POOR COPY

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

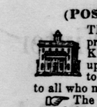
SAMUEL J. BAKER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Solicitor, Conveyancer, &c.
ANDOVER, Victoria County, N. B.
(Mouth of Tobique River.)
RESIDENCE—At Newcomb's Hotel.
[9]

JOHN C. WINSLOW,
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER,
AGENT FOR FIRST-CLASS ENGLISH & AMERICAN
Insurance Companies,
FULL DEPOSITS AT OTTAWA.
ALSO,
Estate Agent,
OFFICE,—Hon. Chas. Connell's Brick Building, Queen Street.
Woodstock, Feb. 16, 1872.

WHITNEY HOUSE,
(Late "Caldwell Hotel.")

THE undersigned having leased the House formerly known as the "Caldwell Hotel," desires to announce to the Travelling Public that the House is now open for their accommodation, after having been newly furnished, and every preparation made for the convenience and comfort of its guests. No pains will be spared by the Proprietor to render his house in every sense a comfortable home for the weary traveller.
ORREN R. WHITNEY.
Woodstock, May 30, 1872—22

Donaldson House.
(POST OFFICE BUILDING.)



THE undersigned has removed to the premises formerly occupied by him, on King Street. Having secured the entire upper flats of the building, he is prepared to furnish FIRST-RATE accommodation to all who may call upon him.
☞ The TRAVELLER'S every want will be attended to.
ROBERT DONALDSON, - Proprietor.
Woodstock, May 3, 1872.

WOODSTOCK HOTEL,
RE-OPENED.
BEING thoroughly repaired, refitted, and furnished, is now opened for the accommodation of permanent and transient Boarders. This House being conducted on strictly *TEMPERANCE PRINCIPLES*, the subscriber hopes to receive a liberal share of patronage. There is attached to this House a Good Stable and attentive hostler. Charges moderate.
J. MARSHALL, - Proprietor.
Woodstock, May 13, 1870.—26

Russell House,
ON
PARK STREET
NEAR THE
PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS,
OTTAWA.
J. A. GOUIN, *Proprietor.*
March 18, 1868—13.

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

BARKER HOUSE,
Queen Street, Fredericton.
THE attention of travellers is called to thisold and favorite first-class Hotel.
No pains spared to make visitors at home and comfortable.
ROBINSON & COLBY,
Proprietors.
Fredericton, Dec. 9, 1870.—1y-50

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

WILLIAM R. NEWCOMB,
STAGE HOUSE — TOBIQUE.
☞ Comfortable Extras Furnished at the hortest 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.—[illegible] Rooms, Bath Rooms, Barber Shop, Tele[illegible] and Gents' Furnishing Goods Store, [illegible] with the house.
[illegible]nsient Boarders accommo[illegible]ted.
E. CRAM, Proprietor.
[illegible]-tf-33

Acres of Land for Sale.
ACRES of Land, and several Mill Privileges, in the Coun[illegible]
Apply to
J. BAKER Attorney-at-Law,
Tobique, N. B.
[illegible], 1870—tf-51

The Carleton Sentinel.

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

VOL. XXVI.—NO. 3. WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, JANUARY 17, 1874. WHOLE NO.—1295.

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

TRUNK FACTORY!
49 GERMAIN STREET.
ST. JOHN, N. B.
THE subscriber has now on hand a superior lot of
Domestic Trunks & Valises!
In all the varied styles and finish, viz:—Leather, Cloth, Composition, Zinc, Canvass, &c., made of best material, by experienced workmen. For sale at lowest market rates.
☞ Orders from thecountry attended to with promptness.
st john june 15 W. H. KNOWLES.

Harness Shop!
2 Doors Below Baker & McCormac's Shoe Shop,
ON MAIN STREET.
HAVING REMOVED from my old stand, in front of American House, I take this opportunity to thank my customers, one and all, for their past patronage, and solicit a continuance of the same. Having an enlarged Shop and Stock I feel confident I shall be able to accomodate at short notice. Constantly on hand: Harnesses of all kinds, Harness Mountings, Whips, Bells, Horse Blankets, Curry Combs, Cards, Interfering Rolls and Straps, and everything usually found in a first-class Harness Shop.
☞ Please give me a call.
R. CLUFF,
Harness Maker.
Woodstock Nov. 10 1871.—45

Carriage Manufactory.

JOHN LOANE.
Connell Street, Woodstock, N. B.
CARRIAGES, SLEIGHS, PUNGS, SIDE-SPRING BUGGIES, END-SPRING BUGGIES, SINGLE and DOUBLE SEAT CONCORD WAGONS, SULKIES, EXPRESS WAGONS; in fact Wagons of every description made, and made to order.
PAINTING & REPAIRING punctually attended to.
A first-class Trimmer and Blacksmith always on hand.
☞ Nothing but the best Western Timber used, none but first-class Mechanics employed, and consequently *All Work done at this Establishment Warranted.*
Parties in want of any of the above description of Wagons or Buggies, would do well to call and examine for themselves, when they cannot fail to be suited.
Having in his employ a first-class Horseshoer they are prepared to do work of this description in a workman-like manner.
Cash paid for second growth Ash and Basswood.
JOHN LOANE.
Woodstock, Jan. 26, 1872.—tf-3

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

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 Frst-class Gallery, and intends his work to be the same.
Special attention paid to COPYING and ENLARGING. All are invited to call and see SPECIMENS and learn prices.
JOHN H. HALL.
Woodstock, Sept. 5, 1873.—36

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

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

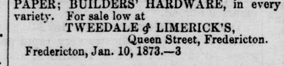
EXPRESS NOTICE.
The Eastern Express Company
WILL FORWARD DAILY,
IN charge of their Special Messenger, via N. B. & C. and E. & N. A. Railway,
Money, Valuables, Packages and Freight,
To and from Woodstock, Fredericton, St. John, Calais, Bangor, Portland, Boston, and intermediate places. No Packages or Freight received at the Office after 8 o'clock, a. m.
G. W. VANWART,
Agent.
Woodstock, Feb. 2, 1872.—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

UNION MUTUAL
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF MAINE.
THE 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.—1y-47

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 staud, 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

Marriage Licenses.
THE subscriber ISSUES MARRIAGE LICENCES at his office, Upper Woodstock, and at the Drug Store of Mr. Wm. Dibblee, at the creek.
H. M. G. GARDEN,
Issuer Marriage Licences.
Woodstock, Sep. 9, 1871.—6m-pd-37

Poetry.

Welcome Little Stranger.

BY A DISPLACED LITTLE THREE-YEAR OLD.

Mozzer bought a baby,
'Ittle bitsy sing;
Sinks I mos could put him
Frou my rubber ring.
An't he awful ugly?
An't he awful pink?
"Just come down from heaven,"
Tat'ts a fib, I sink.

Doctor told anozzer
Great big awful lie;
Nose an't out of joint zen,
Tat an't why I cry.
Mamma stays up in bedroom—
Guess he makes her sick;
Frow him in ze gutter,
If I can right quick.

Cuddle him and love him!
Call him "Blessed sing!"
Don't care if my kite an't
Got a bit of string!
Send me off with Biddy
Every single day.
"Be a good boy, Charley,
Run away and play."

"Send I ought to love him!"
No, I won't! so zere!
Nassy crying baby,
Not got any hair.
Got all my nice kisses,
Got my place in bed;
Mean to take my drum-stick,
And crack him on the head!

Select Tale.

JESSIE'S TOKEN OF LOVE.

Jessie Carroll came home from school one day with a sad look upon her usually bright countenance. Laying aside her things, she quietly took the baby out of mother's tired arms.

"What makes my little girl look so sober?" asked her parent.

"School closes next week, mother, and all the girls intend to take something to Miss Grant," replied Jessie, giving a deep sigh as though her heart was full.

"Why are they to give her presents at the close of this term? They have not usually done so."

"She is not coming next term, and so the girls were talking of giving her some keepsake. Annie Lake is going to give her a beautiful gold ring and Susie May intends to get heran elegant book, and—"

"And Jessie Carroll feels unhappy because she, too, cannot make a costly gift. Is that what you were intending to say?"

"Not exactly, but I see you have read some of my thoughts, for I do wish I could give something handsome to Miss Grant as well as the rest of the girls."

"Costly gifts, my dear child, are not always acceptable as a proof of love. And if you put on your thinking-cap perhaps you will find that you, too, can take an acceptable keepsake to your teacher."

"Why, I'm sure I've nothing worth anything to her mamma. And all the thinking-caps in the world can't help me to an idea."

"Don't give up so soon, Jessie. Put the cap on while you are rocking the cradle. For see, Freddie is almost asleep, and I must go to my sewing."

Thus left alone, Jessie thought over all her treasures. She had a few sea shells a kind captain had given her, but she was sure Miss Grant had better ones. Then there was her own books and little trinkets, but they certainly were not suitable to give away, and Jessie laughed as the odd thought crossed her mind.

"What can mother mean? I'm sure I've nothing fit to give Miss Grant, and not a cent to buy anything with, either."

And again the sad, disappointed look settled upon the child's face. Rising from her chair, she softly stole across the room to look out of the window. After sitting by it for awhile she suddenly clapped her hand in great glee.

"I have it! I have it! she exultantly exclaimed.

"Have what, Jessie? See you have wakened the baby by your loud exclamation."

"No matter, mamma, for he is smiling, and I can keep him amused. Freddie, dear, are you cooing over my bright idea?" asked Jessie as she gave her brother a merry toss-up.

"O! so you have an idea?"

"Yes; a grand good one! There is my beautiful velvety geranium. Miss Grant was admiring it the very last time she was here, and I'm sure she'll be pleased with it."

"I think so too, Jessie; and if you are willing to part with your choice plant it will be the very thing to take to her as a keepsake, for in watering and caring for it she will often be reminded of you."

Jessie thought a great deal of this plant. It was a rare geranium, and had been greatly admired when in blossom by passing people. Jessie had taken pride and pleasure in tending it, too, so it was not without some self-denial she decided to part with it. Indeed, when the first glow of enthusiasm was over she thought a slip might, perhaps, do as well as to give away the whole plant, and so asked her mother about it.

"Do as you please, Jessie," said her mother. "The plant is yours, and you must do as you judge best."

"Well, but, mother, which would you do?"

"Ah, that's another question. I would rather not influence you one way or another. It is something you must decide for yourself."

Jessie once more went to the window and looked at her beautiful large plant, now full of buds. Then, resting her elbow upon the window sill and her chin upon her hand, she remained for a few moments in deep thought; but, finally, glancing up with a bright, happy smile, she said:

"Mother, my plant does look splendidly! By next week it will be in full bloom, and I know it will be ever so long before a slip from this kind of geranium can give any one pleasure. Besides, I now remember what you have said as to self-denial in giving, so I think I"ll take a slip off for myself and then give the lovely plant just as it is to Miss Grant."

"That is right, darling! I am glad to find that you are willing to make a real sacrifice for the sake of another. Then, too, it will add a value to your gift far above that which costs no self-denial in the giving."

Jessie Carroll was very happy now in tending her plant, and in watching the unfolding of each leaf and bud. At times, though, when she heard her companions talk over the more costly gifts they intended to give to their teacher, somewhat of the old disappointment would cross her mind at her inability to buy anything as costly as they were doing. And then her plant, lovely though it was, would sink into insignificance. But on going home, and seeing how her dear mother had to toil to make their little income supply all their necessary wants, the murmuring thoughts would vanish from Jessie's heart, and more contented ones take their place.

It was near the last day of school when a group of children lingered near the school room door to again talk over their gifts and how they were to present them.

"What do you think, girls," said Susie May, "Jessie Carroll is going to bring a geranium. Isn't that a queer gift?"

"What! nothing but an old plant!" exclaimed Annie Lake.

"Yes, that's all."

"But, Annie, you know the Carrolls are not very well off," said Kitty Mott, "and perhaps it is the best she can do."

"Well, if I could not do anything better than that, I would not attempt to do anything at all."

"O Annie, we all know how easy it is for you to make presents. You seem to get just what you please."

"Indeed I do!" replied Annie Lake, with a rather proud toss of the head, "I had only to ask papa for a five dollar bill to get a present for our teacher, and he took the money right out of his pocket."

"I can't get money quite so easily," said Susie May. "But when mamma heard what handsome presents some of the girls were going to make she said they should not out do me, and so she went to the bookstore and selected an elegant book, which papa will pay for some time."

One and another proudly boasted of what they had to give, until Lilly Jones good-naturedly said:

"Well, girls, I have nothing half as costly for our teacher as the gifts you have just been talking about, but I hope she won't judge us by their value, for I am sure I love her dearly, and would do anything in the world for her."

"And so would I," timidly added Jessie Carroll, who had overheard much of the conversation going on among the girls," but I have nothing but my geranium to give away, and now the girls have been making such fun of it I shall be afraid to bring even that. Yet I did hope Miss Grant would accept it as a token of love."

"To be sure she will, Jessie!—And don't you mind what the girls say," said Lilly in an encouraging tone, "Bring it to school, and I'll help you present it to Miss Grant."

"O thank you, Lilly, you are real kind, I shan't mind taking up the plant to Miss Grant if you think she will be pleased with it. And it does look perfectly lovely, for it is covered with buds and blossoms."

"Won't you miss it, Jessie?"

"I expect I shall, for I have tended it for a long time, and it is the only thing which makes our front window look bright and pretty. But no matter I love Miss Grant, and feel happy in denying myself for her sake."

The parting gifts had been kept as a great secret, so Miss Grant was taken completely by surprise when, on the last day of school, one young girl after another came up to her desk and with a little speech presented their keep-sakes, each in return receiving a kiss and loving words of thanks.

Last of all came up Jessie Carroll, while some of the girls were tittering and nudging each other to look at her, so oddly hid behind the heavy foliaged plant. Setting it upon the desk the poor timid child slipped away without saying a word.

"O, O, what a lovely plant!" exclaimed Miss Grant. "Who did bring it to me! I see it modestly tries to speak for itself," she added, taking up a slip of paper and reading aloud, "A token of love." I did not see who brought it to my desk, for my attention just then was called off in another direction. But I'm sure loving hands have long tended this plant, and that it must have cost real self-denial to part with it."

"Dear me, Miss Grant is making more fuss over that geranium than all the rest of the gifts put together!" said Susie May.

"That's so!" replied Annie Lake; "and ours cost ten times as much."

Miss Grant, overhearing these words, and well knowing that pride and emulation dwelt in the hearts of many of her pupils, could not refrain from saying:

"Dear children I value all your gifts, but not according to their price, but for the love and self-denial they may have cost. Each one of you knows how far this was practised in selecting a keepsake for me, and I shall ever value them accordingly."

As Miss Grant ceased speaking Annie Lake, Susie May, and one or two others blushed deeply and hung down their heads, evidently ashamed of their boastful pride they had been exhibiting for the past week or two. But Jessie Carroll's face bore a look of joyful surprise and pleasure when she found that her gift was indeed valued for the true love which had prompted her parting with it.

Again admiring the lovely blossoms, and looking around among her pupils, Miss Grant said:

"I should like to tell the little girl who has so modestly presented this beautiful geranium that I appreciate the sacrifice in giving it to me, and that it shall be taken to my own home and perhaps give pleasure to my dear mother as well as to myself. You may not know, dear children, she is very ill, and I am now leaving school to watch over her."

Tears dimmed the gentle teacher's eyes while speaking of her mother, and many unselfishly felt glad that she had such a bright token of love to share with the invalid. And as to Jessie Carroll, she returned to her humble home with a light heart, acknowledging that her mother was right in saying that costly gifts are not always accepted as a proof of love; and to right thinking persons it is real self-denial which often enhances their value.

Why is it that the inhabitants of so-called Christian countries fear to die more than all others? This question may imply a fact which is novel to many, yet the fact is true. True Christians are undoubtedly in the hour of death sustained by their faith, and we read of many calm, holy, and peaceful Christains' deaths: but the fact remains that death is dreaded by the mass of men in Christian countries. There are many well authenticated accounts of Christian martyrdom, where men and women for their religion have unflinchingly suffered ignominy, precaution, and death; but the same is true of the devotees of other creeds. The heathen, however, is apt to face death calmly. He looks on it simply as so much physical pain. To him there is no horror in what is beyond the grave. The weak and timid Hindoo, who submits to insult and abuse without the courage to strike one blow in his own defence, goes calmly to his execution, simply saying, "It is the will of God." The "heathen Chinee" dies with a smile which is childlike and bland, while the poor Japanese will commit harikari as a substitute for some wealthier man, in order to earn a few hundred dollars for his destitute wife and children. The North American Indian burns at the stake with the war song on his lips; and the African in his own land is destitute of that dread of death which causes the darkey to turn pale in this. All this cannot be mere bravado. If it were it would not be so universal.

May not the reason be that the people of more enlightened lands are imbued with just enough faith in Christianity to entertain doubts as to their future state which the heathen does not possess?—While they are safe and well, men do not think of death and what comes after it. But in imminent peril and times of sickness the teachings of childhood come back to them. They think, If these things be true what will become of us? They find it hard to feel that calm confidence by which the soul is upheld in the hour of trial. In spite of themselves they will dwell upon the hereafter, and the atheist dreads annihilation as much as others dread the uncertainties of the future. There are many theories about the fear of death, but if the curtain were lifted from the region beyond Jordan, and if the view was an agreeable one, few would shrink from the mere pain of dying.

UNCONSCIOUS INFLUENCE.—As men are unconscious of how much harm they do, and of how much unhappiness they unwittingly cause, so they may do a great deal more good than they think; they may do a great deal intending it; but no man ever works strongly and boldly and whole heartedly; but what, I think, he does more without knowing it than he does knowing it. It is not what you say to your class, teacher, that measures the influence that you are exerting upon them. If you be faithful, if your heart is in the work, it is not that of which you can make statistics in the social circle that measures your influence there. Far more influence comes of activity than is shown by the immediate fruit of that activity. The shadow of Peter worked just as much as Peter's body itself worked; and genuine men and women worked both by substance and by shadow—by purpose and by unconscious influence. There be many who mourn the want of opportunity, and yet endeavor to conform to the disposition of their Master, and to carry themselves through life wisely and well, who will wake up by-and-by, when they stand in the presence of the All revealing eye, with sweet surprise and adoring gratitude, to see how much more, after all, their life meant than they thought themselves. In your boyhood, as you very well remember, you used to write with invisible ink; and there was nothing for the recipient to do but to take the paper and hold it by the fire, and straightway out came the message.

There is much writing with invisible ink in this world. There is a great deal of trumpeting activity. There is also a great deal of activity which does not report itself to the senses, but which is powerfully influential—namely, a godly life; patient continuance in well-doing; attainment in humility, fidelity, truth; standing faithful to the one trust in the place where God has put you. You cannot tell what you are doing. No man can tell it to you. You are writing with invisible letters on thousands of children's hearts; on the hearts of passers-by; on the hearts of friends and neighbors; on the hearts of those whom you meet in every circle where you move. There are a thousand influences radiating from you in your life time which will bring forth their seeds abundantly in the kingdom of God's Glory.—*H. W. Beecher.*

HOW DOES FOOD NOURISH US.—Taking aliments into the stomach is only a preliminary process. There it is mixed with a peculiar fluid which oozes from the inner walls of that organ, which is a powerful solvent. Meats or vegetables are quickly melted down, as it were, the product always appearing within about an hour as a grayish, pultaceous mass.—Next it passes from the stomach (on the right side, just under the ribs) into a membraneous tube, which is thickly studded with glands, each pouring out a fluid peculiar to itself, to combine with the onword moving *ingsla*. At the distance of twelve inches on the route, bile from the liver is added; and then a bland secretion from the pancreas, or sweetbread, which alone, of all others in the system, dissolves butter, oils, and lard, converting them into an emulsion Millions of tubes smaller than hairs, open within the tube, sucking up a milky fluid (chyle) the product of the food and the admixtures since it arrived at the stomach. Then it is conveyed by the distal extremities of the lymphatics (the small tubes above mentioned) into a tube the size of a wheat straw. Once in there, it ascends up the whole length of the abdomen through the chest direct. Thence, mixing with impure venous blood, it goes to the right chamber of the heart and thence is sent into the lungs. By drawing in a breath, the oxygen in the air is united to the new fluid and the returned old blood; it revives one and vitalizes the other.—From the food, the solid parts of the body are not only made, but kept in repair.

WHAT CAUSES HARD TIMES.—Too many spend money, and too few earn it.

Too much money is spent wastefully and uselessly, and too little saved and made productive and accumulate.

We buy too much abroad that we ought to produce at home.

We buy too much that we dont pay for cash down—too much of what we buy being what we do not actually need.

We are too wasteful, know too little how to economize, and have too little disposition to do so.

We are too speculative, unscrupulous and actually dishonest in our efforts to make money

Too many of us prefer idleness to industry, and too few of us know how to work and derive pleasure and profit from our labor.

We spend too much time learning what is not useful and too little informing ourselves upon the methods of promoting our material prosperity.

General News.

THE CONVICTION OF A COMMUNIST.—The Paris correspondent of the *Saturday Evening Gazette* relates the following thrilling scene at a recent trial:—A woman named Vrecq had been arrested for selling matches which had no stamp. She was about to be discharged, for the offence was not grave, when the last witness was introduced. She was a woman named Ledau. When she was told she was summoned to prove that Vrecq had sold a match box which was not stamped, she stepped back, and placing her arms akimbo, stared at Vrecq, and yelled:—"What! 'tis only for selling matches that I am summoned to give evidence against that woman! Selling matches! Why, don't you know who that woman is? Don't you know that she is the potato-frier of Rue d'Allemagne, who was *vivandiere* of the 170th battalion of the national guards, during La Commune, when she wore a general's hat, covered with fine feathers?" Vrecq yelled: "You are a liar!" "I'm a liar? It is a lie that you were *vivandiere*? It is a lie that you burned all, ay, Madame, *all*, the houses of Rue Royale? It is a lie that you, with your revolver, shot down a gendarme, who implored you to spare his life for the sake of his wife and children? It is a lie that you called him 'carrion,' and shot him down, and that you were covered with his blood? It is no lie, Madame, for I was there and saw you—saw you with these two eyes—Assasin! Communarde!" Like a tiger bounding on his quarry, Vrecq leaped on Ledau; but the policemen had been watching the former, and they at once caught her. She yelled, she raved, she writhed, she foamed at the mouth. All was of no avail; the policemen held her firmly. The archives of the police were searched, and her photograph representing her in all the splendor of a Communarde *vivandiere*, was soon found. Denial was impossible.

At the Leipsec Fair the greater part of all the furs collected over the world during the previous year are offered for sale. For the Easter fair of 1873—

"There were imported for the fair in round numbers 120,000 foxes, 200,000 polecats, 50,000 rock martens, 20,000 pine martens, 20,000 badger skins, 6,500 otter skins, and 125,000 black cats. Foxes fetched from 16 to 22 thalers, according to quality; on an average about 18 thalers per ten skins. For polecats but moderate prices were paid, a large stock being offered; they sold from 60 to 100 thalers per lot of 40 skins, according to country. Rock martens reached six thalers per skin for German, 7½ thalers for Bosnian and Greek goods, pine martens 6 to 7½ thalers per skin. Black cats were sold for 9 to 15 thalers per dozen.

Of Russian and Siberian furs were offered 200,000 squirrels of all sorts, 160,000 ermine, 30,000 kolinsky, and 8,000 Siberian sables; these were all sold from 15 to 35 per cent. cheaper than in last year. Of the productions of North America, about 1,800 sea otters were quickly bought up by several Russian merchants. About 80,000 beavers (40,000 were reserved for the demand in England) found in general a good sale at former prices. Of 10,000 other skins, on account of the high price, only about the half went off the market; 3,000 Virginian polecats were entirely cleared out at high prices. Of 6,000 bear skins about a third remained unsold, owing to the mildness of last winter, and the sale of raccoons suffered from the same cause, only half of 220,000 skins being disposed of. Nine hundred and fifty thousand skunks considerably cheaper than last year, found a tolerable sale.

Eight hundred silver foxes and 3,500 cross foxes met with but a moderate demand; 4,500 red foxes, about five per cent cheaper than last year, were caught up by Greek, Russian, and Gallician merchants and all but about 20 per cent of the store was sold; 3,000 gray foxes and 9,000 kitt foxes went about 10 per cent cheaper; 2,500,000 musk were much sought and well sold, owing to the prospect of a diminished supply in America; 16,000 sables found a quick sale, especially in the better sorts; of 60,000 small otter skins, only about two-thirds were sold, owing to the large supply.

A STRANGE STORY.—A strange and tragic story is that of a crazy woman who wanders among the mountains about Partenheinn, in Bavaria. A short time ago she was the fond and happy wife of a man who had but one evil habit—that of poaching. One night he was pursued by a forester, and turning, he shot the man. The deed was seen by others, and he was obliged to fly. With his wife and two children, one of them an infant, he went toward the Austrian frontier, and at night, while all were sleeping, concealed in a thicket, the sound of hoofs were heard.—Touching his wife's arm, the husband whispered, "the gendarmes!" She started so suddenly and so violently that the infant resting in her arms awoke and began to cry. The father ordered her to keep it quiet, and the poor mother held the little one closer, endeavoring to stop its cries, while the gendarmes had halted and seemed to be listening. Then her husband laid his hand upon the child's mouth and held it there for the ten minutes his pursuers remained quiet. When, at last, they rode away, the child was dead. The family went on its way, and at the frontier the Custom House officers inquired if they had anything to declare. "Nothing," said the murderer; but the unhappy mother, uncovering her dead infant, told her wretched story, only to lose her reason in the conflict of wifely and motherly affection.

THE FLOWERS IN THE COFFIN.—On the 10th of November a child was disinterred from an old graveyard at Claysville, Ky., which was buried, in a metallic case, on the 6th of July, 1855. The child was two years old at the time of its death, and as it had shown a great fondness for flowers, its grandmother, when it was lying in a sort of stupor, sought to rouse it to consciousness by holding two freshly plucked damask rosebuds before it. The sinking child clutched these buds and held them firmly in its little hand until it died.—When the shroud was finished and the body put in the coffin, no effort was made to take the rose sweets from the cold grasp; and so the buds of flowers were buried with the bud of humanity. More than eighteen years passed away when the coffin was brought again into the light. The lid was opened and a strange sight was presented to those who looked within. The flesh had not crumbled to dust. The child was in an almost perfect state of preservation and in its hand held two full-blown damask roses. The leaves appeared fresh, but they emitted no fragrance. The case certainly is a remarkable one.

A despatch to the New York *Daily Graphic*, from Washington, says the announcement that there would be no salute to the American flag by the Spanish fleet gives point to a rumor which was current there for some time past that the published protocol was supplemented by a secret agreement, without which Castelar would not consent to surrender the *Virginius*. It is said that in this secret protocol the United States substantially admits its remissness in not preventing the sailing of the *Virginius* from our ports, and waives the claim of any salute to the American flag, on the ground that it was quite evident that the *Virginius* was a vessel of hostile intent as against Spanish legal authority in Cuba; that, such being her character, she was not entitled to carry the American flag; and that Spain, in agreeing to surrender her, did so simply for the purpose of calming the agitation of the American people, who had not the facts of the case in their possession. It is understood that a call will be made when Congress assembles for a copy of the secret protocol—if such there be—between the two Governments.

HEAVY DAMAGES.—Mr. William Goodair, of Preston, England, was in a carriage