

**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, ROSE'S MEDICINE,  
STATIONERY, BOOKS, and FANCY GOODS,  
will be found equal in quality and as low in price  
as in the market.  
Woodstock, Feb. 5, 1869.

**Dr. C. D. 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, Resi-  
dence, 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. [22-41]

**JOHN B. TRATTON**  
COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW  
Fort Fairfield, Maine.

**WILLIAM M. CONNELL**  
Attorney at Law, Solicitor Conveyancer.  
NOTARY PUBLIC,  
INSURANCE AGENT, &c.  
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.")  
THIS well known and comfortable house has been  
thoroughly renovated, and is now open for  
the accommodation of travellers. The house is  
well 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,  
Proprietor.  
Woodstock, May 30, 1872—22

**Donaldson House**  
(POST OFFICE BUILDING.)  
THIS well known and comfortable house has been  
thoroughly renovated, and is now open for  
the accommodation of travellers. The house is  
well 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.  
ROBERT DONALDSON, Proprietor.  
Woodstock, May 1, 1872.

**WOODSTOCK HOTEL**  
RE-OPENED.  
BEING thoroughly repaired, refitted, and fur-  
nished, is now opened for the accommoda-  
tion of permanent and transient boarders. This  
House being conducted on strictly TEMPER-  
ANCE PRINCIPLES, the Proprietor hopes to  
attract a liberal share of patronage. There is  
attached to this House a Good Stable and atten-  
dant hostler. Charges moderate.  
J. MARSHALL, Proprietor.  
Woodstock, May 13, 1870—29

**Russell House**  
OR  
PARK STREET  
NEAR THE  
PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS,  
OTTAWA.  
March 18, 1868—13.

**AMERICAN HOUSE**  
C. F. ESTEY, PROPRIETOR.  
39 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.  
Good Stabling on the premises. [20]

**BARKER HOTEL**  
Queen Street, Fredericton.

THE attention of travellers is called to this  
and favorite first-class Hotel.  
No pains are 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 Express Furnished at the  
shortest notice for any point. [3]

**VICTORIA HOTEL**  
THE FIRST HOTEL IN THE DOMINION.  
ON and after NOVEMBER 1st, the  
DOLLARS per day.  
S. W. BALCOM, Proprietor.  
St. John, N. B., Oct. 30, 1872—14-41

**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 Mon-  
treal 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 Square and the city, and a view of the  
Hotel is furnished throughout in a superior  
manner, and everything arranged with a view  
to the comfort and convenience of its guests.  
The Hotel is first-class, the moderate sum of \$1.50  
will be charged as heretofore.  
The travelling community will consult their own  
interests by resuming their visit to the  
ALBION HOTEL,  
DECKER, STEARNS & MURRAY.

# The Grand Trunk

Our Queen and Constitution.  
WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 15, 1873.  
VOL. XXV.—NO. 11. WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 15, 1873. WHOLE NO.—1251.

**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 satis-  
faction guaranteed.  
St. John, Jan. 17, 1872.—6m 3

**MONEY TO LOAN!**  
\$2,000. APPLY TO  
J. C. WINSLOW  
Woodstock, July 1, 1872.

**GENUINE**  
WARREN'S BILIOUS BITTERS.  
Atwood's Jaundice Bitters.  
At SMITH'S DRUG SHOP,  
Medical Hall, Main Street,  
Woodstock, April 24, 1872.

**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 business, amusement and public build-  
ings, has been thoroughly re-modelled, refur-  
nished and enlarged, and is now open for the  
accommodation of travellers. The public is  
invited to call on the Proprietor, at the  
Hotel, or at the Travelling Public's Office,  
Permanent and Transient Boarders accom-  
modated on reasonable terms.  
August 15, 1872—4f-33

**Harness Shop!**  
2 Doors Below Baker & McCann's Shoe Shop,  
ON MAIN STREET.

HAVING removed from my old stand, in  
Forest City, and in close proximity to the  
leading business, amusement and public build-  
ings, and having secured the entire upper  
part of the building, he is prepared to  
offer the TRAVELLER'S every want to be  
attended to.  
ROBERT DONALDSON, Proprietor.  
Woodstock, May 1, 1872.

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BEING thoroughly repaired, refitted, and fur-  
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tion of permanent and transient boarders. This  
House being conducted on strictly TEMPER-  
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attract a liberal share of patronage. There is  
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Woodstock, May 13, 1870—29

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ALBION HOTEL,  
DECKER, STEARNS & MURRAY.

**SAMUEL & JAMES WATTS,**  
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

**W. D. CAMBER,**  
DENTIST.  
Office, Corner Main and King Streets,  
WOODSTOCK.

**TRUNK FACTORY!**  
49 GERMAIN STREET,  
St. John, N. B.  
THE subscriber has now on hand a superior lot  
of Domestic Trunks & Valises &c.  
In all the varied styles and finish, viz.—Leather,  
Cloth, Composition, Zinc, Canvas, &c. made  
of best material, by experienced workmen. For sale  
at lowest market rates.  
Orders from the country attended to with  
promptness.  
At John June 15 W. H. KNOWLES.

**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY**  
OF CANADA.  
St. John, N. B.  
THE subscriber has now on hand a superior lot  
of Domestic Trunks & Valises &c.  
In all the varied styles and finish, viz.—Leather,  
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Orders from the country attended to with  
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At John June 15 W. H. KNOWLES.

**MAIL TRAIN FOR QUEBEC** and all places  
west, leave River Loop daily, (Sun-  
day excepted) at 4.30 P. M.  
arriving at Pointe Levi at 4.30 P. M.  
RETURNING:  
Leaves Pointe Levi at 9 A. M.  
Arriving at River Loop at 10 A. M.  
Mixed Train for Freight and Passengers  
leave River Loop on Mondays,  
Wednesdays and Fridays, at  
Arriving at Pointe Levi at 9 A. M.  
Leaves Pointe Levi on Tuesdays, Thursdays  
and Saturdays, at 11 A. M.  
Arriving at River Loop at 12 P. M.  
C. J. BRYDGE,  
Managing Director.

**NEW HAIR DRESSING,**  
SHAVING AND SHAMPOOING SALOON.  
NOW OPEN.  
Over Hon. Wm. Lindsay's Store.

THE subscriber wishes to inform his friends and  
the public, that he has opened a New Hair  
Cutting, Shaving and Shampooing Saloon, and is  
now prepared to attend to the various branches of  
his business. Children's Hair cut in the latest  
style.  
J. ATKINSON,  
Woodstock, Dec. 29, 1872—41

**GOLDEN FLEECE**  
Tailoring Establishment  
RE-OPENED THIS DAY.  
AUGUST 28th, 1872.

THE subscriber having procured the services of  
Mr. McKEA, a First-Class Cutter and  
Dressmaker, has re-opened his shop, and is  
prepared to attend to the various branches of  
his business. Children's Hair cut in the latest  
style.  
C. J. BRYDGE,  
Managing Director.

**Carriage Manufactory.**  
JOHN LOANE,  
Connell Street, Woodstock, N. B.

**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 well lighted, and will  
guarantee a true Picture.  
Pictures taken in all 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 Company  
can have them at reasonable prices, at my gallery.  
H. H. HALL, Proprietor.  
Woodstock, June 29, 1872—29

**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

**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. Fare lower than by any other  
route.  
W. H. GIBSON,  
Station Agent N. B. & C. Railway,  
Woodstock, Nov. 17, 1871—44-8

**Surveying.**  
STEPHEN E. STEVENS,  
INDIANTOWN, ST. JOHN,  
Office in Ham's Building.

THE subscriber in returning thanks to his nu-  
merous patrons for past favours, begs to re-  
mind them and the public that he is still prepared  
with greatly increased accommodations, to prosecute his  
business as Surveyor of Land.  
Particular attention to the care may be  
assured that the best personal attention will be  
given to further their interests.  
Lumber will be received, and advances made  
thereon, at moderate rates, when desired.  
—18-18

**EXPRESS NOTICE.**  
The Eastern Express Company  
WILL FORWARD DAILY.  
N. B. & C. Railway,  
Money, Valuable 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 5 o'clock, a. m.  
G. W. VANWART, Agent.

**Fire Insurance Companies**  
Capital and Cash Assets, - \$1,700,000  
Deposited at Ottawa, - - - - 400,000

**ROBERT MARSHALL,**  
General Agent for New Brunswick.

**Parks' Cotton Warp!**  
WHITE, BLUE,  
Red, Orange, and Green.

RETURNING thanks to the inhabitants of Wood-  
stock and surrounding country, for their pa-  
trons while doing business in Woodstock, the  
undersigned would inform his friends and the pub-  
lic generally, that he has removed to Waddell's  
Building, Water Street, St. Stephen, known as  
VICTORIA HOUSE, where he is doing a full  
assortment of Staple Dry Goods, Ready-Made Cloth-  
ing, &c., &c.  
W. H. GIBSON, Agent.  
Woodstock, July, 1869.

**FOR Sale by All Dealers.**  
W. M. PARKS & SON  
New Brunswick Cotton Mill,  
St. John, N. B.

**Poetry.**  
Love and Life.  
Life is like a stately temple  
That is founded in the sea,  
Whose walls are of proportions  
Penetrate immensely;  
Love the architect who builds it,  
Building it eternally.

To me, standing in the Present,  
As one waits beside the grave,  
Up the sides and to the altar  
Rolls the past its solemn wave,  
With a murmur as of mourning,  
I inditing in the nave.

Pallid phantoms glide around me  
In the wrecks of hope and home;  
Voices moan among the waters,  
Faces vanish in the foam;  
But a peace, divine, unfolding  
Writes its promise in the dome.

Cold the waters where my feet are,  
But my heart is strange and warm,  
Tuned to Hope's profound vibration,  
Pulses all the ether through,  
For the seeking souls that ripen  
In a patience strange and true.

Hark! the all-spiriting Angel  
Of the Future leads the choir;  
All the shadows of the temple  
Are all illumined with living fire,  
And the bells above are ringing  
Chimes of infinite desire.

For the strongest or the weakest  
There is no eternal fall;  
Many graves and many mourners,  
But the living are the goal,  
For the highest and the lowest  
Blessed life containeth all.

O thou fair unfinished temple!  
In unfashioned shape begun,  
Lore, thy builder, shapes and lifts thee  
To the pure in heart—be none.  
—Mrs. Zulek B. Bingham, in Harper's Magazine for March.

**Select Tale.**  
IN A CLOSET.

Once, when I was very poor I sud-  
denly became rich to forty thousand  
dollars. Let me tell you how it hap-  
pened. I was only thirteen years old  
when my father became bankrupt and  
died, leaving my mother with four  
children. I was the eldest daughter; there  
were three little boys and a baby girl.  
What were we to do? It was a  
terribly dark time. Mother had no ac-  
complishments that could be turned to  
account, and I had studied hard, but was  
not old enough to be called on to sup-  
port an infant school. I heard it prophe-  
sied that my mother, being but thirty years  
old, and still beautiful, would marry  
again—words which filled me with anger  
and grief. How dared they say such  
shameful things of my mother?

I had the heart to maintain my  
aid, but not the strength to sweep the  
carpet. I showed my mother my de-  
cided hands and slender wrists, and cried,  
"Never mind, Nory. You can help  
me in one way, if not in another, said  
my mother. You can clean the floor  
after the boys. We must all keep to-  
gether. I think I shall open a lodg-  
ing-house—a very nice lodging-house."  
At that time I had not the remotest  
idea of what she meant. But I soon dis-  
covered. Mother hired a house in the  
upper part of the city, and there I had  
long so long a list of the shifts of  
poverty, and furnished all the chambers  
with a view to letting them separately.

One afternoon, applicants came,  
and the rooms were finally filled. It  
was an odd, though exceedingly well-  
appointed, place. The rooms were win-  
dowed, the doors of red oak, the panels  
of brass; and the windows all had curi-  
ous old inside shutters.

But mother fitted up one little room  
for my children very pleasantly. It was  
an east room, and pretty high up, so that  
the windows overlooked the neighboring  
roofs and commanded a view of the bay,  
with its glittering water, flags, and  
shipping.

She curtained and carpeted it warmly,  
and put in a bed for Baby and me; a crib  
for Nedly, and a trundle for the two  
other little boys. We called it the Nest.  
Nedly, who was but two years old, had  
mother, soon looking very and care-  
worn, came to rest at times. I kept  
Baby warm and happy, sewed, and wore  
a cheerful face while I thought sad thoughts  
about mother. She kept no servant, but  
took care of all the household matters  
herself, and it was seldom that she  
went out.

I never heard her clear, soft voice  
singing old tunes now; her white hands  
kept hour-glassed and roughened.  
My heart ached when I fondled mother's  
hands, but I never dared burden her with  
my compassion.

One day, when I was pale, harassed face,  
she had all she could bear, and as it  
seemed to be her only comfort to find the  
Nest comfortable, I did my duty there  
unfalteringly, and said little. But it kept  
me pretty busy, mending for the little  
boys, who tore their clothes at school;  
and Nedly, who was very noisy, and  
would be frightened out of it, and we  
had no place to go. As long as it does  
not hurt the children, I can bear it.

Mrs. Mackenzie looked at me with an  
intensity which embarrassed me.  
"Miss Nora Raynor," said she, "you  
are a brave girl, and you shall lose  
nothing by your bravery and your devotion to  
your mother."  
This pleased me considerably.  
But what was far more important, the  
ghost came no more into the Nest.

Mrs. Mackenzie remained with us a  
year, doing us many favours, but at last  
she was taken very sick. To the last she  
sighed for me, but at length she died.  
When I saw her in her last sickness,  
I discovered that she wore a black wig  
—her head was entirely bald. She wore  
false teeth, also, the removal of which  
altered her appearance extremely. With-  
out her hair and padding, she looked  
very bent, aged, and feeble, and in her  
white flannel night-dress appeared remark-  
ably like the ghost.

After her death her will was read, one  
clause of which read as follows: "To  
Nora Raynor, I bequeath the sum of fifty  
thousand dollars, as a reward for her  
good sense."  
Afterward I had a conversation with  
Jenny, and related my strange experi-  
ence.

"Law, Miss, it was Missis herself; she  
was always a-walking round in her sleep  
at night. I've heard her say that she  
was one sleep in that room you call the Nest,  
and she liked it because you can see the  
sea from the windows."

But if you'd made a fuss and exposed  
her without her wig on, she'd never have  
forgotten you to her dying minute. She  
thought much of her good looks. Miss  
did, though she was always a-scoffing  
me for prinking, as she called it, if I  
so much as tied my collar with a bit of rib-  
bon."  
"But it were Mrs. Mackenzie who  
came into the Nest, Jenny, how did she  
get in?"  
"Nothing so easy. There's a door  
through."

And indeed there was a door opening  
from Mrs. Mackenzie's room into the  
closet, but concealed on the closet, side  
by lid blinds.

I came into possession of my money  
immediately. We have a little home in  
the country now. Frank and Arthur  
are studying professions; Nedly is at col-  
lege; mother has grown serene and happy  
again, her hands are fair and she sings  
as she sews, while Baby, grown sweeter  
and more winsome with years, does not  
even remember that we ever kept a lodg-  
ing-house.

EVERY DAY SCULPTURE.—Probably never  
did any artist, however superior  
in his special vocation, inspire that rever-  
ent, almost devotional homage, which every  
mind pays instinctively to the  
sculptor. How often we hear the word  
"Divine" in connection with the works  
of Phidias, Praxiteles, and Angelo. How  
with "bated breath" and "beating heart,"  
we gaze upon the marble, and how our  
eye and hand that fashioned them must  
outgrow more than human skill.

Yet, every day, nay, every hour, we  
are hacking away, with whatever weapons  
come to hand, upon material more pre-  
cious than the snow-pure marble, more  
costly than the finest marble, more endur-  
ing than granite. We give little thought to  
our tools, little to the material, less to  
the result, though it is imperishable.

So plain is this substance that even a  
look can aid to mold it, a whispered word  
may stain, or a blow change its expres-  
sion; and yet, "clay to receive, marble to  
retain."

How thoughtlessly, how pitilessly, how  
weakly, and how wickedly we hack and  
hew at immortal souls! and, unlike the  
sculptor, we have not the prerogative of  
doing our work first in clay, then patient-  
ly and skillfully moulding it into perfect  
lines and curves in the enduring stone;  
no, our mistakes and sins against our work  
have no such remedy. The cruel words  
that cut so deeply; the feigned love that  
warmed a heart to melting tenderness;  
then froze it to ice when the love became  
more loving and more respectful; the false-  
hood that naturally is expected in our  
deceitful and cunning; the wrong that  
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