amount issued by any other Company.

TAKING into consideration the rates per cent. of losses and expenses to receipts, care in selection Lives, economy in management, amount of business, the ratio of assets to liabilities and ability to make and pay future dividens to the insured, the

Ætna is surpassed by no Company

Already paid to Widows and Orphans, in Canada, nearly $100,000.

$100,000 Gold Deposited at Ottawa.

HEAD OFFICES AT ST. JOHN AND HALIFAX.

Every information will be given by applying to WM. M. CONNELL, Esq., Local Agent at Woodstock.

HUTCHINGS BROTHERS,
General Agents for N. B. and N. S.

June 23, 1869—26.

FLOOR OIL CLOTHS

AND

CARPETS

CHEAP, AT H. HAY'S.

Woodstock, Jan. 22, 1869.—tf-4.

See Here! See Here!!

THE SUBSCRIBER having had a long experience in the business, has opened a

TIN SHOP,

Where he will be pleased to see and supply customers. Having on hand at all times, all kinds of work in

TIN AND SHEET IRON,

He cannot fail to give satisfaction.

Cotton Rags, Wool, Pewter and Copper, taken for tin-ware.

SHOP next door to P. McCaffery's, Esq's., Office, and opposite "Sentinel" Office.

C. B. CHURCHILL.

Woodstock, Oct. 15, 1868—tf-42.

Poetry.

What Makes a Man.

A truthful soul, a loving mind,
Full of affection for its kind;
A spirit firm, erect, and free,
That never basely bends a knee;
That will not bend a feather's weight
Of slavery's chance for small or great;
That truly speaks from God within,
That never makes a league with sin:
That snaps the fetters despots make,
And loves the truth for its own sake;
That worships God, and him alone,
And bows no more than at his throne;
And trembles at no tyrant's nod;
A soul that fears no one but God,
And thus can smile at curse of ban—
This is the soul that makes a man.

What Makes a Woman.

Not costly dress nor queenly air;
Not jewelled hand, complexion fair;
Not graceful form nor lofty tread;
Not paint, nor curls, nor splendid head;
Not pearly teeth, nor sparkling eyes;
Not voice that nightingale outvies;
Not breath as sweet as eglantine;
Not gaudy gems, nor fabrics fine;
Not all the stores of fashion's mart,
Nor yet the blandishments of art;
Not one, nor all of these combined,
Can make one woman true, refined.
'Tis not the casket that we prize,
But that which in the casket lies!
These outward charms that please the sight
Are naught unless the heart be right.

Select Tale.

THE HUSBAND OUTWITTED; OR, TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME.

A week at the watering place, and most of the time each day spent in company of Mr. Manwell, the gentleman Miss Elsworth's old friend, Ned Whittaker, had introduced to her one morning on the piazza. She had sailed with him along the shores on the moonlight evenings, and she had danced with him in the thronged drawing rooms.

Miss Elsworth was not a flirt, who distributed her liking among many gentlemen; and she had found her ideal well nigh realized in Mr. Manwell. Only the evening before their talk had withdrawn itself from general topics, which to each other had been congenial, and in her admiration of his intelligence and manliness, she had encouraged an approach to that personal part of conversation which relates to love and matrimony.

And now to find Mr. Manwell, this morning with his coat off and Smith's apron on, engaged in mending a lock! He was doing it publicly. The lock was on the door that led to the middle of the front piazza, where the fashionably dressed ladies and gentlemen were sitting or promenading.

His back was toward her as she appproached leaning on the arm of her friend Annie West. She recognized him looking intently at him, gave her companion over to a party of young ladies near, and then stopped and spoke to him.

Do you like that sort of work Mr. Manwell?

I do, Miss Elsworth. I believe I am a natural mechanic.

It appears odd to see you doing this.

It is my trade, he replied, rising from his work and turning to her.

Her cheek blanched a little. Your trade? she said faintly.

My trade, Miss Elsworth. The proprietor said the lock needed mending, and I told him I could mend it for him.

The party of girls came along just then.—After wondering at Mr. Manwell awhile, and laughing at him, they proposed a ride. There were three carriages among them all; these would take the party.

Ned Wittaker here joined them.

What the deuce are you doing here? he exclaimed to Mr. Manwell, as, he added, as the latter turned round and glanced at him; but while you are here you might as well enjoy yourself.

Mr. Manwell excused himself from joining the party, and they all went away, leaving him to finish his work.

Miss Elseworth left him without a word at parting.

It is well, he muttered to himself. If she cannot take me as I am, she is not worthy of me. The woman that marries me must take me for myself.

He stood and looked after her until she had disappeared. She did not once turn to look back.

He gave his shoulder a shrug, compressed his lips, uttered a cynical 'humph!' and turned to finish his work.

Let it be so, he muttered, when he was through, and was putting on his coat. I tho't I had found a woman after my own heart.—But let it be so. Amidst this world of wealth and fashion, she, too, has lost her soul. Let her go.

He avoided her thereafter. He did not seek to catch her eye for a bow of recognition.—When she entered the drawing room were he was, he would go out by another way. But he was more than ever in the company of Ned Wittaker. Ned in passing to and fro between Miss Elsworth and him served still as a sort of link between them.

You are a cynical fellow, said Ned one day. Why dont you take people as they are? You will find good enough in them.

But they wont take me as I am; that is the trouble.

Pooh! You see yourself that she allows no other suitors to accompany her. Don't you see that she is alone, or with the girls most of the time?

Her heart is full of vanity.

Pshaw! She is trained to luxurious notions that's all.

Manwell's trunk was awaiting him and the stage outside the piazza, at the time this conversation was going on. On the trunk were his initials, "G. M." Miss Elseworth passing that way saw the initials—not by chance, for she had been very busy scrutenizing the trunks that lay together in a pile—and when she saw the initials she started and turned pale. She recovered herself, and withdrew with her companions a little way, and then stood and watched Soon Manwell came out with Ned on the piazza. He chanced to turn his eyes toward her, and their eyes met—met for the first time since she had left him while he was at work upon the lock She did not turn her eyes.—She bowed. He approached her and bid her good bye.

What the conversation was that ensued between the two when they were left alone, by means of Ned's ingenuity in spiriting away the rest of the company, is unknown, save the following:

But I am a locksmith, said Manwell.

No matter.

Are you willing to live the wife of one who with his hands earns his daily bread?

I am willing to undergo anything to be with you. I have suffered enough. During these last few days I have learned what it is to despair of being mated to the one I love.

But your mother—your father,

Unless I am willing to leave them for your sake, I am not worthy of you.

But the loss of wealth, position, of the surroundings of refinement?

Do not say anything more I am willing to leave all for your sake I am weary of being without you.

Would you be willing to become my wife this day, this hour? Your father and mother might put obstacles in your way!

I am willing this hour—this minute.

They still think you are very wealthy—as I did.

Come then, we will go on our way with Ned, and become before the world what we now are in spirit—husband and wife; and then at once we will take the cars for the home I have for you—a home, which, though lowly, you will make happy.

Whither you go I will go.

They were married in a quiet way in the little watering place chapel, with the wicked Ned conniving at the mischief. The next train sped them to the city.

I will show you the shop where I work, said Manwell, when the carriage which they took at the depot had drawn up before one of a long row of brown stone houses in a splendid part of the city.

What do you mean? she demanded, as she accompanied her husband up the broad steps at the door.

Mean, he replied, that this is the home and this is the workshop.

And he lead her in, and among other rooms to which he conducted his wife, was one fitted up as a workshod, where as he said he was accustomed to indulge in his love for mechanical work, after having he assured her, regularly served his time at learning a trade.

Mrs. Manwell stood and looked at him intently.

This is your house? she asked.

Yes, madam.

And you are not poor but rich?

You speak the truth, Mrs. Manwell

And why did you play the jest upon me!

To see whether you really loved me for my own sake.

Ah, pretty indeed! and I suppose you do not love me.

But I do.

Humph!

So there was a little family quarrel on the spot.

Now invite your father and mother to come and see us, said Manwell after the clouds had somewhat cleared away.

I will, she replied—I will. But first you must go with me to see them, and pacify them in view of what we have done.

Very well.

In a few days they started out in the carriage on the errand. Mrs. Manwell gave the direction to the driver, and her husband could not help expressing his wonder at the increasing splendor of the neighborhood through which they rode. The carriage drew up before a miserable tenement house, and stopped.

Where the deuce are you taking me! asked Manwell, looking sharply at his wife.

Come and see, she replied as she proceeded to step from the carriage.

Here wait, he exclaimed, after his first hesitancy, let me go out first and help you out.—What does this mean.

Follow me, was her reply.

She led him up stairs—up up, through throngs and dirt, and smells, to the fourth story. Here she opened the door without knocking, and the two entered. The woman was neatly dressed and so were the children, but they were all dressed very poorly, in keeping with the place. The man was clad more carelessly, and even more poorly. On his head he kept his hat, which certainly, was full half a dozen years old.

My husband, Mr. Manwell: my father and mother, sisters and brothers, said Mrs. Manwell, introducing all parties.

Manwell stood and stared without speaking.

Ask their pardon George, said Mrs. Manwel for running away with me.

Who are they?

Have I not told you; didn't I introduce you.

Who were those at the watering place?

Some wealthy people who had seen me at the milliner's where I sewed for a livelihood—served my time, George—and fancying my appearance, dressed me up, and took me there with them.

You jest.

Do I? Do I indeed? These people seem to recognize me as a daughter and a sister. Jest indeed! You will find that out.

You are too cultivated, too tasteful, too fine featured.

All this, said Mrs. Mrnwell, a milliner may be, or a sewing girl. Look yourself among the class. Is it not true. All that we girls need is dress.

Manwell lifted his fist and dashed it through the air He ground his teeth, and turning away left the room, slamming the door behind him.

His wife took off her hat and cloak, and flung herself down at a table and buried her face in her handkerchief.

The door opened and Manwell put in his hand.

You have deceivd me, he said, but come you are my wife, I will try and bear it.

She sprang to her feet and confronted him.

Your wife am I? she exclaimed and doomed to live with one who does not love her, but was in love with her circumstances! No, sir, you may go; I will not live a wife unloved for myself—you must take me thus, or I will stay. Still I can work.

He closed the door and retired down stairs to the street, clenching his hand and teeth as he went.

The horrible disgrace of it, he muttered.—The derision that will be my lot. And then to marry such a girl!

But at the street door he tarried. He had to struggle with himself alone Suddenly he turned and dashed impetuously up the stairs, flung open the door of the room, seized his wife in his arms and clasped her to his heart.

My wife, he whispered in her ear, such you are and ever shall be, before God and before the world.

Now I begin to think that you love me, she said smilingly in his face. You do, do love me? You really think you do, George?

He clasped her more tightly to him.

Come then, said she, though of such parents as these, poor as they are, I shouldn't feel ashamed—yet they are not my parents, but have only played a part in which I have instructed them. Shake hands with them, George, they are worthy people.

And he did shake hands with them, and what is more he helped them.

A merry party was gathered that evening at Manwell's house, a party consisting of Mr. Manwell, and their guests, Mr. and Mrs. Elsworth and young lady acquaintances of the watering place, and Ned Whittaker. Ned never was in better spirits, nor, let it be stated were Mr. and Mrs. Elsworth, who forgave their daughter without hesitation.

I say George, said Ned whispering in Manwell's ear, 'two can play at that game, can't they?

Manwell took Ned's jeering very soberly.—"Yes," said he, after a few moments of reflection,—and the experience has taught me a lesson. What fools the pride of wealth makes of us all

Ned shrugged his shoulders dubiously.

"I think I have learned the lesson," Manwell added.

The Russian people, now that they have sold Alaska, seem to be leaning specially towards England. They see that with their wealth of raw material the manufactories of England close at hand are of the utmost value to them; and an earnest fear exists among the most influential classes lest the British Government should place too much stress upon what is known as the Russian designs upon India Information has been received from private and independent sources which puts this feeling in a very forcible light. Explanations have also been given from high diplomatic circles at St. Petersburgh to the effect that the advances made in Asia by Russian military officers have been in opposition to the intentions and certainly in opposition to the instructions of the Russian Government. Although the influence of Russia upon the affairs of either Europe or the world is not as great in itself as some writers represent it, it is a favourable omen to see the Russian people realizing what is no doubt the truth that their interests will be best served in a close commercial union with the British empire. Has Kiel opened their eyes?

HEAVEN OF THE STRONG-MINDED.—One of the gentler sex says that the Heaven of a strong-minded woman is "where buttons grow in their proper places, and were men cease from bothering, and needles are at rest."

A MOMENT OF THOUGHT.—Forty years once seemed a long and weary pilgrimage to tread it now seems but a step. And yet along the way are broken shrines were a thousand hopes have wasted into ashes; footprints sacred under their drifting dust; green mounds, the grass of which is fresh with the watering of tears; shadows, even, which we would not forget.

THE ART OF BEING AGREEABLE.—We should not dissemble and flatter in company; but a man may be very agreeable, strictly consistent with truth and sincerity, by a prudent silence where he cannot concur, and a pleasing assent where he can. Now and then you meet with a person so exactly formedto please, that he will gain upon every one that hears or beholds him; this disposition is not merely the gift of nature, but frequently the effect of much knowledge of the world, and a command over the passsions.

☞ Mrs. Parrington says she did not marry her second husband because she loved the male sex, but because he was just the size of her first husband, and could wear out his old clothes.

Items Foreign & Local.

Before leaving Constantinople the Empress Eugenie received the order of the Osmanie Valide, in diamonds, from the hands of the Sultana Valide. Till now the order was conferred only upon the Sultana mother.

It is alleged that an attempt was made to assassinate Andrew Johnson at the Maxwell House, in Nashville, last week. A young man named Washington, son of a well known citizen, visited Johnson's room inebriated, denonuneing him in the bitterest terms, and winding up by threatening to cut his throat. It is said that this last threat was made on his second visit and that the weapon was raised.

A man named Wm. Conroy, of Souris P. E. I., was found dead on the road near his residence, on the morning of the 27th ult., after a snow storm. It is supposed that while intoxicated he laid down and perished.

Shapharzi Edalzi, now the curate of an Oxford church, was once a fire-worshipper of the Parsee sect at Bombay. Conversion has materially altered his worldly as well as his eternal prospects.

King George of Greece, is devoted to the velocipede, and spends more time on it than in attending to the affairs of his nation. Imagine the ancient Greek dashing around the Acropolis ou a bycicle!

Garibaldi's son-in-law, Canzio, has been recently set at liberty at Genoa, Italy, after six months' imprisonment.

The eccentric Father Ignatius is now preaching the second advent, and placards London with posters announcing, "Christ is coming!"

A prominent Episcopal clergyman of New York received $200 for performing a private marriage ceremony last week.

A company of French landlords have made a proposal to the Viceroy of Egypt to fit up a hotel and restaurant among the pyramids.

Another allusion of these later times has just been dissipated. The moderns fancied they had invented pins, which, it appears, were known and very well made more than 3,000 years ago. The proof is that 25 of them have just been placed in the Louvre, Musee Charles X., in a glass case before the ceramic collection of Napoleon III. They were found by M. Mariette in the subterraneous vaults of Thebes.

The census of Oude, India, taken last February, shows that the population is so much as 11,220,747, instead of eight millions, as was always estimated. Of these only 1,195,879 are Mahomedans, 5,431 Christians, and 10,002,731 Hindoos. This raises the population of India, without the Faudatory States, to 156 millions, and of all India to 205 millions, estimating Bengal at only 38 1-2 millions.

About 300 female voters are now on the register of municipal voters at Lincoln, England. At Stamford the number of female municipal voters for the ensuing year will be 150. At East Redford, out of 514 municipal voters for 1869-70, 60 will be women. At Norwich the municipal register for 1869-70 will comprise upwards of 10,000 names, and about 1,300 of the voters will be women.

The city of Mexico has neither bank, insurance office nor public library.

A Roman prince lets his palace, or a part of it, as a hotel and restaurant during the session of the council. It is believed that the American bishops, being the richest, will spend the most money.

Michigan lost a million dollars worth of apples by the late cold snap.

One late issue of the London Times contained 19,000 advertisements from as many different persons.

A curious fact was lately established by a fire at Penryn, in North Wales. A large quantity of gun cotton, amounting to forty thousand blasting charges, stored in a building but not closely confined, was set fire to in some way; it is supposed by an incendiary, and burned quietly away without any explosion, and with no more damage, except in the gun cotton itself, than would have resulted from the destruction of an equal weight of cord-wood. It has been many times stated that gun cotton will not explode unless closely confined or fired by means of a detonating fuse.

Three consecutive decisions in the Massachusetts Courts in the same case seem to make the law pretty clear, that if the owner of a horse with the glanders permits him to range so as to infect other horses, the owner of the diseased horse is liable for the damage that may ensue.

An English mathematician has calculated that Noah's Ark was four miles long and half a mile wide

The "Conscience Fund" of the United States has reached $114,000.

Chanceller Vankoughnet, of Ontario, a distinguished lawyer, and legislator of Canada, is dead. He was only 47 years of age.

Michael Booth, 26 years of age, arrested in the streets of Halifax for drunkenness, died in the lock-up from *delirium tremens*.

$28,000 have been expended on a hall by the Freemason's of Bangor, without incurring any debt.

The Supreme Court of Cumberland County, Me, had twenty-three applications for divorce at its last sitting.

A line of steamships have been established for the purpose of carrying live cattle from Texas to England.

It is a singular fact that the conscience-money received by the English Chancellor of the Exchequer may be averaged at about £4,000 a year; last year it was £4,194.

A young man in Florida married an old lady while drunk, and made her a deed of his property while in the same condition. He has been granted a divorce.

Sir Richard Grosvenor, Marquis Westminister, who died in London on Monday, was not distinguished in politics, though he had some influence, but he was the possessor of probably the largest estate in England. His wealth was enormous, yielding, it is said, an annual income of nearly three millions of dollars. The manner in which this vast fortune was obtained was remarkable. The first Earl Grosvenor was in comparatively slender circumstances, but was the owner of a large tract of low, marshy land, in Westminister, which yielded him but little, and which was regarded of little value. The rapid growth of London towards the land attracted the attention of a master builder named Cubitt, who leased a number of the unproductive acres, turned them into city lots and began erecting houses. The value of the property now increased with marvellous rapidity. Upon it was built the present aristocratic portion of London, known as Pimlico and Belgravia. Cubitt acquired immense wealth by his enterprise; but the lucky owner obtained the lion's share. In a few years, it is stated, the lots leased by Cubitt will revert to the present owner, whose fortune will then be increased to probably $4,000,000 per annum.

DEATH BY STARVATION.—Mrs. Willard Wright, (aged 22 years) of Rochester, Iowa, died on Friday last from starvation, caused by stricture of the throat. The case, a singular one, and not often met with, may be a warning to many others. Five years ago, while sitting at the dinner table, and while drinking a cup of tea, her father made some remark which caused her to laugh and choke herself severely, causing the stricture. Since that time she has been a constant sufferer, and during the past two or three months has had to be fed on milk and beef soup injected into her stomach.

General News.

A STRANGE RACE OF MEN.—At the recent meeting of the American Scientific Association, held at Salem, Mass., Prof. Bickmore, of Madison University, read an interesting paper on the "Almees, or Hairy Men of Yesso, Saghalien, and Kurile Islands." It has long been known, he said, that a race of men lives in those islands, whose bodies are so profusely covered with hair that they have been called hairy men. Prof. Bickmore, during all his travels over the eastern and northern parts of Asia, visited Yesso, the most northern of the Japan groups. From Hakodadi, its chief city, he travelled northward over a mountain chain and came down to Volcano bay, so named by Commodore Perry's expedition, on account of the many volcanoes along its shores. Following round this bay to its head he came to a village of these strange people. Their houses are made of a framework of sticks, and covered with millet straw or coarse hay.—The walls are only four feet high, and holes in these under the eaves serve for windows. They have no benches or stools. A few boards and sticks resting on stones or blocks of wood, and covered with the skin of some wild animal, form their only lounges and beds. Their cooking utensils are comprised of a few iron pots obtained from the Japanese, and their dishes are all made of wood, or from the valves of large shells. Their only clothing is manufactured by stripping off the bark off a tree and removing the fibrous inner layers, which are twisted between the thumb and forefinger into a continuous line of the size of a mackerel line. To weave cloth from this cord, a number of pieces of it are fastened at one end to a post, and at the other end to a stick, which is held up horizontally. The filling is then passed through from the right to the left, and then *vice versa*. All the cloth they have is manufactured in this slow and laborious manner. Their dress consists of a loose cloak and dressing gown.

The only thing they cultivate is a little millet, their whole subsistence being dependent on fishing and hunting. They are, therefore, perfect savages in regard to civilization, while at the same time their great mental characteristic is an overflowing good nature, which manifests itself in every possible way.

During a part of the summer their bays and friths are literally filled with salmon, and at such time a stock of food is laid up for the coming year by drying the fish in the sun without salt, and storing them in small houses built on high posts. Each principal house has one of these storehouses near it. They hunt the bear and the dear. The skin of the former their Japanese masters oblige them to give up to them, but those of the deer they are allowed to keep for their own use. The skull of the bear is always carefully kept as a trophy, and placed on the top of a pole near the house of the man who killed it. In front of a single house, Prof. Bickmore counted twenty-nine of these skulls.

The two great physical characteristics of this people are: first, that their eyelids are horizontal and opened widely, are not oblique, and open but partially, as in all branches of the Mongol family; and, secondly, that their cheek bones are not prominent. These two important characteristics, which are constant, separate them from the Mongol family to which they have been hitherto referred by all ethnologists, and show that this peculiar people, in that remote corner of the earth, are really a fragment of our own Caucassian, or Indo-European race. This view is confirmed by the wonderful development of their hair, which has been regarded as their chief characteristic, though it is really only of secondly importance. In this respect they come nearest to the Russian or Selavonian branch of the Indo-Europeans. Their language is peculiar, and is known to differ entirely from that of the Japanese, and of every other people near them. It is supposed to be a syllabic language.

From the Japanese histories we learn, that this people had inhabited the islands known as the Japan group, at least for half a century before the time of Nebuchadnezzar, yet it was only in 1867 that Professor Bickmore's researches showed their true position. Their entire population is supposed to be from 10,000 to 12,000.

John Boyne O'Reilly, one of the Fenian prisoners transported to Western Australia, sends to