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

Dr. REYNOLDS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
CENTRAL OFFICE:
UPPER CORNER, WOODSTOCK.
RESIDENCE—Mr. Archibald Plummer's, Jacksontown Road. [22-tf.]

H. J. Speer, M. D., Harv.,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
Donaldson House, King Street, Woodstock, N. B.
☞ Special attention given to diseases of the EYE and EAR. 6m-9

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

W. W. WHITE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
25 3 Waterville, Carleton County.

A. B. CONNELL, L. L. B.
Attorney-at-Law,
CONVEYANCER, &C.
OFFICE—In Brown's Brick Building, over R. D. Baker's Jewellery Store.
Collecting promptly attended to. 6m-pd 18

APPLEBY & COURSER,
BARRISTERS and ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Conveyancers, Notaries, &c.,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

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.)

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. 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.

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.
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 shortest notice for any point. [3

ALBION HOTEL,
McGill and St. Paul Sts.,
MONTREAL, CANADA,
HAS, for twenty years, been the favorite resort of the general travelling Public in the United States, as well as in Canada, when visiting Montreal on business or pleasure.. It is centrally located on McGill street, the great thoroughfare and commercial centre of the city, commanding a magnificent view of the River St. Lawrence, the Victoria Bridge on the left, and a full view of Victoria Square and Mount Royal on the right.
The Hotel is furnished throughout in a superior manner, and everything arranged with a view to the comfort of guests.
As one of the largest hotels in the Dominion, having ample accomodation for 500 guests, while kept in first-class style, the moderate sum of $1.50 will be charged as heretofore.
The travelling community will consult their own interests by remembering the Albion Hotel, when visiting Montreal.
DECKER, STEARNS & MURRAY.

United States Hotel,
PORTLAND, MAINE.
THE above popular House, centrally situated in the business quarter of the beautiful Forest City, and in close proximity to the leading places of amusement and public buildings, has been thoroughly re-modelled, refurnished and enlarged, and is now open to the public.—Billiard Rooms, Bath Rooms, Barber Shop, Telegraph Office, and Gents' Furnishing Goods Store, in connection with the house.
Permanent and Transient Boarders accommodated on reasonable terms.
E. CRAM, Proprietor.
August 15, 1872—tf-33

The Carleton Sentinel.

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

VOL. XXVI.—NO. 27. WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1874. WHOLE NO.—1319.

GIBSON HOUSE.
THE subscriber wish to inform his numerous friends and customers that he has removed to the CALDWELL HOUSE, lately kept by Mr. O. R. Whitney, where he will be pleased to wait on all who may favor him with a call.
A Good Stable, and a careful hostler always in attendance.
ALEX. GIBSON, *Proprietor.*
Woodstock, May 8, 1874.—19

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.

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

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

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

Fire Insurance.
THE subscriber still continues to accept all classes of RISKS against FIRE in the following well-established Companies, viz.:
Liverpool & London & Globe.
North British and Mercantile.
Northern Assurance of London.
Royal Canadian of Montreal.
Full Deposits at Ottawa. Prompt and liberal settlements.
Detached Dwellings and Churches taken for a term of years on particularly favorable terms.
OFFICE: IN POST OFFICE.
JOHN C. WINSLOW,
Attorney-at-Law, Notary Public, &c.
Woodstock, April 3, 1874—1y-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.
"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.

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

A CARD.
Custom Tailoring!
THE subscriber would remind his usual customers, and the public generally, that business in the above line is still being **vigorously pushed** at the GOLDEN FLEECE, and having a choice assortment of Goods, together with experienced workmen to manufacture them, he is thus enabled to afford the highest satistaction.
M. McGUIRK.
Woodstock, April 9, 1874.

NEW STORE,
VICTORIA CORNER,
BOWSER & BOYER
Are opening their Spring Stock of CLOTHS and CANADA TWEEDS; a magnificent selection of
Dress Goods!
Black Silks, Japanese do., Irish Poplins, Muslins, and all sorts of patterns;
Laides', Gents' and Children's Hats for the season;
A splendid assortment of ROOM PAPER and Blinds;
Cottons, Warps, Clothing, Boots and Shoes;
Nails, Glass, Paint, Oils, Flour, Molasses, Tea, Crockery, Milk Pans, and almost everything that is wanted.
We are determined to sell as low as any house in the country, not excepting the Town of Woodstock.
We invite inspection, *without any charge*, and will give the highest prices for Country Produce.
BOWSER & BOYER.
May 22, 1874.

ALL READY!
Bring along your WOOL!
NEW CARDS will make the best Rolls. Please give my Machine a trial, and I know you will be suited. I will be responsible for all Wool left at the Mill, excepting losses by fire or water. The price of Carding, until further notice, will be four cents per pound, and two cents for oiling.
Customers will endeavour to be at the mill between the hours of 7 A. M. and 7 P. M. Oil on hand for Wool. TERMS CASH.
HUGH DAVIS, JR.
P. S.—All kinds of Lumber on hand, for sale cheap. Persons who have unsettled Lumber accounts will save costs by paying up next week.
H. D.
May 16, 1874.—tf-20

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

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

G. W. GANONG,
Commission Merchant,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
Confectionery, Fine Fruits,
Vegetables, Nuts, Canned Goods,
Thurston, Hall & Co.'s Crackers,
COMPRISING:
SODA, BUTTER, OYSTER, BOSTON, WINE, GRAHAM, and HARVARD CRACKERS.
Ginger Snaps, Pilot Bread, &c.
CORN GOODS of every variety.
DODGE & LINDE'S LIME JUICE SYRUPS.
☞ Consignments of COUNTRY PRODUCE solicited.
COURIER BUILDING,
Water Street, St. Stephen.
—5

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

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 COPYING and ENLARGING. All are invited to call and see SPECIMENS and learn prices.
JOHN H. HALL.
Woodstock, Sept. 5, 1873.—36

Agents Wanted.
AGENTS WANTED in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and P. E. Island to take orders for the rapidly selling work, "Glory of the Immortal Life." Address, for circular and terms,
C. H. FERGUSON,
General Agent,
—tf-12 Waterville, Carleton Co., N. B.

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

"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

RUPTURE TRUSSES SEELEY'S HARD RUBBER TRUSSES. Relief, comfort and cure for Hernia or Rupture. Fine Steel Spring coated with hard rubber, higly polished. Free from all sour, rusty, chafing, strapping or girthing unpleasantness. Cool, cleanly, light, safe and durable. Unaffected by bathing. Always reliable. Sold by all dealers. Estab'ts, 1347 Chestnut St., Phila., and 717 Broadway, N. Y.—Beware of imitation. Canadian trade supplied by Messrs. Kerry, Watson & Co., Wholesale Druggists, Montreal. 3m-16.

Groceries, &c.
THE subscriber would respectfully call attention to his Stock of GROCERIES, consisting of, in part,
Oolong Tea, Black Tea;
English Crushed Sugar;
Brown Sugar, Spices;
Pure Java Coffee, ground fresh every day; Colman's No. 1 London Starch. Baking Soda, Soaps, Bright Smoking Tobacco; Brushes, Brooms, Pails, Whisks; Stove and Boot Blacking; Rice, Currants, Dried Apples; Cold Water Soap.
Please call and enquire prices.
E. J. CLARK.
Woodstock, May 22, 1874.

MOWING MACHINES
and Horse Rakes.
C. G. BERRYMAN,
McCullough's Building, Market Street,
ST. JOHN, N. B,
AGENT for the sale of Walter A. Wood's AMERICAN MOWER;
Sprague's American Pattern Canadian Mower;
Taylor's Patent Horse Rake.
The above are first-class Machines, and will be sold for a small commission for cash.
Extra Knives and parts of Machines will be kept in stock, and furnished when required.
In order to avoid disappointment, parties requiring Machines will please order at once.
Descriptive pamphlets furnished free.
Machines on exhibition at
McCULLOUGH'S BUILDING,
North of New Bank, Market Square.
St. John, June 17, 1874

LIME FOR SALE.
THE subscriber has now on hand, and will keep for sale during the summer, a quantity of Superior Lime, at a lower price than can be bought for elsewhere.
P. McANNA.
Woodstock, March 27, 1874—tf-13

Poetry.

BABY-LAND.

BY GEORGE COOPER.

How many miles to Baby-Land?
Any one can tell;
Up one flight,
To your right;
Please to ring the bell.

What can you see in Baby-Land?
Little folks in white,
Downy heads,
Cradle beds,
Faces pure and bright.

What do they do in Baby-Land?
Dream and wake and play,
Laugh and crow,
Shout and grow:
Jolly times have they.

What do they say in Baby-Land?
Why, the oddest things;
Might as well
Try to tell
What a birdie sings.

Who is Queen of Baby-Land?
Mother, kind and sweet;
And her love,
Born above,
Guides the little feet!

Select Tale.

The Faded Wrapper.

"Are you not sorry that father has gone away to stay over night, Alice?" said one of Mrs. Montgomery's children to his sister.

"It rains so hard that no one will call; and now mother will wear that faded wrapper all day. I heard her tell Barbara she would have a good long day for sewing. She doesn't think it worth while to set even the dining-room table just for us."

"Don't you wish she would spill ink on that dress, Philip?" was the answer.—"Then she wouldn't wear it any more."

"No indeed, I don't want it any worse, for she would wear it just the same rainy days and when papa is away."

Now mamma in the next room, heard this discussion of the children, and arose to take a survey of herself in the looking-glass. It was not a very pleasing picture that the polished surface gave back to her view.

"Now Harry Warren's mother," said Philip, "is always dressed nicely, any time of day."

"She wears such pretty bows on her hair and neck," said Alice. "But she isn't half so pleasant as our mother," she added loyally, "if she does look prettier."

The mother's eyes glistened as she looked down on the old wrapper.

"To be compared to Aunt Warren," she thought, "and by my own children, too. Who would have thought they were such sharp little things? They notice every trifle."

Mrs. Montgomery's spirit was quite stirred. She would not allow such a rival, she said to herself, if she could eclipse her.

"You shall be disappointed about the old wrapper, for once, Mr. Philip," she added smiling, so she took a soft bright dress, just the thing to enliven a dull day. Then she puffed her hair in her prettiest style, and proceeded to dress herself with unusual care. The delicate lace collar was adorned with a bow of palest pink, and her hair was tied back with a ribbon to match.

It is wonnerful how these simple additions to the toilet changed the whole appearance. A little taste does much for a woman's toilet, and how small often is the cost. A simple knot of violet or crimson or velvet will make a dull dress look bright and even elegant. As a great painter said, "trifles make perfection, but perfection is no trifle."

Mrs. Montgomery's face wore a brighter look than usual that day, as she entered the nursery. Her dress had actually raised her spirits; but she was hardly prepared for the burst of admiration that greeted her. It is not often that compliments are so sincere and heart-felt as were those of her little ones that day. But her children's tones quickly changed to one of anxiety.

"Are you going away anywhere, mamma?" they asked directly.

"No dears, I am going to sew on the machine all day; so we can have a nice time together."

Little Alice hung over her chair a minute, admiringly, and fingered her buttons, as she said, with a smile of deep content in her eye:

"You look nice, mamma."

Mrs. Montgomery smiled, as she threaded the needle of her machine; while Philip added proudly:

"She looks nicer than Harry's mother, even when she has her silk dress on."

That was reward enough; she had eclipsed her rival.

"I'll remember this day's lesson," said the mother in her own heart; and she did remember it.

The rainy day dress was doomed, and they helped to rip it up with sincere pleasure. It made excellent linings for a new one, and it often preached its old sermon over, as it hung, wrong side out in the closet.

Mothers when you allow yourselves slovenly ways among the little ones, in the seclusion of the nursery, remember there's a child there "a takin' notes." Those notes will be read even when your head lies low. Of all the bright pictures that hang on memory's wall, there is none to me so fair as a sweet loving mother, whose appearance was always neat and tasteful, even in working dress. Children may love an untidy mother, after a fashion, but they can never respect her. She cannot keep the hold on them in after years that one of the opposite habits possesses. Besides, if you are untidy yourself, they will probably grow up to imitate you. Don't neglect the details of dress, that add so much to appearance, because there will be "no one about but the children."

At Evansville, recently, a man fell into a ditch on the outskirts of the town. A pedestrian helped him to his feet, and after the thing had been accomplished our hero said: "All right—hic—I'll vote for you." The stranger looked at him doubtfully, and wished to know what for. "Wha' office you running for?" "I? None at all," was the answer. "Not a candidate?" "No, why?" "Why—hic—why? 'Cause I don't know as any man'd—hic—help 'nother as you did 'thout being a candidate!'"

A true religious instinct never deprived man of one single joy; mournful faces and a sombre aspect are the conventional affections of the weak-minded.

God's Nobility.

That pale-faced girl—consumptive, they call her—who had everything to live for, but who, recalling a dreary sickness, said: "I would have nothing otherwise, for so it has pleased my Father," was one of God's queens; and they are everywhere, and often where we little expect to find them.

The poor woman who stitches her life into her work at midnight may be finishing a robe for herself so royal that no other fingers are fit to touch it, lest it be soiled. Surely our employments do not change our blood relations, and through their tasks and daily work, whatever its character, and through all sorts of losses and temporary defeats, these regal sons of God will yet carve their way to the throne and empires. And often, very often, does this princely character of Man crop out, almost in spite of itself, even in the humblest avocations.

See that grimy but smiling engineer, whose quick eye has discovered a child, unconscious of danger, approaching the track; the speed of the locomotive is at its utmost; the distances are well measured; there is but one possibility. The noble man reverses his locomotive, then quickly glides along its side to a position of great danger, reaches out a strong arm, and catches the child when there are but twelve inches between it and death; and when the train comes to a stand-still, he kisses the cheek of the child, thinking the rosy lips too sweet and pure for his rough touch, (they are not), sets it on its feet again, face homeward, and whistles "off brakes."

Three persons, a mother and her child, a rough sailor heavily clad in pilot suit, was seen clinging to a floating settee after shipwreck. It would support two until the life boat came to the rescue, but not three. The sailor looked, struggled with the conflicting thoughts of life and death for a moment, then pushed off, threw up his hands, and sank into the dark sea; the woman and child were saved.

Is there not the presence of God in such sacrifice, tenderness and nobility. The Infinite One and such conduct are one and inseparable, and must stand or fall together. Such men are God's princes, living under mask. There are more of Christ in the common walks of life than we give credit for; indeed, there is where Christ is most apt to make his stay. Could you look through the soot on many a man's face, you would behold—a king.

Providence too, is, or appears to be, singular in its assignments, if men are God's sons. She often puts them to employments that seem at least, ill befitting to princes. They are rarely found in regal palaces, but are often seen tilling the soil, with brow not covered with diamonds, but beaded with sweat and dust. They are seen plying the needle, with weary fingers and broken hearts; are found toiling down in coal pits, and with grimy faces and besmeared hands, are for years assigned the task of firing and driving the locomotive along dusty railways, in actual peril, and near possible death every day and every hour.

Is not all this evidence of humiliation, rather than exaltation? True; so it seems, at least; but remember the chief Prince himself touched the earth to rise again. Kings may be born in stables without prejudicing in the least their titles. In that act of tilling the soil may be involved the preliminaries of future inauguration, if the work is faithfully done; the coal pit worker may be unconsciously furnishing supplies to light the Lord's house, upon the occasion of receiving the throne and sceptre. No matter about the kind of work; how the work is done decides the merit.

We are walking daily in the midst of a royal family, and should have a smile of good cheer, and a bow of respect for the woman who sweeps our house, or the man who heaves our coal, or paves our street, for they may be kings and queens *incog.*, and under mask; they may be not one strip farther removed from the throne than are the most honored of us.

Carrying a Ladder.

Did you ever see a person carrying a ladder? He puts it on his shoulder, or it may be puts his head between the rounds and has one of the sides resting on each shoulder, and, having it nicely balanced, walks along. A man with a ladder is an interesting object in a crowded street. He looks at the end before him, but the end behind him he cannot see. If he moves the front to the right end to get out of the way of a person, away goes the rear end just as far in the opposite direction, and the slightest turn of his body, only a few inches, will give the ends a sweep of several feet, and those in the way may look out for bruised hats and bumped heads, while the window glass along the street is in constant danger from the unseen rear end of the ladder. When a small boy, I was carrying a not very large ladder, when there was a crash. An unlucky movement had brought the rear end of my ladder against a window. Instead of scolding me, my father made me stop, and said, very quietly: "Look here, my son, there is one thing that I wish you to remember; that is, every ladder has two ends." I never have forgotten that, though many, many years have gone, and I never see a man carrying a ladder or other long thing, but then I remember the two ends. Don't we carry things besides ladders that have two ends? When I see a young man getting fast habits, I think he sees only one end to that ladder, the one pointed towards pleasure, and that he does not know that the other is wounding his parents hearts. Many a young girl carries a ladder in the shape of love for dress and finery; she only sees the gratification of a foolish pride at the forward end of that ladder, while the end she does not see is crushing true modesty and pure friendship as she goes along thoughtlessly among the crowd. Ah! yes, every ladder has two ends, and it is a thing to be remembered in more ways than one.

We never knew a scolding person that was able to govern a family. What makes people scold? Because they cannot govern themselves. How can they govern others? Those who govern well are generally calm. They are prompt and resolute, but steady and mild.

If a man does not make new acquaintances as he advances through life, he will soon find himself left alone. A man should keep his friendship in constant repair.

Of all pleasures those are the most valuable which lie in the mind.

Fretful People.

It is not work that kills men—it is worry. Work is healthy. You can hardly put more work on a man than he can bear. Worry is rust upon the blade. It is not the revolution that destroys the machinery, but the friction. Fear secretes acid; but love and truth are sweet juices.

We know a man with a patient, good Christian wife, and we never heard him speak a kind, pleasant word to her, and doubt if he ever did in the half century they have lived together. He is always in a fret. You would think he was made of a cross-grained timber, and had always been trying to digest the cross-cut saw. He is eternally cross, and thinks that his wife and children, hired hands, and all the domestic animals, have entered into a combination to worry him to death. He is not only rusty, but fairly crusted over with it. Friction has literally worn him out, and he will soon worry himself to death. Of course he has never worked to any advantage for himself or anybody else. With him everything goes wrong. He superstitiously believes it is because the devil has a spite against him, when in truth it is nothing but his own fretfulness.—*Christian Advocate.*

There are many reasons why we should endeavor to overcome the natural tendency to use in many of our actions the right side of the body to the exclusion of the left, but we are now favored, for the first time, with the principal reason, and that of a most startling character. Dr. Brown-Sequard has been delivering a much admired course of lectures to a Boston audience, on "Nerve Force and Nerve Derangements," and, among other important matters, he has propounded a theory of the *Double Brain.* He says: "One-half of the brain is sufficient for all the functions of the two halves of the organ. There is no question that it is our habit of making use of only one side of the body, that consigns to one-half of the brain—the right side—the faculty of expressing ideas by speech. If we develop both sides of our body equally, not only would there be the benefit that we could write or work with the left hand as well as with the right, but we should have two brains instead of one, and would not be deprived of the power of speech through disease of one side of the brain." This is certainly a wonderful discovery, if it be true, and we should look for a large and broad manifestation of mental power from our friends who are fortunate enough to be *ambidextrous.* The connection between the use of any member on the right side of the body and the faculty of expressing our ideas by speech does not strike us as being clearly proved; but we are continually meeting with wonders, and we may expect hereafter, to see the work of literature, science, and art criticised as being the productions of the *right-handed* or *left-handed* brain.

The Sweetness of Home.

He who has no home has not the sweetest pleasures of life; he feels not the thousand endearments that cluster around that hallowed spot to fill the void of his aching heart, and while away his leisure moments in the sweetest of life's joys. Is misfortune your lot? You will find a friendly welcome from hearts beating true to your own. The chosen partner of your toil has a smile of approbation when others have deserted, a hand of hope when all others refuse, and a heart to feel your sorrows as if they were your own. Perhaps a smiling cherup, with prattling glee and joyous laugh, will drive sorrow from your careworn brow, and enclose it in the wreaths of domestic bliss. No matter how humble that home may be, how destitute its stores, or how poorly its inmates are clad, if true hearts dwell there it is yet a home. A cheerful, prudent wife, obedient and affectionate children, will give their possessors more real joy than bags of gold and worldly honors. The home of a temperate, industrious, and honest man will be his greatest joy.

Are Plants in Rooms Unhealthful.

We have answered No a number of times, but the question stll comes, probably from new subscribers. The atmosphere of a greenhouse crowded with plants has been analyzed, and found to be not essentially different from ordinary air. If it were unhealthful to breathe the air in which plants were growing, we who live in the country should show it, and those who during summer camp out in woods would hardly find the health they seek. There is no danger in sleeping in a room with plants. A whole room-full cannot effect the air nearly as much as an additional person or the burning of a night lamp. The fact that certain odors of flowers are unpleasant to persons particularly sensitive to such things is another matter. It is usually a case of individual peculiarity, and easily remedied by removing the offending plants.—*American Agriculturist.*

When a man begins life, heaven is like a picture on the ceiling of a cathedral. He has to bend his neck out of shape to see it, and don't like it after he has seen it. Before long it seems to him like a good place, in which to get away from hell, a kind of insurance office. Then it becomes a matter of sentiment. But at last, when the real toil of life comes, and God's love shows itself in his discipline, and the yoke is heavy on his neck, his suffering interprets heaven for him as he never saw it before. What a dry place heaven is to many until a father goes there, and a mother and a sister! Then it becomes populous. To many a man the door of heaven is shut until his little child goes up to open it for him. I have five up there. So we build our own heaven out of our griefs and pleasures, but we know that everything will be far better than we have sketched it.—*Beecher.*

A Smiling Face.

Which will you do—smile and make your household happy, or be crabbed, and make all those young ones gloomy, and the elder ones miserable? The amount of happiness you can produce is incalculable, if you show a smiling face, a kind heart, and speak pleasant words. Wear a pleasant countenance; let the joy beam in your eyes, and love glow on your forehead. There is no joy like that which springs from a kind act or a pleasant deed; and you will feel it at night when you rest, at morning when you rise, and through the day, when about your business.

Get justly, distribute cheerfully, and live contentedly.

Items Foreign & Local.

The ratio of suicide in the British army is three times as great as in the civil population.

Dio Lewis says that Boston is the most law abiding town on the continent, though it has 2,300 drinking places.

In this country there is one doctor to every 618 of the population, while in France and England there is only one to every 2,000.

A rope 10,000 fathoms long, recently made at Shadwell, Eng., is believed to be the longest rope in the world.

The United Grand Lodge of Freemasons in London have voted £500 to the Bengal Famine Fund. The vote was moved by the Marquis of Ripon, Grand Master.

A double hull steamship, the Castalia, for the English Channel, by use of which sea sickness is expected to be avoided, has been launched at Blackwell.

The Duke of Connaught (Prince Arthur) appeared in the British House of Lords on Monday night for the first time, and participated in the deliberations of that body.

A Western paper chronicles marriages in this suggestive style: "The couple resolved themselves into a committee of two, with power to add to their number.

A railway train running from Oran, Africa, to Algiers, was lately detained six hours by locusts, which covered the tracks in a thick layer.

It costs the country about $36 per day during the heated term to supply the House of Representatives in Washington with iced tea and lemonade.

The season has arrived when smart people everywhere are asking the conundrum, Why is a mosquito like charity? The gleeful response of ours is, Because it begins to hum.

A swarm of industrious grasshoppers devoured a thirteen acre field of wheat, growing finely, in Humboldt county, Iowa, in two days, eating the green blades bare to the ground.

The temperance crusade has been renewed in Cleveland, Ohio, and two hundred ladies were on the streets visiting the saloons one day last week. "Mother Stewart" is leading the movement.

A beautiful illustration of woman's love has just been exhibited in Liverpool. A woman, to shield her husband, who was charged with removing the end of her nose, swore that she bit it off herself.

Under the title of "The Cremation Urn Society, Limited," a company has been registered in London, with a proposed capital of £50,000, for the purpose of carrying out the necessary arrangements in connection with the process of cremation.

The Taunton *Gazette* says a couple were married a few days ago in that city after a patient courtship of some thirty years: the parties being affianced before the clergyman was born who united them in the sacred bonds of matrimony.

The Italian Government is busily engaged in unearthing the foundations of old Rome. The Forum Romanum has been cleaned out down to the pavement, the Via Sacra and the Coliseum partially so, and the sum of $10,000 has been appropriated for continuing the excavations.

Interviews with New York merchants represent that the trade of the city in several important branches is seriously retrograding. In the dry goods, one house that formerly sold fifty millions per annum now sells twenty millions. Ten of the largest houses in that city lost at least $55,000,000 in the aggregate by the falling off of trade.

The Constitutional bill before the French Assembly provides first that the Government shall consist of a Senate and Chamber of Representatives, and President of the Republic; second, confirms Marshal MacMahon's Presidency until 1880; third, provides for a partial or total revision of the constitutional bills as may be hereafter submitted.

There is nothing new under the sun, not even slang. A popular and expressive phrase of the present day will be found in Shakespear's Henry VIII., act v., scene 2, where the King says: "You are ever good in sudden commendations, Bishop of Winchester, but know I come not to hear such flatteries now; and in my presence they are *too thin.*"

A Mr. Thomas Pearce ran for the office of Justice at Eola, Oregon, two years ago, and being tied with his opponent gained the office by a throw of dice, the law directing that in case of a tie at such elections the contestants shall draw lots for the position. Mr. Pearce has just been through another contest, resulting as before in a tie, and it is expected that the gambling process will be repeated.

Lawrence McNulty of San Francisco stood in the window of his boarding house and addressed a crowd on the subject of suicide. He spoke of the various means of taking life, compared their certainty and the pain involved, and frequently referred to notes. Finally he took a razor from his pocket and cut his throat, bleeding to death in a few seconds. He was, of course, insane.

A Nashville man, who obtained a certain sort of fame a month or so ago by breaking his leg while pulling on a new boot, is around again in the papers. The old break had healed all right; but last Sunday, while simply turning over in bed, he broke his leg again, about five inches below the former fracture. It would seem that his system has become so thoroughly depleted that all the enduring qualities of his bones are gone, and there is scarcely anything left but a chalky substance. He is now pronounced to be in a very critical condition.

The Registrar-General makes the following estimate of the population of the great cities and towns in the middle of this year 1874: London, 3,400,701; Liverpool, 510,640; Glasgow, 508,100; Manchester, 355,339, and Salford 133,068; Birmingham, 360,802; Dublin, 314,066; Leeds, 278,798; Sheffield, 261,020; Edinburgh, 211,691; Bristol, 192,889; Bradford, 163,056; Newcastle-upon-Tyne, 135,438; Hull, 130,996; Portsmouth, 120,486; Brighton (with suburbs) 109,319; Leicester, 106,202; Sunderland, 104,378.

The Registrar-General estimates the population of the United Kingdom in the middle of this year, 1874, at 32,412,010, being 600,000 more than double the population enumerated at the first census in 1801. The population of Ireland in 1874—viz., 5,300,485—is only 84,000 more than in 1801. The population of Scotland in 1874—viz., 3,462,916—is 212,000 more than double the population in 1801. The population of England and Wales in 1874—viz., 23,648,600—is about 5½ millions more than double the population in 1801.

There was an extraordinary scene at the Leamington railway station on Wednesday evening. A few minutes before the train conveying Her Majesty *en route* for Scotland arrived the Earl of Aylesford rode up with a troop of Warwickshire Yeomanry Cavalry, now training at Warwick, and demanded the admission of the troop as a guard of honor. This was refused by the officials, whereupon an altercation took place, his Lordship insisting upon his right to be in the station. Lord Aylesford's family motto, it may be observed, is "To live with will unfettered."—*London News.*

A singular incident occurred lately at a farm in Camargue, Bouches-de-Rhone. A flock of 684 sheep were feeding, when they were suddenly surprised by a violent storm of wind and rain dashing in their faces.—They instantly turned and ran away to escape the driving shower, but, unfortunately, the path they selected led them straight to a deep pond, into which they plunged one after another, and were all drowned. A poor dog, which was in charge of the flock, endeavored to stop them, but the pressure of the frightened animals was so great that he was borne down and shared their fate. The loss is estimated at $6,000.

General News.

RECIPROCITY.—The New York *Tribune* says:—"The former treaty, as mentioned before was in force from 1855 to 1866, and during that period the g