The Carleton Sentinel.

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

VOL. XXV.—NO. 47. WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1873. WHOLE NO.—1287.

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.]

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.
[3]

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 this old and favorite first-class Hotel.
No pains spared to make visitors at home and comfortable.
ROBINSON & COLBY,
Proprietors.
Fredericton, Dec. 9, 1870.—1y-50

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

WILLIAM R. NEWCOMB,
STAGE HOUSE—TOBIQUE.
☞ Comfortable Extras Furnished at the lowest 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

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

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 the country 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, Interlering 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

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.

MARBLE WORKS,
WOODSTOCK.

THE undersigned having purchased the above Works from Mr. B. W. Harvey, would respectfully announce that they are prepared to carry on the work in all its branches, guaranteeing to give satisfaction to their patrons, both as regards workmanship and price.
MONUMENTS, TOMB TABLES,
GRAVE STONES, &C.,
Centre, Pier Tables and Mantles,
FREE STONE AND GRANITE CUTTING EXECUTED IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Orders promptly filled. SHOP, MAIN STREET.
GALLAGHER & SON.
Woodstock, Sept. 5, 1873.—6m-pd-36

Just Received,
FOR THE
Clothing Department
FROM MONTREAL:
6 CASES READY-MADE CLOTHING, comprising
Overcoats, Reefers,
PANTS AND VESTS of all kinds.
At GLASGOW HOUSE.
HUGH HAY,
Proprietor.
Woodstock, Sept. 26, 1873.—39

AROOSTOOK
Express Company!
TWO TRIPS PER WEEK.

WILL, until further notice, leave Woodstock every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, mornings, for St. Andrews, Calais, Eastport, Portland, Boston, and intermediate places.
Leave Boston every Monday and Thursday mornings.
Leave Portland every Monday, and Thursday at 6 o'clock. p. m.
Money and freight of every description forwarded with despatch and promptly delivered.
All freights will be collected on delivery of goods.
PRINCIPAL OFFICES:
8 and 10 Court Square, Boston.
Frisbie's Block, Houlton.
American Consul's Office, St. Andrews.
Golden Fleece, Woodstock.
Charges less than by any other line.
JOHN McLAUCHLAN,
AGENT.
Woodstock, Oct. 24, 1873.—15

W. D. CAMBER,
DENTIST.

OFFICE,—Connell's Brick Building,
1 Queen Street, 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

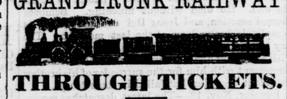
Surveying.
STEPHEN E. STEVENS,
INDIANTOWN, ST. JOHN,
Office in Hamm's Building.

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

MRS. G. W. FORBUSH'S
Piano Warerooms.
FOR SALE OR TO LET CHEAP,
NEW and SECOND-HAND PIANOS.
Prices from $75 to $500.
Call in and see at 324 Washington Street, Boston, Mass. 3m-34

VAUGHAN, CLERKE & CO.,
(Successors to C. B. EATON),
Importers and Wholesale Dealers in
Sugars and Molasses,
Teas, Tobaccos, Salt, Coal, &c.
St. Stephen, N. B.
—3m-38

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

Carriage Shop.

THE undersigned would respectfull notify his friends and the public generally, that he is now prepared at his shop,
JACKSONVILLE CORNER,
in the old Watters stand, to manufacture **Carriages, Sleighs, Pungs, &c.**, of every description, and of a quality either for material or workmanship equal to these produced at any other establishment in the country.
Job work, painting, ironing, &c., done to order at short notice, and at cheap rates.
All work warranted.
JAMES ALTERTON,
Jacksonville, July 1, 1873 1y-27

Poetry.

ONE BY ONE.

One by one the sands are flowing,
One by one the moments fall;
Some are coming, some are going,
Do not strive to grasp them all.

One by one the duties wait thee,
Let thy whole strength go to each;
Let no future dreams await thee,
Learn thou first what these can teach.

One by one bright gifts of heaven,
Joys are sent thee here below;
Take them readily when given—
Ready, too, to let them go.

One by one the griefs shall meet thee;
Do not fear an armed band;
One will fade while others greet thee,
Shadows passing through the land.

Do not look at life's long sorrow,
See how small each moment's pain;
God will help thee for to-morrow—
Every day begins again.

Every hour that fleets so slowly,
Has its task to do or bear;
Luminous the crown and holy,
If thou set each gem with care.

Do not linger with regretting
Or for passion's hour despond;
Nor, the daily toil forgetting,
Look too eagerly beyond.

Hours are golden links, God's token,
Reaching heaven, but one by one,
Take them, lest the chain be broken,
Ere the pilgrimage is done.

Select Tale.

A THRILLING ADVENTURE.

SAVED BY OLD "CORONATION"

It was—I don't remember the precise year—but it was when I was about seventeen years old, and when I lived in the New England village where I was born, and from which I had hardly ever been away.

It was the day before Thanksgiving, the only holiday that New England knows much about, and about which the rest of the world knows so very little. For three nights before, the cold had been very severe for that time of the year, and the newly formed ice on the pond was as smooth and clear as a looking glass. What were we all to do the next day, "the gladdest, merriest day" of all the year, besides to go to church and eat the feast that had been so long in preparation? That was the question asked by my strong, earnest, older friend who had come from Boston to spend Thanksgiving.

"Skate, of course," I answered.

"But why not try the ice to-night? he asked.

I could see no reason, and so we bound on our skates and flew, as it were, over the glassy surface of the pond to the cove, about which were the piles of pine tree boughs. Once there, we conceived the idea of how grand it would be to skate back to the village, collect together the women and girls, take suitable provisions for a pic-nic, place them all in sleighs and on hand sleds, draw them to this place, and eat a supper on these rocks, amid the glare of the burning tree tops. We were not long in carrying out our plans, for almost every house had its sleighs and skates, and those that were destitute of either united with their neighbors. An hour, and the little lake was covered by the merriest skating party it had ever witnessed. And then the supper, the bonfires, the songs, the merry-making! I shudder to think of such boisterous sport, with an impending death so very near! The sport was over at length, the apples eaten, the cider drank, the songs sung, the stories told, and the once great flames among the resinous pine needles were now smouldering among the limbs, or lingering in the stumps and roots. It was nearly time to go. And so the company was breaking up into little knots as we came.

"Tie all the sleighs and sleds together," my strong friend shouted, the last to leave the spot. The order from our leader was soon obeyed. Each little vehicle was ranged from ten to twelve feet apart, according to the length of the rope or leading lines which we had, and three or four skaters were stationed between them. Then, too much longer ropes were stretched from either side of the long lines, of which twenty or more skaters took hold. With a shout and a whoop, such as Indians give when rushing to battle, we started on the ice. The line, first straight or waving a little where the poor skaters were, soon took the form of a cresent; and, with the clamor of voices and grating of skating irons, we sped over the ice.

My strong friend and I were soon on one of the side ropes, and we held the place nearest the sleighs. We had not proceeded far before I perceived that the ice was bending up in front of us, and I could scarcely hear it crack among the noice of the skaters. I spoke not a word but I looked intently on my companion's face. I only thought that, so long as we kept in motion as we were then doing, we might pass the terrible danger. But I knew very well if the true state of affairs was discovered, a panic would spread along the line, some skaters would drop out, and then the sleighs and their precious burden must sink to the bottom.

I cannot forget the horror of that moment—a moment that seemed an age. I was faint myself, but I only shuddered lest some skater should fall. I could not speak for fear; but I almost feared lest the other voices should be heard by the women, who would be sure to scream. My thoughts were on God; my eyes were fixed on the face of my friend. I was fairly drawn along up the curving ice, that seemed to rise higher before us every moment. Cold sweat was on my forehead, but I could not loosen my hand from the rope to wipe it off. My friend noticed that I was lagging—I, who was so expert a skater. His eyes caught mine, and by that sort of intuitive language that we sometimes have in time of great dangers, he became aware of our dreadful situation, heard the cracking of the ice, and saw it, felt it rising in front of us.

What did the strong man do? Flee like a coward from the dangers he had brought us to, and escape to the land? Did the alarm seize him that had overpowered me? Far otherwise. Raising his voice so that it could be heard above the din of the skaters and the merry voices of the women, he shouted:

"All sing, so we can keep better step; all sing Coronation." And without lowering his voice, he sang:

"All hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall?
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And Crown him Lord of all."

The order came so unexpectedly that few joined in singing the verse; but when he came to the next stanza almost all the voices were heard. I felt a sort of relief when the soprano, alto, tenor and base voices all struck the words:

"Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from his altar call!"

but I feared the time when the base should be left to carry a line alone.

There were but three or four base voices in the whole company, but my friend was numbered among them. I saw he husbanded his breath for this as a strong man saves his strength for some great effort. Nevertheless I could hear, alternatively with the music the words,

"Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,"

the crack-crack-crack-crack-crack-crack of the brittle shell that was between us and eternity It was a wonderous relief when four parts instead of one, and a hundred voices instead of four took up the words which seemed like an anthem of praise.

"Extol the stem of Jesse's rod.
And crown Him Lord of all."

We were now approaching the middle of the lake, where the water was deepest, so deep that no line in the village could reach the bottom, and where the ice must be the thinnest, because it is the last to freeze there. I knew this; but I felt now we were going with such rapidity, there was no new danger so long as there was no break in the song.—I singled out a tree upon the shore we were trying to make, and calculated if, at the rate they were singing, there were verses enough to last until we reached it. I feared lest the leader might omit a verse, as was sometimes done in a church and there might be a space over which we might pass in silence, or rather silence made dreadful by the cracking of the ice.

I had no cause. There was indeed that awful crack-crack-crack of the ice distinctly heard during the singing of each line of every stanza of the hymn; but it was either that I had become used to it or that it was indeed more faint than it was before, that it failed to affect me as at first. So, too, there were little breaths of ice to be passed over, after the singers had closed the verse:

"Let every kindered, every tribe,
On this terestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all."

But our momentum was then such that I knew we could reach the shore in safety, which we soon did.

On reaching it there was the same boisterous noise that marked our starting, each one untying his own sled or sleigh and joining the little party with which he came. But of the peril through which they had passed, the danger from which they had been rescued, not one had the slightest intimation. For my friend and myself—the only ones who were aware of our wonderful deliverance—we were left alone. And there, on that rocky beach with the stars above us, we sank upon the ground our arms entwining each other's necks. It was a silent prayer we offered: an offering of thanks to the "Giver of every good and perfect Gift.' Not for us alone, but for all these who had been brought out of peril. Then we rose hand in hand and walked to our homes.

The next day was Thanksgiving; we entered into no boisterous mirth. We kept our secret to ourselves that day, but during all the time since then we have not mentioned it to each other. But once, long after this, when we were in the church together, and the preacher gave out "Coronation." I noticed he did not sing; but grasped my hand in his while the tears flowed from his eyes as though he were a child.

We always think of great men as in the act of performing the deeds which give them renown, or else in stately repose, grand, gloomy and majestic. And yet this is hardly fair, because even the most gorgeous and magnificent of human beings have to bother themselves with the little things which engage the attention of us small people. No doubt Moses snuffed and got angry when he had a severe cold in his head, and if a fly bit his leg while he was sitting in the desert—why should we suppose he did not jump and use violent language and rub the sore place? And Cæsar, isn't it tolerably certain that he used to become furious when he went up stairs in the dark to get his slippers and found that Calphurnia had shoved them back under the bed so that he had to sweep around wildly with the broom-handle? And when Solomon cracked his crazy-bone, is it unreasonable to suppose that he hopped around the room and looked mad and felt as if he wanted to cry? Imagine George Washington sitting on the edge of the bed putting on a clean shirt, growling at Martha because the buttons were off; or St. Augustine with an apron around his neck having his hair cut; or Joan or Arc holding her front hair in her mouth, as women do, while she fixed up her back hair; or Napoleon jumping out of bed in a frenzy to chase a mosquito around the room with a pillow; or Martin Luther in his night shirt trying to put the baby to sleep at two o'clock in the morning; or Thomas Jefferson getting suddenly over a fence to avoid a dog; or the Duke of Wellington lying in a bed with the mumps; or Daniel Webster abusing his wife because she hadn't tucked the covers in at the foot of the bed; or Benjamin Franklin paring his corns with a razor; or Jonathan Edwards at the dinner table, waiting to sneeze just as he gets his mouth full of hot beef; or Noah standing at his window at night throwing bricks at a cat.—*Max Adeler.*

Secret of Happiness.

An Italian Bishop, who had struggled thro' many difficulties without repining and been much opposed without manifesting impatience, being asked by a friend to communicate the secret of his being always happy, replied, "It consists in a single thing, and that is, making a right use of my eyes." His friend, in surprise, begged him to explain his meaning. "Most willingly," replied the Bishop. "In whatsoever state I am, I first of all look up to heaven, and remember that my great business is to get there; I look down upon earth, and call to mind how small a space I shall soon fill in it. I then look abroad in the world, and I see what multitudes are in all respects less happy than myself, and then I learn where all my cares must end, and how little reason I ever had to murmur, or to be otherwise than thankful. And to live in this spirit, is to be always happy."

The First Tooth.

Mr. and Mrs. Harbison had just finished their breakfast. Mr. Harbison had pushed back, and was looking under the lounge for his boots. Mrs. H. sat at the table, holding the infant Harbison, and mechanically working her fore finger in its mouth. Suddenly she paused in the motion, threw the astonished child on its back, turned as white as a sheet, pried open its mouth, and immediately gasped, "Ephraim." Mr. Harbison, who was on his knees, with his head under the lounge, at once came forth, rapping his head sharply on the side of the lounge as he did so and, getting on his feet, inquired what was the matter. "O, Ephraim," said she, the tears rolling down her cheeks and the smiles coursing up. "Why, what is it, Armethea?" said the astonished Mr. Harbison, smartly rubbing his head where it had come in contact with the lounge. "Baby—" she gasped. Mr. Harbison turned pale, and commenced to sweat. "Baby has—, O, O, O, Ephraim! Baby has—baby has got a tooth!" "No!" screamed Mr. Harbison, spreading his legs apart, dropping his chin, and staring at the struggling heir with all his might. "I tell you it is," persisted Mrs. H., with a slight evidence of hysteria. "O, O, it can't be," protested Mr. H., preparing to swear if it wasn't, "Come here and see for yourself," said Mrs. H. "Open its 'little mousy wousy for its own muzzer. That's a toody woody; that's a blessed 'little lump o' sugar." Thus conjured the heir opened its mouth sufficiently for the author of its being to thrust in his finger, and that gentleman having convinced himself by the most indubitable evidence that a tooth was there, immediately kicked his hat across the room, buried his fist in the lounge, and declared with much feeling and vehemence that he could lick the individual who would dare to intimate that he was not the happiest man on the face of the earth. Then he gave Mrs. H. a hearty smack on the mouth, and snatched up the heir, while that lady rushed tremblingly forth after Mrs. Simmons, who lived next door. In a moment Mrs. Simmons came tearing in as if she had been shot out of a gun, and right behind her came Mrs. H., at a speed that indicated she had been ejected from two guns. Mrs. Simmons at once snatched the heir from the arms of Mr. H., and hurried it to the window, where she made a careful and critical examination of its mouth, while Mrs. H. held its head, and tried to still the throbbings of her heart, and Mr. H. danced up and down and snapped his fingers to show how calm he was. It having been ascertained by Mrs. Simmons that the tooth was a sound one, and also that the strongest hopes for its future could be entertained on account of its coming in the new of the moon, Mrs. Harbison got out the necessary material, and Mr. Harbison at once proceeded to write seven different letters to as many persons, unfolding to them the event of the morning, and inviting them to come on as soon as possible.—*Danbury News.*

Fat Wives.

The people in portions of Africa have curious customs and superstitions. Among the former may be mentioned the fashion of having fat wives. Being introduced to a great Chief's wife, Speke thus describes her:—"I was struck with the extraordinary dimensions, yet pleasing beauty of the immoderately fat fair one. She could not rise, and so large were her arms that the flesh between the joints hung down like large, loose, stuffed puddings."

The Chief, pointing to his wife, said:—"This is the product of our milk-pots; from early youth, upward we keep these milk-pots to their mouths, as it is the fashion at the Court to have extremely fat wives."

A sister-in-law of the King was a perfect wonder of hypertrophy. She was unable to stand except on all-fours. Speke unblushingly requested permission to measure her. This is the result:

"Round the arm, twenty-three inches; chest, fifty-two inches; thigh, thirty-one inches; calf, twenty inches. All of these are exact except the height, and I believe I could have obtained this more accurately if I could have laid her on the floor. Not knowing what difficulties I should have to contend with in such a piece of engineering, I tried to get her height by raising her up. This, after infinite exertions on the part of us both, was accomplished, when she sank down again fainting. Meanwhile, the daughter had sat before us sucking at a milk-pot, on which the father kept her at work by holding the rod in his hand; for, as fattening is the first duty of fashionable female life, it must be duly inforced by the rod, if necessary."

Dying Words of Great Men.

Cardinal Ximens: "In thee, Lord, have I trusted."

Julian, the apostate: "O Gallilean, thou hast conquered."

President Edwards: "Trust in God, and you need not fear."

Hobbs, the deist: "I am taking a fearful leap in the dark."

John Quincy Adams: "This is the last of earth."

George Washington: "It is well."

Talma, the great actor: "The worst of all is, I cannot see."

Melancthon, the friend of Luther, when asked if he wanted anything, replied, "Nothing but heaven."

Tyndall, the martyr: "Lord, open the King of England's eyes."

Physiologists may question the importance of dying utterances, but in our opinion there is an eternal significance in this condensed eloquence.

It is not worth while to think too much about being good. Doing the best we know, minute by minute, hour by hour we insensibly grow to goodness as fruit grows to ripeness.

Many troubles, like waves of the ocean will if we wait calmly, only break at our feet and disappear.

We are only competent to judge another's conduct when we thoroughly comprehend the motives that prompted his actions.

Work wearies, but worry wears.
Habit controls the human mind.
Knowledge is the mind's treasure.
An oak tree is not felled with a blow.
Never be ashamed to learn if you can.
Time is judge, common sense the jury.
The candid man has nothing to conceal.
A bitter jest is the poison of friendship.

Items Foreign & Local.

Economy is the parent of independence.

How to keep square with the world—Don't be round too much.

The highest rate of interest that one ever pays is for *borrowed trouble.*

From Oct. 1 to Nov. 8, $15,161,717 in specie were imported into the district of New York, principally from Europe.

Mr. Gough thinks it is better for a woman to be laughed at for not being married than to be unable to laugh because she is married.

There are 14,000 drug stores in the United States, and the number of persons employed in the various branches of the drug business is estimated at 135,000.

Several chiefs of the Kaffirs, in South Africa, recently visited the Colonial Secretary and pathetically implored him to prevent the licensed sale of liquor among them.

The cow for which $40,000 was recently paid by an English lord, was shipped from New York for Liverpool by steamer on Saturday.

"The Smashed" is the name of a proposed club in London, the members to consist only of those who have been maimed on a railway or run over in the streets.

How few housekeepers know that the expressed juice of garlic is an everlasting cement for broken china, glassware, and the like, leaving no mark of fracture if neatly done.

Cholera raged to a terrible extent in Northern India in 1872. The registered deaths due to it were 155,458. Among the British soldiers stationed there the deaths were 615 in number.

It is proposed to have the greatest tea-party ever seen in Philadelphia, or elsewhere, on the 16th of next December, with the young ladies dressed *a la* Martha Washington, each with her own table, ready to entertain her visitors.

A Boston woman frightened by the stories of recent bank failures, withdrew $1,000 which she had deposited in the Five Cents Savings Bank. On the very next night a fire occurred which destroyed her dwelling and every cent of the money.

At one of the clubs in Quebec, recently a card party sat over a game from midnight until eleven o'clock the next day. One of the party lost $15,000 and another half as much. Subsequently all the aristocratic gamblers were kicked out of the club.

Michael Sullivan, the great Illinois farmer, lost ten thousand acres of corn by frost, and has only half a crop on fifteen thousand acres. He has discharged one hundred and fifty farm laborers, chiefly colored men from Tennessee.

A Providence woman has a new and taking "dodge" for obtaining money. She carries a pretty little cherub of a child in the street-cars, and while the lady passengers are fondling the little dear, she dexterously empties their pockets.

THE TICHBORNE CLAIMANT.—*London, Nov.* 6.—Hawkins to-day applied to the Queen's Bench for an extension of time for a further hearing in the case of the Tichborne claimant until November, 1874. The application was granted.

Hantz, the magician, has produced a new trick in New York. He washes his hands in a large basin of water, throws the contents of the vessel over the audience, and to the amusement of the spectators, they are smothered with flowers instead of being deluged with water.

The financial results of the Vienna Exposition have proved anything but satisfactory. The deficiency on the 30th of September was over 12,000,000 florins, or nearly $5,000,000, notwithstanding that the enterprise had encouragement and aid from nearly all the Governments of the world.

The *Gazetta d' Italia* (Rome) asserts that the financial crisis in America has caused great excitement at the Vatican. It has never been kept a secret that a great part of the money received from the Peter's pence and part of the private property of the prelates has been deposited in American banks by Cardinal Antonelli.

An Iowa burglar illustrated the folly of intemperance recently by carefully packing up the plunder which he obtained in a wealthy citizen's house, and then coming across some choice liquor, he was tempted to indulge therein until he fell asleep upon the parlor sofa, where he was found next morning and handed over to the constable.

As a part of the history of the ravages of the scourge in Memphis, the fate of the inmates of a boarding house is given. The landlord is Joe Sanford, whose family consisted of a wife and two children. In his house were eighteen boarders. Of all these, there were only Joe Sanford and one boarder who survived; all the rest (twenty) died.

Hill County, Texas, has been enjoying the special favors of Providence in the form of "copious showers of manna," different, however, from the food vouchsafed to the Israelites, which was in small white grains. The Texas article "resembles gum," to be caught in a shower of which must be decidedly unpleasant.

Items like the following are to be met with every day in the American papers:—"Thirty-two thousand men unemployed is a sad item from Philadelphia. Pittsburg reports thousands of hands idle, and in both places much distress is anticipated. The Railroads in Pennsylvania are stopping all work and improvements. The outlook for the winter is most unpleasant in that direction."

The noise of vehicles in the street is a recognized nuisance to the invalid and the nervous. The English Society of Arts has recently awarded prizes to four styles of public carriages, constructed with special reference to the avoidance of all unnecessary noise. By an ingenious use of list and India rubber the doors and windows of the vehicle are rendered incapable of making any racket whatever.

A justice of Guthrie county, Iowa, decided in the case of a citizen who brought a suit against his daughter's lover for ejecting him from his own parlor one Sunday night, that courting is a necessity, and must not be interrupted, therefore the laws of Iowa will hold that a parent has no legal right in a room where courting is afoot; and so the defendant was discharged and the plaintiff had to pay the costs.

A Dover, N. H., paper says last Thursday a one hundred dollar bill actually paid debts amounting to $1,000, and within eight hours returned to the same man who first paid it out in the morning. It happened that A owed B $100. He paid it. B owed C $100, so he paid the bill over to him. Thus it went, and the ninth gentleman to whom it was paid happened to owe A $100, paid it over to him, so it paid all these debts, and came back to the original owner.

Four hundred artificial eyes per week is the ordinary production of a Paris manufactory. You can buy a good new eye from the concern for about £1. This won't wear more than two years unless you are extremely careful about winking, but then you can have it taken out and polished so that it will look as well and wear as well as new for some time longer. The Parisian eye-makers send a good many second-hand eyes to the poor heathen of India and the Sandwich Islands.

At the Reading County Court, in England, on Oct. 23, an action was brought by Mr. Forsyth, Q. C., as a test case to recover 10s. from the Great Western Railway Company for hire of a carriage from Reading to his home at Mortimer, the want of punctuality of the train on the main line having caused him to miss the train to Mortimer on Aug. 28. The Judge held that the railway company were bound to take every precaution to ensure punctuality, and gave judgment for the plaintiff with leave to appeal.

General News.

ARCHBISOP CONNOLLY IN BOSTON.—The first of a series of six lectures in aid of the home for destitute Catholic children was delivered in Music Hall last evening by the Most Reverned Archbishop Connolly of Halifax, N. S. The attendance was large. Mr. Patrick Donahoe introduced the prelate in a few remarks, in which he appealed for an institution which had more than 200 inmates, maintained at an expense of about $1000 a month. The lecturer announced his subject to be the Roman Catholic Church as it now exists, his promised conclusion being that no progress of knowledge, no device of man, could ever destroy the one grand indestructible truth, which though it had existed for eighteen hundred years, still so far from being a theological fossil was at this moment exercising more control over men's hearts than the aggregate of mankind had been able to exhibit to the world from the very creation.