POOR COPY

Dr. A. M. TUPPER,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
Office,—Brown's Building—Up Stairs
36] RESIDENCE,—COLONEL TUPPER'S.

E. ELLINWOOD,
Surgeon Dentist,
TEETH FILLED by the latest improved process. Best ARTIFICIAL 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, Sep. 22, 1871—6m-pd-23

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 21, 1870—5

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
[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 condocted 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]

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

TRUNK FACTORY!
49 GERMAIN STREET.
ST. JOHN, N. B.
THE subscriber has now on hand a superior lot of
Domestic Trunks & Valises!
In all the varied styles and finish, viz:—Leather, Cloth, Composition, Zinc, Canvass, &c., made of best material, by experienced workmen. For sale at lowest market rates.
☞ Orders from thecountry attended to with promptness.
st john june 15 W. H. KNOWLES.

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

NOTICE.
L. W. SHERMAN will continue the business of the late firm of SHERMAN & ROBINSON, at the old stand, in his own name and on his own account.
L. W. SHERMAN.
Fredericton, Oct. 1, 1870

The Carleton Sentinel.

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

VOL. XXIII.—NO. 40. WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1871. WHOLE NO.—1186.

THE QUEEN'S HOTEL,
TORONTO, ONT.,
OFFERS every inducement to persons visitin Toronto to make it their stopping place.
It is situated upon the very margin of the Bay, and convenient to the business centres of the city.
Omnibusses carry its patrons free to and from the several Steamboats and Railways trains.
$2.50 (Gold) per day.
THOS, McGAW, Manager. THOS. DICK, Proprietor.
—6m-pd-33

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, 1o71.—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.
—19

Watches! Watches!
FINE GOLD JEWELRY,
Gold Chains.
BRACELETS.
HANDSOME GOLD SETTS.
Silver Ware.
American Clocks, Fine Gold Wedding Rings.
Selling Cheap for Cash at BABBITT'S.
N. B.—Particular attention given to Watch Work.
F'ton Aug 10 JOHN BABBITT.

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-21

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

N. B. & CANADA RAILWAY and BRANCHES.
ON and after May 8th, until further notice, Trains will run as follows:—
UP TRAINS leave St. Stephen at 11.15 and St. Andrews at 10 a. m., for Woodstock and Houlton.
DOWN TRAINS leave Woodstock at 10 a. m., and Houlton at 10 a. m., for St. Stephen and St. Andrews.
These Trains connect at McAdam Junction with Trains to and from St. John and Fredericton.
HENRY OSBURN, Manager.
RAILWAY OFFICE, St. Andrews, May 8th 1871.

NEW BRUNSWICK
Paper Manufacturing Company
PRINTING PAPER.
WE are now manufacturing **PRINTING PAPER**, and the greatest care has been taken to procure the most approved machinery and experienced mechanics from the old country. We can recommend the same as being a good article. We are prepared to execute orders for the above in all weights and sizes.
In Store—A good assortment of Wrapping and Straw Papers.
Orders for the above are most respectfully solicited.
Warehouse and Office, — Paradice Row, St. John, N. B.
Post Office Box 267.
M. W. FRANCIS, Treasurer.
N. B.—The highest price paid for Every Description of Paper Stock, viz:—Cotton and Hemp Canvass, Hemp and Manilla Ropes, Shakings, Nets, Rags, Waste Paper, etc.
st john aug 25

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

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 E. 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

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, 1864, £2,804,512, 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, 16.

Poetry.

FATHER'S GROWING OLD.

Our father's growing old, John!
His eyes are growing dim,
And years are on his shoulders lain,
A heavy weight for him.
And you and I are young and hale,
And each a stalwart man,
And we must make his load as light
And easy as we can.

He used to take the brunt, John!
At cradle and at plow,
And earned our porridge by the sweat
That trickled down his brow;
Yet never heard we him complain,
Whate'er his toil might be,
Nor wanted e'er a welcome seat
Upon his solid knee.

And when our boy-strength came, John!
And sturdy grew each limb,
He brought us to the yellow field
To share the toil with him;
But he went foremost in the swarth,
Tossing aside the grain,
Just like the plough that heaves the sod,
Or ships that shear the main.

Now we must lead the van, John!
Through weather foul and fair,
And let the old man read and doze,
And tilt his easy chair;
And he'll not mind it, John, you know,
At eve to tell us o'er
Those brave old days of British times,
Our grandsires and the war.

I heard you speak of ma'am, John!
'Tis gospel what you say,
That caring for the like of us
Has turned her hair so gray!
Yet, John, I do remember well
When neighbors called her vain,
And when her hair was long and like
A gleaming sheaf of grain.

She had a buxom arm, John!
That wielded well the rod,
Whene'er with wilful step our feet
The path forbidden trod;
But to the heaven of her eye
We never looked in vain,
And evermore our yielding cry
Brought down the tears like rain.

But that is long agone, John!
And we are what we are,
And little heed we day by day,
Her fading cheek and hair;
And when beneath her faithful breast
The tides no longer stir,
'Tis then, John, we the most shall feel
We have no friend like her.

Yes, father's growing old, John!
His eyes are getting dim,
And mother's treading softly down
The deep descent with him;
But you and I are young and hale,
And each a stalwart man,
And we must make their path as smooth
And level as we can!

Select Tale.

Married for Money.

"Oh, dear, I wish he would come!" Kate Talbot looked at her watch, and then ran out into the hall to compare the enameled hands with the ponderous dial of the old clock on the landing; and then she looked down the elm-shadowed perspective, of the quiet road, and took yet a second glance with an impatient sort of sigh.

She was a tall, handsome girl, with bright brown hair coiled around her head in a coronet fashion that harmonized with the royal way she had of throwing back her slender white throat, and the stately grace of every motion. Her eyes, large and soft, of a peculiar hazel tint, were full of dreamy languor; and the white and pink bloom of her cheeks betokened very plainly that she had never turned day into night and night into day, after the approved fashion of metropolitan belles. No; Kate Talbot was a rustic beauty, fresh and uncontaminated by the sinister influence of fashionable life.

"Here he comes; and he is not alone."

And, within just thirty seconds, Miss Talbot was on the steps of the portico, inclining her head to Mr. Rossmere Wylie, and holding out an eager fluttering hand towards her father. He shook his head.

"No letter, papa?"

"None, Katy."

Rossmere's quick eye scanned Kate's countenance as she stood there, a single rose among her dark tresses, and one hand slightly holding together her blue cashmere shawl. How plainly he saw the expression of keen disappointment that fluttered across her perfect Greek features.

"Kate," said Mr. Talbot, quietly dismounting from his horse, "somehow it is difficult for me to believe in this gay cavalier of yours.

"Papa?"

"'Out of sight out of mind,' is a very old proverb, you know, my dear; and it is just possible, among the attractions of a fashionable watering-place, that he has forgotten the little wild flower of the Weldington-hills."

"Never, Papa! You and Rossmere were always unjustly prejudiced against him."

Kate spoke with very genuine enthusiasm. She believed in Henry Gaynor just as implicitly as she believed in the liquid gold of the sunshine at her feet, and it seemed impossible that any one else should for a single second doubt his truth and sincerity.

Rossmere Wylie looked at her with grave intentness. Suppose—suppose for an instant, that Henry was faithless! He sternly checked within himself the upspringing throb of his heart. Was it for him to build up a palace of happiness on the wreck of Kate Talbot's first love?

"He never cared for her as I do!" was the rebellious outcry of his whole nature.

And Rossmere Wylie resolved to go to Scarborough, and survey the field for himself.

Mr. Henry Gaynor was walking up and down the public promenade, in the afternoon sunshine. It was certainly very considerate of him to give the young ladies such a fine opportunity of admiring his beautiful dark eyes and rich Spanish complexion and exquisite figure—"the glass of fashion and the mould of form." Henry felt that he was captivating, and completely forgot that he had intended to devote that particular afternoon to writing to Miss Talbot, the pretty Weldington girl that had made such an impression upon him.

"Have you heard who arrived this morning, Gaynor?"

Colonel Melford's hand laid lightly on Mr. Gaynor's shoulder, arrested his sauntering movements.

"No; any one worth cultivating?"

"Miss Montressor."

"Miss Montressor, the heiress? Why, I had heard that she was among the fashionable at Ryde."

"She has changed her mind apparently; at all events, here she is, with nineteen trunks, and no end of hat-boxes. There's a chance for you, young man, if you want a rich wife!"

Henry Gaynor's handsome eyes sparkled.

"Introduce me."

"Can't, unfortunately; haven't the honor of a personal acquaintance myself; but I can tell you who can."

"Who?"

"Wylie; he came yesterday—Rossmere Wylie, you know; he's a cousin or something of the golden damsel. And there she is now!"

Henry Gaynor winced a little.

"What! that fat, dowdy little concern by the door. Why, I thought she was a beauty."

"So she is, considered from a financial point of view. My dear fellow, don't be hypercritical."

"Why, she's forty, if she's a day; and I'll wager my diamond shirt-studs that her teeth are false!"

"Very possibly; but only think of her funded and landed property! I tell you, I'd go in for the prize quick enough, if I wasn't already morgtaged to Mrs. Melford, bless her dear little heart.—You're decidedly the best-looking fellow here. Why don't you think the matter over?"

Henry Gaynor did think the matter over, and made up his mind in very short order.

"Good evening, Mr. Wylie," he said, in honied accents, half an hour or so later, as he encountered Rossmere. "I believe I had the pleasure of meeting you at Weldington."

Mr. Wylie inclined his head frigidly.

"I understand that Miss Montressor is your cousin, and I have resolved to ask at your hands the privilege of an introduction."

"I shall be happy to oblige you, Mr. Gaynor," said Rossmere, with the least perceptible shrug of his shoulders; "and I presume my cousin Emily will be gratified with the acquaintance."

So Mr. Gaynor was formally presented in the lists as a candidate for the smiles of Miss Emily Montressor.

She certainly was not handsome...—Her hair was thin and rusty brown, her eyes didn't both look in the same direction, and she undoubtedly wore false teeth. But then Henry Gaynor remembered her money, and looked at her through a deceptive golden haze that made her very lovely.

"I don't really know what to do about Katy Talbot," thought Mr. Gaynor to himself, twisting up the pink envelope that enwrapped her last glowing, impulsive, loving little epistle. "I was a great fool to allow myself to get so entangled; but it isn't too late yet to back out gracefully. I think I won't answer her letter; women are generally pretty quick to take a hint of that sort. Katy's very pretty, I must admit that, and very much in earnest; but then Katy hasn't any fortune, and it really is every man's duty to look out for number one."

Thus cogitating, Henry Gaynor lighted his cigar with the pink envelope; while poor Kate Talbot, looking out through the amethyst glow of the August twilight wondered and wondered, and grew heart-sick at her lover's strange silence.

And Rossmere Wylie watched the curious developements of the little life-drama that was being enacted under his eyes with contemptuous indignation.

"A heartless scoundrel he thought!" "Kate will be well rid of him.—Well, this is a strange world we live in. If a man steals a five-pound note, he is sent to prison; if he steals a woman's heart, to fling it away when he's tired of the play-thing, he's a hero. *Bon voyage*, Mr. Henry Gaynor. I shall certainly not interfere in any of your nice little arrangements."

"My Emily! my heart's own peerless treasure!"

"Do you really love me?" lisped the middle-aged charmer, with an attempt to be arch.

"Ah, Emily! I have felt of late how utterly impossible it will be for me to be happy from your smiles. I cannot exist without them. You will marry me dearest? You will give me the right to call you my own?"

"But, Henry, faltered the fair one, "I am so much older than you."

"A year or so, perhaps, darling; but what does that signify to hearts that are congenial?"

"And then my neice will think it so ridiculous; she has always opposed the idea of my marrying."

"My Emily should not sacrifice the happiness of her life time to the interested motives of others," he urged emphatically. "You will be mine Emily?"

"Ah, Henry! you are so winning! I don't know what answer to give you."

"Say "Yes," darling.

And Miss Montressor said "Yes."

"But I really am afraid to let my niece know; I am sure she will oppose it."

"My love, we will spare her the opportunity; we will go quietly to the church, some morning, and be married.

"Oh, Henry!"

"Emily, my darling, I am aware that this is not a common proceeding; but then you know that your love is not a common love."

"I—I know it," faltered Miss Montressor, turning a huge emerald ring round and round on her dumpy little finger; "and, if you insist upon it——"

Mr. Gaynor's handsome eyes flashed in triumph; he was sure of the prize at last. Poor, forgotten Kate!

The sudden wedding of the middle-aged Miss Montressor with the chief exquisite of the season made a nine days sensation at Scarborough. Kate Talbot heard of it in due time, and cried a night and day before she began to realize that she had had a fortunate escape. And Rossmere Wylie came back from Scarborough just in time to catch her heart in the rebound.

While Mr. Wylie and Miss Kate Talbot were gathering grapes and whispering exceedingly interesting little nothings under the green, tremulous shadow of the arbors of Weldington, after the most approved style of love-making, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gaynor were enjoying the grandeur of Wales.

"Sublime! soul entrancing!" ejaculated Henry, gently pressing the hand that lay on his arm, and looking enthusiastically upwards towards the mountains.

"Very nice!" said Emily, absently. "But I'm so disappointed about this letter from Emm."

"Who's Emmy?"

"My niece, dear. I thought, of course, she'd send me something very nice for a wedding present; but—but——"

"Dearest, do not weep! Let me brush the diamond drops away from that dark cheek," murmured Henry, flourishing his pocket-handkerchief romantically round Emily's face.

"I—I can't help it!" sobbed Mrs. Gaynor. "It's so mean of Emmy. She always did oppose my marrying; but I never thought she would be so spiteful."

"We do not care for her good or bad opinion, dear. Your husband is now all the world to you, my Emily."

"That's just what she says, the hateful thing!"

"Calm yourself, my love. What do we want with her paltry wedding presents?"

"It isn't that, Henry, but——".

"But what?"

"She's cut off my allowance, the hard-hearted minx: and she so rich!"

"What! Are there two heiresses in the Montressor family?"

"Two heiresses? No. I do not comprehend you. What do you mean, Henry?"

"Do I"—Henry cleared his throat huskily, and went on—"understand that—that your niece——"

"Why, you must ofter have heard of my niece, Emily Montressor—she was named after me—the rich heiress? And she's a great beauty, too—at least, some people call her so; but, for my part, I never could bear these yellow-haired blonds."

Henry Gaynor stood staring at the mountain with eyes that seemed turned to stone, while his fair bride prattled on.

"And now she's cut of my allowance, and left me without a penny in the world, the disagreeable thing! Well, it's lucky I've got a husband to take care of me now; ain't it, Henry dear?"

"Mr. Gaynor did not answer; he literally could not. His tongue seemed to cleave to the roof of his mouth; every drop of blood in his body stood still. Had he sacrificed his youth and beauty and brilliant prospects for *this?* The gentle Emily never looked as coarse and unattractive as she did at this moment, clinging caressingly to his arm, with all a wife's sweet confidence.

And then he remembered sweet Kate Talbot, and thought vindictively of Rossmere Wylie.

"He knew—he must have known that there were two Emily Montressors," thought Gaynor, clenching his teeth.

"He saw me walk into the trap, and never opened his lips to warn me. Oh, what a fool! what a double distilled blockhead I have been!"

So he had; but unfortunately it was too late for this self appreciation to be of any use. He was safely married to Miss Emily Montressor, but not to *the* Emily! And Mr. Gaynor felt, with a bittter pang of humiliation, that his snug little piece of dipolmacy had been an utter failure.

LITTLE CROSSES—Christ comes to us morning by morning to present to us, for the day then opening, divers little crosses, thwartings of our own will, interferences with our plans, disappointments of our little pleasures. Do we kiss them, and take them up, and follow in his rear, like Simon the Cyrenian? Or do we toss them from us scornfully because they are so little, and wait for some great affliction to approve our patience and our resignation to His will? Ah, how might we accomodate to the small matters of religion generally those words of the Lord respecting the children, "Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones." Despise not little sins; they have ruined many a soul. Despise not little duties; they have been to many a saved man an excellent discipline of humility. Despise not little temptations; rightly met, they have often nerved the character for some fiery trial.—And despise not little crosses; for when taken up, and lovingly accepted at the Lord's hand, they have made men meet for a great crown, even a crown of righteousness and life, which the Lord hath promised to them that love him.

ANTIQUITY OF PULPITS.—The solemn reading of the law of Moses to the populace of Jerusalem must have been an impressive service, when "Ezra the scribe stood upon a pulpit of wood which they had made for the purpose." As to its configuration we are not informed, though it must have been a spacious raised platform, if the six persons named on the one side of Ezra, and the seven on the other were also upon it. Stone pulpits existed in some cathedrals, churches, and monastic refectories, and one of iron is stated to be in the "Galilee" at Durham. Entries at Exeter, 1318-25, relate to materials "*pro la pulpytt*," but that was a distinct building on the north side of the church, for lectures and sermons. Capitals and bases for the ambos at Westminister were paid for in 1352. Preaching appears to have been a part of religious services from the earliest ages of the Church; and the sermons were commonly delivered in the chancel in front of the alter. At a later time they were addressed from the ambo or reading-desk, in the nave, an innovation assigned to Chrysostom at Constantinople. In some churches the preacher used to sit, and the congregation to stand, and generally the lecture was more of the extempore kind than now prevails. The orderly conduct of a modern congregation arises from the discipline of ages, having succeeded, by gradual process, habits of comparatively little decorum, and the open expression of opinion on the merits of the preacher's discourse. The rarity of wooden pulpits of earlier date than the Reformation, is no doubt principally attributable to the sweeping clearance of church fittings pursuant of that event, just as with alters, and roods, and screens. Yet they, one and all, are met with in modern Papal churches, where the presence of either can scarcely be due to the Reformation.

An old colored washerwoman, who used to groan over her tubs, found consolation in the hope that "she would soon be where robes won't need washing, and a poor creature can upset her tub and dance on the bottom of it, singing glory, hallahaloo, forever and forever!"

There are many fruits which never turn sweet until the frost has lain upon them. There are many nuts that never fall from the bough of the tree of life till the frost has opened and ripened them. And there are many elements of life that never grow sweet and beautiful till sorrow touches them.

"My children," said an old lady, "I am the root and ye are the branches."

"Grandma?" said one.

"What, my child?"

"I was thinking how much better the branches would flourish if the root was under the ground."

The noblest quality wherewith nature has endowed woman for the good of the world is maternal love—that love which seeks no return.

Real fiedlity may be rare, but it exists in the heart. They only deny its worth and power who never loved a friend, nor labored to make one happy.

Items Foreign & Local.

The King of Bavaria has prohibited all civil and military employees from joining any political or industrial association whatever.

English publicans have formed themselves into a political association which is likely to do the Conservative party a very useful service. Large sums of money have been subscribed to a common fund, and this money will be freely spent in aid of any candidate who will promise to support the trade.

The London *Times* favors the nine-hours' labor movement of British workmen, and condemns the action of the Newcastle employers in importing laborers from the Continent.

So strong is the opposition offered in the Brazilian Parliament to the measure for the emanipation of slavery that it is believed it will not pass this session, and a wise and humane act will consequently be delayed a year at least.

The "Springville Giant" is the name given to the big cheese made at Springville factory, Erie county, for the International Exhibition. It contains one day's milking of 2,000 cows, 30,000 pounds of milk, and weighs 3,000 pounds.

A Central American Confederation is among the latest schemes of that kind projected, and the States of San Salvador and Honduras have so far advanced in brotherly love as to appoint Commissioners to confer upon the subject. It will be a wise and happy movement, if it succeed and terminate the constant rebellions and miserable petty jealousies and wars ever interfering with the prosperity of that favored region.

A Luxemburg paper relates that the King of Holland has just had a narrow escape from a terrible death. The King was approaching a level crossing on the Utrecht Railway, at the very moment when an express train was about to pass at great speed. The coachman, unaware of the danger, was driving up to the crossing, and inevitably both he and the king would have been smashed to pieces had not a bye-stander rushed forward, and, at the peril of his life, pushed back the horses of the carriage. Scarcely had this been done when the train whirled past, and the king fell back almost unconscious at the sight of the peril he had escaped. A few moments after, the king asked to see the man to whom he owed his life, but the unknown benefactor had departed, leaving no trace behind, and not all the efforts of the grateful monarch has been yet able to bring him to light.

Vicar-General Bruyere, one of the Roman Catholic diocese of London, has been summoned before the police court of that city upon an "information" charging him with solemnizing matrimony unlawfully. By the treaty which ceded Canada to England by France, the rights of the Roman Catholic Church, as they existed, were to be preserved intact. The clergy of that church then exercised the power of marrying by dispensation, without license or banns, and have continued to do so up to the present time; but it is claimed by the prosecution in this case that the privilege is confined to Lower Canada, and cannot be legally exercised in Upper Canada. The matter is one of importance to the Catholic clergy, and the decision will no doubt be looked for with interest. The case has been postponed until the 6th of October next.

German women figure prominently in business life. In Brussels the sisters Everbett have the most extensive house in the world for the manufacture of fine lace. The wife of Dr. De la Pierre, the chief of the dental college of Belgium, is her husband's partner and associate in his professional labors. Dr. Henrietta Helschield, of Berlin, is also a well known and successful member of the dental profession. All through Germany the wives of professional men are bookkeepers to their husbands.

Traders inform us that the Chinese have a method of preserving grapes, so as to have them at their command during the entire season; and a recent author gives us the following account of the method adopted. It consists of cutting a circular piece out of a ripe pumpkin or gourd, making an aperture large enough to admit the hand. The interior is then completely cleaned out, the ripe grapes are placed inside, and the cover replaced and pressed firmly. The pumpkins are then kept in a cool place, and the grapes will be found to retain their freshness for a long time. We are told that a very careful selection must be made of the pumkin, the common field pumpkins, however, being well adapted for the purpose in question.

One of the most serious and important pieces of news that has recently come to us from the Continent is that relating to the strikes that are taking place in Germany, Belgium, and other places. The mason's strike in Berlin which has caused such incovinience as well as terror to the inhabitants of that city, has ended, only to be followed by several others—that of the book-binders, that of the leather-workers, that of the haberdashers, that of the file-makers, that of the box-makers, and that of the carpenters. The demands of these operatives are both that their wages shall be increased and their hours of labor diminished. In Brussels the mechanics at several establishments have struck within the week, and demanded a reduction in the hours of labor. What makes these strikes formidable facts is that they are almost certainly due to the action of the Internationale.

Controller Connolly has made an official report of the state of the New York city and county debt, showing it to amount at the present time to the enormous sum of $100,055,836.33 an increase of $71,030,384.51 in two years and a half!

Large orders are being received at Montreal from Europe and the United States for hay, and a large trade is expected to be done. The price stated is $18 per ton, packed by hydraulic pressure.

Ten thousand bibles and fifteen thousand soldiers were sent to the Indians in the United States last year.

In 1864 there were fourteen daily papers in Boston. Now there are only eight.

Eight men met with a most horrible death by being buried alive in a sewer they were excavating in Indianapolis, recently. The earth caved in on them, and smothered or crushed them to death.

The 24 letters of the alphabet may be transposed 620,448,401,733,239,430,360,000 times.

Robert Chambers, the present stroke oarsman of the Rensforth crew, intends returning to the Province next year, to follow the profession of a trainer.

A Western paper complains of a new pest, a worm in the flour intended for family use. A black bug, a quarter of an inch long, lays eggs in the flour, which are hatched in ten days.

In consequence of a banquet made in a will dated March 11, 1615, a sermon is preached in one of the churches of London every year at the beginning of August, to commemorate the defeat of the Spanish Armada.

Recent advices from Manitoba give a most gratifying account of the material progress of the country. The harvest is splendid; the crop of wheat being very abundant, whilst all the other crops are nearly equally good. The Buffalo hunt, too, has been unusually successful; and trade was consequently in a very flourishing condition. As one evidence of the prosperity of the country, a correspondent mentions that the town of Winnipeg (the capital of the Province) has nearly doubled in size and population since the advent of Canadian rule.

SALT LAKE, Sept. 23.—The Grand Jury has adjourned till Tuesday. There are exciting rumors that high dignitaries of the Mormon Church will be indicted. Squads of men are drilling at night, said to be Mormon militia. It is generally thought that there is a crisis at hand. The Mormons laugh and keep their own council.

General News.

SLAVIN F