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

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.]

JOHN B. TRAFTON,
COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW,
Fort Fairfield, Maine.
1y-24

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]

WHITNEY HOUSE,
(Late "Caldwell Hotel.")
THE undersigned having leased the House formerly known as the "Caldwell Hotel," desires to announce to the Travelling Public that the House is now open for their accommodation, after having been newly furnished, and every preparation made for the convenience and comfort of its guests. No pains will be spared by the Proprietor to render his house in every sense a comfortable home for the weary traveller.
ORREN R. WHITNEY.
Woodstock, May 30, 1872—22

Donaldson House.
(POST OFFICE BUILDING.)
THE undersigned has removed to the premises formerly occupied by him, on King Street. Having secured the entire upper flats of the building, he is prepared to furnish FIRST RATE accommodation to all who may call upon him.
☞ The TRAVELLER'S every want will be attended to.
ROBERT DONALDSON, - Proprietor.
Woodstock, May 3, 1872.

WOODSTOCK HOTEL,
RE-OPENED.
BEING thoroughly repaired, refitted, and furnished, is now opened for the accommodation of permanent and transient Boarders. This House being condected 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.—26

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]

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

LONG'S HOTEL,
MOST PLEASANTLY SITUATED,
Corner of King and York Streets,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
This is a Strictly Temperance House.
GEORGE HUME, PROPRIETOR.
☞ Superior Stabling and a careful hostler.
—15

Harness Shop!
2 Doors Below Baker & McCormac's Shoe Shop,
ON MAIN STREET.
HAVING REMOVED from my old stand, in front of American House, I take this opportunity to thank my customers, one and all, for their past patronage, and solicit a continuance of the same. Having an enlarged Shop and Stock I feel confident I shall be able to accomodate at short notice. Constantly on hand: Harnesses of all kinds, Harness Mountings, Whips, Bells, Horse Blankets, Curry Combs, Cards, Interfering Rolls and Straps, and everything usually found in a first-class Harness Shop.
☞ Please give me a call.
R. CLUFF,
Harness Maker.
Woodstock Nov. 10 1881.—45

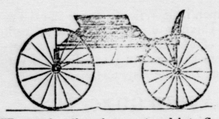
WILLIAM R. NEWCOMB.
STAGE HOUSE — TOBIQUE.
☞ Comfortable Extras Furnished at the shortest notice for any poin'. [3

BOARDING HOUSE,
AT THE
Wodstock Ferry Landing,
On the Eastern side of the River.
A good Stable in connection, with a careful and attentive Hostler.
R. M. PHILLIPS.
Northampton, Oct. 4, 1872. -3m-40

VICTORIA HOTEL.
THE FIRST HOTEL IN THE DOMINION.
ON and after NOVEMBER 1st, the price of Board will be **TWO DOLLARS** per day.
S. W. BALCOM, and M. M. GRANNISS, } Proprietors.
St. John, Oct., 30, 1872—tf-44

United States Hotel,
PORTLAND, MAINE.
THE above popular House, centrally situated in the business quarter of the beautiful Forest City, and in close proximity to the leading places of amusement and public buildings, has been thoroughly re-modelled, refurnished and enlarged, and is now open to the public.—Billiard Rooms, Bath Rooms, Barber Shop, Telegraph Office, and Gents' Furnishing Goods Store, in connection with the house.
Permanent and Transient Boarders accommodated on reasonable terms.
E. CRAM, Proprietor.
August 15, 1872—tf-33

ALBION HOUSE,
McGill and St. Paul Sts.,
MONTREAL, CANADA,
HAS, for twenty years, been the favorite resort of the general travelling Public in the United States, as well as in Canada, when visiting Montreal on business or pleasure.. It is centrally located on McGill street, the great thoroughfare and commercial centre of the city, commanding a magnificent view of the River St. Lawrence, the Victoria Bridge on the left, and a full view of Victoria Square and Mount Royal on the right.
The Hotel is furnished throughout in a superior manner, and everything arranged with a view to the comfort of guests.
As one of the largest hotels in the Dominion, having ample accomodation for 500 guests, while kept in first-class style, the moderate sum of $1.50 will be charged as heretofore.
The travelling community will consult their own interests by remembering the Albion Hotel, when visiting Montreal.
DECKER, STEARNS & CUNERAY.

NEW CARRIAGE SHOP.

THE subscribers have entered into Co-partnership and are now prepared, at their Shop, in rear of "GIBSON HOUSE," (formerly occupied by S. E. BAKER), to turn out all kinds of
Carriage & Sleigh Work
In the best style and of thorough workmanship and stock.
Their long experience in making and painting work of this description justifies the belief that they can give every satisfaction to parties patronizing them.
REPAIRING promptly and carefully attended to. Prices moderate.
J. W. BOYER,
C. F. KIRK.
Woodstock, Dec. 12, 1871.—3m-3

Carriage Manufactory.

JOHN LOANE.
Connell Street, Woodstock, N. B.
CARRIAGES, SLEIGHS, PUNGS, SIDE-SPRING BUGGIES, END-SPRING BUGGIES, SINGLE and DOUBLE SEAT CONCORD WAGONS, SULKIES, EXPRESS WAGONS; in fact Wagons of every description made, and made to order.
PAINTING & REPAIRING punctually attended to.
A first-class Trimmer and Blacksmith always on hand.
☞ Nothing but the best Western Timber used, none but first-class Mechanics employed, and consequently *All Work done at this Establishment Warranted.*
Parties in want of any of the above description of Wagons or Buggies, would do well to call and examine for themselves, when they cannot fail to be suited.
Having in his employ a first-class Horseshoer they are prepared to do work of this description in a workman-like manner.
Cash paid for second growth Ash and Basswood.
JOHN LOANE.
Woodstock, Jan. 26, 1872.—tf-3

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

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.

G. W. VANWART,
EXCHANGE BROKER,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.,
ISSUES DRAFTS on St. John, Boston, and New York.
Makes TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS in St. John.
Particular attention given to buying and selling United States Currency.
Woodstock, March 9, 1872.—10

N. B. & CANADA RAILWAY and BRANCHES.
ON and after Monday, Sept. 30th, until further notice, Trains will run as follows:—
UP TRAINS leave St. Stephen at 10.30 a. m., daily, and St. Andrews at 9.15 a. m., Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, for Woodstock and Houlton.
DOWN TRAINS leave Woodstock at 9 a. m., and Houlton at 9.15 a. m., daily, for St. Stephen, and Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, for St. Andrews.
These Trains connect at McAdam Junction with Trains on European and North American Railway, for Bangor, Portland, Boston, St. John and Fredericton.
HENRY OSBURN, Manager.
RAILWAY OFFICE,
St. Andrews, Sept 27th, 1872.

HOULTON
Savings Bank.
HOULTON, MAINE.
Office Hours, from 10 to 12 a. m., and from 1½ to 3 p. m.; and on Saturday Evenings, from 6½ to 8 o'clock.
OFFICERS.
ALMON H. FOGG,.....President.
ABNER WEEKS,..... Vice Prest.
TRUSTEES:

Jefferson Cary	Chas. P. Tenney,
L. Powers,	A. P. Heywood,
H. T. Frisbie,	Silas T. Plummer,
Jas C. Madigan,	B. L. Staples,
S. H. Hussey,	Eben Woodbury.
Lysander Putnam,	J. Frank Holland.

J. H. BRADFORD,
—3m-44 Sec'y and Treas'r.

NORTH BRITISH
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY
THE subscriber has been appointed Agent, for this County and vicinity, of the above first-class Company.
JOHN C. WINSLOW,
Barrister and Attorney at-Law.
Woodstock, Nov. 15, 1872.—46

JUST RECEIVED!
10 Cases
Ladies' Fur Goods;
4 Bales
BUFFALO ROBES,
At HUGH HAY'S.
Woodstock, Oct 18, 1872.

AROOSTOOK
Express Company!
WILL, until further notice, leave Woodstock every Wednesday and Saturday morning for St. Andrews, Calais, Eastport, Portland, Boston, and intermediate places.
Leave Boston every Monday, and Thursday morning.
Leave Portland every Monday and Thursday at 6 o'clock. p. m.
Money and freight of every description forwarded with despatch and promptly delivered.
All freights will be collected on delivery of goods.
PRINCIPAL OFFICES:

8 and 10 Court Square,	Boston.
Frisbie's Block,	Houlton.
American Consul's Office,	St. Andrews.
Golden Fleece,	Woodstock.

JOHN McLAUCHLAN,
AGENT.
Woolstock, Oct. 18, 1872.—15

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

THROUGH TICKETS.
THE undersigned having been appointed TICKET AGENT, at Woodstock, for the GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY, is prepared to sell Through Tickets to nearly all points in CANADA and the WEST. Fares lower than by any other route.
WM. GIBSON,
Station Agent N. B. & C. Railway.
Woodstock, Nov. 17, 1871.—tf 46

MILLER BROS., CUTLER & Co.
GENERAL
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
IN
Lumber, Flour, Grain, &c.,
No. 225 STATE STREET, BOSTON.
GEO. W. MILLER. NATHL. E. CUTLER.
CHAS. R. MILLER. DAVID C. CUTLER.
A. G. INGRAHAM, Agent, Fredericton
☞ Advances made on Consignments. —16

JOHN C. WINSLOW,
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER,
AGENT FOR FIRST-CLASS ENGLISH & AMERICAN
Insurance Companies,
FULL DEPOSITS AT OTTAWA.
ALSO,
Estate Agent,
OFFICE,—Hon. Chas. Connell's Brick Building, Queen Street.
Woodstock, Feb. 16, 1872.

Surveying.
STEPHEN E. STEVENS,
INDIANTOWN, ST. JOHN,
Office in Hamm's Building.
THE subscriber in returning thanks to his numerous patrons for past favors, begs to remind them and the public that he is still prepared with greatly increased accomodations, to prosecute his business as SURVEYOR OF LUMBER.
Parties entrusting Lumber to his care may be assured that his best and personal attention will be given to further their interests.
Lumber will be received, and advances made thereon, at SPRING HILL, when desired.
1y-18

EXPRESS NOTICE.
The Eastern Express Company
WILL FORWARD DAILY,
IN charge of their Special Messenger, via N. B. & C. and E. & N. A. Railway,
Money, Valuables, Packages and Freight,
To and from Woodstock, Fredericton, St. John, Calais, Bangor, Portland, Boston, and intermediate places. No Packages or Freight received at the Office after 8 o'clock, a. m.
G. W. VANWART,
Agent.
Woodstock, Feb. 2, 1672.—5

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.

CARDS
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 the Address.
—48 F. G. BAY.

The Carleton Sentinel.

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

VOL. XXIV.—NO. 49. WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1872. WHOLE NO.—1238.

Poetry.

"How's Your Horse."

As I walked up the street one day
I met with neighbor Foss;
Said I: good morning; what's the news?
He answered, "How's your horse?"

We passed and next the preacher came,
Meek herald of the cross;
Who, ere I'd time to speak to him,
Said, "brother, how's your horse?"

Then round the corner as I turned
A maid I did accost,
With, "pleasant morning, while she lisped,
Old codger, "how's your horse?"

Just then a school boy sauntered by
While she her satchel toss'd;
Quoth I, "young miss, won't you be late?"
No matter; "how's your horse?"

Still further on a child I met
Looking as though 'twere lost,
I asked, "my dear, whose child are you?"
He burst out, "how's your horse?"

I now began to think that all
From "urchin" to the "boss"
Were bent on asking for themselves,
The question, "how's your horse?"

So home I went, and how could I
Help feeling rather cross,
When every one I thought might know
I never owned a horse.

Select Tale.

THE BROTHERS.

In 1869, the principal banking institutions of the chance kind in San Francisco were the "Bella Union," "Verandit," "Nim de Oro," and "Parker House," all situated about the "piazza" and each employed a band of music to lessen the tedious hours of that rainy winter, and to drown the noise of jingling gold and silver, and the cursing ejaculations of the gamblers.

Many a sad scene has taken place within these saloons, that chilled the blood of the beholder, and is remembered with horror. I once carelessly sauntered through one of these places. My attention was attracted toward a person who had large piles of gold before him. The staring eyeballs, the swoolen veins upon his forehead, the cold sweat upon his face, and clenching hands told of heavy losses.—Mingled exclamations of horror and contempt would escape him and he seemed unconscious of all that was going on around about him. His gaze was bent upon the cards as if his life's blood was the stake at issue. In this case his last dollar was placed within the dealers bank: then with the frenzy of a maniac, he drew an ugly long dirk-knife and plunged it up to the hilt in his own body, and sunk a corpse on the table. A few rude jeers followed this act; the body was removed, and the game went on as though nothing had happened—as though another victim had not been added to the gambler's damning record or another man had not died.

He started with a large stock of goods, given him by his father to sell on commission, and the father's fortune depended on a safe return of the money invested: but as usual with young men, he indulged in the full liberty of unbridled license, and while the ship stopped at one of the south American ports, he engendered the first seeds of "play."—

But for a while after his arrival, the excitement of trade and the energy neccessary to accomplish a successful issue, kept his mind busy. One day, by appointment, he was to meet a mercantile friend; at this time and while waiting for his friend's arrival, he staked a few dollars upon the turn of the cards when the latent disease sprang into life, and it carried him headlong over the precipice, and ended in the tragic manner related.

The "Nim de Oro" was a gambling saloon on Washigton street, opposite the El Dorado, and in 1849 was the principal resort of the disbanded soldiers of the California regiment, and also the soldiers who had been engaged in the war with Mexico.

Behind one of the largest *monte banks* in the room sat a man who had won for himself honorable mention, and an officers commission was given him for his bravery at the storming of Monterey; but, preferring the climate of California, and its "golden" prospects to a more northern home he embarked for that country at the close of war with Mexico, and upon arriving, he opened a gambling saloon. The emigrants came in by thousands, and two or three nights after the arrival, a young man entered the saloon, and seated himself at the bank, and staked various sums on the cards, until he had lost nearly all the money he possessed.

Excited by the game, and maddened with his losses, he accused the dealer of cheating; the dealer replied sharply, the lie passed, and then the young man struck the dealer a heavy blow upon the face. Quick as thought the sharp report of a pistol followed and the gambler's clothing was covered with the young man's blood—he had shot him through the right breast. The room was soon cleared of its spectators present, the door closed and medical attendance called in to aid the wounded man.

The gambler sat moodily over his bank running the small *monte cards* through his fingers, and perhaps thinking of the deed just perpetrated when the wounded man gave a moan of agony, as the doctor's probe reached the bottom of the wound.

The doctor inquired what state he was from, and the wounded man replied:

"Vermont."

The gambler raised his head for it had been a long time since he had seen a person from the home of his childhood, and Vermont being the name of his native State, the mere mention of the name interested him.

The doctor then inquired the name of the place where his parents resided, if he had any. The wounded man replied: "Montpelier."

The gambler sprang to his feet, his limbs trembled, and his face was pale as death, for Montpelier, was the home of his youth, and perhaps the wounded man might have been his playmate in childhood—perhaps a schoolmate—knew his parents, his brothers and sisters. He clung convulsively to the table, and with the contending emotions of rapid thought and the weight of injury inflicted he could scarcely keep upon his feet.

A stimulant was given to the wounded man, and he was momentarily relieved from that weakness the body is so subject to after a severe wound, when the doctor inquired if there was any friend in the city he wished to send for.

"Yes," he replied, "my wife. She is at the City Hotel, on the corner of Clay and Kearney Streets. Tell Mary to hasten for I am badly hurt."

A man was sent to bring his wife.

"Doctor," said the gambler, save that man's life, and there is my bank and $10,000 in Burgoyne, and you shall have it all!"

The doctor felt the pulse of the man and probed the wound anew. The gambler watched him with the greatest anxiety until the inspection was finished, when the doctor shook his head in token of impossibility.

The gambler sat by the side of the wounded man—bathed his head and stanched the flow of blood from his wound, until the arrival of his wife. She came accompanied by a few friends, and as heroic women bear their misfortunes, she bore hers. Not a word of reproach passed her—words of cheerfulness only passed her lips as tears coursed each other down her cheeks. To her inquiry as to the chances of her husband's recovery, the doctor assured her that there was no hope whatever—that the wound was mortal, and that in a few hours the wounded man must die. She sank down on her knees, and invoked the mercy of a forgiving God upon her dying husband and his murderer.

The gambler knelt at the side of the wounded man, and asked his forgiveness for the great wrong he had committed, and also of his afflicted wife, which was readily granted.

"This," said he "is for disobeying the sacred injunction of my aged father and mother. I have faced death a thousand times, and still I have escaped: the balls of the enemy have whistled by my ears as thick as hailstones, and the bursting bomb has exploded at my feet. Still I have lived. O God! and for this high above the red tide of battle I have carried my country's ensign, and that won for me a name among men. When not one comrade was left to tell of the battle, I escaped unhurt! Why was I not killed with the rest? All that was proud and pleasing to man I have had, and if I could recal this last act by living on husks, sleeping in a pauper's grave, and renouncing every proud act of my life, I would do it. I was born in the same village with that man; we were born beneath the same roof! He must not die—he is my brother!" And the gambler sunk down in a swoon upon the floor.

The wounded man raised himself on his elbows; his glared eyes wandered about the room, as if searching for some particular one.

"Mary," said he is my brother William here—"

The words chocked in his throat—the gurgling blood stopped his utterance, and he sank a corpse upon the pillow.

The wife knelt again but it was beside the dead body, and invoked the blessing of God on his soul, and forgiveness for the murderer.

The gambler awoke from his swoon staggered up to the wife, and said:

"Mary, would it were otherwise for I have nothing to live for now: the dead and the dying do not want anything in this world; take this certificate of deposit to our aged father, and tell our parents we are both dead but oh! do not tell them how we died!"

But before the woman could reply, or any one interfere, the report of a pistol sounded again, and the *fratricide had ceased to live*! On the hill near Rincon Point were two graves, a few years ago, inclosed with a picket fence, and one tombstone at their heads, with the simple inscription—"BROTHERS!"

COLD WATER DANGEROUS.

Like any other blessing, cold water has its victims, and in one way or other, they are numerous every year; more now than ever before, since the cold water bathing mania has taken complete possession of a certain class of minds, not of the hightest grade.

A distinguished commodore of our navy, the son of an illustrious father, died within a month, at but an hour's notice, from taking a cold bath in August.

The more intelligent and observant of the water cure men have already found it necessary to give repeated admonitions in their journals of health, and caution their adherents against the indiscriminate use of cold water, even for drinking purposes. Dr. Trall has just come to the front in this connection, and the influence of his name and position will cause a "pause" in the fanatical admiration of this, one of the best gifts to man.

Multitudes of the more unreasoning are completely "possessed" with the idea that, as water is pure and cleansing, the larger a stream of it a man can put through himself, the healthier and purer and cleaner he will be; hence, not a few drink quarts of it a day, without having any thirst for it whatever. Many others are carried away with the delusion that a glass or two, or more, of fresh water drank in the morning, soon after rising, is splendid; that it washes out the mouth, stomach, intestines, and all there is left in the brains! Dr. T. has attacked this misapprehension also, by presenting this most convincing idea. All the water drank must be worked out of the system, every drop of it, by appropriate vessels; that healthy persons seldom have any special thirst except after overwork or overeating, and that if only a pint a day is thirsted for, and a gallon is drank, not thirsted for, then seven times more work is imposed upon the delicate organs of the system than is really necessary, and that such extra work, long continued, must inevitably induce disease. It is just as unphilosophical and unphysiological to drink a drop of water when you are not thirsty, as it is to eat a particle of food when there is no hunger for it. The familiar saying is well worthy of repetition now and then, "Eat when you are hungry, drink when you are dry," with the important addition, "and only then." It cannot be doubted for a moment, that a judicious attention to this plain and clear and truthful admonition, would prevent many an attack of illness, would forestall many an agony, would save many a person from a premature grave. To eat when one is not hungry as a necessity for keeping up the strength is one of the veriest absurdities of the time; but an absurdity that finds adopters in almost every uncultivated family, and even among some who ought to know better from instinct—as even brutes do!

Very lately a mother, while unwell, put her feet in cold water, and died in consequence of the same, in a very few weeks.

Washing the feet in cold water, while the body is overheated, has repeatedly cost serious illness, of weary weeks' duration.

The only son of a wealthy New Yorker, while camping out during the war, went to sleep one summer's night with his feet in a running rivulet, and died of inflamation of the lungs within six days. There is scarcely a single remedial effect of cold water, which cannot be as well and more safely induced by warm water, in one way or another. Never use cold water, when warm will answer as well.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

FAMILY NEWSPAPERS.—Few persons have any just conception of the extent of their indebtedness to the papers for the information they possess, or the moral sentiments they cherish. Compared with any past age of the world, this is a remarkably enlightened period. A large portion of the people have a considerable share of correct information on almost all topics of real importance. Religion, geography, history, the political condition of the world, astronomy, the important practical features of national philosophy, something of geology, chemistry, as applied to agriculture and the mechanical arts, and many other subjects, are familiarized to the popular mind. Most persons can talk intelligently about them without pretending to learning or research.

But how did they come by this knowledge? Not at school, nor from books, generally speaking, but by picking up a little here, and a little there, from the family newspapers, in imperceptibly small installments. Let any one ask himself where he obtained his knowledge of any particular fact. He is probably unable to tell, because it came silently, unpretendingly, in the newspaper.

The same is true in regard to our best moral impressions and sentiments. They have been suggested, reiterated, and fastened on the mind by the family press. The pulpit does much: parental instruction, in many cases, does much: but the press more than either, often more than both. Let any reader of a well-conducted family paper open its pages, and consider thoughtfully its contents. There are in a single number sometimes from one hundred and fifty to two hundred separate and distinct articles, each one conveying an idea or a fact or a sentiment, and stated and illustrated so as to produce an effect in enlarging the reader's store of knowledge, or giving a right direction to thought, feeling, and action. Must not all this have its influence, and in the aggregate a mighty influence, upon the reader? We think so.

GOOD FOR ONE POUND.—It is said that in a dockyard in England, a ship of several thousand tons was once built, and a great multitude had assembled to see the launching. The wedges were knocked away, but the immense mass remained motionless. Before a feeling of disappointment began to manifest itself, a little boy ran forward and commenced pushing vigorously against the side of the vessel. His efforts excited the ridicule of the spectators, but he turned indignantly towards them, saying: "I can push a pound!" and continued his exertions.—They were all that was needed to overcome the friction; and soon the huge ship yielded to its pressure, gracefully gliding into the waves.

So many a great and noble cause stands motionless, when perhaps the efforts of a child, would have overcome the obstacles that hinder its progress. A single grain will turn a nicely balanced scale. A single word or action, a glance of the eye, may be fraught with inestimable consequence. We cannot be the judges of the amount of our influence. We know not how much it accomplishes. We cannot be aware through what a wide circle it may spread.

HE COULDN'T DRINK WINE.—That was a noble youth who, on being urged to take wine at the table of a famous statesman in Washington, had the moral courage to refuse. He was a poor young man, just beginning the struggle of life. He brought letters to the great statesman, who kindly invited him home to dinner.

"Not take a glass of wine?" said the great statesman in wonderment and surprise.

"Not one single glass of wine?" echoed the statesman's beautiful and fascinating wife, as she arose, glass in hand, and with a grace that would have charmed an anchorite, endeavored to press it upon him.

"No," said the herioc youth, resolutely, gently repelling the proffered glass.

What a picture of moral grandeur was that! A poor friendless youth refusing wine at the table of a wealthy and famous statesman, even though offered by the fair hands of a beautiful lady.

"No" said the noble young man, and his voice trembled a little and his cheek flushed. "I never drink wine, but—(here he straightened up and the words grew firmer)—if you've got a little good old rye whiskey, I don't mind taking a snifter."

SAVED BY A TURBAN.—The cobra is, at least, equalled or surpassed in ferocity and malignity, if not in the power of its venom, by a still larger species, the ophiophagus, which grows to the length of 12 or 14 feet. It also is hooded. Its activity and ferocity are strikingly shown by the following anecdote, recorded by the Rev. Dr Mason, in his work on Burmah: "An intelligent Burman told me that a friend of his one day stumbled upon a nest of these serpents and immediately retreated, but the old female gave chase. The man fled with all speed over hill and dale, dingle and glade, and terror seemed to add wings to his flight, till, reaching a small river, he plunged into it, hoping he had then escaped his fiery enemy; but, lo! on reaching the opposite bank, up reared the furious hamadayad, its eyes glistening with rage, ready to bury its fangs in his trembling body. In utter despair he bethought himself of his turban, and in a moment dashed it upon the serpent, which darted upon it like lightening, and for some moments wreaked its vengeance in furious bites, after which it returned quietly to its former haunts."

A Louisville man who had only been acquainted with his girl two nights, attempted to kiss her at the gate. In his dying deposition he told the doctor that just as he "kissed her, the earth slid out from under his feet, and his soul went out of his mouth while his head touched the stars." Later dispatches show that what ailed him was the old man's boot, propelled gently from the rear.

Items Foreign & Local.

A sister of the Rev. Mr. Spurgeon is creating a furore by her preaching to the lower classes in Cambridgeshire, England.

The heirs of an Illinoisan, who fatally fractured his skull by falling out of his wagon while intoxicated, have recovered $1600 damages from the barkeeper who sold him the wherewithal to get drunk.

A young man who applied at the recruiting station in one of the far Western States for enlistment, was asked if he could sleep on the "point of a bayonet," when he promptly replied by saying, "He could try it, as he had often slept on a pint of whiskey, and the kind used in Libson would kill farther than any shooting iron he ever saw."

A shocking occurrence happened on Wednesday evening last at Orillia, Ontario, when a little boy, who disobeyed his mother's command to come down stairs, by some means set fire to the bedroom where he hid himself. In the course of a few minutes the house, with its contents, was entirely consumed, and the child perished in the flames.

A grist mill in Wingham township, Canada, while in motion was suddenly stopped. Upon the miller searching for the cause, he found his young son fixed between two cog wheels and horribly maugled. He was not expected to live.

There is one election bet that has not been paid yet. A Greeley man in Racine, Wis., agreed to cut his throat from ear to ear if Grant was elected, provided a Grant man would do the same if Greeley was elected.

The Canadian Good Templars number 26,000 members. During the past year 178 new lodges have been established.

There is a German girl begging in Boston, who has no hands, but carries a little tin box strapped about her neck for the reception of coin. She is said to be "the possessor of a fine house in that city, and to be now building a row of tenement houses in Brooklyn from the funds gathered in her peculiar calling."

There has been a large increase in the receipts from the Crown Lands for the past two years, and the increase this year over last will be about $30,000.—*Express.*

One night lately the tails of thirty cows and heifers were cut off, on a farm at Dunmore, county Waterford, by some ruffians. The poor animals were found in a pitiable condition.

Sir William Gull, the eminent London physician, who attended the Prince of Wales in his illness, went the other day to Cork, having been brought especially over from London to see the Hon. R. R. Vernay, Lieut. in the 52nd Regiment, with fever. The fee paid to Sir William Gull for his attendance was $4,000

It is estimated that there were about 12,000,000 pounds of wool destroyed at the Boston fire, or a little more than one-eighth of the entire wool clip of the United States.—In addition to this there was a large amount of ready-made clothing burned, which loss cannot be supplied in time for the winter trade. The influence is already felt in the market for woolens, and an advance is noted not only on clear wool, but in every fabric containing wool.

A locomotive was left standing on the track of the Pennsylvania Railroad one day recently, and a passing train grazed it with just sufficient force to throw the valve wide open. It started briskly off down a grade of eighty feet to the mile, and with all its increased momentum, hurled itself against a locomotive coming in the opposite direction, at a point six miles distant from where it started. Both engines were completely wrecked, but the fireman and engineer of the second escaped without injury.

John Strong of Westchester, Pa., was hanged the other day, and smoked his cigar to the foot of the gallows. After he had finished the Sheriff sold the "stub" for $5.

Upward of 30 bodies have been recovered from the ruins in the great fire in Boston.

COLD LEAD.—The work goes bravely on. Every day brings with it its burden of cold-blooded murder. This species of crime is no longer confined to skulking ruffians eager for plunder. The murderer is no longer par excellence a beetle-browed scowling rascal, poorly clad, ignorant, coarse and rough. On the contrary, he is to be found in the home of wealth and refinement. He is clad in broadcloth, wears kid gloves, drinks his choice wine every day, and associates with the best in the land. Bill Sykes yet lives, it is true, but he is fast sinking into insignificance before the deeds of his aristocratic rival. Lovely women in silks, costly furs, kid gloves, and from the midst of fashionable boudoirs step forth to emulate their masters in spreading the reign of blood through the agency of the pistol. It is remarkable that nearly all of the most notorious murders of late have been committed by people in the better walks of life. The dreadful deed just perpetrated in New York is the last class in point. It was the most unprovoked, cool and cruel piece of butchery we have ever heard of. Is this man to go free, too? Is the usual judicial farce to be enacted, and the public outraged and disgusted as it was in the Fair, the Stokes and the Wharton trials? Is there no way to stamp out assassination?—*Boston Globe.*

Many inventors of the United States have expressed their reluctance to contribute to the Vienna Exposition for the reason that, owing to the stringent character of the patent laws of Austria, American patentees would have no remedy against the appropriation of their improvements by persons of other nationalities without compensation. In order to overcome this difficulty the Government of the United States has prepared the project of a treaty or convention between the United States and Austria in order to secure in that country the right of American inventors to the same extent that Austrian inventors are protected in America. It is the design to lay this proposition before the Austrian government at the earliest practicable period, and the telegraph may be used to facilitate the negotiation. Should this measure be consumated, the American government will propose to the various nations of Europe that some international arrangement be made to secure the rights of inventors of the respective countries under similar circumstances. This certainly is a thing very much required

Suicides have increased of late years in England. In the six years 1859-64, the annual average was a little over 66 to every 1,000,000 of population; but in the six years 1865-70 the latest period to which detailed returns extend, the annual average was nearer to 68 than to 67 in 1,000,000 of population. In the first six years the suicides of a year only once reached 70 per 1,000,000 of population; in the last three years, 1868, '69, '70, the rates were 70, 73, and 70 per 1,000,000. The range in the twelve years was from 62 per 1,000,000 in 1867 to 73 in 1869. Comparing the last period of six years with the first, we find that the suicides by drowning bear a larger proportion to the whole number than they did; but there is a smaller proportion of suicides by hanging than formerly, though that is still the most frequent mode of self-destruction.

ATTEMPT TO COMMIT A POST OFFICE FRAUD.—On Friday, the 8th inst., a man named Crawford was tried and convicted before his Honor Judge Malloch, at Perth, Ontario, on a charge preferred by Mr. Barker, Post Office Inspector, Kingston, of falsely alleging that he had enclosed the sum of $44.60 in a letter that he had mailed and registered at Clayton on the 28th of August last. Crawford was sentenced to six months' imprisonment at hard labor in the common jail, a result which will no doubt be the means of preventing similar fraudulent transactions. The conviction was made under the General Statutes of 1859, Cap. 21, applying to all the Provinces of the Dominion.

General News.

PRACTICAL RELIGION.

Apropos of the benign enthusiasm which just now prevails to considerable extent in several portions of this County on religious matters, and to which even the secular press cannot be indifferent, we have been struck with the force and pertinence of the following:—

We want a religion that goes into the family and keeps the husband from being spiteful when dinner is late, and keeps the dinner