Dr. M. F. Bruce.
Office—Over "Apothecaries Hall," Cor King and Main Streets.
☞ Diseases of the EYE and EAR attended to as heretofore.
RESIDENCE—GIBSON HOUSE.
Woodstock, Dec. 13, 1877.—51.

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

C. E. DOW, M.D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
HARTLAND, C. C.

DR. B. R. SOMERVILLE,
HARTLAND, N. B.
W. F. COLEMAN, M. D., M. R. C. S. ENG., Formerly Surgeon to Toronto Eye and Ear Infirmary.
OCULIST AND AURIST
To St. John General Public Hospital. Practice limited to diseases of the Eye and Ear. Office 32 Germain Street, St. John, N. B. 1y-25

W. A. BALLOCH,
Dentist.

OFFICE—In Dibblee & 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.
Andover, Victoria County, N. B.

D. B. GALLAGHER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Notary, Solicitor, &c.
ANDOVER, Victoria County, N. B.
Special attention given to collections.
OFFICE:—Just below Railway Station. 19

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, 1872—10

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, for 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

Up and at it Again!
BURNED OUT,
But Still We Live!
HAVING erected large and commodious Buildings on the burned site, we are now prepared to wait on all who want anything 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.
JOHN LOANE.
Woodstock, June 8, 1877—23

HARNESS
GOING AT COST.
J. D. REID
WILL sell the balance of his stock at cost, consisting of nice Single Sets, in Gold, Rubber, Nickle, Silver and Japanned Mountings. 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 that city of marvels.
Parties purchasing are invited to inspect this stock before making their selections.
Also in stock — HORSE CARDS, MANE COMBS, CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES, CHAMOIS SKINS, SPONGES, WHIPS, &c.
Woodstock, Dec. 13, 1877.

HERBERT DIBBLEE,
Gold, Silver, Oroide, Brass and Copper
PLATER.
Manufacturer of all kinds of
Harness TRIMMINGS,
COMPOSITION SLEIGH HANDLES, and Carriage and Sleigh Work Plated at short notice. I am prepared to Re-plate Knives, Forks, Spoons, Castors, Cake Baskets, Watch Cases, Jewellery, &c., and all &c. ware, for half the price new can be obtained for.
All work warranted to wear and look as good as new.
Woodstock, May 3, 1879—tf-14

Halt! Eyes Front,
THE undersigned having opened a TIN SHOP, in rear of James McElroy's Store, is now prepared to manufacture
TIN AND SHEET IRON
in all its branches; and hopes, by paying strict attention to business, to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their custom. All work warranted, and will be sold cheap for cash, or he will take, in exchange for Tinware, Cotton and Soft Woollen Rags, old Socks and Mittens, old Brass and Copper, for which the highest market prices will be paid.
JOB WORK done with neatness and dispatch.
GEO. P. LYNCH.
My goods I wish to sell to you,
And to your wives and daughters too;
My prices are so very low,
That all must buy before they go.
Woodstock, July 11, 1879—28

The Carleton Sentinel.

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

VOL. XXXI.—NO. 42. WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1879. WHOLE NO.—5932.

GIBSON HOUSE,
Queen Street, - Woodstock, N. B.
Superior STABLE in Connection.
SAMPLE ROOM FOR COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.
ALEX. GIBSON, JOHN C. GIBSON, } PROPRIETORS.
30

"EXCHANGE,"
Queen Street, - Woodstock, N. B.
TERMS MODERATE.
A Good Stable in Connection.
Sample Room on ground floor.
ROBERT DONALDSON, PROPRIETOR.
45

Riverside Hotel,
(formerly "Stephenson House.)
Near N. B. Railway Station and Steamboat Landing,
Woodstock, N.B.
GEO. GOSLINE, Proprietor.
HORSES BOUGHT AND SOLD ON COMMISSION.
June 13, 1879—24

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,
King's Square,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
T. F. RAYMOND, - - - Proprietor.
1y-31

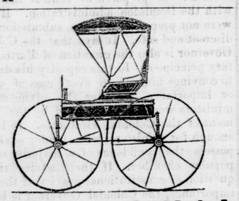
SNELL HOUSE,
HOULTON, ME.,
D. O. FLOYD, PROPRIETOR.
Pleasantly located in Public Square.
Rates Reduced to $1.50 per day.
GOOD TABLE! CLEAN ROOMS!
Superior accommodations for parties travelling with teams
FREE COACH!
Convenient Sample Rooms on ground floor. 34

WILLIAM R. NEWCOMB,
STAGE HOUSE — TOBIQUE.
☞ Comfortable Extras Furnished at the shortest notice for any point. 13

SLIPP & ROBINSON,
Agents for the Sale of
COUNTRY PRODUCE.
No. 42 Germain Street, St. John, N. B.,
MARKET BUILDING.
☞ CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED and returns promptly made.
JOSEPH B. SLIPP. E. H. ROBINSON.
(formerly of Thompson & Slipp, Woodstock.)
St. John, N. B., Feb. 10, 1879—6mp-7.

James W. Boyer
OFFERS FOR SALE, AT THE STEAM MILL,
VICTORIA CORNER,
40,000 FEET Seasoned PINE; 35,000 feet seasoned Spruce; 100,000 feet seasoned Hemlock Boards;
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 2, 1877—tf-27

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 paid thereon, at SPRING HILL, when desired.
1y-18



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.
Painting, Trimming, and Repairing Carriages, &c.
☞ TERMS, &c., to give satisfaction.
Fredericton, November 26, 1875—48

HARNESS! HARNESS!
THE subscriber having fitted up a commodious shop, on the corner of Main and Harvey Streets, two doors below Mr. James Baker's Shoe Shop, is now prepared with
Harness of every Description!
Single Harness, in Gilt, Rubber, Nickle Silver, and all the cheaper grades.
DOUBLE HARNESS,
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.
Thanking his customers for their liberal patronage in the past, he hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.
Those indebted to the subscriber will please remember that he was burned out by the recent fire and is much in need of money, by settling immediately they will confer a great favor.
☞ Please don't forget.
T. L. ESTEY.
Woodstock, August 17, 1877

Ho for the Silver Mines
Of THE SAN JUAN!
PARTIES going to California, or any other points 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—tf-10

VEGETINE
WILL CURE RHEUMATISM.
Mr. Albert Crooker, the well-known druggist and apothecary, of Springvale, Me., always advises every one troubled with Rheumatism to try Vegetine.
Read His Statement:
SPRINGVALE, ME., Oct. 12, 1876.
MR. H. R. STEVENS:—
Dear Sir,—Fifteen years ago last fall I was taken sick with rheumatism, was unable to move until the next April. From that time until three years ago this fall I suffered everything with rheumatism. Sometimes there would be weeks at a time that I could not step one step; these attacks were quite often. I suffered everything that a man could. Over three years ago last spring I commenced taking Vegetine and followed it up until I had taken seven bottles; have had no rheumatism since that time. I always advise every one that is troubled with rheumatism to try Vegetine, and not suffer for years as I have done. This statement is gratuitous as far as Mr. Stevens is concerned.
Yours, etc.,
ALBERT CROOKER,
Firm of A. Crooker & Co., Druggists & Apothecaries.

VEGETINE
HAS ENTIRELY CURED ME.
BOSTON, Oct., 1870.
H. R. STEVENS:—
Dear Sir,—My daughter, after having a severe attack of whooping cough, was left in a feeble state of health. Being advised by a friend she tried the Vegetine, and after using a few bottles was fully restored to health.
I have been a great sufferer from rheumatism. I have taken several bottles of the Vegetine for this complaint, and am happy to say it has entirely cured me. I have recommended the Vegetine to others with the same good results. It is a great cleanser and purifier of the blood; it is pleasant to take and I can cheerfully recommend it.
JAMES MORSE, 364 Athens street.

Rheumatism is a disease of the blood
The blood in this disease, is found to contain an excess of fibrin. Vegetine acts by converting the blood from its diseased condition to a healthy circulation. Vegetine regulates the bowels which is very important in this complaint. One bottle of Vegetine will give relief, but to effect a permanent cure it must be taken regularly, and may take several bottles, especially in cases of long standing. Vegetine is sold by all druggists. Try it, and your verdict will be the same as that of thousands before you, who say, "I never found so much relief as from the use of Vegetine," which is composed exclusively of Barks, Roots and Herbs.

"Vegetine" says a Boston physician, "has no equal as a blood purifier. Hearing of its many wonderful cures, after all other remedies, I visited the laboratory and convinced myself of its genuine merit. It is prepared from barks, roots and herbs, each of which is highly effective, and they are compounded in such a manner as to produce astonishing results."

VEGETINE.
NOTHING EQUAL TO IT.
SOUTH SALEM, MASS., Nov, 14, 1876.
MR. H. R STEVENS:—
Dear Sir,—I have been troubled with Scrofula Canker and Liver Complaint for three years; nothing ever did me any good until I commenced using the Vegetine. I am now getting along first-rate, and still using the Vegetine. I consider there is nothing equal to it for such complaints. Can heartily recommend it to everybody.
Yours truly,
MRS. LIZZIE M. PACKARD,
No. 16 Lagrange street, South Salem, Mass.

VEGETINE
Prepared by
H. R. STEVENS, Boston Mass.
Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.
And at Wholesale by T. B. BARKER & SON, St. John, N. B.
41-41

TUPPER'S LIVERY STABLE,

Removed to New Stables,
Opposite "Gibson House,"
COACHES AT ALL TRAINS AND BOATS.
EXTRAS Furnished at Short Notice.
Woodstock, Nov. 22, 1877—27

INSURANCE
AGENCY.
THE Subscriber is Agent for the following First Class Fire Insurance Companies, and is prepared to receive applications for Insurance on all description of Insurable property at lowest rates.
Liverpool & London & Globe.
Northern British and Mercantile of Edinburgh.
Northern of Aberdeen.
Royal Canadian of Montreal.
Stadacona & Quebec.
The aggregate Capital of which exceeds $30,000,000 of dollars.
Dwelling Houses, Farm property, as well as Furniture contained therein, insured by the year or for a term of years at greatly reduced rates. Merchandize and other insurable property covered on the lowest possible terms.
Dwellings, School House's and places of Worship insured for term of years, or by the year as follows:
For one year, ¼ per cent:
For term of years, at ¼ 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

Mt. Allison Ladies' Academy,
SACKVILLE, N. B.
REV. D. KENNEDY, D. D, PRINCIPAL.
ONE of the BEST EQUIPPED SEMINARIES in the Dominion, embracing Courses of Study from the primary to the degree of B. A.
Departments of MUSIC and FINE ARTS under direction of SPECIALISTS. For particulars send for catalogue. First Term opens 21st August.
—6mp-29

Minard's Liniment
PERRY Davis' Pain Killer;
Radway's Ready Relief;
Fellows' Speedy Relief;
Herrick's Plasters;
Wyeth's Liquid Rennet;
Sozodont. Papoma;
Ridge's Food.
Wholesale and Retail by
T. B BARKER & SONS,
35 and 37 King Street.
St. John, October 8, 1879

Poetry.

Written for the "Carleton Sentinel."

LET IT LIE.

Let it lie where it has fallen—
The tombstone old and brown—
With the willow bending o'er it,
And its branches drooping down
Till they sweep the dusky marble;
While they seem to weep and sigh,
"Let it lie where it has fallen—
Let it lie."

Let it lie where it has fallen,
And the willow bends still lower,
Crying, as its fring'd branches
Cover all the green mound o'er,
"Hush! your lov'd one is sleeping—
I for her a vigil keep;
Why disturb her, with your wailing?—
Let her sleep."

Why stand here so idly weeping?
Tears are vain things at the best;
Let the dead past bury its dead
And to God leave all the rest;
Sometimes when the snows of winter
Hold us close, the faintest breath
Comes to us—we say 'tis Life,
It is not Death!

V. C.

Select Tale.

Gold And Gilt.

CHAPTER THE FIRST.

IN EARLY SPRING.

She was a very pretty girl, and she knew it, and did her best, in an innocent sort of way, to let other people know it; and she could not help thinking, as she walked along the Feltham road, that keeping company with Tom Dawlish—who was just a plain, honest, hard-working young fellow—was rather waste of time, and that marrying him would be altogether throwing herself away.

Her reflections came to an end at the door of Messrs. Bradbury's office, and she walked in, wholly intent on the bill she had to pay. A smart-looking young man received the money; and when the receipt was made out and she turned to go, she found that the shower which had threatened for some time was coming down with a vengeance.

"Oh, dear!" she said, "and I have no umbrella."

"Wait here a few minutes, miss; it will soon be over," said the smart young man; and then, having accepted his offer of shelter, Mary found herself after a minute or two thinking that he was "a very nice-looking young gentleman" (as she afterwards described him to the cook), and that he had beautiful hair—it was so nicely curled—and he had a little dark moustache, and wore such a pretty blue necktie: oh! he was very nice-looking indeed.

"Are you Mrs. Poole's sister?" he asked, after a few minutes' conversation. Mary flushed as she replied truthfully—for she was far too good a girl even to equivocate—that she was not such a distinguished individual, but only the housemaid and nursemaid combined. And then he asked what her name was; and with another blush she told him that it was Clara, but Mrs. Poole said it was too fine a name for a servant, and so called her Mary.

"I shall call you Clara," he said—"shall I?" he added with an appealing glance. Mary felt her heart beat faster; something seemed to tell her that her destiny had come; and she had no words to say no, so he followed up his successful sally with another one: "Do you ever get out of an evening for a walk?"

"Sometimes," she said softly.

"Will you go for a walk with me next time?"

"It wouldn't be right; you are quite strange, you see," she answered slowly.

"Oh! we'll soon get over that, you know. Perhaps you are engaged though?" Mary's inconvenient heart gave a thump, for here was a good practical question which showed that he meant business—*i. e.*, matrimony.

"No, I'm not; but I wanted to be." Not a very lucid answer; but he understood it.

"Who to?" he asked coaxingly.

"Well, perhaps I oughtn't to say his name," she answered slowly; for in this the most important moment of her life, as she felt it be, words seemed altogether to fail her.

"What is he?"

"He's—he's a carpenter." Mary never felt the truth more difficult to tell in all her life.

"A carpenter!" he said in a telling tone of injury, not unmixed with scorn. "Well, of course, if I am not better than a carpenter——"

"Oh! you are; you are, sir," said Mary, in her excitement putting out her hand, and resting it for just a moment on his sleeve.

Mary lost her heart to the smart young man with the blue tie and the well-oiled hair. He never said anything more definite than he said that first day; but he was always ready to take her out, and most particular about her dress; and the result was that all her little hoard of savings went in more or less ill-chosen finery, and Tom Dawlish was forgotten. There was only one thing she refused to do, and that was, she would not give up her Saturday afternoons to him. She had always had to take little Franky Poole out for a long walk on the day, it being his half holiday, and she would never consent to his being allowed to run about wild in Kensington Gardens, as Alfred Hill (for so the smart young man was called) suggested, while she walked about with her fine sweet-heart.

"He is such a wild little fellow; nobody knows what he might do if he had the chance."

"Ah! you don't care for me," said the hero of the coal-merchant's office, and the proud recipient of thirty shillings a week income. No answer came, save that her clasped hand made one in their dumb movement of contradiction. Not love him! Why, every moment in the day was devoted to thinking of him; her work was neglected, her money spent, her place in a fair way of being forfeited, and poor Tom Dowlish nearly heart-broken, and yet he said she did not love him! "Ah! you don't care for me!" he repeated artfully enough; for no avowal of his own feelings had ever escaped his lips.

"Oh! I do, I do," she said; and covering her face with her hands, let her head droop down upon his shoulder.

CHAPTER THE SECOND.

AFTER THE SUMMER.

"I hate school." Franky Poole informed her one morning, as he sat on the table while she sewed a button on his trousers. "I should like to be a sailor."

"Goodness! Master Franky, what's put that into your head?"

"Oh! nothing; only Tom Dawlish was telling me about it; what they did in wrecks, you know, and all that, I should like to be on a raft, I should;" and he drew his naked toes up on the table, and wiggled them about at the thought of the great things he would do. "Tom's coming to-day, I heard mamma say so; and if he isn't gone when I come back this afternoon, I shall ask him more about it."

"I'd tell him not to go filling the child's head with such nonsense, only I don't want to get in his way," Mary thought. But some how Tom got into her way that afternoon.

"Look here, Mary," he said; "I want to speak to you. It isn't that I want you to look at me if you haven't a mind to, though goodness knows I'd do anything for you; but I don't want to see a nice girl like you a-lowering of herself by walking out with a chap like Alfred Hill."

"What's it got to do with you?" she asked angrily.

"Why just this, that I've found out a bit about him, and he's only a laughing at you, and thinking you are a nice-looking girl when you are dressed up, to walk about with; but as marrying you, he'll no more do it than that"—and he snapped his fingers, though what that action had to do with Mr. Alfred Hill's intentions he did not explain. "Why, he's going to marry the daughter of Mr. Brooks, what travels for the firm—that's what he's going to do. Ask him, and see if he can deny it. Why, it's coming off directly, only she's nothing to look at, so he isn't fond of showing her off; but she's got some money, she has, and plays on the piano, and looks a lady."

"How do you know it?" Mary asked, her very lips turned white, for her exacting heart knew that he had fallen off lately, that he was not what he had been in the spring (the summer was over). Not that for a single moment she believed Tom's words.

"Why, I work there, and the servant told me. Besides, I've seen him go courting."

"I don't believe it. You ought to be ashamed of yourself;" and she rushed away to hide her gathering tears and frightened face.

She wrote to him, asking him to meet her that night; but he replied with an excuse that made her sick. He would meet her to-morrow (Sunday) afternoon in Kensington Gardens if she liked, he said; and to this she consented, and for the first time, and for his sake, was false to her charge of Franky.

"You run about, Master Franky dear," she said; "I want to talk to a friend of mine—but don't go out of sight;" and then in her bewilderment she forgot all about him. Alfred Hill looked rather bored than otherwise, but he was smiling and as shiny as ever. She hardly greeted him when he appeared, but she looked at him with all the admiration as she had ever felt for him intensified by her fear. He sat down beside her, and elegantly crossing his legs, began tapping his highly-polished boots, with his bone-headed cane.

"Alfred," she said, crossing her hands and looking at him straight in the face, "is it true as you are going to get married directly?"

"Who's told you so?"

"It isn't a y account who told; is it true as you are going to marry Miss Brooks because she plays on the piano, and has money, and——." The tears came into her eyes and her lips quivered with anguish. "Oh, it isn't true! I know it isn't!" and she touched his hand in her dismay, and looked up into his face with all her heart's story written in her eyes.

"I don't see why it shouldn't be, and so there's the long and short of it. It's no use making a fuss about it my dear girl."

But it isn't? it isn't?" she said appealingly.

"Well, yes, it is true," he said slowly, not daring to look her in the face; "so you may as well know it at once."

She stood up before him. "True!—Do you mean to say, Alfred, after all that's passed between us, as you are going to be married to some one else?"

"I really don't know what you mean by 'what has passed between us.' You really couldn't think I was going to marry *you*!"

"Why couldn't I?"

"Well, I don't wish to hurt your feelings, but consider the difference in our positions. One walks out with a pretty servant girl, but one doesn't marry her."

"You are not a gentleman, as you think yourself, Alfred Hill," she said slowly. "You are dressed like one, but you are just a bit of a clerk, not any better than a respectable girl like me; you are not a gentleman. A gentleman does not try to take a girl's good name and win her heart as you have done."

Mary often wondered how she fought the battle as she did; but she seemed to have no feeling then, only to realize that which would come hereafter.

"I'm very sorry that you let yourself fall in love with me," he said, tapping his boot again. "I thought you would have had more pride, at any rate till you were asked."

"More pride! What do you take me for?" she asked, her cheeks flushing.—"Do you think I'd go out with one, and talk to him, and let him talk to me as you've done, if I didn't care for him?—I've too much pride for that, and I shouldn't be fit company for any honest man if I hadn't. And you know as I've liked you, for you make me say it, and you know it; but it isn't you as I like, but the man I took you for, and he isn't here at all."

"Well, I'm sorry you are disappointed in your hope of bettering yourself by marrying above you, and I think, after all you've said, we'd better part."

"The sooner the better;" and she let him go, and then she sat down and almost sobbed her poor foolish heart out, and spent the bitterest hour of her life beneath the shadow of the trees from which the leaves were falling. Suddenly she looked up for Franky; he was nowhere to be seen. She called at the top of her voice; no answer came. With a fear that deadened all other feeling she ran to and fro in a wild endeavor to find him. She asked the policeman at the gate; he had not seen him. An hour passed in fruitless search; and then pale with fear, and trembling in every limb, she went home to relate her terrible news. Just as she got to the door, she saw through the gathering shadows Tom Dawlish, and in his arms a little figure, which her heart told her was Master Franky.

"I met this young gentleman as he was running away to be a sailor, and luckily brought him back."

"Running away! Why, how were you going to get to the sea?"

"I was going to walk there," said Franky, stoutly.

"You would have killed your poor mamma."

"Mamma," asked Franky Poole the next day, "would it kill you if I ran away to sea?"

"Yes, dear, I think it would."

"Oh! well, then," he answered patronisingly, "I won't."

It was spring time again when Tom Dawlish asked Mary a question once more. He had a good situation, and a prospect of a rise: and he'd always been daft on her; and he wanted to know if she could love him. She looked up with a face that had grown thin and pale, and answered truthfully and simply—

"I don't think as I do now, Tom; but if you like to wait, I think it'll come."

"Bless you!" said Tom; "I'd wait seven years rather than lose you."

But he had only to wait one. "He's gold, and t'other was gilt," said Mary on her wedding-day; and she was right.—*Cassells Family Magazine.*

WANT OF COURAGE.—A great deal of talent is lost to the world for the want of a little courage. Every day sends to the grave a number of obscure men, who have only remained in obscurity because their timidity has prevented them making the first effort, and who, if they could have been induced to begin, would in all probability, have gone great lengths in the career of fame.

The fact is, in order to do anything in this world that is worth doing, we must not stand shivering on the brink and think of the cold and danger, but jump in and scramble as we can. It will not do to be perpetually calculating risks and adjusting nice chances. It did very well before the flood, when a man could consult his friends upon a publication for one hundred and fifty years, and then live to see its success for six or seven centuries afterwards; but at present, a man waits, and doubts, and hesitates, and consults his brother, and his uncle, and particular friends, till one day he finds that he is sixty years of age; that he has no time left to follow their advice. There is such little time for over squeamishness at present, the opportunity so easily slips away, the very period of his life at which man chooses to venture, if ever, is so confined, that it is no bad rule to preach up the necessity, in such instances, of little violence done to feelings, and of efforts made in defiance of strict and sober calculation.

THE TURKISH SLAVE TRADE.—A Constantinople letter to the Paris *Temps* gives some interesting details of the slave trade in Turkey. The hundreds of girls who form part of the harem are, he avers, mostly Circassian slaves. The household of every Turk who is at all well off, be he a pacha, a bey or a plain effendi, is stocked with a certain number of these slaves. They are generally supplied by Circassian families settled in the Empire. The parents, when they have daughters at all well favored, bring them up carefully with a view to their being sold. Touts go about the provinces every year, just as horse-dealers travel in the horse-breeding regions of England, France and Hungary, and buy the girls from their parents. They are brought to Constantinople, and there quartered until finally disposed of in houses which are well known to all old residents in the Turkish capital. Some of those houses are in Tophaneh, on the Bosphorus, and in the quarters of the Sultan Mehemet and the Avert Bazaar. Though they are not sold quite publicly, there is no concealment about the transaction. The terms of the sale are set down in a contract registered by the chief courts, which contract provides for the rights of the buyer in the event of his purchase not being equal to the warranty, or of the slave making her escape. The contract authorizes the purchaser, when tired of his bargain, to sell both the mother and her child, and it appears that this occurs daily.

THE CHARM OF TRUE MARRIAGE.—Our advanced theories of divorce and free love, making the matrimonial relation merely a partnership to be dissolved at pleasure, whatever else may be said in their favor, strikes a deadly blow at an element in it which was meant, perhaps, to be supreme above all others. What is the sweetest charm of all true marriage, what the greatest advantage, what the most priceless happiness, take life through, which it brings to the human heart? Not the flush and splendor of its early love; not the richer development which it brings to the character; not even the children who are gathered around its shrine. No, but the intimacy and reliability of its companionship; the fact that it gives those who enter in it, each in the other and through all scenes and changes, a near and blessed standby. Marriage in some of its aspects is doubtless the source of an immense amount of unhappiness, crime, injustice, blight and down-dragging, one of the most perplexing institutions society has to deal with—only the blindest sentimentalist will deny that. On the other hand, however—and this is not mere sentiment but sober fact—of all the evidences of God's goodness to be found in this lower world, all the proofs that he cares for us, not only with the wisdom of a Creator, but with the interest and love of a Father, there is none quite equal to His sending human beings into the arena of life, not to fight its battles, win its victories and endure its sorrows alone, but giving them, as they go forth out of their childhood's home, a relation in which each two of them are bound together with the closest of all ties, live together under the same roof, have their labors, their property, their interests, their parental affections all in common, and are moved to stand by each other hand to hand and heart to heart, in every sorrow, misfortune, trial and stormy day that earth can bring. It is an ideal, if not always realized in full, which is tasted even now, amid all that is said about marriage miseries, more widely perhaps than any other happiness.

Self-denial is the most exalted pleasure, and the conquest of evil habits the most glorious triumph.

Local & Foreign Items.

It took Lieutenant Governor Tabor, of Colorado, just ten minutes, the other day, to sell his one-third interest in the Little Pittsburg mine, and to pocket exactly $1,000,000 in cash.

Cardinal Manning, speaking at a Catholic temperance meeting in Liverpool recently, said that in Manchester, Liverpool and London the Teetotal League of the Cross numbered 50,000 of the soberest men in England.

Woodbury S. Pennell thus advertises in Portland, Me.: "Any man or woman selling me one drop of intoxicating liquor on or after this date, I will prosecute to the extent of the law."

A half or whole bottle of Murray & Lanman's Florida Water mixed with the water of the bath is of great use to invalids and all delicate or nervous persons, as it revives and braces up the falling strength and soothes the most irritable nervous system.

Bristol's Sarsaparilla should be used in conjunction with the Pills. And the sick may rely upon it, where used together, as directed on the cover, no disease can long resist the combined searching and healing powers of these two great remedies.

"INDIGESTION."—You have tried everything for it and found no help. We are no doctors, but can offer a prescription that has cured very many, and it might cure you as well; it will cost but a quarter dollar, and can be had at any druggists—Ask for Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

There is no pain, no matter how severe nor what the cause, that cannot be partly or wholly relieved by Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, used internally and externally. It is the most powerful remedy known to medical men.

There is nothing so essential to health and happiness as pure rich blood. It prevents exhausted vitality, premature decline, nervous and physical debility, besides untold other miseries. Parsons' Purgative Pills purify and enrich the blood, and will change the blood in the entire system in three months.

We have no nervous tonic at once so reliable and convenient as Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, and we, therefore, gladly recommend it in the diseases of such organs as depend for health upon involuntary muscular action.

"A Clean Scalp" can be obtained by discontinuing the use of alcoholic and other injurious hair preparations and the use of "Bearine" the most perfect preserver in their stead.

R. P. Winter, of Fredericton, N. B. writes us that his daughter was cured of a long-standing cough (she had commenced spitting blood) and is now enjoying good health by the use of Wilson's Pulmonary Cherry Balsam.

S. B. Little, Cambridge, Queen's County, N. B., was completely cured of dyspepsia and liver-complaint by using Dr. Wilson's Preserving Pills.

Thos. J. Paul, Portland, has spent hundreds of dollars for doctors fees and medicines, and never found any relief from rheumatism till he used Dow's Sturgeon Oil Liniment. He can now walk without a cane or crutch.

MOST RELIABLE.—Fellows' Balsam of Coltsfoot and Liverwort is one of the most reliable remedies in the world for Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, Croup, Sore Throat, Asthma, Difficulty of Breathing, Spitting of Blood and all Diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. The Wonderful cures that have been effected by Fellows' Balsam of Coltsfoot and Liverwort, give it at once a prominence over any other article of its kind before the public. Price 25 cents.

Fellows' Dyspepsia Bitters are the most efficient and reliable remedy ever discovered for the relief and cure of Indigestion, Jaundice, Bilious Complaint, Bad Breath, Sick Headache, Heartburn, Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Sour Stomach, Waterbrash, etc. That Fellows' Dyspepsia Bitters holds the first place among all safe and successful remedies, the wonderful cures that have been effected will bear witness. Price 25 cents.

A writer in the Galveston *News* expresses the opinion that a river of petroleum is flowing through the subterranean cavities of Texas. It takes its rise in the carboniferous strata north of the Colorado River, and may be traced at various points on its course to the Gulf of Mexico, by oil appearing on the surface of springs, streams and lakes, while at what is known as Oil Bay, on the Gulf, the water is so covered with oil that the waves have no effect.

The wife of a banished French Communist was overjoyed at the news of his pardon, and went to the railroad station, with her children, at the proper time, to welcome him. But he had been very ill for years, and was so much altered in appearance that she did not recognize him, she went home in a desponding mood, while he hunted in vain for her in the crowd. At last he found her residence; but she had committed suicide, after writing a despairing letter.

In India snakes alone in 1877 killed nearly 17,000 persons, and tigers, elephants, leopards and other wild beasts nearly 3,000 more. Efforts were made at the same time to destroy the animals, but without apparent reduction of numbers. About 127,000 snakes and 22,000 wild beasts were killed; and $50,000 were paid in rewards for their destruction.

It is said that more than 5,000,000 cans of corn are packed annually in Maine, and sold in every part of the world. The corn-beef canned is found on the tables even in Norway.

Victoria (Australia), produced in the first quarter of 1879, 2,123 ounces more gold than in the same quarter of last year. Of the miners in the first quarter of this year over one-fourth were Chinese.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this receipe, in German, French, or English with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. W. SHERAR, 149 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

The People Want Proof.

There is no medicine prescribed by physicians, or sold by Druggists, that carries such evidence of its success and superior virtue as Boschee's German Syrup for severe Coughs, Colds settled on the breast, Consumption, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs. A proof of that fact is that any person afflicted, can get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try its superior effect before buying the regular size at 75 cents. It has lately been introduced in this country from Germany, and its wonderful cures are astonishing everyone that use it. Three doses will relieve any case. Try it. Sold by all dealers.

The London *Economist* pronounces the popular notion that India pays a vast tribute to England and the less popular notion that she pays scarcely anything, equally erroneous. About $18,500,000 in all must be taken to be the sum received and spent in England—This means fairly liberal support for five or six thousand educated families. Nor is this all, for divers other sums reach England from India which competent critics, familiar with the sale of drafts in England or the Indian cities, estimate at $3,000,000 a year.—These probably swell the amount to $35,000,000, almost all of which is paid to professional classes.

Agriculture.

ADVANTAGES OF THE USE OF LIME.—An English writer sums up an exhaustive article upon lime by detailing the advantages of its use, thus:—

"The advantages of the use of lime are so many and so great that it is almost impossible to enumerate the whole of them. Their efforts may be described as being both chemical and mechanical, and as being exercised both on the organic and inorganic constituents of the soil. The following may be taken as a summary of the principal benefits:

1. A large produce of cereal crops of superior quality. This is especially the case with wheat, which becomes thinner skinned and yields more flour. The peas grown upon limed lands are better boilers.

2. Upon deep alluvial and clay soils it increases the crop of potatoes and renders them less waxy. Sprinkled over potatoes in the store heap it preserves them, and when riddled over the cut sets it wonderfully increases their fertility.

3. Lime eradicates the finger and toe disease in turnips, and gives great soundness and more nutritive qualities to the bulbs.

4. It gives, when applied to meadow lands, a larger produce of nutritious grasses, and checks the foot-rot in sheep pastured upon them. It also exterminates *bent, as well as course and sour grasses, destroys couch grass, and acts powerfully upon the rye grasses.

5. Upon arable land it destroys the corn-marigold, and weeds of various kinds.

6. It rapidly decomposes vegetable matter, producing a large amount of food for plants in the form of carbonic acid gas.

7. It destroys or neutralizes the acids in the soils, hence its adaptability to our soils.

8. It acts powerfully upon some of the organic parts of soils, especially on the sulphate of iron found in peaty soils, and sulphates of magnesia and alumina.

9. It proves fatal to worms and slugs, and the larvæ of injurious insects, though favorable to the growth of shell bearers.

10. It destroys the germ of smut upon the seed of wheat, barley and oats, and is especially acceptable to the barley crop, which is generally of good quality on chalky soils.

11. Slacked lime added to vegetable matter causes it to give off its