The Carleton Sentinel.

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

VOL. XXV.—NO. 28. WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 12, 1873. WHOLE NO.—1268.

DOCTOR SMITH'S

OFFICE IN HIS DRUG SHOP,

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.

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.]

DR. E. CHURCHILL,

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE AT

ISRAEL CHURCHILL'S,

Main Street, Woodstock, N. B.

—1y-18

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

SAMUEL J. BAKER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Solicitor, Conveyancer, &c.

ANDOVER, Victoria County, N. B.

(Mouth of Tobique River.)

RESIDENCE—At Newcomb's Hotel.

[9]

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.

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 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

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]

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

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

WILLIAM R. NEWCOMB,

STAGE HOUSE—TOBIQUE.

☞ Comfortable Extras Furnished at the shortest notice for any point. [3

ALBION HOTEL,

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 & MURRAY.

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

GIBSON HOUSE,

In JOHN COLE'S BRICK BUILDING,

Connell Street,

Now open for the accommodation of Travellers.

☞ *Good Stabling attached.* ☜

ALEX. GIBSON & SON, *Proprietors.*

Woodstock, June 14, 1873.—24

Cut Nails! Cut Tacks!

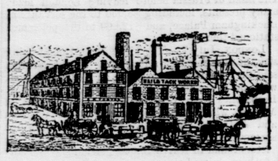
SHOE NAILS.

S. R. FOSTER & SON'S

STANDARD

Nail, Shoe Nail & Tack Works,

ST. JOHN, N. B.



ESTABLISHED 1849.

(Formerly W. H. ADAMS' CITY NAIL WORKS.)

Orders Solicited. Prompt attention and satisfaction guaranteed.

St. John, Jan. 17, 1872.—6m 3

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.

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 1871.—45

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

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.

HALL'S

Photograph Gallery,

(UP ONE FLIGHT STAIRS),

OPPOSITE H. R. BAIRD'S.

HAVING all the facilities for taking a good Picture, all are invited to give me a call, as my rooms are large and well lighted, and will guarantee a true Picture.

Pictures taken in any of the latest styles, at short notice and low prices.

I am also making arrangements to take field Pictures of the different Companies at the Brigade Drill. All wishing Photographs of the Companies can have them at reasonable prices, at my gallery.

JNO. H. HALL, Photograpker,

Woodstock, June 29, 1872—26 Main Street.

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

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.

TO LOAN!

$500, ON First Mortgage security. Apply to J. C. WINSLOW.

Woodstock, June 5, 1873—23

W. D. CAMBER,

DENTIST.

Office, Corner Main and King Streets,

—1 WOODSTOCK.

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

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

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

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

TWEEDALE & LIMERICK.

HARDWARE!

Just Received from Boston:

4 CASES of AMERICAN HARDWARE, containing Table and Chest Hinges, Axle Pulleys, Jack Planes, Block Planes, Plow Planes, Augur Bitts, Braces, Boxwood Rules, Marking Gauges, Chest Handles, Pocket Levels, Saw Sets, Brick and Plastering Trowels, Spring Bolts, Thumb Latches, Sand-Paper, Buck's Socket Chisels, Boys' Axes, Molasses Gates, Nail Hammers, Monkey Wrenches, Oil Stones, &c., &c.

ALSO,—3 cases of Rim and Morticed Locks, Mineral, Porcelain, and Glass Knobs.

14 Rolls DRY and TARRED SHEATHING PAPER; BUILDERS' HARDWARE, in every variety. For sale low at

TWEEDALE & LIMERICK'S,

Queen Street, Fredericton.

Fredericton, Jan. 10, 1873.—3

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

"PSYCHOMANCY, or SOUL CHARMING."

HOW either sex may fascinate and gain the love and affections of any person they choose, instantly. This simple mental acquirement all can possess, free, by mail, for 25 cents, together with a Marriage Guide, Egyptian Oracle, Dreams, Hints to Ladies, &c. A queer, exciting book. 100,000 sold. Address, T. WILLIAM & CO., South Eighth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

—1y-ew-10

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

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

THE subscriber ISSUES MARRIAGE LICENSES at Centreville.

H. B. WHITE.

Centreville, April 11, 1873.—6m-pd-15

2,000 Acres of Land for Sale.

2000 ACRES of Land, and several Mill Privileges, in the County of Victoria.

Apply to

S. J. BAKER Attorney-at-Law,

Tobique, N. B

Tobique, Dec 10, 1870—tf-51

Removal!

THE undersigned has removed his ORGANS that were saved from the fire of April 23rd (with the addition of a New Lot, received since) to the Store formerly occupied by Mrs. Churchill as a Milliner Shop, where he intends keeping an assortment of the

Best and Cheapest Organs

In the market. Terms easy. Call and see.

Second hand Instruments taken in exchange. Music and Music Books ordered at any time.

Also,—A good Stock of PICTURE FRAMES, MOULDINGS, &c.

N. B.—Remember the place, next door above Small & Fisher Bros, where you will also find Mr. J. G. Emery, with a full Stock of SEWING MACHINES.

W. L. ALTERTON.

Woodstock, May 10, 1873.—19

AROOSTOOK

Express Company!

TWO TRIPS PER WEEK.

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.

Erisbie's Block, Houlton.

American Consul's Office, St. Andrews.

Golden Fleece, Woodstock.

☞ Persons ordering from, or persons shipping to, places along the route, will find it greatly to their advantage in forwarding by them, as their rates are much lower than any other line.

JOHN McLAUCHLAN, AGENT.

Woodstock, April 4, 1873.—15

Poetry.

Individual and Universal Action.

FROM THE GERMAN.

Action, action, action, action!
Never tiring, never ceasing,
At each step with new born power,
Like the mountain stream increasing.

Up, thou craven! up and doing!
Toil alone can win the road:
Onward, upward, still pursuing,
On, and leave the rest to God!

It is true, thou art a trifle,
Sport of every passing wave,
That, with one quick plunge, could stifle,
And give thee a watery grave.

Thou canst not one fiat alter
In the heavens or on the earth;
Could a heavenly being falter
To a thing of mortal birth?

Well thou mayest cry, in sorrow,
"All my labor is but vain!
What is built to-day, to-morrow,
Must be all built o'er again!"

Know this truth, and cease complaining,
Hope will here revive thy soul—
Thou art but a single atom
Of a universal *whole.*

In the cycle of Creation,
Toil not for thyself alone;
In thy brother's thy salvation,
In his ruin too, thine own.

Select Tale.

Men Who Face Death.

POLICEMAN.

Don't you go and make any mistake! The pictures in the comic papers, and all the rest of the jokes about policemen, may all be very well in their way, and I can laugh myself at a good joke at the expense of the force, but for all that there is not as much in them as some of the would be sharp ones make out. Most of 'em are as stale as they well can be, and though for anything I know they may have been to the point sometime, they aint now-a days, not by a long way. There's a saying about life not being all beer and skittles, and you may take my word for it that life ain't all cupboard courtship for a policeman. Even if he had the inclination for it, his superiors would take precious good care that he didn't spend his time on duty making love to cooks and feeding in gentlemen's kitchens. That may be very well in a pantomime, but it's about as much the real thing as pantomime fish and carrots are; and whatever people may think, policemen don't always come up just when a fight is over, and it isn't only women and little boys that they collar—I should like to see some of them that talk that way have to tackle some of the customers that we have to do; they'd mighty soon alter their tone, I expect. Why, taking it all through, there's few businesses as are more risky than a policeman's. In plenty of neighborhoods he goes on duty with his life in his hand. People read and talk about the dangerous classes, but it is the policeman that has to deal with 'em, and its him as knows how dangerous they are. They know whether its only women or boys that we collar; they know who lays them by the heels, and they remember it, with a vengeance. "Revenge is sweet" is a motto with a good may of them, and when they are loose they will often go a long way to have it on the man that has been the means of cageing them—that was how I came by the gash you see on the side of my face here.

I had got a customer two years for stealing lead, and I was one of those that escorted him to the van after he was sentenced, and as we passed along he growls out to me under his breath, "Youv've scored this chalk, but you may lay any odds that I'll score the next, if I have to die for it."

I could tell that he meant what he said, and I bore it in mind. When he was out again, I kept well on my guard whenever I saw him lurking about; but at length he was too sharp for me.

One rather foggy night I was passing the top of a dark side-street, when hearing a rush, I wheeled round as quickly as I could—but it was too late. I just caught sight of the scoundrel making a swinging hit at me with a bottle tied in a handkerchief, and the next instant I was stretched senseless. I shall carry the mark of the blow to the grave with me, as you may see, and it was pretty nigh carrying me to the grave; I was within half an inch of death, as you may say, for if it had been half an inch more on the temple it would have been an end of me. As it was, it laid me up for about three months, but beyond marking me, it did me no permanent harm.

When I got on duty again I said nothing, but made up my mind that there should be a third chalk to the game between me and the fellow that struck the blow. He had bolted as soon as he had done it, and hadn't been heard of since; but for all that I felt quite sure he would turn up in his own lurk again sooner or later, for his wife and all his companions were there. So I watched and watched, and sure enough at the end of a couple of years I spotted him again. I found out that he had only been back a week when I caught the sight of him, and so I didn't try to flutter the nest too soon. I let three months go by, so that he might think he was all right, and then I went on to score my next chalk.

I reported him, and half a dozen of us were toled off to take him. Three went into the house after him, two kept watch in the front, and I took my stand at the back, the way he was likeliest to come if he managed to make a run, or at any rate if he got a start.

It was a low built house, and before those who went in could get up stairs he dropped out of the bed-room window, coming down safely on his feet; but before he could take to his heels I was facing him, my right hand holding my staff ready to collar him.

"Oh, its you, is it?" he grinds out between his teeth, and before I could say a word or move an inch, he had whipped out a large clasp knife. I could see murder in his eye, and so I dashed in at once to seize him; but before I could lay hold of him he had gashed my hand to the bone—and then it was my turn. He was drawing back to make a running stab at me, when, quick as lightening, and with all the strength I could put into it, I swung round my right arm and caught him with the staff full in the face, felling him like a bullock. He was quite senseless, and by the time the others got round I had him quietly handcuffed. When we got him to the station we sent for a doctor to dress his wound, but he wouldn't have it touched, and insisted upon being taken into court next morning with his face all marked; but though he certainly looked horrible enough, he didn't make anything by his move. He was well known, and besides, though I struck with a will, I struck in self-defence, and for life. He had penal servitude, and he didn't live to do his time out.

That is the sort of customer a policeman has sometimes to tackle, and he never knows the day or hour he may have to tackle. Men as are wanted will generally come quiet enough, when they find they are fairly dropped upon; but still you can never be quite certain of them; if the drink or the evil is in them at the time, they may take it into their heads to show fight, and when they do they are not particular to trifles—the first thing that comes handy they'll use. But as I said before, it's when they go in for being revenged on you that they are most dangerous. It isn't a case of fighting then; they don't give you the chance to fight; they creep upon you—in the dark for choice—and are up to all sorts of cruel, cowardly ways of lamming a man.

Then see how a policeman has to go into a row, and take his chance of what may happen from interfering with wild or drunken men with their blood up; again, see how he has to go into a house where "murder!" is being shouted, and where perhaps the first thing that meets his sight is a man more than half mad, and slashing right and left with a poker. Then there is being at fires, and being out in all sorts of weather, so that what with one thing and what with another, a policeman's is both a hard job and a risky one. If there's any one as thinks as it ain't risky, just let 'em ask any policeman's wife as cares for her husband, how often she has lain awake, fearing something might happen to him, when he's been on night duty in a bad quarter!

What class of criminals are the most dangerous for a policeman to have to deal with? Well, I hardly know; the regulars, the "habitual criminal," as they are called, are much of a muchness. A sneaking thief may turn Turk upon you, while a burglar or garroter, as you might think likely to show fight will often let himself be took as quietly as a lamb. The chance cases are rough ones. A mad-drunk sailor ain't a nice customer to handle, and a mad-drunk soldier—especially when he takes to the belt—is a decidedly nasty one; and sometimes your swindling clerk, or absconding bankrupt, will show his teeth—pull out a pistol, or pick up a decanter or chair, and talk of knocking your brains out if you lay a hand on him; though of course we do lay hands on 'em for all that. If you dash in boldly at them they generally knock under.

Coiners used to be about the worst, but there's not many about now. There is one customer, however, as is more likely than not to make a fight of it before he'll be taken, and as is generally a tough un to fight, and that is the escaped convict. It's generally a desperate hand that does manage to escape, and one that's dreadfully fond of his liberty, and that knows that if he is took again he may bid a long good by to it. A gentleman of that stamp gave me the stiffest tussle I ever had, and the one I'm proudest of, for I fought him fair, and took him single-handed. When he made his escape he got clear away, and he had sense enough not to hark back to his old London haunts, while the search was hot; but about a year afterwards he did venture back, and I accidently got wind of it.

I knew that there was five pounds for any one who took him, and I had a pretty good idea that the Governor of the prison he broke out of would stand something more; but more than all that, I—Well, I may as well say it; I had not been long in the force at the time and I wanted to show that I had something in me; and so, though I could ask for help I made up my mind to try to take him myself. I was twenty-seven at the time, stood five foot eleven, weighed twelve stone—good fighting weight—and, though I say it that shouldn't the convict, escaped or unescaped, didn't breath that I feared to tackle single handed.

It was not of the man himself that I was afraid, though I knew he was a Tartar; what made the job so risky was the danger of being set upon by the whole of the gang to which he belonged, and who always went about together, and would, I knew, think nothing of murdering a policeman. I waited a few weeks to see what chance might turn up, and at length one afternoon I heard that the gang had picked up some sailors, and were spreeing with them in a public-house some little distance from their regular lurk; and thinking to myself that I might wait long enough without finding any much better opportunity, I determined to try my luck there and then, and down to this public-house I went.

There was no one then in particular in the bar, and so I passed through to the back, and there in a shut-up skittle alley I caught sight of the gang, eight in number, and with three sailors in tow. I felt qualmish, but I knew that it wouldn't do to give way to that feeling, and so seeing my gentleman there in the midst of them as large as life, I put on my boldest face, bounced into the alley, and shutting the door, placed my back against it. Though the gang were taken by surprise, they acted cleverly enough; they didn't know which of them might be wanted, and not one of them said a word or moved an inch, but I noticed my man pick up a beer-pot and make a pretence of sipping at it, though I could see easy enough that his real move was to be ready to fling it at my head if it should turn out that he was the man wanted.

I caught his eye, and in an off-handed tone said.

"Oh, you know its you I've come for, then; but take my advice, don't do anything in the pot-throwing line. It will only make things worse for you, for the house is surrounded, and there are men enough in reserve to take a houseful of you."

"I shall make it death or glory this time," he answered, "and so here goes," and as he spoke the words he drew the pot as hard as he could, and then made a dash for a window at the end of the alley. The pot just skimmed my ear, and then I was on to him like a panther, and dragged him back just as he had got about half out of the window. I downed him, and had all but mastered him, when one of the gang, that had popped out as soon as my back was from the door, came running back to tell the others that it was all gammon about there being a reserve. This was enough for them. Without another word said, they made a rush towards me; and, though I still held my man, my heart grew cold, and a prayer flashed through my mind, for I felt that I was face to face with death. I knew that they'd stick at nothing, and that the very same gang had kicked a man to death only a few months before. But I was in luck.

I would have called to the sailors for help, but they looked helplessly drunk, and two of 'em was, but the third, as it happened, was only half-seas over. He was a big lump of a fellow, and about as cool and bold a card as there well could be. As they sprang forward, so did he, and whipping out a revolver, says he, in an aggravating sort of way, "Gentlemen, fair play is a jewel, and I like to see it respected—and so I will. They are man to man, and pretty fairly matched, and if the officer can take him, he shall." Whether or not he would have fired at them, they must have believed it, for they slunk back. All the same they had done a good thing for their mate.

While this had been going on I had, without knowing it, slackened my hold, and my man putting out all his strength in a sudden move, threw me off, and got on to his feet, and before I could close with him again, had drawn a life preserver. He made a dash at me with it, and aimed a crushing blow at my head.

Fortunately it only reached my left shoulder but even there it was a crippler for the time being, for I felt my arm drop useless at my side. He staggered a bit from partly missing his blow, and before he could recover himself I was alongside of him, and he went over like a ninepin, and held up his hands to have the bracelets put on.

It was only about a two minutes' job altogether, but it was a mighty tough one, I can tell you, and a dangerous one, too; and what I say is, that when people talk about policemen, they should remember that they never know the day or hour when, in the way of duty they may have to tackle a foe in which their life is at stake.

About Dresses, Dress Goods, and Style.

The fashion editor of the N. Y. *Mail* gives the ladies much good advice. She discusses the dress question as follows:

Too much money is often frittered away over flimsy and materials, or upon an excess of flashy trimming, which might have been invested to far better advantage in garments of plainer aspect but of real value. One rich dress of good material is worth three or four costumes of inferior texture. An invaluable rule for the purchase of dry goods is to *buy only the best of everything.* If you cannot afford a good silk at three or four dollars a yard, to purchase a good Irish or French poplin at half those sums is better than to invest in a poor silk.

If something still lower in price than the poplins is desired, do not purchase a poor imitation poplin, but look among the beautiful alpacas, or mohairs, for something which will do good service, and at the same time combines beauty with utility.

The next important step after making the purchase of a dress, is of course to have it properly made; for, be the material ever so costly, an ill-fitting dress is always a failure—since it can never give satisfaction to the wearer—and many an otherwise elegant garment has been ruined in the making. One of the modern vices of dressmaking is the outrageous taste displayed in superfluous trimming. Such an indescribable amount of ruffles and flounces, of plaitings and folds, of laces and fringe, as one poor, unfortunate robe of the period is called upon to support is a violence against every known law of beauty and taste. In matters of dress nothing can be more beautiful than the long flowing lines, the exquisite drapery in vogue among the ancients, and the nearer we assimilate our dresses to such models the nearer do we come to the perfection of art in dress.

How incomparably more beautiful is a long rich robe, falling in graceful folds around the figure, than one of these distorted costumes, so cut up in infinitesimal pieces to be sewed up again, that one scarcely knows what name to give the garment when finished! That simple word robe has lost its primitive significance, and in place of it we have basques, polonaises, overskirts and underskirts, and so on, to the bewilderment of the eye and the wearying of the mind.

To combine simplicity with elegance in dress is to attain the most potent secret of the toilette.

The Fall of Man.

How it strikes the Danbury *News* man is appended: "You are generally looking at something very intently when it happens—perhaps you are smiling to yourself: then your left foot shoots out to one side with a suddenness that creates a sickness in the family. Ice commences to form on your spine and perspiration on your brow, and your scalp lifts enough to permit a streak of cold air to pass under. The other leg goes out at this juncture, your head snaps violently to the front, and there is a faint impression on your mind that the world is about to come to an end, with nobody in charge. Miles of sidewalk spin out from you like lightening; three story buildings jump over your head in quick succession; people disappear suddenly and with appalling mystery; then your eyes close, your consciousness wanes, and your soul goes out with one expiring quiver; and—and you arrive. The hard reality of the scene is then forced upon you with unpleasant abruptness. Everything is in its place but your spine. You get up and move off with a sickly attempt at a smile, feeling at the time that the back of your head is laughing from ear to ear, and finding that the hardest thing is, not the sidewalk, but to keep from rubbing yourself.

A man out West who married a widow has invented a device to cure her of "eternally" praising her former husband. Whenever she begins to descant on his noble qualities, this ingenious number merely says—"Poor, dear man! how I wish he had not died!" and the lady immediately begins to think of something else to talk about.

False happiness renders men stern and proud, and that happiness is never communicated. True happiness renders them kind and sensible, and that happiness is always shared.

A friend of ours is in a dilemma; he says his fiance objects to his being "loose," and yet threatens to discard him if she ever sees him "tight."

An up town young lady speaking of one of her aversions said the severest thing on record: "He's almost a perfect brute—he only lacks instinct."

Items Foreign & Local.

The New York *Star* estimates the cost thus far of the Stokes' trial at $150,000.

A Kentucky heifer was lately sold in England for $10,000.

The Shah's visit to England will entail a cost of over £45,000 on Queen Victoria's privy purse.

Sir Bartle Frere reports that 30,000 persons are annually exported from Africa and sold into slavery.

Good Templar Lodges are now being opened in England at the rate of ten per day, and 150,000 people have joined in twelve months.

A Philadelphia bar-keeper has contributed $2,000 of a prize won by him in the Havana Lottery to the Inebriate Asylum.

It is stated that there are 27 steamers in China waters, waiting to bring Chinese, to the number of 29,000, to California.

It is estimated that in 1872 $100,000,000 were spent for bread, $250,000,000 for tobacco, and $600,000,000 for intoxicating drinks.

It is announced as an item of news from New York that fully 15,000 persons have visited Stokes since his confinement in the Tombs.

In Scotland demonstrations in favor of unfermented wines being used for the Holy Communion are constantly made, and the subject is creating considerable attention.

The debt of Japan is set forth at $104,000,000, and the resigning Finance Minister says a national financial collapse may be looked for at any moment.

The Sultan of Zanzibar has signed a treaty with Great Britain for the suppression of the slave trade, which was negotiated by Sir Bartle Frere.

Part of the programme of the Spanish Ministry is the separation of Church and State, and the imposition of new taxes to raise a loan of 300,000,000 reals.

Freemasonry has gained a somewhat notable success in Brazil, where the Government has warmly espoused the order in its conflict with the priests and clerical party of the country.

Ireland claims to have some very long-lived people. The Registrar-General reports that among the 22,435 deaths registered in the last quarter of the year 1872 were those of 15 persons stated to have reached or passed the age of 100 years.

Official returns now show that in England and Ireland out of every ten thousand Englishmen fifty-nine make themselves obnoxious to the law against drunkenness, while out of each equal number of Irishmen one hundred and forty-seven are guilty of a similar offence.

Something decidedly new in the line of musical instruments is announced. It is a "pyrophone" or flame organ, played by vibrating flames in glass tubes. The principal is that of the "singing flame," and the sound is said to be like the tones of the human voice.

Mr. Hawkins, of New Orleans, brought a suit against the *Picayune* newspaper for libel, and the jury gave the plaintiff a verdict on Saturday for a trifling sum of $18,000. Two of the jurors then went to the *Picayune* office and acknowledged that they had been bribed by Hawkins—receiving respectively $125 and $500. A new trial will therefore be demanded.

Russian papers publish an obituary of farm stock lost in 1872 in the government of Novgorod and attributable solely to the ravages of bears and wolves. The statistics are not encouraging. No less than 1,908 horses, 933 foals, 3,032 cows, 1,352 calves, 9,832 sheep, 98 hogs, and 144 geese were devoured by the wild beasts The value of the loss is moderately estimated at 120,000 roubles.

The latest horror in Texas was the murder of four Kansas drovers, while asleep, by a Mexican who was acting as cook for the party. He butchered them with an axe, and was about to dispatch a fifth victim, when the sleeper suddenly awoke and gave the alarm, and the Mexican took to flight and escaped. The motive was doubtless robbery.

The present prosecution of the Tichborne claimant has already cost the English Government £19,000, and before the trial is over the expenses of the Crown cannot fall short of £30,000. It is by no means likely that the people of England will care to have another such distinguished gentleman in their Courts, whether or not he be the individual whom he may pretend to be.

We are reliably informed that the salmon fishery in the Gaspe and Bay Chaleur districts this season far exceeds anything of the kind known for forty years past. Our informant states that salmon fishing began about the 26th of May, being unusually early; and that the nets were taking sometimes fifty each at a single tide. He adds: "Never has salmon been so plentiful, and never have the owners of stands seen such a season.—*Montreal Gazette.*

In the Moravian Cemetery in Salem, N. C., they separate and classify their dead, male infant from female, the old from the young, the married from the unmarried; they won't bury the husband by his wife. The dead are all placed on an equality. The tombstones are all alike, being small blocks of marble a foot square, that they place at the head of the grave. No different tombstone is allowed. Neither can you find a single epitaph. Some of the graves are over 100 years old.

This terrible result of a dream occurred near Santa Rose on the line of the Northern Pacific Railroad: Chas. Hoefner and Valentine Scheiner were sleeping together in a store. Hoefner dreamed that a man was robbing the store and shot Scheiner, killing him. The men were on the most friendly terms; and, after the investigation, Hoefner was discharged from custody on the ground that the shooting was accidental.

We have thought that the funiest of all "strikes" was that of the household servants who wanted more wages "because coals and provisions is high." But this is made of no account by the strike of the beggars of Treves, who have been in the habit of getting a dole for praying on a fixed day for the prosperity of the town. As prices rose in the market, so rose the price of those prayers, the pious beggars refusing to pray at all unless their wages were doubled. To loose the benefit of these benedictions was not to be thought of; the city corporation has submitted—the strike is successful.

The idea of platinum coinage continues to be a subject of discussion among the scientists of Europe. It is well known that no other metal, neither gold nor silver excepted, possesses so many of the qualities required, since on account of its high specific gravity it is proof against counterfeit, while its scarcity renders it intrinsically valuable, and its indestructibility fits it for constant use. It is now employed extensively in France for medals of various kinds, and successful experiments have been made for converting it into coin. It was used for money purposes in Russia previous to 1845, but as the process of refining it was not well understood it was forbidden by imperial ukase.

A lady of a truly manly spirit, accompanied by a small poodle, is said to have sadly failed the other day in an attempted reformatory movement. She entered the smoking car of a Western train and solemnly refused to go into another car, observing that her presence would keep the occupants from smoking. One stony wretch, however, insensible to the claims of refinement and reform, began to enjoy his accustomed cigar, which was suddenly snatched from his lips, with the remark in high treble, "If there is anything I do hate it is tobacco smoke!" For a time the offender was silent and motionless, then gravely rising, amid the plaudits of the assembled smokers, he took that little poodle and gently threw him out of the window, sighing, "If there is anything I *do* hate it is a poodle!" No mortal pen could describe the feelings of that reformer.

General News.

A CHOLERA REMEDY.—The New York *Journal of Commerce* publishes the following recipe for a cholera mixture, of which it says;

"We have seen it in constant use for nearly two score years, and found it to be the best remedy for looseness of the bowels ever yet devised. It is to be commended for several reasons, it is not to be mixed with liquor, erage; its ingredients are well know among ther