

The Carleton Gazette

General News.

DR. M. F. BRUCE,
Office—Over "Apothecaries Hall," Cor. King and Main Streets.
Residence—At D. F. MERRITT'S, Fag. Broad-way, near Mechanics' Institute.
Diseases of the EYE and EAR attended at a moment's notice.
Woodstock, Dec. 13, 1877.—61.

Dr. C. P. CONNELL,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
Office and Residence at Mrs. Charles Connell's.

Dr. N. R. Colter,
OFFICE at his residence, Chapel Street.
Woodstock, June 8, 1877—23

DR. SMITH,
OFFICE—IN HIS DRUG SHOP,
MASONIC HALL, - MAIN STREET.
RESIDENCE—Two Doors north of the Episcopal Church.

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

DR. E. W. PERRY,
Victoria Corner,
CARLETON COUNTY.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE AT REV. J. PERRY'S,
July 16, 1877—19-29.

W. F. COLMAN, M. D., M. R. C. S. ENG.
FORMERLY Surgeon to Toronto Eye and Ear Infirmary.
Practice limited to diseases of the Eye and Ear.
OFFICE: 32 Germain Street,
Corner North Market Street, St. John, N. B.
Hours—11 to 1, and 2 to 5. 19-16

W. A. BALLOOH,
Dentist.
OFFICE—In Dibble & Son's Brick Building,
Main Street, Up Stairs.
Woodstock, May 17, 1877

W. D. Camber,
DENTIST!
OFFICE—In Connell's Wooden Block, Queen Street.

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

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

G. W. VANWART,
EXCHANGE BROKER,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
ISSUES DRAFTS on St. John, and Boston.
MAKES TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS in St. John.
Particular attention given to buying and selling United States Currency.
Agent for the following first-class Insurance Companies:
"Queen" and "Lancashire."
Woodstock, March 9, 1875—10

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

Charles O'Donnell's
LAW OFFICE.
In MERRITT'S BUILDING, second floor, next door to Appleby's Bankers.
I shall be in my office every evening from half-past 7 o'clock, and every Saturday.
Woodstock, Feb. 22, 1877—4

Insurance and Exchange!
Imperial Fire Insurance Company of London, Established 1803.
The Atlas Insurance Company, Incorporated 1810.
Hartford Fire Insurance Company, Organized 1810.
Fire Insurance effected on Brick and Frame dwellings and all descriptions of insurable property at lowest current rates. Applications received and promptly attended to.
Drafts on St. John and Montreal, and on Boston for currency or gold. Telegraphic transfers made in St. John.
OFFICE, Main Street, Woodstock, N. B.
Woodstock, Feb. 14, 1875—2m

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 Materials and Estimates for all kinds of Building, either public or private, on reasonable terms. All work warranted to stand.

Up and at it Again!
Burned Out,
But Still We Live!

HAVING erected large and commodious buildings on the business corner of Main Street, I am prepared to do any and every thing in the Carriage Manufacturing line, either in wood or iron work. Don't forget the Shop, on Connell Street first building from Main Street corner.

Farmers of Carleton,
REMEMBER THAT
HANSON
IS HAVING
HIGHEST CASH PRICE
for
Oats and Produce Generally.
U. R. HANSON,
Office with J. F. LEONARD.
Woodstock, Nov. 9, 1877

HERBERT DIBBLEE,
Gold, Silver, Oride, Brass
and Copper
PLATER
PRINING OFFICE.
Manufacture of all kinds of
Wagon TRAILERS.
Carriage and Sleigh Work Plated at short notice.
Having in my employ an experienced workman, I am prepared to re-plate Knives, Forks, Spoons, Cutlery, Cake Baskets, Watch Cases, Jewellery, &c., and all old ware, for half the price new can be obtained for.
All work warranted to stand, and look as good as new.
Woodstock, April 5, 1876—14-14

Farmers, Read!
Wanted, at Gallagher's
Grocery and Dry Goods Store,
A large quantity of
Butter and Eggs,
In exchange for Goods.
THE PLACE—Next door to B. H. Smith's Store, south side McDunnak Bridge, Woodstock.

FLETCHER BROS.
PRINING OFFICE.
THIS subscriber has just opened a Job Printing establishment, in the rear of the Woodstock Jewellery Store, Hay's new brick building, Main Street, where they have every facility for printing LABELS, CARDS, CIRCULARS, BILLS and LETTER HEADS, LEGAL BLANKS, of every description, FAMILIAR, NOTICES, HANDBILLS, POSTERS, and all kinds of work usually done in a first-class Job Office, and as well as cheap as can be done anywhere in the Dominion.
Orders sent by mail will receive prompt attention.
A share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.
J. T. FLETCHER & FLETCHER BROS.,
G. S. FLETCHER
Woodstock, Dec. 14, 1877—14-50

SAMUEL & JAMES WATTS,
VOL. XXX.—NO. 19.
WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 11, 1878.
WHOLE NO.—1519.

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

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

ROBERT DONALDSON
HAS OPENED HIS NEW HOUSE,
on Richmond Street, a short distance from "where the Exchange" Hotel stood, where he is prepared to accommodate a few
Permanent and Transient Boarders.
Woodstock, Nov. 9, 1877—45

WINSLOW & CHANDLER,
Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law,
CONVEYANCERS, &c.
OFFICE: KING STREET, OVER POST OFFICE,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
JOHN C. WINSLOW, 45 W. B. CHANDLER.

ALFRED LETTS,
Teacher of Piano and Organ.
TERMS, \$6.00 Per Quarter.
Agent for Organs and Pianos of every make; Book and Sheet Music. GIBSON HOUSE.
Woodstock, October 19, 1877—42

James W. Boyer
OFFERS FOR SALE, AT THE STEAM MILL,
VICTORIA CORNER,
40,000 FEET Seasoned PINE;
35,000 FEET Seasoned SPRUCE;
10,000 FEET Seasoned Hemlock Boarding.
A quantity of BASSWOOD, ASH, and other Hardwood, sawed to suit all kinds of work.
A quantity of SHINGLES also for sale.
Sawing done to suit customers.
Victoria Corner, July 8, 1877—47-27

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, 1876—48

Carriages and Sleighs.
Selling at Prices never before heard of.

FACTS WILL TELL!
AND you have only to look to be convinced that an American Carriage and Sleigh is superior in style and durability, which will be sold at prices that will run them off. I am prepared to furnish anything in the Carriage Line that will suit you, consisting of:
PHLETONS, SUNSHADES,
PIANO BOX and JACKET BUGGIES,
Concord Wagons,
Road and Track Sulkies, Skeleton Wagons, Sleighs and Pungs,
built from the latest patterns, some of which are not manufactured by any other concern in the Dominion.
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.
JOHN DONOHUE,
Upper end of Main St., Woodstock,
May 12, 1876—19-20

Farmers, Read!
Wanted, at Gallagher's
Grocery and Dry Goods Store,
A large quantity of
Butter and Eggs,
In exchange for Goods.
THE PLACE—Next door to B. H. Smith's Store, south side McDunnak Bridge, Woodstock.

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PRINING OFFICE.
THIS subscriber has just opened a Job Printing establishment, in the rear of the Woodstock Jewellery Store, Hay's new brick building, Main Street, where they have every facility for printing LABELS, CARDS, CIRCULARS, BILLS and LETTER HEADS, LEGAL BLANKS, of every description, FAMILIAR, NOTICES, HANDBILLS, POSTERS, and all kinds of work usually done in a first-class Job Office, and as well as cheap as can be done anywhere in the Dominion.
Orders sent by mail will receive prompt attention.
A share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.
J. T. FLETCHER & FLETCHER BROS.,
G. S. FLETCHER
Woodstock, Dec. 14, 1877—14-50

CHARLES GARDEN.
Deputy Land Surveyor & Draughtsman.
LOCAL DEPUTY FOR CARLETON CO.
OFFICE—At Mrs. H. M. G. Garden's residence, Upper Woodstock.
Orders left at A. F. Garden's Drug Store, Woodstock or by letter, promptly attended to.

For the Silver Mines
OF THE SAN JUAN!
PARTIES going to California, or any other point south or west, will find it to their advantage to buy their TICKETS of the subscriber at the Eastern Express Office, Woodstock, or on the Express Trains of the N. B. & C. Railroad.
E. B. EVANS,
Agent.
Woodstock, March 1, 1878—11-10

HARNESS! HARNESS!
THE subscriber having fitted up a commodious shop, on the corner of Main and Harvey Streets, two doors from Mr. James Baker's Shoe Store, is now prepared with
HARNESS of every Description!
Single Harness, in Gilt, Rubber, Nickel Silver, and all the cheaper grades.
In Light Driving, Buggy, Stage, Farm, and Lumber Harness.

COLLARS, WHIPS, BELLS,
and everything usually found in a first-class Harness Shop. All of which will be sold at prices to suit the times.
Thinking his customers for their liberal patronage in the past, he hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same. These indebted to the subscriber will please remember that he was burned out by the recent fire and is much in need of money, by selling immediately they will confer a great favor.
"Please don't forget."
T. L. ESTEY.
Woodstock, August 17, 1877

HARNESS! HARNESS!
Great Reduction of Prices!
I am now selling both
Light and Heavy HARNESS
at prices never before heard of; and you have only to call and be convinced that I am manufacturing Harness superior in style and quality. All of which will be sold at prices that will astonish every body. Every Harness warranted to give satisfaction.
I have also on hand a large assortment of Whips, Brushes, Curry Combs, Bells, Blankets, and everything that can be found in a first-class shop. These Goods will be sold at prices that will astonish every body. Every Harness warranted to give satisfaction.
I have also on hand a large assortment of Whips, Brushes, Curry Combs, Bells, Blankets, and everything that can be found in a first-class shop. These Goods will be sold at prices that will astonish every body. Every Harness warranted to give satisfaction.
I have also on hand a large assortment of Whips, Brushes, Curry Combs, Bells, Blankets, and everything that can be found in a first-class shop. These Goods will be sold at prices that will astonish every body. Every Harness warranted to give satisfaction.

HARNESS
GOING AT COST.
J. D. REID
WILL sell the balance of his stock at cost, consisting of nine Single Sets, in Gold, Rubber, Nickel, Silver and Japaned Mounting. The experience of over twenty-five years in the two leading establishments of Boston, places me in a position to get up work as good as can be purchased in this city of market.

Insurance Agency.
THE subscriber is Agent for the following First Class Fire Insurance Companies, and is prepared to receive applications, and to issue policies of description of insurable property at lowest rates.
Liverpool & London & Globe.
Royal Canadian Mercantile of Edinburgh.
Northern of Aberdeen.
Royal Canadian of Montreal.
Standacon & Quebec
The aggregate Capital of which exceeds \$30,000,000 dollars.
Dwelling House, Farm property, as well as Furniture contained therein, insured by the year or for a term of years at greatly reduced rates. Merchandise and other insurable property covered on the lowest possible terms.
Dwelling, School House, and places of Worship insured for term of years, or by the year as follows:
For one year 1 per cent.
For term of years at 1 per cent per year. Losses on property burnt by lightning made good.
OFFICE: In Post Office.
JOHN C. WINSLOW,
Attorney-at-Law, Notary Public, &c.
Woodstock, July 12, 1876.

Still Alive!
THROUGH the skillful treatment of Dr. Connell, &c., I am enabled once more to offer to my friends and the public my services as a Tailor and Cutter, and respectfully solicit a portion of the public patronage.
Particular attention paid to Cutting, Shop attire, over Meats, Chambers Dress, Grocery Store, in Wm. Hamilton's large building, near my old stand.
JOSEPH DENT,
Tailor and Cutter.
Woodstock, Nov. 9, 1877—45

WANTED, A FINE PERMANENT AND
TRANSIENT BOARDERS.
Apply to
C. W. BAILEY,
Opposite Store of C. Connors.
King Street, Woodstock May 22, 1877—23

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

LONG'S HOTEL,
MORE PLEASANTLY SITUATED,
Corner of King and York Streets,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
THIS is a SUITABLE TEMPERANCE HOUSE.
GEORGE HUME, PROPRIETOR.
Superior Stabling and a careful hostler.
19-13

Poetry.
Summer is Coming.
"Summer is coming!" the soft breezes whisper;
"Summer is coming!" the glad birds sing;
"Summer is coming!" I hear the quick foot-step;
Take your last look at the beautiful Spring;
Lightly she steps from her throne in the wood-lands;
Summer is coming and I cannot stay;
Two of my children have crept from my bosom;
April has left me but lingering May.
"What 'tho' the bright Summer is crowned with roses
Deep in the forest Arbutus doth hide;
And the trail of the mountain violet,
Why must June always disown me?" she cried.

Select Tale.
Harry's Compact.
A schoolmaster had been engaged in place of the outgoing master, who had been called to a professor's chair at a University.

She was to be in the little old school-house on the first Monday in May. There had been some difference of opinion among the people, one party wishing for a gentleman, the other for motives of economy preferring a lady teacher. The latter faction had carried the day.

School opened with a full attendance. One class consisted of lads whose ages ranged from sixteen to twenty. They had been much attached to Mr. Osborne and the idea of seeing a lady in his place was so distasteful to them that they had formed a league among themselves to make the place, as they said "too hot" for her.

Taking singly, each would have been ashamed to annoy a woman, but one had righted an unjustifiable wrong done to the other. Miss Brown was in happy ignorance of this unpleasant feeling, as she had heard of the position, and knowing her to be in search of one, had advised her to apply for it.

The school-house boasted but one room. A platform ran across the end; in it stood a desk, with a bible, a pen, and a ferule, in close proximity to each other. Of the two rows of seats ranged along the sides, those nearest the entrance were reserved for the older scholars, as they were provided with desks; the others being without that convenience, were occupied by the primary class.

Between these benches, filled with children, watching her entrance with eager, curious eyes, lay Miss Brown's pathway to her new position. As she came in, there were looks, first of surprise, then of amusement. She was so petite, with a round, childish face which flushed slightly as she saw the formidable class of boys, all taller, some older than herself, that she had for a moment she was conscious of a feeling of dismay; but down deep in her heart lurked a trust in the innate nobleness of the many nature, and of its civil respect for a woman, so she soon rallied her courage.

Turning as she reached the platform, she said pleasantly:
"I am glad to see so many bright, young faces here this morning. Our purpose is the same—to learn. I to teach you to learn. I shall give you very few rules, so there will be less temptation to break them, and I hope that the end of the season will find our school one of the proud of our town. Let us begin by saying the Lord's prayer."

The fresh, young voice had a charm peculiarly its own. She was so girlish looking, and so girlish in her manner, that she had her audience with such quick dignity. A chapter from the Bible followed the prayer. Then she said:
"The older pupils will please take the books they have accustomed to use, and prepare lessons. I will form the classes as soon as I have time to examine all, but it will be slow work. I am sure that you will aid me in my duties by being as quiet as possible until we get into smooth, working order. First I will give the little ones an exercise."

She went to the blackboard, gave a few bold, free strokes with some colored crayons she had brought, and let a child stand out in fine relief. Smiling at the children's delighted faces, she told them a brief but engrossing story about the two, holding attention from first to last, then with some short explanatory words underneath her sketch, for them to say over in concert until memorized.

"There, children, that is your first lesson in reading and spelling. Now sit down. You shall have slates and pencils to copy."

Just then a large spit-ball whizzed past, escaping her cheek, and lodging on the blackboard. She glanced around in search of the sender, whose look of preternatural innocence at once betrayed him.

"The boy who is studying so very industriously in the corner, begs to remind you that he has a slate and pencil, and a pair of merry bright eyes glanced up from his book. Their owner saw he was found out, and looking rather shamefaced went forward, amid a subdued giggle from the rest of the scholars.

"What is your name?—Jack? Well, Jack, I see you have an active temperament and are happy when busy. Please take these slates and sharpen them nicely. We want good materials to work with, don't we chicks?" with a bright look at the little ones.

So on, through the long day, with many experiences calculated to vex her; but she bore them all with imperturbable good humor.

A lecture by an experienced instructor, to which she had once listened, had impressed her with its good sense; and one of his maxims was, "never lose command of your temper, if you wish to control others."

When the oldest class was called up for examination, she felt, as the stalwart ruddy-faced boys towered up in front of her that it was almost presumption to

think of teaching them. But she soon found the benefit of her thorough drill in the Normal College. Though the tall pupils were good in their studies as far as they went, they had an yet only paddled their boats on the edge of the ocean of knowledge, while she had breasted some of the breakers.

She worked patiently and perseveringly, and after a time, succeeded in making the school a marvel of order and industry.

One among the larger boys—Harry Chisholm—had always led in every kind of frolic and mischief. He was a little past his sixteenth birthday; handsome and well-spirited, with curly hair and merry blue eyes.

Before Miss Brown took up her "mimic spoils," he had been one of her predecessor's most ardent adherents, and had pledged himself to his mates to annoy the teacher in whatever way they should suggest.

Now he would gladly have been absolved from his promise, as Miss Brown had become a great favorite with him; but it was too good an opportunity for him to be lost, and the boys insisted that he should fulfill his compact, and—kiss the teacher.

As they made known their views, Harry's face clouded, until a happy thought struck him.

"All right, fellows, I'll do it; but I'll not kiss her," and with this the boys had to rest content.

It is the custom in some country places for the teacher to board around; first spending a portion of her time with one, then with another of her pupils' parents, until all have done their share of entertaining.

Miss Brown was in Harry Chisholm's during the month of June, and found her stay there very pleasant. Harry despoiled the woods of treasures of moss and flowers to decorate the rooms in her honor, and his mother always so rains in emporium of delicious dainties to tempt her to "eat and grow fat," as she said in her homely but cordial way.

There was now but one thing wanting to make Harry perfectly happy, and that was to see his mother and father. Mr. Osborne, pay them a visit. So with his mother's consent he wrote and invited him to spend Saturday and Sunday with them.

The following Saturday morning, feeling tired and disappointed, as she entered into the study east parlor, which was the favorite family sitting room of the family, her eyes, unused to the subdued light, failed to notice that it was already tenanted.

She sank into an inviting looking easy chair, and giving her sun bonnet a look to the table, leaned wearily back and closed her eyes.

The rattle of a newspaper caused her to open them again suddenly, and find that she had intended to read an unceremonious note upon another visitor. As she arose confusedly the gentleman came forward and held out his hand. After one surprised glance she gave a little cry of pleasure.

"Mr. Osborne! am I dreaming?" or is it a ghost instead of your very own self?"

"No ghost I assure you; but I feel like echoing your question. How is it I find you here in this quiet out-of-the-way place?"

"Rosie Brown recollected herself. She must not let this man, who had for a few brief moments brought such happiness into her life, and then had dropped but so suddenly, and for a time had caused even the sunlight to seem a mockery to her—she must not let him go without having thrashed at the familiar music of his voice. The answer was given with a sudden change of manner.

"I am Harry's teacher, and am staying here for the present."
"You! teaching a district school?"
"What does it mean? I thought you were married, and on your way to Europe months ago."
"Married!" began Rosie, in bewilderment. Then her lips commenced to tremble, and before she could summon pride to her aid the tears came and she was sobbing bitterly when he said:
"James Osborne's face was a study. He made a movement forward, longing to gather her to his heart and kiss away the tears; but he restrained himself.

"Rose," he said, after a moment's troubled silence, did you receive a letter from me about a week ago?"
"No," she said, wiping her eyes and looking wondering up in his agitated face.

"I wrote to you as soon as I had secured my professorship, and asked you, oh, Rosie! do you not know what my question was?"

"Rosie's pretty head drooped beneath her lover's gaze, but she had no more words to bid. Her face shone with a sudden sunlight of joy. She had been right after all in her intuitions. Jamie Osborne had loved her, and she had not suspected his meaning when he had whispered at their parting:

"As soon as my future is decided upon I am going to write and ask my little friend a question. Until then I must keep silence."
Her heart had thrilled as she listened to the low tender tones, and for weeks the postman's arrival had been awaited with eager eyes. Then the dreary interval of disappointment, and at last the feeling that she had been deceived—that he whom she had thought so noble and true had been trifling with her heart's deepest and holiest emotions.

"I will call it, my lover continued. "It was a call to little Rosie to come and help him decorate the pretty home nest the writer was in circumstances to build, and to be his loved and honored mistress. But no answer came, and soon after I read in the Times a notice of the marriage of Miss Rosalind Brown."

Rosie interrupted him impetuously. "I see it all now. That was my cousin Rosie, and you thought it was I!"
Then Rosie will you answer my question now? Will you be my wife?"
Rose looked up. Smiles and tears were contending for the mastery, but smiles carried the day. A little of her old archness came into the face lately so grave and quiet.

"Don't it seem like a dangerous experiment when you think of it? I have of late developed a faculty of governing, and I might try my powers upon you?"
Her lover answered in the same spirit: "In that case it would be 'diamond cut diamond' for I am a teacher, too, you know."

N. B.—Harry carried out his contract with his schoolmates. He did kiss the teacher; but it was not until he officiated as "best man" at her wedding.

THE SEVEN BROTHERS.—In the heart of the Hartz mountains of Germany stand seven low pillars of stone known to travelers as the seven brothers. Of course there is a legend attached to the "Brothers," and here it is.

Once upon a time there was a certain king of the Hartz who had seven daughters of such marvellous beauty that the fame thereof spread over the land far and wide, and even across the water, till it reached the ears of the royal family of England. In this family there were seven sons, who at once declared their intention of wooing these far-away damsels.

Setting sail from their native shore, they rested not till they had reached the German mountains and found what they sought—these seven beautiful sisters.

To their former suitors they had ever been cold as the broken snows, but at sight of the brave English knights they yielded. Their German lovers, however, had not such good fortune, for the princesses in vain, were filled with jealous rage toward their successful rivals, and vowed vengeance upon them. They consulted a mighty magician, who agreed that they should never marry these children of the mountains, for he wailed that at midnight, as they were going away through the forest under the light of moon and stars, and after brief struggles wretched maid beheld her lover lying dead before her. In despair they wept and wailed and tore their golden locks, but all without avail. They were carried back to their father's castle, from which they escaped at day-break to return and mourn over their fallen lovers; but there, in the very spot where they had left them only the night before, seven mountain-peaks met their astonished gaze.

The sun these two-begone maidens here repaired, bewailing their hapless lot, till at last their poor little hearts broke and they sank out of sight in the earth. At the foot of each mountain a crystal spring bubbles up—one for each sister who had died in tears of grief and love. To-day and forever there they are, the seven brothers, and at their feet the seven springs.

EVILS OF BIGOTRY.—Of all the detestable acts that disgrace the christian world, sectarian bigotry is certainly the most preposterous—the most to be dreaded. It is fashionable to declaim against the evils of enthusiasm and fanaticism, and perhaps with some reason where they exist they are deeply to be deplored; but what are these compared with the dark, malignant spirit of bigotry? Enthusiasm has the glory of the sun to kindle up its mists and clouds with beauty. Fanaticism has thunder and lightning, and the gloom, and the tempest which threatens may soon be dispersed; but bigotry is the palpable, the solid, the permanent of darkness, mixed with driving rain; its plentiful vapors blast the lovely fields of piety and goodness, while all noxious, all profane things creep forth, and increase the horror of the night.—Aton.

An old toper, who nothing could part from his glass, yesterday met a blue coat man, many of his acquaintances on the walk and said:
"Now, Tom, you don't drink any more?"
"No, sir."
"All your money is used up in the family, eh?"
"Yes, sir."
"Well, Tom, be honest now and tell me if you feel an improvement—tell me if you don't feel sneaky?"
"I think I have improved," slowly replied the reformer. "A month ago I could not touch a glass, and now I can drink a word. Now I feel so much like knocking you down that I know I've improved fifty per cent."
The toper didn't care about further argument.

DIFFERENCE BETWEEN LOVE AND FEAR.—This story is going the rounds of the newspapers: "A little grandnephew of Prince Bismarck was sitting on the ground near the tower of the cathedral in Berlin, and he was crying. He had a great big dog with him, and he was crying because the dog was dead."

"No, sir," he said, "I have improved, and every one fears you?"
"The child thought that was a joke, and he replied, 'No, uncle, for when people love you they cheat you, but when they fear you they let you cheat them.'"

One of the teachers in the city school received the other day an excuse written in behalf of a delinquent pupil by the father. It runs in this way:—
"Mr. Teacher—Dot py of mine was absent do day when he stood out. He got up pig colt in his neck and make him trouble a little, and then he replied, 'No, uncle, for when people love you they cheat you, but when they fear you they let you cheat them.'"

A singular instance of the ingenuity of birds was noticed at Detroit the other day. A young robin was seen to be talking away at a small toy basket which had been left in a door-way. Evidently thinking it would make a palatial nest, the birds were pulling and dragging it along over the grass, but were unable to get hold of it in such a way as to fly off with it. They accordingly left it, but soon returned with a string about half a foot long which they drew through the basket and, each taking one end in its bill, flew briskly away with the basket hanging on its string between them.

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The London correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune tells the following story of Mr. Bright:—He was recently asked to dine with the Princess Louise, and a court party was made for him, mostly Duchesses, I believe. One of these great ladies presented him, as the fashion now is, to abuse Mr. Gladstone. Mr. Bright, in his grave way, asked Mrs. Gladstone, "Madam, have you any children?" She admitted, "Yes." "Then permit me, Madam, to advise you to take them on the first opportunity where they are in your presence, and when they are standing before one of the greatest Englishmen ever lived, and who has done his country perhaps the greatest service it was ever yet performed by an Englishman to do, by serving it from a waster and wicked war."

An accident, with peculiar circumstances, occurred in Mitchell, Ont., recently. A sewing needle, by some means, ran into a lady's foot, which caused the limb to swell and it was with the greatest difficulty that the little piece of steel was extracted by the surgeons.

The foot became worse, and as the sufferer was on the eve of being married, it made her case peculiarly awkward. The gentleman who had won the fair lady's heart, and had arrived from Chatham, where he resides, to have the knot tied, but after waiting a couple of days it was evident that his espousals would never take time, when it was proposed that the ceremony should go on, and afterwards the groom return to his home and the bride to her home as usual. With this view, the lady was dressed, placed in the clergyman's arms, and the ceremony performed, and after the usual salute the gentleman departed for his home, and his affianced returned to her sick bed.

Items Foreign & Local.
During March 3850 emigrants took their departure from Liverpool in 63 vessels.
A Nantucket man ate sixty raw eggs within an hour, winning a \$10 bet.
Among the English aristocracy Earl Granville ranks as the best linguist; he is master of twenty languages.
The annual commerce of Australasia amounts to \$85,000,000, a sum nearly equal to that of Great Britain at the beginning of the last century.
The State authorities of Georgia have just sold their prison labour for \$25,000 annually. The contract extends over twenty years.
Allen's Lung Balsam is warranted to break up the most troublesome cough in an incredible short time. There is no remedy that can show more evidence of real merit than this Balsam for curing Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup, &c.
The artistic sensation of Paris is an artist named Andre Gauthier, who draws large audiences to see him paint a landscape in five minutes, a portrait in six, and two different pictures simultaneously, one with each hand.
From