The Carleton Sentinel.

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

VOL. XXV.—NO. 31. WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1873. WHOLE NO.—1271.

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.")

JOHN 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. 3, 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, Photographer,
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 19, 1873.—19

THE ESTEY
COTTAGE ORGAN!

I HAVE secured the Sole Agency for these ORGANS, and am now prepared to sell at any price from $80 to $400. Every Instrument is warranted for 5 years. I sell at St. John Prices, paying all freight myself. Send for price list and Illustrated Catalogue.
I will take approved paper on three or six months' time. I am not hard to suit, but will sell the best Organs in America on the most reasonable terms. Call and see them.
E. M. BOYER.
Victoria Corner, April 7, 1873.—tf 15

Poetry.

UNFINISHED STILL.

"A baby's boot, and a skein of wool!
Faded and soiled and soft;
Odd things you say, and I doubt you're right,
Round a seaman's neck this stormy night,
Up in the yard aloft.

Most like it's folly; but mate look here:
When first I went to sea,
A woman stood on that soft strand,
With a wedding ring on the small soft hand
Which clung so close on me.

My wife—God bless her! The day before
She sat beside my foot,
And the sunlight kissed her yellow hair,
And the dainty fingers, deft and fair,
Knitted a baby's boot.

The voyage was over; I came ashore;
What think you I found there?
A grave of daisies and sprinkled white,
And a cottage empty and dark as night,
And this beside the chair.

The little boot 'twas unfinished still;
The tangled skin lay near;
But the knitter had gone away to rest,
With the babe asleep on her quiet breast,
Down in the churchyard drear."

Select Tale.

Only A Mechanic.

The snow was falling like a myriad flight of tiny white-winged birds; the December blast howled mournfully through the twilight streets, when the lights were beginning to shine out here and there, solitary beacons of fire, and Grace and Myra Payne were sitting before the grate in their cosy, well used sitting-room, talking.

Grace had been darning stockings, a piece of domestic finger-craft not particularly ornamental, but nevertheless most essential, and Myra was dotting the edge of a shirt collar with stiches like seed pearls, but it was grown too dark to work now, and they sat in the ruddy shine of the grate fire, enjoying the season commonly known as "blind man's holiday."

"Now, Grace, I'm sure you'll think better of it," said Myra coaxingly.

"Don't think there's the least prospect in life of any such thing," returned Grace.

Stay, though. We have not photographed our heroines for the eye of the reader's fancy. Well, they were two pretty girls, although in somewhat different styles. Myra, the elder by a year, was tall and slender, with dark, languid eyes, oval face and jet black hair, slightly rippled, while Grace was small and sprightly, rather inclined to be plump than otherwise, with big brown eyes, full of liquid laughter, a skin like rose colored satin, and brown curls which could no more have been coaxed to lie straight than so many grapevine tendrils.

"You are really going to marry a common mechanic!" persisted Myra, remonstratively.

"Well, I think he's a rather uncommon one, myself."

"But our papa is a gentleman."

"Our papa is a lawyer, by profession Myra, but I don't think he is any more of a gentleman than Walter Genlis."

"Mechanics are not gentlemen!"

"Yes, they are, if they behave themselves. Now look here, Myra," and the big brown eyes became very resolute, "I am very glad that you are engaged to a Wall street broker, who lives in a brown stone house, but I don't think that gives you the privilege of criticising my lover."

"But he is so poor, Grace."

"He has health and strength, and his own strong right arm to help him."

"And you will have to work."

"Well, what then? My goodness gracious!" and Grace elevated two little plump hands, "what do you suppose these were given to me for? To wear kid gloves and diamond rings only, and gather roses?—No, indeed! I can find better use for them than that."

"Grace, you are perfectly incorrigible!"

"Yes, I am; so you may just as well leave off lecturing me," said Grace, saucily. "I pleaded guilty to all your accusations. I am going to marry nothing but a mechanic. I shall live in half a house; I can't go out in a carriage, nor give parties, and I think very likely that I shall not unfrequently wash dishes, sweep rooms and iron my husband's shirts. And through it all, expect to be very happy."

Myra sighed, and abandoned the useless argument. What was to be done with so very unreasonable a damsel as this?

A bright little hearthstone—a kettle singing on the hod; the crimson carpet, not Brussels, nor velvet, but simple ingrain; and the plain neat furniture, with Grace smiling at the ready spread table—This was a pleasant home for Walter Genlis to come to after his day's work in the great machine shop was over.

"Upon my word," said he gaily, "I think we're happier here than Myra in her big house, with her parties, and her visiting list, and her swarm of servants. Do you know, Gracie, I felt almost at one time that I was doing wrong in marrying you?"

"Wrong, Walter?"

"Myra seemed to think you were such a victim."

"Do I look like a victim?" demurely asked Grace.

"Why, no, I can't say I think you do, but I wish I could have brought you to a house all your own, my pet. Never mind, some day you shall reign in a palace worthy of you."

"Nonsense, Walter; could I be happier anywhere than with you?"

"Are you happy, love?"

She rose from her seat and came over to her husband's side, looking full into his face with eyes so eloquent that all the dictionaries in creation could not have spoken more plainly.

Yes, he knew that she was happy.

Mrs. Linley, too, thought that she was unhappy, and pitied poor dear Gracie, from the bottom of her heart. No servants; no silver napkin rings; no double damask table cloths with embroidered monograms on them, no carriage; no Wilton carpet; no brocatle curtains. What would life be worth without these? And then, too, she lived so outlandishly—actually dining in the middle of the day, and having—good fates!—pork and cabbage occasionally, and fried onions. Mrs. Lindley was quite sure that she could not have existed under such a fearful concatenation of circumstances.

"Of course we must continue to visit them," said Myra, inhaling the Lubin perfume from her Valenciennes edged pocket handkerchief, "but really, I am quite ashamed to have our carriage seen in such a common-place street."

"She's your sister," said Mr. Lindley, "and Genlis is a good fellow, after all."

"I know it; but a common mechanic!" And Myra took out her pearl tablets to look over her visiting list.

Grace Genlis knew very well that Mr. Gustavus Linley despised her and her low estate, but Grace cared not two pins for that—why should she? Was she not happy as Queen Victoria herself in her snug little house, with love to brighten the low ceilings and beautify the maple-wood furniture?

"Grace is a pearl of price," thought the young husband, as he watched her at her thrifty house wifery, "and some day she shall shine in a proper setting as well as Gustavus Linley's conceited doll of a wife. She shall, or my name is not Walter Genlis!"

Mrs. Linley did not find herself entirely inconsolable when Walter Genlis accepted an offer from a California firm to come out as head machinist, and her sister went away.

"It's just as well," thought Myra, "for I want to give a series of Germans this winter, and I couldn't have invited them, and of course, they would have been mortally offended! Now it's all right."

The years passed by, and Myra Linley forgot to answer her sister's letters so often, that at length Grace left off writing.

Mrs. Linley became a bright star in the world of fashion, and enjoyed the false, artificial life as one enjoys fever-excitement of any kind!

One evening Mr. Linley came in late, but he often did that. Myra glanced languidly up from the book she was skimming over, not because it was a fashionable work, and she wanted to say she had read it—and noticed that his face was perturbed.

"What is the matter?" she inquired, a little disturbed by his look.

"The matter," returned Gustavus, deliberately seating himself opposite her, "is that we are ruined!"

"What do you mean?"

"Simply that we are penniless—beggared—havn't a penny in the world, and debts enough to sink the Spanish Armada!"

Myra looked at him in blank dismay.

"And what are we going to do?"

"Do? Why, do what other people do!" savagely answered her husband. "Go into the second story of a tenement house and starve!"

Mrs Linley fell into weak, sobbing hysterics. Her husband not heeding her, sat staring moodily at the floor.

"It must be a horrible dream," groaned Myra; "it can't be true."

But, unfortunately, it was true, and in something less than a week, Mrs. Linley, her husband and three children found themselves inmates of a tawdry, third-rate boarding house, while Gustavus vainly tried to obtain a situation as clerk, and Myra cried and scolded alternately, and wished herself dead so many times a day that Gustavus finally lost all patience, and intimated, darkly that "he wished so too."

And then Myra called him a horrid brute, and cried more persistently than ever.

* * * * * * *

"A carriage at the door and to see me! it can't be possible!" said Mrs. Linley, peeping over the blind of the window.

"It was Mrs. Gustavus Linley the lady asked for, ma'am—a bright, pleasant-spoken lady as ever I seen," said the maid of all work who had brought up the message.

"Tell her to come up here," said Myra, recklessly, as she hurriedly smoothed down her neglected hair and twitched at the buttons of her faded silk wrapper.

"Why, Grace Genlis? it isn't you?"

It was Grace Genlis, however, in a superb black silk, and a priceless India shawl, and real diamonds in her ears, but Grace Genlis all the same—eager, loving and impulsive.

"We heard about Gustavus' failure," cried Grace hugging her sister and laughing and crying alternately, "and Walter said we could come to New York at once and see what could be done for you. We are rich people now, Walter and I," said Grace with a spice of innocent triumph, "and he has concluded to settle in New York, and Walter owns the Genlis Iron Works, and we should like Gustavus for book-keeper, and, of course you'll all come and live with us, and—that's all, Walter dear isn't it?"

"All! I should think it was," said Mr. Genlis, who had listened smilingly to his wife's avalanche of words, and a pretty mess you've made of it. There Myra, stop crying—we'll be all right presently."

"It's so—so trying," sobbed Mrs. Linley, "that Grace should be rich and wear diamonds, and, I—"

"Didn't I always tell you I should put my wife in her right place one of these days, although I was nothing but a mechanic?" demanded Walter. "Why there is Linley, I declare. Give us your hand, old fellow; you haven't changed a bit."

And Gustavus Linley listened with humble thankfulness to his brother-in-law's offer to make him book-keeper of his famous Iron Works.

"But how did you strike this golden vein?" inquired he, when he had accepted the situation, with thanks, and Myra had whisperingly commented on their being reduced to such an ignoble fate.

"It was all through an invention of Walter's" said Grace gleefully. "I always knew Walter would make his way in the world, but come, get your things on, I am going to take you away with me. Walter and Gustavus can walk, and there's lots of room in the carriage for us!"

Mrs. Linley was thankful enough to leave the cramped limits of this third-rate boarding house, and return once more to a spacious brown stone front where halls were paved with mosaic marble, and the ceilings frescoed in dove color and gold. But it was none the less a sore come-down for her pride that the house was not her own, but that of the simple-minded little sister who had married a common mechanic.

Who would have thought it ten years ago!" sighed Myra.

Begin With the Infant.

The Hon. Rufus Choate said in speaking of the preservation of American nationality, "in training American patriotism you must begin with the infant. Let the first word he lisps be Washington; tell him the story of the flag as it glitters along the road; bid him listen to the old fashioned music of the Union; lead him at eventide to the grave of his great grandfather, the old soldier of the war; bid him like Hannibal at nine years old, lay his hand upon the Constitution and swear reverently to observe it; show him on the map the area to which America has extended herself, the climate that comes into the number of her months, the silver paths of her trade wide as the world; tell him of her contributions to humanity and her protests for free government; keep with him the glad and solemn feasts of her appointments; bury her great names in his heart; contemplate habitually, lovingly, intelligently, this grand abstraction, this vast reality of good; and you will do much to transform this sentiment of surpassing beauty into a national life that shall last while the sun and moon endures." All this is well said,—said only as Mr. Choate could say it. Now allow me to say to all Christian parents that in training Christians we must begin with the infant. Let the first word he lisps be Jesus. "the name high over all;" tell him the story of the Cross; bid him listen to the old-fashioned music of Zion; lead him at eventide to the grave of his great grandfather the old soldier in the army of the Lord; bid him, like Hannibal at nine years old, lay his hand on the Bible and swear reverently to keep its precepts and believe its promises; lift him up to the height of Christian feelings; show him on the map the area of the Christian church, her missions, her benevolence for humanity; keep with him the glad and solemn feasts of her appointments, bury her great names in his heart, contemplate habitually, lovingly, intelligently, this grand abstraction, this vast reality of good, and you will do much to transform this sentiment of surpassing beauty into a Christian life that will shine, and sing, and praise when the sun and moon shall be blotted out. "Train up a child in the way he should go and when he is old he will not depart from it." Unbelief says, "Train up a child, &c., and when he is old he will return unto it." But the Bible says, "he will not depart" not go astray. In which shall we place confidence? Our hearts reply, "in God."

Water.

There is nothing like water; but it is so common and used so commonly that people think most anything in the shape of water will do. For my part I don't regard anything in the shape of water will do even for a hog to drink, much less for a cow.

Cows never should be allowed to drink only from wells or pure spring water. If cows have good springs to drink from, or good wells with wind-mill to pump the water, good grass, good hay or grain, some kinds of roots will do—then you will have good milk, and with good milk a good wife can make good butter, and good butter is a good thing to have in a family and to dispose of.

There has been much said about making good butter; but I never heard much said about making good milk. It is a subject that has been overlooked wilfully I think. How often I have seen men upbraid their wives for having poor butter, when it was their own lazy, heedless, nasty selves who were the cause of it all. It is the duty of men to see that their cattle have a supply of pure water. It is not a difficult matter. Don't be afraid of hard water; it don't kill people as some "leather heads" will tell you. I have lived on it for over fifty years, and my wife and family thirty, and we don't know what a fever is. (I should have said my cows also).

Some people have got the notion that rain-water filtered is just the thing. Poor fools! There is nothing like the earth to filter water through. Rain water washes the impurities out of the air, off from the roof into the cistern, and it cannot be purified.

There is a mill pond a few miles from me, and the people think the pond impregnates the air in the neighbourhood with impurities, and it is the cause of much sickness, at least there are a good deal of fevers in the village.

Now, my theory is, that if water is so bad as to impregnate the air, it certainly is not fit to make milk of, and if used for that purpose will produce sickness.

Oyster Money.

Deacon Silex was an austere man, who followed oystering, and was of the hard shell persuasion. The Deacon "alluz made it a pint" to tell his customers that the money which he got for "isters" did not belong to him. "The good Father made the isters," said the Deacon, "and the money is his'n; I'm only a stooart." They do say the Deacon had a way of getting ten cents more on a hundred in his peculiar method of doing business for somebody else. One Sunday morning the old fellow was tearing round from house to house, with a suspicious bit of currency in his hand. Somebody had given him a bad fifty cent note, and he "Wasn't going to migrate till that air was fixed up." "Why, Deacon," said one of his customers whom he had tackled about it, "what's the odds? what need you care? Tisn't yours, you know; you are only steward; it isn't your loss." The Deacon shifted his shoulder, walked to the door, unshipped his quid, and said: "Yaas, that's so; but if you think that I'm goin' to stan' by an' see the Lord cheated out of fifty cents, you're mistaken, I don't foster no such feelin'."

There is an old story about Rev. Mr. Laurie the Universalist minister, which is good enough to be told again. He exchanged with Dr. Chapin one Sunday, and, soon after he appeared in the desk, people began to go away. He watched the exodus, for a few minutes, and then, rising, said in his deep bass voice, clearly heard throughout the church, and with sufficient Scotch brogue in its tones to give raciness to his words. "All those who come here to worship Almighty God will please join in singing a hymn; and while they are doing so those who come here to worship E. H. Chapin will have an opportunity to leave the church!" His audience did not diminish much after that.

A Hawkesbury mother fondly believed her eldest son could carve a piece of roast beef at dinner, and directed him to do so just to show the company how nature had endowed him. So he took hold of it with a vim and inside of thirty-five seconds had the piece across the table and into the laps of two elderly ladies, and, besides breaking four dollars' worth of crockery, had scalded both of his father's legs with gravy until the skin peeled off.

The Utica *Herald* says men will never know what effect it would have had on Job if eleven little girls had called on him, one after another, and tried to sell him Sunday-school picnic tickets.

Items Foreign & Local.

Some Nevada miners who were drilling at a depth of 1400 feet, recently tapped a vein of water so hot that they boiled eggs in it.

A young married woman in Chicago attempted to commit suicide because her husband refused to take her to Saratoga.

A Tennessee youth has drowned himself because a wealthy woman, many years older than he, would not accept his heart and hand.

The United States Government has made a proposition to the British Government for an interchange of postal cards on the same basis as the arrangement with Canada.

The United States Secretary of the Treasury has decided that canned lobster and salmon are entitled to be admitted duty free under the Treaty of Washington.

The old gentleman who put his postal card in an envelope is matched by an Omaha man who has his money orders sent by registered letter.

During the nineteen years since the opening on June 10th, 1854, the Crystal Palace had been visited by more than 33,000,000 persons.

The declared value of printed books exported in the last five months was £324,886, which was an increase on the preceding year of more than £24,000.

Boston jewelers and fancy-goods dealers threaten to publish the names of non-paying customers who live expensively and aim to move in "good society."

The permanent retirement of Prince Bismarck from the Prussian Cabinet, which was rumored some time since, is now said to be on the eve of accomplishment. He will still retain the German Chancellorship.

It appears from the last census returns of the wealth, the population, and the earnings of the whole of the United States, "that the average earnings of the whole American people do not exceed 800 dollars a year each.

A breach, forty by six feet, was made in the dam at the Oxford Manufacturing Co.'s water-power factory, on Thursday night of last week. It is attributed to the work of eels.

The tide of immigration is setting in strong in Manitoba. The rich soil of the little Province will soon be all taken up. But there is plenty beyond its boundaries to sustain millions of industrious people.—*News.*

They found a mouse with feathers for fur in an Eastern city, the other day, and now Muscatine, Iowa, has produced an owl with fur for feathers. A pig with down would be a genteel sort of an animal for some other enterprising village to cultivate now.

Before leaving Rome, the ex-Queen Isabella presented his Holiness with a magnificent diamond cross and 20,000 francs by way of "Peter's pence." Following her mother's example, the Duchess of Madrid contributed 10,000 francs.

An insane man, mowing grass in a Pennsylvania meadow, with three others, suddenly turned, and running his scythe through one of them, John Myer, killed him. The poor lunatic imagined that, as all flesh was grass, his companion out to count as part of the crop.

The Girard estate, in the city of Philadelphia, is appraised at $3,702,000, and the valuation is quite as high as, and perhaps higher than, the average of other property. The gross rental is $320,300 annually, being nearly nine per cent. The taxes paid amount to $68,272.

Baltimore has a Quaker Philanthropist who has donated over $4,000,000 for the establishment of a free medical college, a free hospital, a free university and a free sanitarium. The latter will be located near the city, but not in it, and will be open to all classes, races and religions.

It is asserted on apparently good authority that the season has told heavily on Sir John's appearance and health. We earnestly trust the statements are exaggerated. But whether or no we hope the quiet enjoyment for a few weeks of the bracing atmosphere of the Lower St. Lawrence will invigorate him.—*News.*

Mr. Smith, the London *Telegraph's* Assyrian explorer says:—"Babylon is slowly disappearing. You may see portions of it every day loaded on donkeys and brought into the town of Hillah; but it is such a vast area that it will take centuries to remove the remains."

Bostonians found their markets supplied on Wednesday with New Brunswick strawberries, "a thing which never happened before," says a Boston paper. The strawberries were from Mr. Wetmore's, Clifton, and Mr. W. will be able to prolong the Boston strawberry season two weeks.—*Globe.*

It is stated, on authority of a German cook, that turkeys and other fowls can be rendered unusually tender, if a glass of rum be poured into them an hour before killing, even if they are roasted immediately after being killed.

Justice White, of Richmond, Vr., has decided that shaving on Sunday has become a necessity by long usage and public opinion, and is an adjunct to that proper cleanliness—which is next to godliness—that is necessary for the proper attendance upon the church services, and a due observance of the Sabbath.

The longevity of the people in East Haddam, Conn., is illustrated by the fact that the average age of those buried in its graveyard during the last quarter century was fifty-one years, while the number of those more than eighty years old now living in a single district is greater than in the entire city of New Haven.

A wood-chopper in Santa Cruz county, Cal. lives with his family in the cavity of a redwood tree, which is 240 feet in height. Fire has eaten away the trunk at the base, forming a circular room sixteen feet in diameter. About twenty-five feet from the ground is a knot hole which affords egress for the smoke. This unique house is probably a thousand years old.

The repairs on the Exhibition building are progressing favorably. The painters are now at work on the outside, and as the weather is favorable, the building will soon present a fine appearance. The grounds and Race Track will shortly be taken in hand, and the indications now are, that everything will be in readiness for the Provincial Exhibition at an early day.—*Fredericton Express.*

Daniel Webster is not the only bright boy born in New Hampshire. The Boston *Globe* has heard of another—a youth residing in Dover, who refused to take a pill. His crafty mother thereupon secretly placed the pill in a preserved pear, and gave it to him. Presently she asked, "Tom have you eaten the pear?" He said, "Yes, mother, all but the seed."

The census shows that the progress of Christianity in Bengal has been by no means unsatisfactory as is generally assumed. The total Christian population in Lower Bengal alone is now ascertained to be 93,098. Of these more than 70,000 are Asiatics; 50,000 are natives of Bengal; a little over 20,000 are persons of mixed blood born in the country; and 22,000 are Europeans or non-Asiatics. A native or semi-native Church of 70,000 members does not seem (says a correspondent) a very inadequate result of seventy years of missionary enterprise in a single governship.

Philadelphia, it stated, turns out more carpets per annum than all other parts of the United States and Great Britain combined. In the Nineteenth Ward there are about 250 manufactories. The number of looms now is estimated at 8,000. On an average 800,000 yards of carpet are turned out weekly. The number of yards made in a year is 41,000,000. The woolen mills of Philadelphia have on several occasions exhibited beautiful samples of carpet, but as yet can hardly compete in that branch of manufacture.

General News.

EMIGRATION EXTRAORDINARY.—The Pal Mall *Gazette* thus laments the exodus to the United States and Canada:—It is extraordinary the working classes do not seem more inclined to stay