POOR COPY

W. D. CAMBER,
Surgeon Dentist.

Office, Corner Main and King Streets,
WOODSTOCK,
Lately occupied by Dr. ELLINWOOD.

DR. CAMBER has been in our Dental Office for three years past, and we have much pleasure in recommending him to the public as a competent, skillful, careful operator, and thoroughly informed in all the late improvements in surgical and mechanical Dentistry.
DOW & ELLIS.
Fredericton, April 18, 1871.—47

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

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 at H. R. Baird's Drug Store. Residence, near the Methodist Chapel.
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.]

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

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 conducted 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 the country attended to with promptness.
st john june 15 W. H. KNOWLES.

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 QUEEN'S HOTEL,
TORONTO, ONT.,
OFFERS every inducement to persons visiting 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.
—3m-pd-33

VICTORIA HOTEL,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
THE new and completely and elegantly furnished VICTORIA HOTEL, just erected in Saint John, N. B.
Special prices made for families desiring a Summer Residence. Terms for transient customers, TWO DOLLARS AND A HALF PER DAY.
St. John, Nov. 17 B. T. CREGAN.

The Carleton Sentinel.

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

VOL. XXIII.—NO. 52. WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1871. WHOLE NO.—1198.

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

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 B STEVENS,
18—1ypd Indian Town, St. John.

Co-Partnersnip Notice.
STARRETT & BURTT.
WE have this day entered into Partnership for the purpose of carrying on HARNESS MAKING, in Shop directly over McLeod's Tailor Store, and we hope by strict attention to business to merit as large a share of trade as was bestowed on the late firm of Emery & Starrett.
ROBERT S. STARRETT.
SAMUEL O. BURTT.
Woodstock, Aug. 25, 1871.—34

Patents for Inventions
Expeditiously and properly secured in Canada, the United States and Europe. Patent guaranteed or no charge. Send for printed instructions. Agency in operation ten years.
HENRY GRIST,
Ottawa, Canada.
Mechanical Engineer, Solicitor of Patents and Draughtsman. —24

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

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. A & 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

Sackville, Nov. 4th, 1871.
WHEREAS, James A. McInnis, of Wodstock, in the County of Carleton, Province of New Brunswick, purports to hold a commission as District Deputy of the Grand Lodge of Maine of the Independent Order of Good Templars. I hereby give notice that the said James A. McInnis does not hold a commission either from the Grand Lodge of Maine or New Brunswick, under the present Grand Templars of Maine or New Brunswick, and that any Lodges organized by him will not be recognized by either Grand Lodge.
JOHN MEAHAN,
Grand Worthy Chief Templar
Of the Province of New Brunswick.
—3m-pd-46

New Styles of ROOM PAPER
VERY CHEAP, AT
HUGH HAY'S.

READY MADE CLOTHING!
CHEAP AT
HUGH HAY'S.
Woodstock, April 15, 1870.

COTTON WARP.
THE COTTON YARN,
Manufactured at the
New Brunswick Cotton Mills
HAS the name of the mills and our name on a printed label on the end of the bundle.
White, Red and Orange Yarn is put up in Blue Paper.
Blue Yarn is put up in Buff Paper.
All Yarn made by us is warranted of best quality, full weight, and correctly numbered.
WM. PARKS & SON.
N. B. Cotton Mills, St. John, N. B.,
September 1, 1871.—1y-35

CARDY
IN returning thanks to the inhabitants of Woodstock and surrounding country, for their patronage while doing business in Woodstock, the undersigned would inform his friends and the public generally, that he has removed to Waddell's Building, Water Street, St. Stephen, known as VICTORIA HOUSE, where will be found a full assortment of Staple Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, &c., &c.
Please observe he Address.
—43 F. G. RAY.

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

GENUINE
WARREN'S BILIOUS BITTERS,
Atwood's Jaundice Bitters,
At SMITH'S DRUG SHOP,
Medical Hall, Main Street.
Woodstock, April 24, 1871.

Livery Stable!
THE Subscribers, in addition to their New and Large STABLES near the "Woodstock Hotel," have leased the
New Stable, on Connell Street.
And are now prepared, with large additions of Horses and carriages of the best descriptions, to meet the request of their customers.
Horses Boarded on Reasonable Terms.
They have 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, at either place, the evening previous.
GLIDDEN & GILLMAN.
Woodstock, June 3, 1868—23.

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

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, £2,304,512, 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, 16.

Poetry.

HOW THEY HAD HIM.

When I was young and tender too
I had to mind and had to do
Whatever mother bade me.
She used to have a walnut stick,
Which kept me on the double quick,
And that was where she had me.

When older grown, and quite a beau
Among the girls I used to know
A Miss Priscilla Cadmy;
And with the help of smiles and nods
I fell in love at forty rods,
And that is where she had me.

When I was older, say sixteen,
I thought it time to have a queen,
And asked her if she'd have me.
She said she didn't much object,
Or words something to that effect,
And that was where she had me.

But when, to make the matter straight,
I went up to negotiate
Affairs with Colonel Cadmy.
He said he "didn't care to sell,"
He told me I might go to—well,
And that was where she had me.

I drowned my sorrow in a cup
Until I got my dander up,
(I could'nt have been madder;)
When she proposed that we be one
In spite of pa—the thing was done,
And that was where I had her.

Two lovely urchins on my knee,
I'm proud to say belong to me,
(That is, to me and madam;)
For when we left that native sod
We spent a year or two abroad,
And that was where we had 'em.

Select Tale.

Too Late.

It was a stormy winter's night. The winds howled and shrieked around the corners of the farm-house, jarring the rickety windows, shaking the doors and piling great drifts of snow in the road.

A cheery fire burned brightly in the broad fireplace; and Farmer Gray sat by the hearth nodding in sleepy content, while his wife rocked to and fro in her chair at his side, her fingers busy with glistening needles and soft white yarn. A shaggy, noble-looking dog lay at her side; a sleek gray cat was purring and singing.

A peaceful, quiet picture, but not a happy one. There were no children there to make merry music in the lonely room: and Mrs. Gray was thinking of this as she sat there plying her needles and gazing sadly over into the other corner, where once in the long ago a happy group of children were wont to play and talk during the long winter evenings. But now they all, save one, lay beneath the snow over there in the churchyard. And then her thoughts centered upon that one, and the soft eyes grew dim with tears; and silently the great drops rolled down her faded cheeks and dropped upon her work.

"Oh, where are you this cold, dreary night, my darling one?" she murmured—"my tender little Ruthie! If I could only know that you were well and happy I would be content; but, alas; I fear that he who could be so base as to lure you away from your loving parents will not make your life a happy one."

"Mother, why are you always mourning for her?" said Mr. Gray, rousing from his partial slumber. She is not worthy of our love, or she would never have deserted us in our old age."

"Father, I think we are much to blame. We were selfish, and wished to keep her always with us. We ought to have been more tender with our own ewe lamb. She loved Ralph Singleton even as I loved you in my youthful days, and as I still love. We should, perhaps, have done as she did—married without our parents consent had they withheld it.

The old man's lips quivered, and his eyes grew misty; but ere he could reply, the door opened, and a tall handsome young man, of about eighteen, entered the room, and, shaking a shower of snow from his coat and hat, advanced towards the cheery fire.

"Good evening, Robert," said Farmer Gray. "How came you to venture out this stormy night?"

"I have been up to the village," he replied, "and, as the roads were badly drifted, I thought I would call, and, perhaps, stay the night with you, if you would like company."

"Thank you for coming," said Mrs. Gray. "You are very good to think of us in our lonely old age. Oh if my little Ruthie were only here too, so I could know that she was sheltered from this pitiless storm!"

A spasm of pain passed over the face of Robert Gilson as the name of the absent one was mentioned. He loved Ruthie Gray, and had once hoped to make her his wife; but a fascinating stranger had won the gentle heart which he coveted, and persuaded her into a marriage against her parents' wishes. It had ever been their wish that she should marry young Gilson; but she did not return his love; and so, when her heart was really won, she foolishly consented to a clandestine marriage, and left her peaceful home for the love of a stranger. She was a gentle loving creature and it wrung her heart to leave her parents; but she worshipped Ralph Singleton, and thought she could not live without him.

A few days after her departure, her parents received a letter from her, pleading forgiveness, and telling them of her marriage, and the kindness of her husband, and of her own perfect happiness, marred only by thoughts of their anger. Mr. Gray would not answer this letter, nor allow his wife to do so, but hardened his heart against his offending child, and would not forgive her.

The three sat there talking on various subjects, but the thoughts of all were upon the absent one.

At length, in a sudden lull of the tempest, they heard a low rap at the door, and when it was opened by Mr. Gray, a woman tottered into the room, and fell upon the floor at his feet, sobbing, in feeble tones, "Father, mother forgive me! I have come back to you again."

Mrs. gray bent over her fainting child, and lifting the slight form from the floor, said; in tones of mingled—joy and grief, "It is my darling—my little Ruthie."

Farmer Gray gave his returned child no welcome, but paced the floor in stern silence, while blankets and pillows were spread on the hearth, and the poor wan creature was laid upon them.

Poor, confiding little Ruthie! Her face crimsoned with shame, and her voice was broken with sobs, as she told her mother how she had been basely deceived by the man she had loved and trusted; that he in a fit of anger had revealed to her that she was not his wife; that he was already married, and that his first wife was alive, and how she had fled from him as she learned the bitter truth, and had now come back, hoping that her parents would forgive her and take her back to their hearts.

The poor mother was nearly broken-hearted; but she soothed her weeping child with gentle words and assurances of forgiveness. She then went to the stern father and told him all. His anger was terrible, and the anguished pleadings of the mother were all in vain. He refused to see or speak with the child who had by disobedience brought disgrace upon herself and her aged parents.

Darkness had gathered again, the storm had ceased, and the stars looked calmly down upon the snow covered earth, when the feeble wail of an infant echoed through the lonely rooms of the old farm-house.

Farmer Gray heard it as he sat with bowed head and troubled mind alone with his gloomy thoughts. The unusul sound tonched a tender chord in the father's heart. He remembered that it was just seventeen years ago that Ruthie was born, and how proud and happy he was when the wee thing was placed in his arms. As these thoughts crowded into his mind his heart softened, and the tears began to roll down his furrowed cheeks.

"Poor little Ruthie," he muttered; "she was more sinned against than sinning."

An hour later, Mrs. Gray came into the room looking very pale and sad, and great fear entered the old man's heart, for he thought, by her troubled look, that the child was dead.

"Mother," he said, in tones of deepest anguish, "Is she dead? Is my dear little Ruthie dead?"

The mother burst into tears at this unexpected tenderness towards their unhappy child, as he replied, "She still lives but I think she will be spared to us but a few hours longer. She may rally, but the doctor told me there is little hope.—Come and see her, father; she longs so much for your forgiveness."

He followed her to the bedside of their dying child, and knelt beside her in an agony of tears, and prayed to god to spare their only remaining child. He kissed the poor wan face, and chafed the feeble hands already growing cold in death, while the pale lips whispered, "Forgive me, father, forgive your disobedient child."

"Oh, live for our sakes—your mother's and mine!"

And the faint fluttering voice answered, "I would gladly live for your dear sakes, but the hand of death cannot be stayed. I bequeath to you, father and mother, a sacred legacy—my helpless child. Will you love her for my sake?"

And the sweet blue eyes, over which the gray mists of death were slowly creeping, looked up pleadingly into their faces.

"We will love her, Ruthie," said the weeping mother; and care for her as long as our lives are spared."

"And I will never be so unkind to her as I have been to you, my angel child," said the grief-stricken father.

The sweet face of the dying girl lighted up for a moment with a smile of ineffable joy; and then the weary eyes closed, the clinching fingers released their hold upon her parent's hand, and they knew she was dead. A long, long time they knelt there and wept over the beloved clay. Ah, how dark the future seemed to them now, left alone in their old age, no child to lean on in their declining years! Bitter indeed was the remorse which knawed at the old man's heart, as he thought of his unjust feelings towards his child. Oh, if he could only blot them out from his memory. But no; the rememberance must cling to him through all his future life.

They were aroused, at last, by the cries of the poor motherless babe, which they had forgotten in their grief, Mrs. Gray arose from her knees, and took the wailing child from the nurse's arms, and pressed her lips to the little velvety face with yearning tenderness, feeling that she had yet something upon which to bestow her mother love.

The day after Ruthie's death, Ralph Singleton came to the house of mourning, repentant and sorrowful for the deception which he had practised upon an innocent and trusting girl. After she had gone, he comprehended how much he had loved her, and so set out immediately to find her, intending to make her his lawful wife, for his first wife had actually just died.

Mr. Gray met him at the door, and, with fierce anger in his gray eyes raised his arm as though he would strike him to the earth; but, with a mighty effort, he controlled himself, and recoiled from the heartless libertine as though he were a viper, saying in suppressed tones, "Enter not the house which you have robbed and desecrated, cold-hearted villian that you are!"

"Mr. Gray," he replied, "I deserve your anger, but I have come to atone, so far as I can, for the wickedness which I have done. I wish to make Ruthie my lawful wife. I never knew until she left me how much I loved her."

"Do you wish to see your victim?" said the old man, in bitter tones.

"I do," he replied; "I wish to prostrate myself at her feet, and beg her forgiveness—cruel wretch that I am!"

"Come with me," said Mr Gray; and the young man followed him into the room where Ruthie was lying cold and still in death.

The old man removed the covering from the white face, saying, as he did so, "Come Ralph Singleton, and look upon your work. Do you think there is pardon on earth or in heaven for such deeds as this!"

"Great heavens!" groaned the stricken man as he looked upon the calm, beautiful face of the woman he had so deeply wronged, while an agony of remorse burned and seared his heart.

"She is dead, and I am too late in my repentance!"

He bowed his head, and wept as only strong men can weep when despair is rife in the soul. He stopped, at length, and pressed his lips reverntly to the marble brow; and, with one long, regretful look at the sweet, still face, he turned and left the room.

As he was about passing from the house he saw the little babe resting upon the lap of Mrs. Gray, and taking it from her he with gentle tenderness pressed its little face to his own, and then returning it to her, left the house.

A few moments later the report of a pistol was heard; and those who went to the spot from whence the sound came, found Ralph Singleton lying dead upon the snow. Grief and remorse had driven him to a sucide's grave.

The little child was called Ruthie, and she proved a comfort and blessing to the grand-parents who loved her so tenderly. They lived to see her the happy, honored wife of Robert Gilson, who bestowed upon the daughter the love which had been the mother's; and then passed peacefully away, and were tenderly and tearfully laid beside the dear ones who had gone so long before.

THE BEAUTIFUL SNOW.—"Why in—did it snow last night?" we almost said aloud, the other morning, as we found two or three feet of snow against the door. It is hardly necessary to say that individually we did not need snow; and this singular freak of the clerk of the weather did not please us, and we came as near making unsanctified remarks as one ever should. Carpenters cannot do outside work well in a foot of snow; and tinknockers "stop dat knocking" even if you can get them at all (which we cannot); and painters, "mighty onsartin," in the best weather, are wholly unreliable in a snow storm. All these things made us think profanely—and we waded towards the barn in no very amiable mood. "Chickadeedee, chickadeedee!" sang a little snow sparrow, in the old birch over head, with as happy a voice as if a foot of snow was a perfect god-send. We stopped thinking profanely, and we marvelled at the little fellow on the bough. How much more had we to sing for than he. We had a good roof over our head and warm clothes, and our butcher's carts climbed even our hill to bring us meat; and men gladly drove up with flour and corn, and we—well, to say the least, we grumbled—while this blessed little bird, without a cover to his head, with not a morsel to eat, was actually singing under the lee of our chimney, as happy, nay, happier than a king. Ashamed, rebuked, and repentant, we returned to the house and came back a happier man, with our hands full of crumbs for poor little Junce. Can we wonder that not even a sparrow falls to the ground without His notice. And had we no good authority therefore, we would scarcely claim that we are of more worth than many sparrows. Is there in all the Creators children a more ungrateful one than man?—or, are we more ungrateful than our kind in general?—*Gardiner Home Journal.*

TEN LAWS OF LIFE.—1. Temperance in all things, whether physical, mental, moral, affectional, or religious.

2. Justice to all creatures that be—justice being the exercise of precisely the same rules of life, conduct, thought, or speech that we would desire to receive from others.

3. Gentleness in speech and act—never needlessly wounding the feelings of others by harsh words or deeds; never hurting or destroying aught that breathes, save for the purposes of sustenance or self defence.

4, Truth in every word or thought spoken or acted; but reservation of harsh or unpleasent truths, where they would needlessly wound the feelings of others.

5. Charity—charity in thought, striving to excuse the failings of others; charity in deed, wherever, whenever, and to whomsoever the oportunity offers.

6. Almsgiving—visiting the sick and comforting the afflicted in every shape that our means admit of and the necessities of our fellow creatures demand,

7. Self-sacrifice, wherever the interests of others are to benefited by our endurance

8. Temperate yet firm defense of our views of right, and protest against wrong, whether for ourselves or others.

9. Industry in following any calling we may be engaged in, or in devoting some portion of our time, when otherwise not obliged to do so, to the service and benefit of others.

10. Love—above and beyond all seeking to cultivate in our own families, kindred, friends, and among all mankind generally, the spirit of that true and tender love which can think, speak, and act no wrong to any creature living; remembering always that where love is, all the other principles of right are fulfilled beneath it, influenced and embodied in its monitions.—*Herald of Health.*

A fireman in Pensylvania went into a barber-shop to get shaved, and finding the barber out, he concluded to have a little fun before his return. So he took off his coat, put on a thinner one, and quietly waited for a customer. An old gentleman came in soon. "Have a shave, sir?" said our impromptu barber. The old gentleman took a chair, and our artist began to lather, expecting every moment the barber would appear. Five minutes passed and no barber. Ten minutes; no barber. Now the old gentleman felt pretty well lathered. Five minutes more; no barber. The old gentleman's face fast disappearing in a small sea of white foam. Five more. Still no barber. The fireman is getting desperate, and conceives a bright idea. Putting up his brush, he quickly changes his coat again, takes his hat, and is about to quietly slip out behind the gentleman's back, when he turns his head and exclaims: "Here, sir, ain't you going to shave me?" "No, sir," promptly replies our sloping friend; "the fact is, we only lather here, sir; they shave four doors below!"

POST AND PARSON.—The following fresh trifle from an English party is not bad:

I was one morning overtaken by an active, hale, old fellow, who had been a soldier and had seen a great deal of service, but was at the time a river bargeman. In our journey we passed a directing-post, with arms in good condition, and containing full information.

"Do 'ee know what that is?" said my companion.

"A directing-post, of course."

"I call 't a parson."

"A parson! Why?"

"Cause 'ee tells the way, but dothn't go."

Before we separated, we passed a second post, which was very dilapidated, and had lost its arms.

"If the post we saw just now was a parson," said I, "what's this one?"

"Oh, he's a bishop."

"Explain."

"He neither tel'th nor go'th."—*Harper's Magazine.*

What a glorious world this would be if all its inhabitants could say, with Shakespeare's sheperd, "Sir, I am a true laborer; I can earn that I eat, get that I wear; I owe no man hate, envy no man's happiness; glad of other men's good, content with my foam."

Items Foreign & Local.

In a Connecticut graveyard are five tombstones which attract much attention. On one is the inscription, "My first wife;" on another, "My second wife;" on another, "My third wife;" on another, "My fourth wife," and on the fifth, which stands in the centre of the first four, is the comprehensive inscription, "Our Husband."

The United States imports for the year ending 30th June, 1871, are shown by recent reports to have amounted in value to $270,067,025; withdrawn from warehouses, $188,630,031; free of duty, $59,162,460; additional and discriminating duties, $461,098.—Total, $618,759,518. The duty thereon is $202,446,673.

Mr. R. W. Durham, of California, who left by will one hundred thousand dollars to the "Deaf, Dumb and Blind Asylum" of San Francisco, said that he enjoyed the consoling reflection that his beneficiaries could not talk about him after his death. But his relatives are going to contest the will, which will cause the poor man to be talked about beyond all reckoning.

A bar-keeper in a Philadelphia saloon discovered a few days ago, through an advertisement in a newspaper, that he had fallen heir to £23,928, by the death of his grandmother in Ireland. His name is William A. W. White. He came to New York from Ireland six years ago, since which time he has been a a boot-black and newsboy in New York, having but recently gone to Philadelphia.

Many ladies of New York city propose not to give wine to their callers on New Year's day but instead hot beef tea and soup.

A New York bridal couple marched out of church before the minister pronounced the benediction.

Eight thousand stoves were fused into one mass in the Chicago fire, and will have to be blasted to pieces.

A Wisconsin man wants a divorce because his wife can only do half the work she promised to before marriage.

Coal is being worked at Whitehaven two miles under the sea, at 300 yards depth below the ocean bed.

At a late Crystal Palace poultry show, a pair of dark Bramah pullets fetched 30 guineas.

Two new ocean telegraph schemes are afloat. One for a line from the Western coast of the United States to China and Japan. The other from the Atlantic coast to Europe by way of the Bermudas and Azores. The capital stock of the first is to be $10,000; of the last $8,000,000.

A late Georgia fair offered a prize for the neatest specimen of darning! An old lady took it on a stocking so deftly worked that no mark of a needle could be seen on the darned old thing.

The following are the names of the Prince of Wales' Children:—Prince Albert Victor Christian Edward, born Jan. 8, 1864; Prince George Frederick Earnest Albert, born Jan. 3, 1865; Princess Louise Victoria Alexandra Dagmar, born Feb. 20, 1867; Princess Victoria Alexandra Olga Marie, born July 6, 1868: Princess Maude Charlotte Marie Victoria, born Nov. 26, 1869. Besides the above a child was born more recently, but died a few days after its birth.

A well known and much travelled reporter recently went to sleep in church, and electrified the gentleman who took up the collection by saying drowsily, "That's all right; I have a free pass to Havre-de-Grace."

A young man at Gardner, Kansas, whilst engaged in a heated political discussion, knocked the butt of his gun on the floor in order to make a statement more emphatic, and the jar discharged it, fatally wounding him.

The United States immigration returns recently published for the year ending June 30, 1871, says the Washington correspondent of the Halifax *Chronicle*, shows the immigration from the British North American Colonies, including British Columbia, to be 47,082, of which 14,582 are from Nova Scotia. This number embraces those only who have been officially reported. A large number pass over the border into the United States, for permanent residence, of whom no account can be obtained of sufficient accuracy for publication. During the year ending June 30, 1870, the immigration from the Colonies was a fraction over 40,000. The total immigration to the States during the last fiscal year was 321,350.

CAN SUCH A MAN BE?—The Baltimore *Journal* is responsible for this story:—

We have it from the undoubted authority of a highly respected citizen of Port Deposit that a negro appeared at Port Deposit a few days ago, who is most singularly constituted in his "make-up." He possesses the power of changing the location of his heart, and of doing some other wonderful things with his "internal improvements." Doctors Evans, Broomall and Shure examined him. He caused his heart to drop down from its place on the left side, then moved it across his stomach, then up the right side and across the chest to its proper place, remarking, "There, she's gone home." The doctors followed it (the heart) in its singular circuit, marking its pulsations as it progressed. Then the "colored brother" dropped his ribs!—Then he put his bowels in motion, causing his whole mass to revolve twenty-one times. He then suspended action of his heart, the doctors not being able to detect the slightest pulsation!

This negro is a short but powerfully-built and muscular man. He says he was born in Italy; shows scars where he says he was opened twice by doctors in Europe. Dr. Evans offered him a hundred dollars if he would let him "go for him" again, but he said he believed "wouldn't try that any more!" The doctors made him up a sum of money, and he went on his way rejoicing.—This is, perhaps, the most wonderful case on record.

THE NEW DEPARTURE.—A *Herald* special from Washington says:—The boldest scheme in the new party movement is a scheme for the impeachment of the President on a number of charges. Incredible as the story may appear, it is discussed in the highest political circles, and a number of the disaffected Radical Senators have been approached on the subject by Democratic leaders in the House. It is understood that it was under consideration in the Democratic Congressional Committee yesterday, and will be further pursued at the meeting which is to take place next Wednesday. It is thought Mr. Montgomery Blair is at the bottom of the matter. Messrs. Sumner and Farnsworth are also said to be prominently mixed up in the matter. The principal charge will be for violations of the International law and usurpation of war powers in connection with the attempted annexation of San Domingo. The allegations contained in Mr. Sumner's speech in the Senate on March 27th, '71, will be the basis for this part of the article of impeachment, and the records of the State Department will be largely relied upon to sustain the charges.

Second—Levying war against the Republic of Hayti without just cause or authority of Congress. Third—Infraction of the Dominican Constitution and our own in Treaty negotiations.

Fourth—Sustaining a usurper in power, and protecting the Dominican President against his own people, by affording him the moral support of our guns.

Fifth—Failing to protect an American citizen and conniving at his imprisonment by the Baez Government lest he should prove an inconvenient obstacle to General Grant's policy in