

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.
W. J. SMITH, Feb. 5, 1889

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 at above.
Woodstock, Feb. 1, 1888

Dr. REYNOLDS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
UPPER CORNER, WOODSTOCK,
RESIDENCE—Mr. Archibald Plummer's, Jacktown Road.

J. S. WHITE, M. D.,
HARTLAND,
Carleton County. —11

A. B. CONNELL, L. L. B.,
Attorney-at-Law,
CONVEYANCER, & C.
Office in Brown's Brick Building, over Dr. Baird's Jewellery Store.
Collecting promptly attended to. 5m-pd 18

APPLEBY & COUSNER,
BARBERS AND ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Conveyancers, Notaries, &c.,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

JOHN B. TRAFTON,
COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW,
Fort Fairfield, Maine.
17-24

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.
Grand Falls, Victoria County, N. B.

JOHN C. WINSLOW,
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER,
AGENT FOR FIRST-CLASS ENGLISH & AMERICAN Insurance Companies,
FULL DEPOSITS AT OTTAWA.
ALSO,
Estate Agent.
OFFICE, in Post Office, Woodstock.

Donaldson House.
(POST OFFICE BUILDING.)
The undersigned has removed to the premises formerly occupied by him, on King Street, East, and is centrally located in the building, he is prepared to furnish FIRST-CLASS accommodations to all who may call upon him.
THE TRAVELLER'S every want will be attended to.
ROBERT DONALDSON, Proprietor.
Woodstock, May 3, 1882.

WOODSTOCK HOTEL,
RE-OPENED.
BRING thoroughly repaired, refitted, and furnished, in new and improved style. This House being conducted on strictly TEMPERANCE PRINCIPLES, the subscribers hope to receive a liberal share of patronage. There is attached to this House a Good Stable and attentive horses. Charges moderate.
J. MARSHALL, Proprietor.
Woodstock, May 13, 1880—29

Russell House,
on
PARK STREET
PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS,
OTTAWA.
J. A. GOUIN, Proprietor.
March 18, 1888—13.

BARKER HOUSE,
Queen Street, Fredericton.

THE attention of travellers is called to this and favorite first-class Hotel.
No pains spared to make visitors at home and comfortable.
Fredericton, Dec. 9, 1870—17-50

LONG'S HOTEL,
Corner of King and York Streets,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
This is a Strictly Temperance House.
GEORGE HUMM, PROPRIETOR.
Superior Stabling and a careful host.

WILLIAM R. NEWCOMB,
STAGE HOUSE—TOBIQUE.
Comfortable Extra Fare at the shortest notice for any point.

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 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 accommodation for 500 guests, while kept in first-class style, the moderate sum of \$1.00 will be charged as heretofore.
The travelling public will find it most convenient by remembering the Albion Hotel, when visiting Montreal.
DECKER, STERN'S & MURRAY.

United States Hotel,
PORTLAND, MAINE.
THE above popular Hotel, centrally situated in the business quarter of the beautiful city of Portland, 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, Telephone Office, and General Furnishing Goods Store, in connection with the house.
Permanent and Transient Boarders accommodated on reasonable terms.
E. C. RAM, Proprietor.
August 15, 1873—45-33

TRUNK FACTORY!
40 CARMAN STREET.
St. John, N. B.
THE subscriber has now on hand a superior lot of Domestic Trunks & Valises!

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.
J. H. KNOWLES.
1st Jan 1885

Carleton Sentinel.

SAMUEL & JAMES WATTS,

GIBSON HOUSE.
THE subscribers wish to inform their numerous friends and customers that they have removed to the CALDWELL HOUSE, lately kept by Mr. O. Whitney, where they will be pleased to wait on all who may favor them with a call.
A Good Stable, and a careful hostler always in attendance.
ALEX. GIBSON, Proprietor.
Woodstock, October 1, 1874—19

QUEEN HOTEL,
QUEEN STREET, - - - FREDERICTON.
(Formerly of "Snell House," Houlton, Me.)
Livery Stable in connection with the House.
Sept. 1, 1874—19-36

Carriage Manufactory.
CONNELL STREET, WOODSTOCK, N. B.
CARRIAGES, SLEIGHS, PUNGS, RIDING BUGGIES, SINGLE AND DOUBLE SEAT CONCORD WAGONS, SULKIES, EXPRESS WAGONS, &c., 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, and 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 satisfied.
Having in his employ a first-class Horseman who is prepared to do this work at a very low rate.
Cash paid for second growth Ash and Basswood.
WOODSTOCK, Jan. 26, 1874—4-3

Harass Shop!
2 Doors Below Baker & McEwen'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 engaged a competent and experienced cutter, I shall be able to accommodate at short notice. Constantly on hand: Harness of all kinds, Harness Belts, Horse Belts, Horse Blankets, Curry Combs, Cards, Interfering Rolls and Straps, and everything usually found in a first-class Harness Shop.
Please give me a call.
W. CLUFF, Harness Maker.
Woodstock Nov. 10 1871—45

Fire Insurance.
THE subscriber still continues to accept all classes of Risks against Fire in the following well-established Companies:—
Liverpool & London & Globe.
North British and Mercantile.
Northern Assurance of London.
Fire Insurance of London.
Full Deposits at Ottawa. Prompt and liberal settlements.
Dwellings and Churches taken for a term of years on particularly favorable terms.
OFFICE: IN POST OFFICE.
JOHN C. WINSLOW, Attorney, Notary Public, &c.
Woodstock, April 3, 1874—17-14

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.
"ROYAL" of London, Established 1810.
"HARTFORD" of Hartford, Established 1810.
Rates moderate, and losses promptly paid.
Dwellings insured on specially favorable terms.
JOHN T. ALLAN, Agent.
Woodstock, July, 1868.

UNION MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF MAINE.
THIS subscriber is Agent for this Old Established Company, and is prepared to receive applications for new Policies, and take payments for renewals.
J. C. WINSLOW.
Woodstock, Nov. 21, 1873—17-47

AROOSTOOK Express Company!
TWO TRIPS PER WEEK.
WILL, until further notice, leave Woodstock every TUESDAY and SATURDAY mornings, for St. Andrews, Calais, Eastport, Portland, Boston, and intermediate places, on the Atlantic Coast, every Monday and Thursday mornings.
Leave Woodstock 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, or on receipt of STAMPS, and in return a receipt will be given, which must be presented to prevent detention, must in all cases be accompanied with an invoice.
PRINCIPAL OFFICES:
Boston, 30 Cornhill Square.
Hartford, 101 Market Street.
American Consul's Office, Woodstock.
Charges less than by any other line.
JOHN McLAUCHLAN, Agent.
Woodstock, October 29, 1874.

A CARD.
Custom Tailoring!
THE subscriber would remind his usual customers, and the public generally, that business in the above line is being vigorously pushed at the GIBSON HOUSE, and meeting a cordial response. Goods, together with experienced workmen to manufacture them, he is thus enabled to offer the highest satisfaction.
WOODSTOCK, April 9, 1874.
M. McGUIRE.

Farm for Sale.
FOR SALE, a Farm on main public road, about 10 miles from Woodstock, in St. John's Parish, of Wakefield, containing 200 acres, more or less. About 100 acres are cleared and in good state of cultivation. There is a store and a half house 28x24, well finished, and three frame barns—two 30x40, and the other two each 32x42, with an elevated floor.
Near the Kitchen, and under cover of a shed that runs from the house to a barn, is a pump with excellent and never failing water; a brook of water also runs through about half way of the lot.
Terms made known on application.
JAMES MULDON.
7th St., Wakefield, C. C., 1st Jan 1874.

F. BEVERLY & SON,
Booksellers, Stationers, &c.,
DEALERS IN
Fancy Goods, Piano Fortes,
ORGANS, TOYS, &c. &c.
FREDERICTON, N. B.
October 17, 1873—42

PIQUE NOTE.
WE have just received this New Style of Note Paper and Envelopes, in different sizes.
This is the Latest of all.
BEVERLY & SON.
Fredericton, Sept. 10, 1874.

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. Railway,
Money, Valuables, Packages and Freight, To and from Woodstock, Fredericton, St. John, Calais, Bangor, Portland, Boston, and intermediate places. No package or freight received at the Office after 8 o'clock, a. m.
G. W. VANWART, Agent.
Woodstock, Feb. 2, 1872—5

Surveying.
STEPHEN E. STEVENS,
INDIAN TOWN, ST. JOHN,
Office in Hannum's Building.

Photographic Removal!
JOHN HALL HAS REMOVED to the spacious Rooms over
W. T. Baird's Drug Store,
Corner King and Main Streets,
where he has fitted up a First-class gallery, and intends his work to be the same.
Special attention paid to O. P. and E. N. L. A. B. All orders by mail or call, and see SPECIMENS and learn prices.
WOODSTOCK, Sept. 5, 1873—36

Agents Wanted.
AGENTS WANTED in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and P. E. Island, for the sale of the rapidly selling work, "Glory of the Immortal Life." Address, for circulars and terms,
J. H. FERGUSON, General Agent,
H-12 Waterville, Calleton Co., N. B.

"PSYCHOMANCY, or SOUL CHARMING."
HOW every man may fascinate and gain the love and affection 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, THE WILLIAM & CO., South Fifth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
17-50

Insure Your Life in The Old PHENIX MUTUAL Life Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn.
ESTABLISHED 1851.
Policies issued 1873-9,222; Income for 1873—\$3,221,240-37.
The fourth Company in the U. S. as to amount of new business, 1873.
Assets secured invested, \$9,074,861-34.
Dividends paid to policy holders during the year, \$1,070,455-48.
Deposited at Ottawa, \$130,000.
J. F. BURNS, Secretary.
Agents for Woodstock and vicinity, ARTHUR & COUSNER, Attorneys-at-Law.
General Agent, J. C. WINSLOW, 101 Market Street, New York, Calais, Victoria and Madawaska.
Applications respectfully solicited.
JOSIAH MURPHY.
17-50, 1874—17-28

FURNITURE!
THE undersigned desire to call special attention to their very large, varied and handsome stock of FURNITURE—the largest and best exhibited in the County.
Centre, Extension, Dining and Common Tables; Bedsteads in endless variety; Sofas, Lounges, &c., in all the latest styles;
Parlor and Bedroom Sets;
Brackets, What Nots, &c., a very fine lot;
Picture Mirror and Picture Frame suited to every taste;
Rocking Chairs, Cradles, Cribes, &c., &c.
In a word the Stock is complete in every department, and the prices will be found in keeping with the depressed state of the money market.
Call and examine at our Show Room, King Street, a few doors west of the Post Office.
WOODSTOCK, October 9, 1874—11

CLOTH DRESSING!
Nashuaak Mills.
ALEX. THOMPSON, PROPRIETOR.
LH orders left with the subscriber at the New Brunswick House, Woodstock, will be promptly filled. He having accepted the farm owned by Geo. Bull, three miles from Town, consisting of two hundred acres of first-class land, eighty of which is cleared and under cultivation, the rest in mixed wood; well watered with brooks, and also a state quarry thereon. Will be sold on reasonable terms.
Bring along your Cloth. First come first served.
R. B. JONES, Agent.
Woodstock, Sept. 15, 1874—3m-38

Dr. Perkins IS IN TOWN,
and can be consulted
BY all who wish to obtain immediate relief. He is celebrated for curing diseases of all kinds, especially of long standing.
He uses a pure vegetable character of medicine in all cases treated.
Remember there is a balm for every wound in the vegetable kingdom.
He will visit families when requested.
Office and residence—at Anthony Kearney's House, opposite Dickson's & Kearney's Tannery.
DR. V. R. PERKINS.
Woodstock, Sept. 31, 1874—19-43

FARM FOR SALE!
OWING to ill health, the subscriber wishes to dispose of his farm, situated in the Township of St. John, three miles from Town, consisting of two hundred acres of first-class land, eighty of which is cleared and under cultivation, the rest in mixed wood; well watered with brooks, and also a state quarry thereon. Will be sold on reasonable terms.
F. W. BULL.
Woodstock, Oct. 1, 1874—40

Our Queen and Constitution.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1874.

Poetry.
OCTOBER'S TOAST.
Bury October cried "Ha! ha! ha!"
Shaking his sides in glee
"Come hither, come hither, ye sons of men,
Come from the valley and come from the glen,
Come hither and feast with me."
"Let us be merry to-day, to-day,
As honest hearts should be,
Bony young summer has done her best,
Lavishing treasure with eager zest,
Preparing the way for me."
"Winter is nipping, space, space,
His frosted beard is seen,
Come on, come on, my boys and girls,
Of the rusty cheeks and the golden curls,
Oh! ye are the friends for me!"
"A delicate haze from afar, afar,
Broods over land and sea;
Blossoming beauties my table adorn,
Stately and gracious, with never a thorn;
Roses are not for me."
"Goldenrod, burning in princely array,
Lightens my banquet-room,
Gentians, the blues, will sing of the sky;
Frost-frown, gayest when winter is nigh,
Shines in her spirit-bloom."
"Vintage is over and harvest is done,
Gristy flour is made,
Winter we'll cheer and sorrow we'll cheat,
And life shall cheer on twinkling feet:
The world shall dine with me!"
"A thought right good, and a thought for you,
October's toast shall be:
Oh! for the glory of life complete,
Work that is finished and ripe and sweet,
Fit for a king to see!"
CAROLINE D. SWAN.

Select Tale.
A Story for Husbands.
Andrew Lee came home from his shop where he had worked hard all day, tired and out of spirits; came home to his wife, who was also tired and out of spirits.
"A smiling wife and a cheerful home—a paradise it would be," said Andrew to himself, as he turned his eyes from the clouded face of Mrs. Lee, and sat down with knitted brows and moody aspect.
"As a word was spoken by either; Mrs. Lee was getting supper, and she moved about with a weary step.
"Come," she said at last, with a side glance at her husband.
Andrew arose and went to the table. He was tempted to speak an angry word, but he controlled himself. He had never given his little reward of praise for the loving interest she had manifested daily until doubt of his love had hidden her soul and made light around his thick darkness. No wonder that her face grew clouded, and that what he conceived the cloudy horizon, and the bright sunshine of her spirit.
"You are good and true, Mary; my own dear wife. I am proud of you, and my first desire is for your happiness. Oh, if I could always see your face in sunshine, my home would be the dearest place on earth."
How precious to me are your words of love and praise, Andrew," said Mrs. Lee, smiling up through her tears into his face. "With them in my ears, my heart can never lie in shadow."
How easy had been the work for Andrew Lee. He had swept his hand across the cloudy horizon, and now the bright sunshine was streaming down and flooding that home with joy and beauty.

How Wirt Found a Wife.
A recent sketch of the loves of the great lawyer contains this touching incident in the life of William Wirt—
"In his younger days he was a victim to the passion of intoxicating drinks, which had been the bane of so many distinguished in the legal profession. Afflicted to a beautiful and accomplished young woman, he had made and broken repeated pledges of amendment, and she, after patiently and kindly enduring his disgraceful habit, had at length dismissed him, deeming him incorrigible."
His next meeting after his dismissal was in a public street in the city of Richmond. William Wirt lay drunk and asleep on the sidewalk, on a hot summer day, the rays of the sun pouring down on his uncovered head, and his crawling over his swollen features. As the young lady approached in her walk her attention was attracted by the spectacle, strange to her eyes, but, alas! so common to others who knew the victim as to attract little remark. She did not at first recognize the sleeper, and was about to hasten on, when she was led, by one of those impulses which form the turning point in human lives, to scrutinize his features. What was her emotion when she recognized in him her lover! She drew forth her handkerchief and spread it over his face and hurried away—When Wirt came to himself he found the handkerchief, and in one corner the beloved name. With a heart that was almost breaking with grief and remorse, he made a vow of reformation. He kept the vow, and she married the owner of the handkerchief."

Truths of Wives.
In domestic happiness, the wife's influence is much greater than her husband's; for the one, the first cause—mutual love and confidence—being granted, the whole comfort of the household depends upon trifles more immediately under her jurisdiction. By her management of small sums her husband's respectability and credit is maintained or destroyed. No fortune can stand the constant leakages of extravagance and mismanagement, and more is spent in trifles than women would easily believe. The one great expense, whatever it may be, is turned over and carefully reflected on, are incurred; the income is prepared to meet, but it is pennies imperceptibly sliding away which do mischief; and this the wife alone can stop, for it does not come within a man's province. There is often an unsuspected tribe to be saved in every household. It is not in economy alone that the wife's attention is so necessary, but in those matters which make a well-regulated house. An unfurnished crust, a missing key, a buttonless shirt, a soiled table-cloth, a mustard pot with its old contents sticking hard and brown about it, are really nothing; but each can raise an angry word or cause discomfort. Depend upon it, there is great deal of domestic happiness in well-ordered mutton-chop or tidy breakfast table. Men grow staid of beauty, tired of music, are often too weary of conversation (however intellectual), but they can always appreciate a well-swept hearth and smiling comfort. A woman may have her husband devotedly—may sacrifice fortune, friends, family, country for him—she may have the genius of a Sappho, the enchanted beauties of an Armida; but—melancholy fact—if with these she fails to make his home comfortable, his heart will inevitably escape her. And women live so entirely in the affection, that without love, their existence is a void. Better submit, then, to household tasks, however repugnant they may be to your tastes, than doom yourselves to a loveless home. Women of a higher order of mind will not run the risk; they know that their domestic art is their first duty.

A Cool Robber.

Policeman Badger, of the Tenth Station, had a bit of experience the other night which he is not fond of talking about. It was past midnight as he was leisurely pushing his basket through Jessop street, and as he came opposite Drayton & Fogg's jewelry store he observed gleams of light through the chinks of the shutters, and he rapped at the door.
"Is that you, policeman?" asked a voice within.
"Yes," answered Badger.
"Well—it's only me—it's all right; kind of chilly out, isn't it?"
"Yes."
"Thought so. I was just fixing the fire—good night."
Badger said "good night," and pursued his way.
An hour afterward Badger passed through Jessop street again, and again he saw the light in the jewelry store. It didn't look right, and he banged at the door loudly.
"Hullo!" cried the voice within; "is it you, policeman?"
"Yes."
"All right. Won't you come in and warm yourself? It won't hurt anything for you to slip from your seat for a few minutes."
The door opened and Policeman Badger entered, and he found the inmate to be a very gentlemanly looking man, in a linen duster.
"Come right up to the stove, policeman. Excuse me for a moment."
The man took the ash pan from the bottom of the stove and carried it into the cellar, and he came up, and when he had returned and wiped his hands, he said, with a smile:
"Chilly night, isn't it?"
"Yes."
"Chilly outside and dull inside. (Another smile.) New goods for the Spring trade, and have to keep our eyes open. Lonesome work this watching all night, but I manage to find a little comfort in this. Won't you join me in a tip? You'll find it the pure thing."
And the man produced a black bottle and tumbler.
Policeman Badger parroted, and having wiped his face and given his fingers a warming, he left the stove and resumed his seat. He was the last to see Drayton & Fogg's.
But the morning brought a new revelation. Drayton & Fogg's store had been robbed during the night of \$6,000 worth of watches and jewelry, and although Policeman Badger carries in his mind a complete daguerotype of the robber, the adroit rascal has not yet been found.—New Haven Register.

The Farmer.
The man who stands upon his own soil who feels that by the laws of the land in which he lives—by the laws of civilized nations—he is the rightful owner of the land which he tills, is by the constitution of nature under a wholesome influence, not easily emboldened from any other source. He feels other things being equal, more strongly than another, the character of a man, as the lord of the animate world. Of this great and powerful sphere which, fashioned by the hand of God, and upheld by his power, is rolling through the heavens, a portion is his from centre to sky. It is the space on which the generation before him moved in its round of duties; and he feels himself connected by a visible link, with those who preceded him, and to whom he is to transmit a home. Perhaps his farm has come down to him from his fathers. They have gone to their last home; but he can trace their footsteps over the scenes of the daily labor. The roof that sheltered him was reared by those to whom he owes his being. Some interesting domestic tradition is connected with every enclosure. The favorite fruit tree was planted by his father's hand. He sported in his boyhood beside the brook, which still winds through the meadow. Through the field lies the path to the village school of early days. He still hears from his window the voice of the Sabbath bell which called his fathers and forefathers to the house of God, and near at hand is the spot where his parents laid down to rest, and where when time comes, he shall be laid by his children. These are the feelings of the owner of the soil. Words cannot paint them; grief cannot bury them; they flow out of the deep fountains of the heart; they are the life springs of fresh, healthy and generous national character.

Cheer Him.
At a fire in a large city, while the upper stories of a lofty dwelling were wrapped in smoke, and the lower stories all aglow with flame, a piercing shriek told the startled firemen that there was some one still in the building in peril. A ladder was quickly raised until it touched the heated walls, and, diving through the flames and smoke a young fireman rushed up the rounds on his errand of mercy. Stified by the smoke, he stopped, and seemed about to descend. The crowd was agitated, as a life-seeked lost, for every moment seemed an age. While this shivering fellow seized every beholder, a voice from the crowd cried out, "Cheer him! cheer him!" and a wild "hurrah" burst from the excited spectators. As the cheer reached the fireman he started upward through the curling smoke, and in a few moments he was seen coming down the ladder with a child in his arms. That cheer did the work—How much can we do to help the weak—How much can we do to help the brave one who are struggling with temptation, or who are fainting in their efforts to do good to others. Don't find fault with your brother in his trial, but cheer him. Give him a word that shall urge him on the way, and if you can't help him in any other way, give him a cheer.

Two young men out riding passed a farm house where a farmer was trying to harness an obstinate mule. "Won't he draw?" said one of the men. "Of course," said the farmer, "he'll draw the attention of every fool that passes this way." The young men drove on.

Jones has discovered the respective nature of a distinction and a difference. He says that "a little difference" frequently makes enemies, while "a little distinction" attracts friends of the one on whom it is conferred.

Items Foreign & Local.

Farmers gather what they sow, but seamstresses sew what they gather.
Fifty thousand cabs are required to transfer the London population from place to place.
From thirty to forty parents a week have been before one of the London Police Courts for not sending their children to school.
In consequence of the long drought, Mr. Tullivant, a wretched Illinois farmer, will have only 350,000 bushels of corn this year.
According to official statistics just published, there were 5,275 suicides in France in 1872.
The Vermont State prison is not only self-supporting but yielded a revenue last year of \$5,000 to the State. Of the eighty-five convicts forty were born in Vermont.
An old man named Moore was recently found dead in Galveston, Texas, kneeling at a table in the attitude of prayer. He died a week before the discovery of his body.
The King of the Friendly Islands is a licensed local Methodist preacher, and his wife, the Queen Charlotte, is a class leader of the same denomination.
They have kissing fairs in Iowa for the benefit of the fund for the Silas B. Dowry, engineer in Babcock, Fuller & Co's new hat factory, who occupies J. W. Canfield's house on Mulberry street, in this village. Mrs. Dowry is a widow, and has a young daughter, a little girl of four months old, on the bed up stairs where she does her morning's work in the basement, from where she could easily hear the least sound of the carriage wheel, and, under such circumstances and holding such views, that their protest, we doubt not, will find warm sympathy in all free countries.—Telegraph.

A CHILD STRANGLED BY A CAT.—A strange occurrence took place a few mornings since in the family of Mr. Silas B. Dowry, engineer in Babcock, Fuller & Co's new hat factory, who occupies J. W. Canfield's house on Mulberry street, in this village. Mrs. Dowry is a widow, and has a young daughter, a little girl of four months old, on the bed up stairs where she does her morning's work in the basement, from where she could easily hear the least sound of the carriage wheel, and, under such circumstances and holding such views, that their protest, we doubt not, will find warm sympathy in all free countries.—Telegraph.

An outlaw named Redmond, in the Southwest, fired on a sheriff's posse, and, to shield himself from their pursuit, shot a woman, his companion, before him, and then escaped while she was riddled with bullets.
Last week a boy eight years old fell off a large into the St. Lawrence river at the mouth of the Ottawa, and his mother, holding a baby in her arms, sprang after to save him but both mother and child were drowned, and boy saved.
Twin sisters, living at South Bethlehem, Pa., each gave birth to a feminine sex child, within a few hours of each other. These sisters were married on the same day; their first children were born in the same month, their second in the same week, and their third in the same hour.
A Western farmer complains that a hook and ladder company has been organized in his neighborhood. He states that the ladder is used to reach the roof of the barn, and the hook is used to pull down the chickens house, after which the hooking is done.
At Salisbury, Mass., there are three churches, the minister of each rejecting in the name of Wright. One lives in the upper part of the town, one in the lower, and the third at the mill; so the people have dubbed the spiritual guides as "Upright," "Downright," and "Millwright."
A large piano factory in New Haven has been fitted out with a novel system of fire apparatus. In every twelve feet square throughout the building is a projecting water spout with the nozzle directed straight in case of a fire it is expected that the solder will be melted, and thus a flood of water let on.
England is the gainer of \$900,000 a year by the death recently of the Rev. Thomas Thurlow, nephew of Lord Chancellor Thurlow. He was the last of three lives, and with him dies a pension of £12,000 a year, enjoyed through the abolition of certain hereditary offices in the family of Lord Thurlow.
It is reported that a train on the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad, which stopped at Cameron, Mo., for supper, on Saturday evening, was boarded by robbers, who ran away with it before the conductor or engineer could get aboard. The train ran by the next station without stopping, and meanwhile the robbers, with pistols compelled all passengers to lie flat on the ground, and the train was not allowed to board to deliver their valuables.
A man in Pittsburgh, Mass., developed a fine strategic talent the other day. He was paying a back fare, when he dropped three bank bills, and the conductor, who was swift of foot, picked them up and returned them to him. A bright idea struck him. He folded a piece of paper and dropped it where the conductor was standing, and where it rested there he found his money.
In the County Court of Clayton County, Ga., Levi Walker was on trial the other day for misdeamour. During the trial the prosecuting Attorney and the Sheriff retired to the corner to discuss some questions of law. The discussion waxed warm and warmer, until they tackled each other and went to fighting it out. The prisoner quailed at the sight of the police officers, and the two men, who were fighting, were taken to the woodshed, and took to the woods. He has not been heard of since.
A Brooklyn bride's back hair fell down and fell off during the ceremony in church the other evening. There was an instant's pause, and the bride, who was a very pretty girl, picked up the mass of blonde tress and hid it in her bosom. The bride let her hair hang heavily on her husband's arm. Her face was very red, and a sprout had been seen eleven hairs in all) stuck out at the back of her head, with a bit of shoe-string. And now her hair was meant to refuse to pay the poor hairdresser's bill.
A cool and daring robbery was committed in Boston by a man who drove up a wagon to the public library building, and mounting to the roof of the extension, on which workmen were busily engaged, borrowed a hammer and chisel, with which he deliberately proceeded to remove the copper lightning rods from the building. In this work he was engaged for several hours, no one suspecting that he was actually removing the rods from the proper authorities. After loading his wagon he drove away, and the city will have to put up new lightning rods.
A man named Tetler purchased a salmon on Michigan avenue in Detroit, and the other day while he was alone, a man entered, looking around and said: "I am an escaped convict from Jackson, and I want to be arrested and sent back to the penitentiary. If you will be \$500 in your pocket." Tetler did not wait to ask any questions, but as he saw the man sit down he put on his hat and ran to the nearest station, while the "convict" put two boxes of cigars under his arm and went out at the back door. Mr. Tetler saw through the little joke when he got back, and he says he can't be fooled again.
Professor Webster told at the late meeting of the American association, the story of a party that divided in the Great Dismal swamp, one portion of the party having been lost, and the other portion of the party was lost, and after a long wandering found their way out by a singular expedient. They made use of the insect for which fine tools were invented. Putting the insect on a flat piece of wood, and leaving it to its own devices, it invariably began to move in a certain direction. The direction was followed out by the party, and they were thus led to the northward. It is supposed that the instinctive movement of the insect is due to its seeking the way toward the greatest light.

A squaw sat down on the curb in front of the post office in Austin, Tex., and, unravelling a bundle of calico, commenced the manufacture of a dress. In less than an hour the dress was finished, and putting it on over her old clothes the squaw pulled out a pin here, a peg there, and untied a string in another place, made one step and presto! the old clothes lay in the gutter. Gathering up the rags just shed, the noble daughter of the forest cast one look of triumph on the spectators and shipped gracefully off in the direction of the Indian camp. A prominent citizen who was an interested witness of the transaction, mildly remarked that he would give \$500 if Mrs. P. C. could shed herself also thus.

General News.

A REMARKABLE PROTEST.—The Protestants of France, including 700 ministers and about 800,000 adherents, are signing an address to the National Assembly of France, calling on the representatives to save the country from the misfortune of restoring the Monarchy to power under a Bourbon Prince, "Henry V." There would, doubtless, have been more Protestants in France to join in the petition but for the