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.

Dr. C. P. Connell.
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
Office and Residence, next to Honorable Charles Connell's.

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

M. F. Bruce, M. D.
Late Resident Physician at L. I. Hospital, Brooklyn, New York.
Special attention given to Diseases of the EYE and EAR.
OFFICE—At W. T. BAIRD'S Drug Store, corner King and Main Streets.
RESIDENCE—"Exchange Hotel."
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
October 2, 1876—tf 41

DR. E. CHURCHILL,
OFFICE—Residence of Mr. Israel Churchill, Main Street, Woodstock. 40

DR. F. A. NEVERS,
Physician and Surgeon,
6m Hartland, Carleton Co., N. B. p19

W. D. CAMBER.
DENTIST.

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

W. A. BALLOCH,
Dentist.

OFFICE—Over Col. W. T. Baird's Drug Store, 23 Corner Main and King Streets.

RANDOLPH K. JONES,
Barrister & Attorney-at-Law,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
OFFICE,—Until further notice, at his residence, west side Main Street, fifth house above office of Registrar of Deeds.
Woodstock, May 20, 1875—21

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

WINSLOW & CHANDLER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, CONVEYANCERS, &C.,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
JOHN C. WINSLOW, Barrister-at-Law. W. B. CHANDLER, Attorney-at Law

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

WILLIAM R. NEWCOMB,
STAGE HOUSE—TOBIQUE.
☞ Comfortable Extras Furnished at the ortest notice for any point. [3

Removal!
THE subscriber having Removed from his Old Stand to the
Opposite Side of the Street,
2 Doors Above Small & Fisher Bros.,
takes this opportunity to thank his past customers for their liberal patronage, and hopes by strict attention to business to merit a continuance of the same. He has on hand
Light & Heavy Harness
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Collars, Whips, Bells, &c., &c.
☞ Inspection respectfully solicited.
T. L. ESTEY,
Harness Maker
Woodstock, Oct. 24, 1873.—43

AROOSTOOK
Express Company!
Summer Arrangement.
Three Trips per Week, all Rail.
ON and after Monday, May 22nd, the Aroostook Express Company will, until further notice, make three trips per week from Boston, Portland and Bangor, for Houlton, Woodstock and Fort Fairfield.
Leave Boston and Portland every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 5 o'clock, p. m.
Leave Woodstock and Houlton every Tuesday and Friday, at 9 o'clock a. m.
Leave Fort Fairfield every Monday and Thursday, at 7 o'clock, a. m.
FREIGHTS LOWER THAN EVER.
Freight of every description forwarded to all the above places with dispatch, and promptly delivered.
PRINCIPAL OFFICES:
Haynes & Pillsbury, West Market Sq., Bangor.
8 and 10 Court Square, Boston.
93 Exchange Street, Portland.
20 Market Square, Houlton.
Depot Building, Fort Fairfield.
R. P. BROWN. G. C. CLARK.
JOHN McLAUCHLAN, AGENT.
Woodstock, June 1, 1876.

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

STIR UP YOUR HENS!
HANSON
IS COMING,
To visit the different Country Traders and pay HIGHEST CASH PRICE
FOR EGGS
during the season of 1877.
U. R. HANSON,
Office with J. F. LEONARD.
Woodstock, March 1, 1877

J. T. FLETCHER,
Architect and Builder,
RESIDENCE, WATERVILLE.
HAVING a thorough practical knowledge of Constructive Architecture in all its details, I am prepared to furnish Plans, Specifications, Bills of Items and Estimates for all kinds of Buildings, either public or private, on reasonable terms. A specialty made of first-class work.
REFERENCES, BY PERMISSION:
Hon. S. B. Appleby, Woodstock.
Lieut. Col. C. R. Upton, Florenceville.
G. W. Boyer, Esq., Victoria Corner.
D. W. Smith, Jacksonville.
Waterville, May 11, 1875—1y-20

The Carleton Sentinel.

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

VOL. XXIX.—NO. 13. WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 31, 1877. WHOLE NO.—1461.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
(Near the Steamboat Landing)
Queen Street, - - Woodstock, N. B.
A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL in all Departments.
A Good Stable in Connection.
R. DONALDSON, Proprietor.

GIBSON HOUSE,
Queen Street, - Woodstock, N. B.
A First-Class Temperance Hotel.
Superior STABLE in Connection.
30 A. GIBSON, JOHN C. GIBSON, } PROPRIETORS.

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

ROYAL HOTEL,
146 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,
(OPPOSITE CUSTOM HOUSE,)
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
T. F. RAYMOND, - - - Proprietor.
1y-31

Stephenson's Hotel.
THE above pleasantly and centrally situated house has been put in good condition, and is again open to the public, under the charge of its old proprietor.
Good stabling and careful hostler.
M. STEPHENSON.
Woodstock, July 27th, 1876.—31

ALFRED LETTS,
Teacher of Piano and Organ.
TERMS, $7.00 Per Quarter.
A large quantity of Book and Sheet Music at a discount of one-third.
GIBSON HOUSE.
Woodstock, March 16, 1876—9mp-12

J. T. ALLAN,
EXCHANGE BROKER and INSURANCE AGENT.
Drafts on St. John, Montreal and Boston.
American Money bought and sold.
First-class English, American and Canadian Insurance Companies.
Will collect Drafts, and attend to any business entrusted to his care.
May be found, for the present, at the Office of Wm. M. Connell, Esq., Queen Street.
Woodstock, Dec. 13, 1876—1y-51

J. R. TUPPER, Jr.,
Livery, Hack & Boarding
STABLE,
Rear American House, 1st Stable,
Connell Street, WOODSTOCK, N. B.
Coaches in attendance at all trains and boats.
Comfortable Extras furnished at short notice and reasonable rate for all points.
January 22, 1875—4

Carriage and Sleigh
FACTORY!
King St., - Fredericton, N. B.
R. COLWELL, Proprietor.

CARRIAGES, WAGONS,
Sleighs and Pungs
Built to order in the latest and most durable styles.
Material and Workmanship of the Best.
PARTICULAR ATTENTION GIVEN TO
Painting, Trimming, and Repairing Carriages, &c.
☞ TERMS, &c., to give satisfaction.
Fredericton, November 26, 1875—48

Carriage and Sleigh
FACTORY!
IN REAR OF THE "EXCHANGE."
BAKER BROS.

WOULD respectfully call the attention of those in want of
Carriages, Sleighs, Pungs,
and WAGGONS of every description, to the fact that they are prepared to make to order, in the latest styles, all kinds of work in that line.
Now is the time to bring your repairing, which will be attended to promptly.
☞ All work warranted.
S. T. BAKER. R. B. BAKER.
Woodstock, March 31, 1876—14

Carriages and Sleighs.

Selling at Prices never before heard of.
FACTS WILL TELL!
AND you have only to look to be convinced that I am manufacturing CARRIAGES and SLEIGHS, superior in style and durability, which will be sold at prices that will rush them off.
I am prepared to furnish anything in the Carriage Line that want can suggest; consisting of
PHÆTONS, SUNSHADES,
PIANO BOX and JACKET BUGGIES,
Concord Waggons,
Road and Track Sulkies, Skeleton Waggons, Sleighs and Pungs,
built from the latest patterns, some of which are not manufactured by any other concern in the Province.
Every Carriage warranted to give satisfaction.
Painting, Trimming and Repairing done to order.
☞ Terms to suit the times.
Any one in want of a Carriage or Sleigh can save money by giving me a call.
THOMAS DONOHO,
Upper end of Main St., Woodstock.
May 12, 1876—1y-20

SAMUEL J. BAKER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Solicitor, Conveyancer, &c.
Grand Falls, Victoria County, N. B.

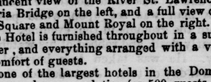
Surveying.
STEPHEN E. STEVENS,
INDIANTOWN, ST. JOHN,
Office in Hamm's Building.
THE subscriber in returning thanks to his numerous patrons for past favors, begs to remind them and the public that he is still prepared with greatly increased accomodations, to prosecute his business as SURVEYOR OF LUMBER.
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

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

J. H. ALLEN,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
AND DEALER IN
Provisions, &c.
No. 26 SOUTH WHARF,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
☞ Gives personal attention to the sale and purchase of every description of Goods. 1y-20

Removal!
ROBT. S. STARRETT
WOULD inform his many customers and the Public generally, that he has removed into his new and commodious Shop, next R. B. Belyea's King Street,
By strict attention to business and making better work than ever, he hopes to meet with a generous share of public patronage. He now has on hand a Fine Assortment of Single and Team Harness, Whips, Bells, Brushes, etc. etc, and will sell at prices to suit the times.
Woodstock, Jan. 17, 1877.

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

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

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

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.

NEW STORE!
Tinware! Tinware!
HAVING taken the Shop adjoining SIMON MCLEOD'S Clothing Store, and commenced the TINWARE BUSINESS, I beg to appeal to the public for a share of their patronage. All kinds of Tin Work and Sheet Iron Work kept constantly on hand.
Job Work of all kinds, repairing, etc, promptly attended to.
By strict attention to the wants of the public, in this line, I hope to merit a good share of their patronage.
GEORGE B. LYNCH.
N. B.—I will take Country Produce of all kinds in payment for goods. White Cotton Rags, Tea Lead, Old Zinc, and Cotton Canvas also taken.
G. P. L.
Woodstock, December 6, 1876—tf-50

Notice of Removal!
WE beg to announce that we are now REMOVING OUR STOCK from our present premises to
Our New Warehouse,
IN CANTERBURY STREET,
which with upwards of 100 PACKAGES of
New Spring Goods
already received, we shall be prepared to place before our customers on WEDNESDAY, 21st inst.
EVERITT & BUTLER.
St. John, March 17, 1877

Poetry.

Only A Little Word.

BY CALEB DUNN.

Only a little word,
Only a word of cheer,
Only a loving look,
Only a kindly tear;
Yet, oh, how precious to the heart
Are these sweet gifts untouched by art.

The laborer's heavy load
Is easier to bear
When loving hearts are true,
And faithful friends are near;
Lighter the daily burden grows,
And many a thorn becomes a rose.

Sorrow, that conquers all
The vanities of life,
That softens many hearts
Hardened by sin and strife,
Loses its sharp stinging when love
Is near, its sympathy to prove.

And disappointment fails
Its deep'st glooms to cast;
When clasping hands give hope,
And friendly hearts hold fast;
The darkest clouds soon pass away,
And night is lost in brightest day.

Troubles may often come,
Shadows may often fall
Around the heart, and
Death beneath its solemn pall,
And by its thraldom stern and cold,
The form of one we love may hold.

Yet if our friends be true
And sympathy be found,
The bitter lessons learned
With wisdom shall abound,
And peace shall follow sharpest grief,
And love bring comfort and relief.

Then give that little word—
Only a word of cheer,
And give that loving look,
Bestow that kindly tear.
For, oh, more precious to the heart
Are they than all the gifts of art.

Select Tale.

Tell Your Wife.

"Tell my wife!" said Aaron Little, speaking aloud, yet to himself, in a half amused, half troubled way. "Tell my wife, indeed! Much good that will do! What does she know about business and money matters, and the tricks of trade? No, no; there's no help there."

And Aaron Little sat musing with a perplexed countenance. He held a newspaper in his hand, and his eye had just been lingering over a paragraph in which the writer suggested to business men in trouble the propriety of consulting their wives:

"Talk to them freely about your affairs," it said. "Let them understand exactly your condition. Tell them of your difficulties, of your embarrassments and your plans of extricating yourselves from the embarrassment in which you are involved. My word for it, you will get help nine cases out of ten. Women have quick perceptions. They reach conclusions by a nearer way than reasoning, and get at the solution of a difficult question long before your slow moving thoughts bring you near enough for accurate observation. Tell your wives, then, men in trouble, all about your affairs! Keep nothing back. The better they understand the matter, the clearer will be their perceptions."

"All a very fine theory," said Aaron Little, tossing the newspaper from him and leaning back in his chair. "But it wont do in my case. Tell Betsy! Yes, I'd like to see myself doing it! A man must be hard pushed, indeed, when he goes home to consult his wife on business affairs."

And so Aaron Little dismissed the subject. He was in considerable doubt and perplexity of mind. Things had not gone well with him for a year past. Dull business and bad debts had left his affairs in rather an unpromising condition. He could not see his way clear for the future. Taking trade as it had been for the past six months, he could not imagine how, with the resources at his command, his maturing payments were to be made.

"I must get more capital," he said to himself. "That is plain. And with more capital must come a partner. I don't like partnerships. It is so difficult for two men to work harmoniously. Then you may get entangled with a rogue. It's a risky business. But I see no other way out of this trouble. My own capital is too light for the business I am doing, and as a measure of safety more must be brought in. Lawrence is anxious to join me and says he can command ten thousand pounds. I don't like him in all respects, he is a little too fond of pleasure. But I want his money more than his aid in the business. He might remain a silent partner if he chose. I'll call and see him this very night and have a little talk on the subject. If he can bring ten thousand pounds I think that will settle the matter."

With this conclusion in his mind, Aaron Little returned home, after closing his warehouse for the day. Tea being over, he made preparation for going out, with the intention of calling on Mr. Lawrence. As he reached his hand for his great-coat, a voice seemed to say to him:

"Tell your wife. Talk to her about it."

But he rejected the thought instantly, and commenced drawing on his coat.

"Where are you going, Aaron?" asked Mrs. Little, coming forth from the dining-room.

"Out for a little while," he replied. "I'll be back in half an hour or so."

"Out where?"

"Tell her, Aaron. Tell her about it," said the voice, speaking in his mind.

"Nonsense! She don't understand anything about business. She can't help me," he answered firmly.

"Tell your wife!" The words were in his mind, and would keep repeating themselves,

"Can't you say where you are going, Aaron? Why do you make a mystery of it?"

"Oh, it's only a matter of business. I'm going to see Mr. Lawrence."

"Edward Lawrence?"

"Yes."

"Tell your wife!" The words seemed almost as if uttered aloud in his ears.

"What are you going to see him about?"

"Tell her!"

Mr. Little stood irresolute. What good would telling her do?

"What's the matter, Aaron? You've been dull for some time past? Nothing going wrong with you, I hope?" And his wife laid her hand upon his arm and leaned toward him in a kind way.

"Nothing was wrong," he answered in an evasive manner. "Business has been dull this season."

"Has it. I'm sorry. Why didn't you tell me?"

"What good would that have done?"

"It might have done a good deal of good. When a man's business is dull, his wife should look to the household expenses; but if she knows nothing about it, she may go on in a way that is really extravagant under the circumstances. I think that men ought always to tell their wives when anything is going wrong."

"You do!"

"Certainly I do. What better reason can you want than the one I have given! If she knows that the income is reduced as a prudent wife she will endeavor to reduce the expenses. Hadn't you better take off your coat, and sit down and talk with me a little, before you go to see Mr. Lawrence?"

Mr. Little permitted his wife to draw off his overcoat, which she took into the passage and placed on the hat-rack. Then returning into the parlor, she said.

"Now, Aaron, talk to me as freely as you choose. Don't keep anything back. Whatever the trouble is, let me know it to the full extent."

"Oh, there's no great trouble yet. I am only afraid of trouble. I see it coming and wish to keep out of its way Betsy."

"That's wise and prudent," said his wife. "Now tell me why you are going to see Mr. Lawrence."

Mr. Little let his eyes fall on the floor and sat for some moments in silence. Then looking up, he said:

"The truth is, Betsy, I must have more capital in my business. There will be no getting along without it. Now, Mr. Lawrence can command, or at least says he can command ten thousand pounds. I think he would like to join me. He has said as much two or three times."

"Are you going to see him on that business?"

"I was."

"Don't do it," said Mrs. Little emphatically.

"Why not?" asked Aaron.

"Because he isn't the man for you—not if he had twenty thousand pounds."

"Because is no reason," replied Aaron Little.

"The extravagance of his wife is," was answered firmly.

"What do you know about her?"

"Only what I've seen. I have called on her two or three times, and have noticed the style in which her house is furnished. It is arrayed in palace attire compared with ours. And as for dress, it would take the interest of a little fortune to pay her milliner's and mantlemaker's bill. No, no, Aaron, Mr. Lawrence isn't your man, depend on it. He'd use up the ten thousand pounds in less than two years."

"Well, Betsy, that's pretty clear talk," said Mr. Little, taking a long breath. "I'm rather afraid after what you say, that Mr. Lawrence is not my man. But what am I to do?" and his voice fell into a troubled tone. "I must have more capital or—." Mr. Little paused.

"Or what?" His wife looked at him steadily and without any sign of weak-anxiety.

"Or I may become bankrupt."

"I'm sorry to hear you say that Aaron." and Mrs. Little's voice trembled perceptibly. "But I'm glad you've told me. The new parlor carpet, of course I shall not order.

"Oh, as to that, the amount it will cost can make no great difference," said Mr. Little. "The parlor does look shabby and I know you've set your heart on a new carpet."

"Indeed, and it *will* make a difference then," replied the little woman in her decided way. "The last feather breaks the camel's back. Aaron Little shall never fail because of his wife's extravagance. I wouldn't have a new carpet now if it were offered to me at half price."

"You are a brave, true woman, Betsy," said Aaron, kissing his wife, in the glow of a newborn feeling of admiration.

"I hope that I shall ever be a true, brave wife," returned Mrs. Little, "willing always to help my husband, either in saving or in earning, as the case may be. But let us talk more about your affairs; let me see the trouble nearer. Must you have ten thousand pounds right away?"

"Oh, no, no, no; it is not so bad as that. I was only looking ahead and seeking to provide the means of approaching payments. I don't want a partner so far as the business itself is concerned. I don't like partnerships: they are almost always accompanied with annoyances or danger. It was the money I was after: not the man."

"The money would come dearly at the price of the man, if you took Mr. Lawrence for a partner. At least that is my opinion. But I am glad to hear you say, Aaron, that you are in no immediate danger. May not the storm be weathered by reefing sail, as the sailors say?"

"By reducing expenses?"

"Yes."

"Mr. Little shook his head.

"Don't say no too quickly," replied the wife. "Let us go over the whole matter at home and at the store. Suppose one or two thousand pounds were saved in the year, what difference in the long run, but would hardly meet the difficulties that are approaching."

"Suppose you had five hundred pounds within the next two months, beyond what your business will give you?"

"The sum would make me safe for the two months. But where is the five hundred pounds to come from, Betsy?"

"But if I have my house to keep," Mrs. Little answered to this, "how can I help you at the warehouse? The first thing in order is to get the house of my hands."

"Don't you think that Annie could be induced to come and live with us for a few months until we try this new experiment?"

"But the money; Aaron this furniture would bring! That's what I am looking after. You want money now.

"Very true."

"Then let us hang out the red flag. Half way measures may only ruin everything. I know that mother will not let Annie leave home, so its of no use to think of it. The red flag, Aaron—the red flag! Depend upon it, that's the first right thing to be done. Five or six hundred pounds in hand will make you feel like another person—give you courage, confidence and energy."

"You may be right, Betsy, but I can't bear the thought of running out the red flag, of which you talk so lightly."

"Shall I say coward! Are you afraid to do what common prudence tells you is right?"

"I was afraid, Betsy; but am no longer faint-hearted. With such a brave little wife as you to stand by my side. I need not fear the world."

"Desperate diseases require desperate remedies," replied the brave little woman, in a resolute way. "I'm not afraid of the red flag."

"What do you mean by the red flag."

"Let us sell off our furniture at auction and put the money in your business. It won't bring less than five hundred pounds; and it may bring more. My piano alone is worth nearly a hundred. We can board for a year or two, and when you get all right again, return to housekeeping."

"We won't try that yet, Betsy," said Mr. Little.

"But something must be done. The disease is threatening, and my first prescription will arrest its violence. I have something more to propose. It comes into my mind this instant; after breaking up we will go to mother's. You know she never wanted us to leave there. It won't cost us much over half what it does now, taking rent into the account. We will pay sister Annie something to take care of little Eddie and Lizzie through the day, and I will go into your warehouse as chief clerk."

"Betsy! you're crazy."

"Not a bit of it, Aaron, but a sensible woman, as you will find before you're a year older, if you'll let me have my way. I dont like that Hobson, and never did, as you know. I dont believe he's a fair man. Let me take his place, and you will make a clear three hundred pounds a year: and maybe, as much more."

"I can't think of it, Betsy. Let us wait awhile."

"You must think of it, and we won't wait awhile," replied the resolute wife.—"What is right to be done is best done quickly. Is there not safety in my plan?"

"Yes, I think there is; but——"

"Then let us adopt it at once, and throw all buts overboard, or," and she looked at him a little mischievously, "perhaps you would rather have some talk with Mr. Lawrence first?"

"Hang Mr. Lawrence!" ejaculated Aaron Little.

"Very well; there being no help in Mr. Lawrence, we will go to work to help ourselves. Self help, I've heard it said, is always the best help, and most to be depended on. We may know ourselves and trust ourselves; and that is a great deal more than we can say about other people. When shall we have the sale?"

"Not so fast, Betsy, not so fast. I haven't agreed to the sale yet. That would be to make a certain loss. Furniture sold at auction never realizes above half its cost."

"It would be a certain gain, Aaron, if it saved you from bankruptcy, with which, as I understand it, you are threatened."

"I think," said Aaron, "we may get on without that. I like the idea of your coming into my warehouse and taking Hobson's place. All the money from retail sales passes through his hands, and he has it in his power, if not honest, to rob me seriously. I've not felt altogether easy in regard to him of late—Why, I can hardly tell. I've seen nothing wrong. But if you take his place three hundred pounds will be saved certainly."

In a week from that day the red flag was hung out. When the auctioneer made up his accounts, he had in hand a little over eight hundred pounds, for which a check was filled out to the order Aaron Little. It came into his hands just at the right moment, and made him feel, to use his own words, "as easy as an old shoe." One week later Mrs. Betsy Little took the place of Mr. Hobson, as chief manager and cash receiver in her husband's warehouse. There were some few signs of rebellion among the clerks and shop girls at the beginning; but Mrs. Betsy had a quick, steady eye, and a self-reliant manner, that caused her presence to be felt and soon made everything subservient to her will. It was a remarkable fact, that at the close of the first week of her administration of affairs the cash receipts were over thirty pounds in excess of the receipts of any week within the previous three months.

"Have we done more business than usual this week?" she asked of one clerk, and another; and the uniform answer was, "No."

"Then, said the lady to herself, "there's been foul play here. No wonder my husband was in trouble."

At the end of the next week the sales came up to the same average, and at the end of the third week were forty pounds better than before Mrs. Little undertook to manage the retail department. Whether there had been "foul play" or not, Aaron Little could never fully determine; but he was in no doubt as to one thing, and that was the easy condition of the money market after the lapse of half a year.

For four or five months previous to Mrs. Little's administration of affairs he was on the street nearly half of his time during buriness hours, engaged in the work of money-raising; now his regular receipts had got in advance of his payments, so that his balances on the morning of each day was usually in excess of the notes to be lifted. Of course he could give more attention to business, and of course business increased and grew more profitable under the improved system. By the end of the year, to use his own words, he was "all right." Not so a neighbor of his, who, to get more capital, had taken Mr. Lawrence as a partner. Instead of bringing in ten thousand pounds that "capitalist" was only able to put down three thousand; and before the end of the year he had drawn out six or seven thousand, and had given notes of the firm amounting to as much more in payment of old obligations. A failure of the house followed as an inevitable result.

When the fact of the failure, and the cause which led to it, became known to Mr. Little, he remarked with a shrug:

"I'm sorry for B——; but he should have told his wife."

"Of what?" asked the person to whom he addressed the remark.

"Of his want of more capital and intention to make a partner of Lawrence."

"What good would that have done?"

"It might have saved him from ruin, as it did me."

"You are mysterious, Little."

"Am I? Well, in plain words, a year ago I was hard up for money in my business, and thought of taking in Lawrence. I told my wife about it. She said, 'Don't do it.' And I didn't; for her 'Don't do it' was followed by suggestions as to his wife's extravagance that opened my eyes a little. I told her at the same time of my embarrassments, and she set her bright little head to work, and showed me the way to work out of them. Before this I always had a poor opinion of woman's wit in matters of business; but now I say to every man in trouble, 'Tell your wife!'"

Items Foreign & Local.

The debt of New York city is now placed at $90,000,000.

The awful sensation of being caught fast by the foot in the frog of a railroad switch, of seeing a train approach, of struggling in vain to get free, and of being crushed to death, was endured by Edward Hammond in Cincinnati.

Malcolm Graham, aged about 58 years, died at West Bay, C. B., on Sabbath morning last. He had been confined to his bed 41 years, from the effects of acute rheumatism, was perfectly helpless, and had to be fed like an infant.—*Telegraph.*

The emancipation of serfs in Russia by Alexander II. does not seem to have been entirely thorough. In the thirty-seven Governments of Russia, where the law for the abolition of serfdom has been in force since 1861, there are still 2,007,354 serfs.

A son of Robert Cameron of Litchfield, Conn., died on the 23rd ult., after a short illness. The cause of his death was a mystery until by a *post mortem* examination it was found that it was owing to a derangement of the bowels, supposed to have been caused by cousting on his stomach. Remember it, boys.

A small shop-keeper Truro, N. S., who got behindhand in his payments went in search of the office "Where they failed people" On finding that it would cost $50 for preliminaries, he departed with a sigh and the exclamation "Then I can't fail. I have no money to pay expenses." *Monetary Times.*

Seattle, a thriving settlement on Puget Sound, was founded only four years ago by a priest from Quebec. It now has 5000 inhabitants, a daily paper, four churches and seven schools, and on January 1 there were six ships and three ocean steamships lying at the wharves, besides twelve other crafts.

The eldest son of the Crown Prince of Prussia has been invested with the Order of the Garter sent to him by his grandmother Victoria. It is said that the Crown Prince was greatly delighted by this distinction.—Never before in the history of the Order have three members of the same family worn the badge at the same time.

A remarkable fondness for canned oysters has been recently noticed as prevailing among the inmates of the Albany jail. It has also been remarked that, whenever a can goes in the consumers become extremely jolly. A can of the bivalves was accordingly sampled by a keeper the other day, and found to contain two quarts of choice whiskey.

William F. Spearman, a resident of Oakdale, Mass., was arrested last Thursday while in the act of killing his wife, who was rescued. The dead body of his sister, seventy years old, was found in the woodshed, the head and body having been almost cut to pieces with an axe. Spearman is a mill operative, and has been insane from the effects of liquor for several days past, and was drunk when the murder was committed.

Although Earl Dufferin's term of office as Governor General of the Dominion will not expire until the autumn of 1878,—some eighteen months hence—the Upper Province papers are already speculating upon his future course. It was recently stated that he will go to India as Viceroy, taking the place of Lord Lytton. Rumor says that notwithstanding the gayety of Rideau Hall, His Excellency finds life in Ottawa rather dull.—*Globe.*

At the banquet recently given in London to Miss Helen Taylor, Sir George Campbell, in proposing the health of the Queen, said that, although he was a woman's rights man in the common acceptation, he did wish that the Salic law might be so completely reversed that in England the throne should be hereafter only occupied by women. The sentiment was received with loud and prolonged applause, and the members of Parliament present seemed no less pleased with it than the others.

The experiments with the telephone are very successful. Prof. A. Graham Bell lectured on Friday night at Lyceum Hall, Boston, and 600 people were present to hear what was going on at Salem. Tunes played upon an organ and a cornet in Boston were distinctly heard by the Salem audience. A lively conversation passed between the two points. A party of three gentlemen from the tabernacle choir then sang "Hold the Fort," and it was announced that the tune was heard by every person in the Salem Hall.

The Primitive Methodists of the Northern part of England have united in giving a successful scriptural drama at the Mechanics' Institute at Darlington. The spectacle was entitled "Joseph and his Brethren," and the spiritual narrative was divided into nine scenes. The performers dressed the characters they represented carefully and judiciously. Pharaoh's throne, Joseph's coat, and the Oriental costumes were portrayed with remarkable fidelity. Between the scenes the chorus sang, as at Ober-Ammergou. The novelty has attracted much attention throughout England.

Grasshopper Fighting is the order of the day in many places in the Western States, and grasshopper clubs are being formed for the purpose of destroying the eggs of the pests. Deep plowing is strongly recommended, and roadways are being harrowed and overturned with a view to eradicate them in the State of Nebraska. The Minnesota Senate has passed a bill appropriating $100,000 for the destruction of grasshopper eggs, and the raising of more turkeys and chickens than heretofore to extirpate them is strongly urged upon the farmers, many of whom cannot retain possession of their farms if their crops are again eaten up by the locusts.

Mrs. Pauline Willie, New York, blew down the chimney of a kerosene oil lamp Thursday night to extinguish the light, when the oil ignited and the lamp was blown into fragments. The woman's clothing was set on fire, and the room into which the lamp had stood burst in flames. Mr. Willis rushed in to the rescue of his wife, but he could not find her. When the flames had been extinguished a neighbor discovered her lying unconscious in an adjoining room. Her clothing had been burned off and her flesh was literally roasted in several places. She lingered in the most excruciating agony till Friday evening, when death relieved her.

The ball given by the Lord Mayor of London to the Prince of Wales on his recent return from India cost the enormous sum of $135,795 and was the most expensive ever given. The supper cost $25,000, besides $9,855 for the wines, $3,900 for flowers, a temporary marquee, erected just outside the hall and which was torn down on the next day, $47,125. Among upholsterers and decorators was distributed $29,000. The money thus expended would have bought the valuable Di Cesnola collection which England was too poor to purchase, got Griton College out of the troubles under which it suffers for lack of $10,000, and endowed an Indian professorship at Oxford. How the Prince appreciated the costliest ball ever given may be estimated from the fact that he forgot to secure for the Lord Mayor the baronetcy which was probably the inspiration of the whole affair.

Agriculture.

LENGTH OF THE MILKING SEASON.—There are various opinions upon this subject among dairymen, as well as upon almost every other point of practice; but it is really so vital a question, connected with the profit of the dairy, that there should not be two opinions upon it. A little careful study of this question, practically, ought to settle it within very narrow limits. The cow, in a state of nature, had a short period of lactation—only from three to six months—the only requirement being food for her calf.—When this object was attained, the secretion of milk ceased. But when her milk began to be used for human food, efforts were made to prolong the period of lactation, and increase its flow. The model dairy cow, as we know her, is almost an artificial production—a monument of skill in breeding and feeding. Instead of secreting a few quarts of milk per day for three months, as did her long ago progenitors, she yields from 4,000 to 6,000 quarts in a period of 44 weeks. In a state of nature, such a production of milk was impossible, even though the cow had had organs of sufficient capacity, for her food and surroundings were entirely inadequate. The extraordinary development of the milk secretions in the cow is entirely the work of the breeder and feeder. If then this work of developing the milch cow is a good one, and we are to congratulate ourselves upon its accomplishment, shall we not adopt, in the management of the cow, the same system which has been successful in developing her milk production?

It will be found that every improver has striven to extend the period of lactation, this being absolutely necessary to an increased aggregate yield of milk for the year. A cow that has given a good yield at the flush, has been encouraged by the best food and care to continue this yield as long as possible. This effort has, no doubt, been carried to an extreme in many cases, for cows should not be permitted to give milk through the year, as they sometimes do; but it is seldom that a cow having a short period of seven to eight months is profitable, however large her yield may be considered in the flush. We have had cows giving 40 lbs. per day at the highest, and still not reaching 5,000 lbs. in a year, for the want of staying qualities, as the horsemen say; whilst other cows, never giving over 30 lbs. per day, have reached 5,500 and 6,000 lbs. in ten months. From much experience with many cows, tested individually, we have come to consider a short period as fatal to a large annual yield in a cow. We do not know of a single large annual yield from a cow that did not give milk ten months. Great yields have come from all the milking breeds, and from those of common stock; but in every instance, so far as we have been able to learn, the cow has been a long milker, as well as a deep milker.

If these facts are acknowledged, what real ground can there be