POOR COPY

A. W. BALLOCH,
Surgeon Dentist.
Office in Hon. Chas. Connell's Brick Building, Queen Street, Woodstock.
—6m-pd-1

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 and Residence, next to Honorable 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.]

FRANK H. PEABODY,
DRUGGIST & APOTHECARY,
McCausland's Building,
Opposite the People's Bank,
Queen Street, Fredericton,
Wholesale & Retail Dealer in
English and American Drugs Medicines, Chemicals, Genuine Patent medicines, Dye Stuffs, Brushes, Perfumery, Toilet Articles, Roseine Dye, and other Aniline Colors, &c., &c.
☞ Physicians Prescriptions and Family Recipes compounded with care from the best materials.
Fredericton, Feb. 13, 1871.

James Edgar,
BARRISTER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR,
CONVEYANCER, &c.
OFFICE,—Brown's Brick Building, opposite Cable House, Woodstock, N. B.
January 27, 1870—5

WILLIAM M. CONNELL
Attorney at Law, Solicitor Conveyancer,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
INSURANCE AGENT, &c.
6m WOODSTOCK, N B

JOHN C. WINSLOW,
Barrister and Attorney at Law,
FIRE & LIFE INSURANCE AGENT.
OFFICE, in Hon. Charles Connell's Brick Building on Queen Street.
Woodstock, Nov 25, 1870.—1y-48

STEPHEN B. APPLEBY
Attorney at Law.
OFFICE—In Allen's Brick Building, (up stairs).
WOODSTOCK, N. B
[34]

SAMUEL J. BAKER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Solicitor, Conveyancer, &c.
ANDOVER, Victoria County, N. B.
(Mouth of Tobique River.)
RESIDENCE—At Newcomb's Hotel.
[9]

Donaldson House,
Late Caldwell or International Hotel.
THIS HOUSE is New, pleasantly situated, near the Steamboat Wharf, furnished in Good Style and will be kept as a
First-Class Hotel.
ROBERT DONALDSON, - Proprietor.
Woodstock, N. B., April 1870—15

WOODSTOCK HOTEL,
RE-OPENED.
BEING thoroughly repaired, refitted, and furnished, is now opened for the accommodation of permanent and transient Boarders. This House being condcted on strictly *TEMPERANCE PRINCIPLES*, the subscriber hopes to receive a liberal share of patronage. There is attached to this House a Good Stable and attentive hostler. Charges moderate.
J. MARSHALL, - Proprietor.
Woodstock, May 13, 1870.—20

WILLIAM R. NEWCOMB,
STAGE HOUSE — TOBIQUE.
☞ Comfortable Extras Furnished at the shortest notice for any point. [3

Russell House;
ON
PARK 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]

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]

UNITED STATES HOTEL,
PORTLAND, Me.,
E. CRAM & CO., Proprietors.

EXPRESS LINE.
For Fredericton.
THE Steamer ROTHESAY, will leave Indiantown for Fredericton every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning, at 9 o'clock. Returning—Will leave Fredericton every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning, at same hour, until further notice
Freight received at the Warehouse at Indiantown by the Agent, who is always in attendance.
ENOCH LUNT,
apr 13 41 Dock street.

BARKER HOUSE,
Queen Street, Fredericton.
THE attention of travellers is called to this old and favorite first class Hotel.
No pains spared to make visitors at home and comfortable.
ROBINSON & COLBY,
Proprietors.
Fredericton, Dec. 9, 1870.—1y-50

The Carleton Sentinel.

SAMUEL & JAMES WATTS,] Our Queen and Constitution. [Editors & Proprietors.

VOL. XXIII.—NO. 24. WODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1871. WHOLE NO.—1170.

E. ELLINWOOD,
Surgeon Dentist,

TEETH FILLED by the latest improved process. Best ARTIFCIAL TEETH INSERTED in a thorough and skilful manner, and warranted to give satisfaction.
Office over W. T. Baird's Drug Store.
Corner of Main and King Streets.
Woodstock, June 9, 1871.—3m-23

TO FARMERS.
ALWAYS on hand, a Large assortment of Lewis' Coulter Point Plows and Castings.
From China, Maine. Apply to
CLARK & DAVIS, Houlton Me.
or JOHN BRADSTREET, Richmond.
April 14, 1871.—tf-15

New Albion House,
McGILL STREET,
Montreal, Canada.
THE "NEW ALBION HOTEL," the largest Hotel in Montreal, has just been opened under the most favorable auspices.
Whilst the "*Old Albion*" has been long noted for the strict attention paid to its numerous guests, the "New Albion" takes its position as a first class Hotel, and is really, first class in every respect, except the charges, which better suit the ideas and requirements of the majority of travellers, than many of the so called, "first class Houses;" which deserve the title more through the amount of their charges than aught else.
Already the crowded state of the "New Albion" promises well for its future career; everything associated with its construction has been carried out with artistic taste and systematic correctness.
The large Hall, commodious office, spacious Reading room, convenient Dining, Coffee, Wash Room, etc, etc., on the ground floor; and the Reception Room and Suits of Splendidly Furnished and Thoroughly Ventilated Ladies' Parlors, on the second floor, will form no small luxury during the hot summer season. And, what is an exception to the general Rule in Hotels, the Bedrooms are all well ventilated and lighted, there is not being a dark room in the House.
Being situated on the widest and healthiest Street in Montreal, commanding a Magnificent view of the River St. Lawrence and the Victoria Bridge on the left, and a full view of the Victoria Square with its numerous "*Jets d' Eau*" and Mount Royal on the right, it cannot fail to commend itself to the travelling public.
From its situation on McGill Street, the great thoroughfare and commercial centre of the City, it cannot fail to be, as the "Old Albion" has always been a strong favorite with the Merchants of Canada.
Notwithstanding the very large outlay in building and furnishing the house, the old price of $1.50 per day will not be departed from.
We, therefore, bespeak for ourselves a continuance of the patronage so liberally accorded to us during the past twelve years.
DECKER & CO.
Montreal May 1st, 1869.—16

G. W. VANWART & Co.,
BANKERS AND
EXCHANGE BROKERS,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.,
DEALERS IN
Drafts on the United States, Sterling Exchange, Specie and Uncurrent Funds.
Collections made in the Provinces and the United States.
Particular attention given to buying and selling United States Currency.
ALSO—Life Assurance Policies issued from the best office in the Dominion. G. W. V. & CO.
Woodstock. March 23, 1871.—tf-12

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 Dying. 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
is a White Barber.
—49

JEWELRY STORE!
REMOVAL!
THE subscriber wish to inform their numerous friends and customers that they have removed to the new and elegant shop, fitted up expressly for their business, next door to the new store of Hon. Wm. Lindsay. They have now on hand a carefully selected tock of
Clocks. Watches. Jewelry,
Silver and Plated Ware, Fancy Goods,
And a good variety of all such articles as are usually found in a first-class establishment.
All goods warranted to be as represented.—Please call and examine our Goods before sending your orders abroad; you will find us attentive and obliging.
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired as usual.
Remember the sign of the BIG WATCH.
BRIDGES, BROTHERS.
Woodstock, August 25, 1869—tf-35

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 and 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.

W. H. OLIVE,
Insurance, Custom House, Forwarding, Commission
AND TICKET AGENT.
TICKETS SOLD
For California and all Points West, via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad.
For all Points in Canada, via Vermont Central Railroad.
For New York and all Points South, via Fall River, Stonington and Norwich Line.
Office--Head of International S. S. Coy's. Landing, Reed's Point.
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
REFERENCES BY PERMISSION.
Hon. S. L. Tilley, C. B., Hon. P. Mitchell.
Hon. A. M'L. Seely. Messrs. Jardine & Co.,
Hon. Thos. R. Jones. Messrs. Daniel & Boyd
Messrs. L. & F. Burpee & Co. W. O. Smith, Esq
St. John, June 8.—3mos-24.

FOR SALE!
A LARGE quantity of SALT, Coarse & Fine; Codfish, Herring, bbls. & hlf. bbls;
Also Flour & Meal, Sugars;
Molasses & Teas;
Cotton Warps, White & Blue;
Nails, Wrought and Cut, Horse Nails;
Files of all descriptions, Grind Stones;
White Lead, Paint Oils, Boiled & Raw;
Glass & Putty, Carpenter's Tools;
Locks & Hinges, Cross Cut Saws;
And a great variety of Goods constantly required, which are selling very low.
J. JORDAN.
Woodstock, July 29, 1870.—tf-31

Dominion Steam Washer!
SAVE LABOUR and Save your Clothes by buying the DOMINION STEAM WASHER which will wash without labor.
The undersigned having the right to manufacture and sell in Carleton and Victoria Counties.
F. W. BULL.
CERTIFICATE.
We have used the Dominion Steam Washer for some time, and the more we use it the better we like it, my wife could not do without it, she thinks the clothes are whiter than with ordinary washing, we believe it will pay for itself in a year, by not causing any wear on the clothes, besides the immense saving in the labor.
PETER RYAN.
P. S.—For sale at Hamilton's Tin Shop at $6.50.
F. W. B.
Woodstock, May 12, 1871.—19

Carleton Temple of Honor and Temperance,
Meets at its Lodge Room, Brown's Brick Building
Every Friday Een'g at 7.30 o'clock.

New Styles of ROOM PAPER
VERY CHEAP, AT
HUGH HAY'S.
READY MADE CLOTHING!
CHEAP AT
HUGH HAY'S.
Woodstock, April 15, 1870.

HIRAM SMITH,
MANUFACTURER OF
Buggies, Waggons and Sleighs.
ALL MANNER OF
REPAIRING;
Painting, Trimming and Blacksmith Work Promptly attended to.
Jacksonville, April 15, 1870.—16.

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.
☞ Office in Hamm's Building.
STEPHEN S. STEVENS,
18—1ypd Indian Town, St. John.

Foster, Swazey & Co.
LUMBER
AND GENERAL
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 15 Doane Street,
BOSTON.
ALEXANDER FOSTER, HENRY BUCK SWAZEY, GILMAN COLSON.
REFERENCES:
Messrs. Robert Rankin & Co., St. John, N. B.
" E D. Jewett & Co. " "
" Andre Cushing & Co. " "
" Cudlip & Snider, " "
" Scammell Bros. " "
J. D Lewin, Esq., Prest. Bank New Brunswick.
1y-33

Winter Arrangement.
Clark & Davis' Express
WILL, until further notice, leave Woodstock Station every Wednesday at 8.15 a.m.
Leaves Boston every Monday morning at 8 o'clock.
Leaves Railroad Wharf, Portland, every Tuesday 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, Dec. 15, 1870

NOTICE
To the Travelling Public!
THROUGH TICKETS FROM
Houlton to Portland & Boston.
PASSENGERS are Ticketed from Houlton to Portland and Boston at the low following rates:—
From Houlton to Portland,.....$8 00, Am. Cy.
From " Boston,.....10 00, do.
☞ Apply at the EASTERN EXPRESS Office, or to
EBEN WOODBURY.
Or JOHN E. McINTYRE.
Houlton, Feb. 14, 1870—8

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.
"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.

Fire & Life Insuance Agency.
THE Subscriber is agent for Woodstock and the upper St. John of the
NORTH BRITISH & MERCANTILE INSURANCE Co
of Edinburgh and London.
ESTABLISHED 1809.
CAPITAL, - - £2,000,000 stg.
Invested Funds, 1854, £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, August, 1866.

REMOVAL!
THE subscriber has removed his Large Stock of HARDWARE to his New Store, next adjoining Dr. Smith, on North side of the Bridge, where he will be happy to to meet his old customers and as many new as will be pleased to give him their patronage, and having purchased his stock in the cheapest markets, for Cash, he will be enabled to sell as low as any in the trade. He will keep for sale
Harness, Upper and Sole Leather,
ALSO
Harness Mountings, Oils &c.
Give us a call and see for yourselves. Terms Cash.
Parties indebted by Note or Book account of one year and upwards, will do well to call and arrange, for fear forbearance will cease to be virtue.
WILLIAM LINDSAY.
Market Square, Woodstock, July 21, 1869—

Poetry.

LOVE UP A TREE.

There was a seat in the apple tree,
A most delightful and cosy nook;
And one afternoon about half-past three,
Kitty sat there reading a book.
Her fair head bare, with no hat to mar,
And her dress just showed one dainty boot—
And he saw her as he smoked his cigar,
And he came and stood at the ladder's foot.

Kitty half blushed, then smiled and said,
"Won't you come up and sit here now?"
And Kitty's brother, a boy to dread,
Saw and determined to raise a row;
So he crept softly under the tree,
Listening to all they had to say,
Did the impish brother, and, sly as could be,
Seized the ladder and bore it away.

Then they saw him—and she, with a frown,
Said, "What will that awful boy do next?"
And she called him the greatest scamp in town,
Yet I don't believe she was very much vexed,
For her lips half smiled, though her eyes half cried,
As she saw the position of matters now,
And he came over and sat by her side,
Leaving his place on the opposite bow.

What could they do? They were captives there,
Held as if by an iron band;
Kitty tossed back her golden hair,
And reflectively leaned her chin on her hand.
"If, said she, "we for help should call,
They'd laugh to see us in such a plight,
So we'd best stay here till the shadows fall,
Or till some one or other comes in sight."

And some one did come. It was Kitty's papa,
Who passed the tree his footsteps traced,
And saw through the leaves a lighted cigar,
And a masculine arm around a feminine waist.
Kitty looked down and blushed at one,
And then looked up and blushed at the other;
Said her father, "These are nice goings on?"
Said she, "It was all the fault of my brother."

What was the end? I'll tell you that,
Some months after, 'mid silks and lace
And ribbons and ruches, some ladies sat,
Who were all discussing the time and place
As to when—so ran the debate—
And where a certain wedding should be;
And that impish brother was heard to state,
"It had better come off in the apple tree."

Select Tale.

The Robber's Mistake.

In—, the streets of San Francisco were hardly safe for night travellers.

A highwayman and burglar, whose name or secret hiding-place no one had yet been able to discover, would waylay people, and, aided by confederates, knock down, kill and rob at his pleasure.

Henry Howard, a young artist, who had won a reputation and made his fortune in the golden city, was passing a deserted quarter of the town, one night, when he was attacked by two masked men, one of whom presented a revolver at his head and ordered him to give up his pocket-book, or he would blow his brains out.

The other, meanwhile, held Howard by the throat.

"Let go of me, and you shall have what you want," said the young man.

The request was complied with.

"Thank you." said Howard.

He thrust his hand into a secret pocket, and drawing a Derringer, sent a bullet through the head of the man with the pistol, who tumbled dead.

The other fellow started to run. Howard fired at him, but did not hit him, for the man's foot slipped, and down he went, his mask tumbling off, revealing his face for an instant in the gleam of the moonlight, which was bright on this night.

Ere Howard could fire again, he had sprung up and turned a corner, soon disappearing.

A week later Howard took passage in the ship Ringbolt, bound to New York, with a cargo of gold-dust.

The captain had heard of his resolute conduct in the highwaymen affair, and took a liking to him. Howard also felt kindly disposed towards Capt. Robert, who was a frank, bluff, hearty fellow, with a laugh like a hurricane.

"Dont mind telling you," said he, one day, on deck, to the young man, with whom he was conversing on the poop, "but you'll please keep it to yourself. All my gold-dust is stowed in barrels, down the steerage, which nobody would suspect. I'ts all the more safe, you know it's always best to be careful.

"Right," said Howard; "but—"

He paused suddenly on beholding, only a few yards off, an individual whom he feared might overhear what was said.

"Wonder if he heard," he whispered.

"I don't know, but even if he did, I should not say there was any danger from that quarter."

"No indeed," answered the captain, with one of his hearty laughs.

The subject of remark was a tall, lantern jawed, sleek-faced looking man, in a white choker and dark clothes, one of the most inoffensive looking persons in the world, who had engaged passage in the Ringbolt under the name of James Dolphin.

Next day the Ringbolt got up anchor, and away she went, bowling seaward before a spanking breeze.

There was among the passengers a beautiful young lady, Miss Levia Graham, returning home from San Francisco with her father, the Rev. John Graham, who had lately received a letter stating that he had fallen heir to a large property in New York—bank stock and all, amounting to two millions.

Miss Graham was certainly a lovely young woman. It was not so much the color upon her soft and rounded cheeks, or the brown hue of her large eyes, that made her beautiful; it was expression, the almost divine expression of the whole face, not only confined to the face, but even to the graceful, willowy form, and whose step was like a queen's

Henry Howard had never seen one of the gentler sex who had so impressed him.

He fell in love with her.

So did James Dolphin. The latter, who seemed a very good, gentle, pious young man, made the acquaintance of the Rev. John Graham, and was introduced to his daughter, who, however, took a dislike to him at once. She endeavored to show this as gently as possible, so as not to wound his feelings, but in vain. He was not to be put off. He followed her up closely, finally proposed, and was decidedly refused.

The young man seemed stricken with grief at his refusal, and won universal sympathy by his melancholy manner, the cause of which no person on board was aware of except John Graham, to whom James had first stated his wishes to make Laura his wife. Graham thought him a promising fellow, and had said he had no objection, if his daughter had not; that she must choose for herself.

After his reflection, James as hitherto, conducted himself it the most exempary manner. He seemed striving vainly to endeavor to shake off the deep grief lying so heavy at his heart. He regularly attended divine service, held every day on the quarter-deck, and touched the heart of every spectator by the sorrowful but resigned manner in which he would bow his head and endeavor to hide his tears, when Graham would exhort all to seek consolation in the Lord for earthly disappointments.

Sometimes Howard would ask himself, as with an artist's eye he scanned those pious lineaments:

"Where have I seen that face before?"

This question he could never answer; but he was sure he had seen the face somewhere, ere coming aboard the Ringbolt.

After the vessel rounded Cape Horn and went forging along through the blue waters and fragrant atmosphere of Brazil. Howard asked Laura if she would be his wife, and was made a happy man. Her answer was favourable, and the lovers now seemed to live in a paradise by themselves.

Laura was called back to the world by missing her braclet—a beautiful gold one, set with diamonds— a present from her father.

She had left it on the table in her room, and stepped on deck; when she returned the bracelet was gone!

Inquiries were made, and thorough search instituted but in vain.

Midnight on the sea. The vessel was gliding along past the Brazil coast toward which she had been driven by head winds, and which was now in full sight.

There was a boat lying aside—the sailors having been at work painting on the day before, and not having finished, it being their intention to resume work on the following morning.

Somehow Henry could not sleep this night.

Continually disturbed by a thousand fancies, he lay tossing about in his berth.

At last, concluding to go on deck to get some fresh air, he rose gently so as not to disturb any person in the cabin, and left the room.

Through the chinks in the bulkhead, separating the cabin from the steerage, he fancied he saw a dim light.

He peered through a small knothole in the boards and saw a most unexpected sight; James Dolphin, with a lantern, moving about among barrels and casks, as if searching for something.

This alone would have excited his surprise, even had he not noticed the long dirk, which the young man carried in one hand. Returning to his room he obtained his own revolver, then cautiously opening the small door leading from the cabin into the steerage, he entered, and ensconcing himself behind a cask, watched the young man.

James moved along until he came to some vessels all neatly packed together.

Then a gleam lighted his eyes.

"The gold-dust," he muttered, licking his lips, "ay, it must be in these barrels, and if I'm not a richer man by to-morrow morning, and safely out of pursuit, then I'm much mistaken."

"Yes, there's the boat along side, the watch asleep on deck. Into the boat I jump with my gold-dust and away I go to hide myself on shore. Had I succeeded in getting that Laura Graham, I might have been rich enough to become an honest man. Ha! ha! that Howard spoiled my plans. She would have liked me had she not seen him, Meanwhile I must not forget that I owe him a grudge for something else!"

So saying he looked at the dirk.

"First the barrel and then Howard's heart," he muttered.

He cut the staves, and then pried them open. A coarse cloth still hid the contents of the barrel. Ere he could remove it, Howard rushed toward him.

Unfortunately, his foot caught in some rigging and he fell, dropping his revolver.

Dolphin heard him and turning, saw him.

The young man, regaining his feet, rushed upon him. The startled robber dropped his lantern in the barrel, caught the artist by the throat, and endeavored to plunge the dagger in his heart.

"Now I avenge my comrade—my own brother—whom you shot in San Francisco."

Instantly Howard remembered where he had previously seen that face. It was that of the robber who had run away after his companion was shot dead by the artist's pistol.

Desperately he struggled with the man. Dodging to avoid the thrusts of the dirk his foot again caught in a rope, and he fell down by the barrel.

The robber was about throwing himself upon him, ere he could rise, when there was a tremendous explosion from the barrel into which the lighted lantern had fallen.

The barrel contained gunpowder instead of gold-dust, the latter being stowed on the other side of the steerage.

There was a terrific scream from Dolphin. He fell upon his back, his head and face almost blown to pieces, and in a few moments was a hideous corpse.

Roused by the screams which Howard had previously raised, as well as by the noise of the explosion, the captain followed by a number of his crew, entered the steerage and assisted by Howard, the flames caused by what had happened were soon extinguished.

Then the young artist explained.

Next day while the body was being prepared for burial, Laura's bracelet rolled out of an inside pocket, showing that he had been the thief.

A little five year old boy was being instructed in morals by his grandmother. The old lady told him that all such terms as "by golly," "by jingo," "by thunder," etc., were only minced oaths, and but little better than any other profanity. In fact, she could tell a profane oath by the prefix "by." All such were oaths. "Well, then, grandmother," said the little hopeful, "there's a big oath in the newspaper, "by telegraph." The old lady gave it up, and the boy is bewildered on morals.

Should a young man happen to step on a lady's dress, what two letters of the alphabet must he use to beg her pardon? X, Q's.

OPIUM-EATING.—There is one form of intemperance that is gaining great ground that as a lover and friend of Temperance I have wondered you did not warn people against it in your able columns more frequently, and that is the different forms of opium-eating; laudanum being a favorite form with many. If there is an evil people should be warned against, it is this. Having in the past few months become acquainted with some of its victims, I can safely say a person in the folds of a poisonous reptile is not more certain of a terrible death than the inveterate taker of opium.

For months you would not mistrust the person. He is at his daily occupation, but you notice after a time a change in his cheerful nature; he becomes fretful; nothing pleases him. He soon finds himself unable to sleep or work on the quantity he has taken; he must increase the dose. He now becomes aware of its influence on him. He mistrusts every person, is certain they wish to injure him, uothing satisfies him. And if there is one that reads this article to-day that is a taker of it, he can feel its truth in every word Life becomes a burden, he feels the clutch of the foul fiend that holds him, he is unable for any task unless assisted by it, and every help is but one more link in the chain that binds him. He says, "I will break away from it. This will never do. I am not a slave of it." I will cite one case to my own personal knowledge.

A lady had addicted herself to its use for three years. From its influence she had slept by night and worked by day. She had spent nearly all her hard-earned pennies to procure it, denying herself many necessary articles of clothing to pamper it. She cast aside the warning of dear friends for the time I have stated, but finally she was so miserable and unhappy she resolved to leave it off. What was the result? She loathed food, sleep of course fled from her pillow; she almost cursed her God for breath, hoping that the ground would cover her before the next day; she constantly said, "I hope I shall die," thinking nothing of what it would be to appear unanointed before her God; she was fairly maddened for days. She went back to her bottle of laudanum, and to-day there is not a more miserable wretch. She is its victim, and undoubtedly will be as long as she lives. Is not this a picture to recoil from? and I have written this article to warn you readers of its power; and if there is one that is a moderate user of it' leave off to-day, and let us pray to the Lord to keep us from its terrible power, that it may not number us among its many victims. "Touch not, taste not, handle not."—*Zion's Herald.*

HOW OLD ARE YOU?—There is a good deal of amusement in the following magic table of figures. Hand it to a young lady and request her to tell you in which column or columns her age is contained, add together the figures at the top of the column in which her age is found, and you have the great secret. Thus, suppose her age to be seventeen, you will find that number in the first and fifth columns, and the first figures of these two columns added make seventeen:—

1	2	4	8	16	32
3	3	5	9	17	33
5	6	6	10	18	34
7	7	7	11	19	35
9	10	12	12	20	36
11	11	13	13	21	37
13	14	14	14	22	38
15	15	15	15	23	39
17	18	20	24	24	40
19	19	21	25	25	41
21	22	22	26	26	42
23	23	23	27	27	43
25	26	28	28	28	44
27	27	29	29	29	45
29	30	30	30	30	46
31	31	31	31	31	47
33	34	33	40	48	48
35	35	37	41	49	49
37	38	38	42	50	50
39	39	39	43	51	51
41	42	44	44	52	52
43	43	45	45	53	53
45	46	46	46	54	54
47	47	47	47	55	55
49	50	52	56	56	56
51	51	54	57	57	57
53	54	54	58	58	58
55	55	55	59	59	59
67	58	60	60	60	60
59	59	61	61	61	61
61	62	62	62	62	62
63	63	63	63	63	63

WHAT DID THE MAN SAY.—Those who are in the habit of attending police and other courts must have observed the difficulty under which lawyers and judges labor, sometimes, in getting witnesses to testify in legal form. The following, which took place in a Cincinnatti court, is an amusing and perfect example. A man had been caught in the act of theft, and pleaded in extenuation that he was drunk.:

Court (to the policeman who was witness).

"What did the man say when you arrested him?"

Witness—"He said he was drunk."

Court—"I want his precise words, just as he uttered them; he didn't use the pronoun *he*, did he? He didn't say '*he* was drunk.'"

Witness—Oh yes, he did—he said he was drunk; he acknowledged the corn."

Court—(Getting impatient at the witnesses stupidity—"You don't understand me at all; I want the words just as he uttered them; didn't he say, '*I* was drunk?'"

Witness—(Deprecatingly)—"Oh, no, your honor. He didn't say *you* was drunk; I wouldn't allow any man to charge that upon you in my presence."

Prosecutor—"Pshaw! you don't comprehend at all. His honor means, did not the prisoner say to you '*I* was drunk?'"

Witness—(Reflectively)—"Well, he might have said *you* was drunk, but I didn't hear him."

Attorney for Prisoner—(Blandly)—"What the court desires is to have you state the prisoner's exact words, preserving the precise form of pronoun that he made use of in reply. Was it the first person I, the second person thou, or the third person he, she or it? Now then, sir, (with severity) upon your oath, didn't my client say, '*I* was drunk?'"

Witness—(Getting mad)—"No, he didn't say *you* was drunk either, but if he had, I reckon he wouldn't a lied any. Do you s'pose the poor fellow charged this whole court with being drunk?"

POLITENESS is the spontaneous movement of a good heart and an observing mind. Benevolence will teach us temperance towards the feelings of others, and habits of observation will enable us to judge promptly and easily what those feelings are.

Items Foreign & Local.

The colored population of the United States, according to the returns from the last census, numbers 4,857,000. As that population was 4,485,860 in 1860, the increase in ten years is not quite 372,000. The rate of increase would have been greater, but that there was very much loss of life among colored men during the civil war. In considering the difference between the rate of white increase and that of black increase, the great number of immigrants that help to swell the former should be taken into account. There is no such source of gain in numbers for the colored race, the relations with Africa being altogether different from those with Europe and Asia.

A stranger went to a Church in Middletown, Conn., on a Sunday recently, and sat down in a pew, when, just as he was getting interested in the sermon, a rough-looking, pious church-member came in and took him by the collar and threw him into the vestibule. He thought he would stay there and hear the rest of the sermon, when the sexton kicked him off the steps. He went to the side of the church to listen to the sermon through the window, when one of the brethern said "Amen" to something the Minister said, and then spit tobacco juice out of the window into the listener's eyes. He says a man can't enjoy much religion at Middletown.

A lady residing in a western city returned home one evening, and heard some noise in the room usually occupied by herself and her husband. The door being closed, she was reduced to the keyhole, to which place she applied her eye. She saw the figure of a woman; standing by her side was the husband of a jealous wife, actually engaged in adjusting a shawl upon the shoulders of an intruding female. Taking a shot gun, she forced open the door and shot the woman in the back. The husband screamed, the wife fainted. On her return to consciousness, mutual explanations followed. The body of the woman who was shot was brought in, and it was seen to be a dummy. The husband is a dry goods merchant and had brought the image home to repair the damage it had sustained by exposure.

Three leading Freemason's lodges at Berlin have issued a manifesto urging the breaking off all intercourse with the French lodges, the latter having violated the fundamental principle of freemasonary, namely, non-intervention in ecclesiastical and political affairs.

Three hundred dollar parasols have made their appearance at New York. The tops are of lace, either black or white, and the handles of some are of carved coral, while others are of gold, with vine of silver and gold leaves.

It is a current saying that ministers' sons and deacons' daughters are more likely than others to reject religion and fall a prey to the temptations of the world. The Rev. Asa Bullard has been gathering statistics to refute this proverb. Massachusetts and Connecticut furnished his field. In 448 ministers and deacons' families there were 2,101 children over 15 years of age, of whom 1,414 were hopefully pious; 93 were in the ministry, or fitting for it, and only 34 dissipated. And all the remaining children, with very few exceptions, were respectful and useful citizens. Mr. Bullard challenges a comparison with these figures on the part of any other class or profession among parents.

A number of Methodist divines lately visited St. Simon's island, near Brunswick, Ga., to photograph the venerable live oak under the umbrageous branches of which John Wesley, the founder of Methodism, preached his first sermon in America. It is probable that the picture will be engraved on steel and offered for sale.

The *Evening Star* of Washington relates that two of the most noted woman-suffragists of that city, in company with their husbands, went into a resturant the other day and asked for oysters. The proprietor invited them to a private room, which they declined, saying "Oh, no! we want to do just as the men do." They went to the raw-box—the quartette of them—and ate raw oysters until the four got outside of two dozen raw, when they called for four glasses of ale, and drank them down as though they had been used to oysters and ale. They then walked out like "any other man."

The *Court Journal* explains how it happens that the young Marquis of Bute has never appeared at Court. When Victoria was a girl of eighteen, his mother's sister, Lady Flora Hastings, was the victim of a slander, as cruel as it was false. The young queen banished her from Court (Lady Flora was at the time a maid of honor), and never recalled her. The late marchioness, when the Queen's yacht lay for days within sight of her residence, Mount Stuart house, ordered all the blinds to be shut and kept them so until the royal party took themselves out of the neighborhood. On her death bed she exacted a promise from her son that he would never permit himself to be presented at court, and this promise he has faithfully kept.

A Baltimore surgeon scouts the idea that men can be chloroformed while awake, insisting that no man wide awake and sober can possibly be chloroformed without his acquiescence, unless forcibly held; and that, even if a sober man were asleep, the irritation of the air-passages caused by the chloroform would almost certainly arouse him.

Iowa has planted a corn crop to raise 100,000,000 bushels.

A Marylander had 140,000 peach trees in blossom this spring.

White labourers on the North Pacific Railroad have been discharged and their places filled with Chinamen.

In Rensselaer County, N. Y., a young man has come to grief. Unfortunately, while visiting one day last week, the young lady who had won his heart's affections, and settling the preliminaries of their expected marriage, he rashly remarked that the union would be peculiarly advantageous to her, because he moved in much better society than she. And then upsprang that insulted female. Seizing a huge carving knife from the table, she went for that young man, and the youth went for the door. He had her arrested for assault, and the engagement has been broken off.

It was Madame de Stael who remarked of a conceited acquaintance: "Whenever I see him, I feel the same pleasure that I receive from looking at a fond couple—he and his self-love live so happily together."

A young lady of Bainbridge, N. Y., made a bargain with Curtiss Cooper some fifteen years ago, whereby she was to have a "ewe lamb and its increase until she was 21 years old," in exchange for a gold watch-key. She was but six years of age at the time, and now sues Mr. Cooper for 18,034 lambs or