

One Canadian Sentinel

Our Queen and Constitution.

[Editors & Proprietors.]

WHOLE NO.—5954.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1880.

VOL. XXXII.—NO. 12.

GIBSON HOUSE,

Queen Street, - Woodstock, N. B.

Superior STABLE in connection.

SAMPLE ROOM FOR COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.

ALFRED GIBSON, PROPRIETOR.

JOHN C. GIBSON, PROPRIETOR.

“EXCHANGE,”

Queen Street, - Woodstock, N. B.

TERMS MODERATE.

A Good Stable in connection.

Sample Room on ground floor.

ROBERT DONALDSON, PROPRIETOR.

“RIVERSIDE HOTEL,”

(formerly “Stephenson House.”)

Near N. B. Railway Station and Steamboat Landing.

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

GEO. GOSLINE, PROPRIETOR.

HOBBS BOUGHT AND SOLD ON COMMISSION.

Queen Street, - Woodstock, N. B.

“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—1878.

“ROYAL HOTEL,”

King's Square, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

T. F. RAYMOND, PROPRIETOR.

“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.

FREE COACH!

Convenient Sample Rooms on ground floor.

SLIPP & ROBINSON,

Agents for the Sale of

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

No. 42 Queen Street, St. John, N. B.

MARKET BUILDING.

CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED and returns promptly made.

JOSEPH R. SLIPP, E. H. ROBINSON,

(Formerly of Thompson & Slipp, Woodstock.)

St. John, N. B., Feb. 10, 1878—6amp7.

“CARRIAGES, WAGONS, SLEIGHS AND FUNDS.”

Material and Workmanship of the Best.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION GIVEN TO

Painting, Trimming, and Repairing Carriages, &c.

TERMS, &c., to give satisfaction.

FREDERICK, November 26, 1878—48.

“HARNESS! HARNESS!”

THE subscriber having fitted up a commodious

shop, on the corner of Main and Harvey

streets, two doors below Mr. James Barker's

Shop, is now prepared with

Harness of every Description!

Single Harness, in Gilt, Rubber, Nickel Silver,

and everything usually found in a first-class

Harness Shop. All of which will be sold at prices

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 interested in the subscriber will please

remember that he is now located on the

corner of Main and Harvey streets, and is

in a much more commodious and better

located place than ever before.

He will pay cash for HIDE, CALF SKINS,

Wool and Sheepskins.

JOHN WHENMAN.

Woodstock, Jan. 23, 1880—14.

“Ho for the Silver Mines

OF THE SAN JUAN!”

PARTIES going to California, or any other

points south of the United States, are

advised to buy the TICKETS of the subscriber

at the Express Office, Woodstock, or at the

Express Train of the N. B. & C. Railroad.

E. B. EVANS, Agent.

Peddlers tried on reasonable terms.

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Immediately in rear of McElroy's.

WOODSTOCK, March 12, 1880.

“Champion Portable Saw Mill.”

George Bell, writes, St. John, N. B., Dec. 17, 1879: “I have

been using your portable saw mill for some time, and

am very much pleased with it. It is very

light, and easy to move, and cuts very

well. I have used it for cutting lumber, and

for cutting staves, and for cutting poles, and

for cutting rails, and for cutting all kinds of

lumber. It is very much pleased with it. It is

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Something New!

J. H. MORRELL WADE,

PAINTER, GRAINER,

Glazier and Paper Hanger.

All orders, from town or country, left at the

Dry Goods Store of Mr. B. DELVEY, promptly

attended to.

WOODSTOCK, March 9, 1880—3m-11

“WANTED!”

2000 Cords Hemlock Bark,

Delivered along the N. B. R. R., at any point

between Woodstock Junction and Manic Station.

I will deliver \$1.00 per cord during

the winter season of 1880, and balance during time

of delivery.

C. A. HARMON, PEEL STATION.

WOODSTOCK, March 8, 1880—3m-10

“Holy Family Academy,”

St. Basil, Madawaska.

THIS NEW INSTITUTION occupies a beautiful

site on the banks of the St. John. Its

position unites all the benefits of country

atmosphere, with the advantages of a

large and commodious building, and

the most complete and modern

equipment. The course of study

comprises English, French, French

Composition, Geography, History, Arithmetic,

Algebra, Book-keeping, Zoology, Botany, Instrumental

and Vocal Music, Penmanship, Plain and fancy needle work.

TERMS: Board and tuition, - - - \$50 00

Music and use of instruments, - - - 15 00

Washing, - - - - - 10 00

Fancy work, - - - - - 3 00

The main building from Grand Falls, Little

Falls, and all the modern conveniences, and

attention is given to the French course, which is

in accordance with the special course of French Teachers.

No. 27, 1879—1880.

“HERBERT DIBBLEE,”

Gold, Silver, Oroide, Brass and Copper

PLATER.

Manufacturers 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,

Quivers, Cane Butts, Watch Cases, Jewellery, &c., and

all old ware, for half the price new and can be

obtained for.

All work warranted to wear and look as good

as new.

WOODSTOCK, May 3, 1879—16-14

“Just Opening

A FULL LINE OF

New Winter

MILLINERY GOODS,

IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES.

—AT—

Mrs. W. D. Camber's.

WOODSTOCK, Dec. 5, 1879

“Christmas Confections.”

French and American

CONFECTIONERY,

MANUFACTURED BY

BABBITT BROTHERS,

Wholesale and Retail dealers in Confectionery.

Corner Main and King streets, Woodstock, and

Queen Street Fredericton.

THE subscriber has to inform the independent

consumers of the town of Woodstock, and

city of Fredericton, that they have now on hand

all varieties of Candies of every description

sold to every taste and every pocket, and to

express the hope that they may be found, as in the

past, worthy of a share of public patronage.

BABBITT BROS.

WOODSTOCK, Dec. 11, 1879—6m-50

“Look here! Read This!”

GEO. P. LYNCH,

TIN AND SHEET IRON WORKER.

KEEPS constantly on hand TIN and SHEET

IRON WORK of all descriptions.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

I will also buy and pay the highest cash prices

for OLD IRON and MISCELLANEOUS

CLIPPING, OLD CLOTHING, MIXED OIL,

IRON, RAGS, RUBBERS, BRASS, COPPER

PIPE, PAINT, LEAD, OLD IRON, PAINT, &c., &c.

Paid for cash on reasonable terms.

Store and Work Shop on Main Street,

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Immediately in rear of McElroy's.

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lumber. It is very much pleased with it. It is

very light, and easy to move, and cuts very

well. I have used it for cutting lumber, and

Poetry.

A Legend of Merovingia.

By SARAH B. CLARK.

There is a legend, beautiful and old,

That in the time when Clovis fought and won

His battles in the Kingdom of Arles,

And kept the crown bequeathed from sire to son,

“There I said Mr. Lexworthy, ‘Are you not the young woman mentioned in the

Reverend Mr. Arguwell’s excellent letter?’

“No, sir, I am not,” said Lexworthy, growing pinker than ever, and uncertain whether to laugh or to be angry.

“Then,” said Mr. Lexworthy, “may I ask what you want?”

“The vacant situation of teacher in the Caperton District School,” spoke up Nanny.

“Nanny—ha!” said Mr. Lexworthy, laying down the Rev. Mr. Arguwell’s letter, “that’s quite a different thing.”

“I should say it was,” said Nanny with a swelling throat.

Just at that moment the red-armed char-woman opened the door, as if to usher in some visitor.

“Here he is, ma’am!” she said. And in walked a stout, stout person, with a freckled complexion, watery blue eyes, like overcast sky, a flat nose, and a pair of thick, curly hair.

Through all the notes she heard the voice divine: “These are my creatures, and their songs shall be.”

Like a flock of geese to their marshes, behold they long-lost youth restored to thee!”

“Yes,” said Mr. Lexworthy, looking rather dubiously at this very self-proclaimed female, who was as different from Miss Phoebe Ann Tucker as a piece of kitchen fowl from a bit of painted porcelain.

Miss Tucker sat down, loosened her plaid ribbon bonnet strings, and brushed the dust of her stout boots with a red pocket handkerchief.

“Well,” said she, complacently, “business is business, and I’ve no silly romances about me!” The Reverend Mr. Arguwell.

“Yes—exactly,” said Mr. Lexworthy. “But then perhaps you’ll have the goodness to wait until I’ve settled this young lady’s matters.”

Miss Phoebe Ann Tucker eyed Nanny.

“Did she bring a letter of recommendation from the Rev. Mr. Arguwell?” said she discontentedly.

“Mr. Lexworthy turned to Nanny.

“Miss Fielding,” said he, “I beg your pardon for this misunderstanding. It was really very stupid of me. I will use every effort to obtain you the appointment you desire, and if you’ll call here at six this evening—”

“But Miss Phoebe Ann Tucker, evidently distrustful of the trustee’s assurances, interrupted.

“Business is business,” she said, “and I’ve promised the Reverend Mr. Arguwell to be there at dinner time.”

When Nanny Fielding presented herself, punctually at 6 p. m., she could not help wondering a little whether the negotiations with Miss Phoebe Ann had been as satisfactorily arranged, but she asked no question, in the delight of her own thought, and went to the emporium of the district school.

“Ah!” said Mr. Lexworthy, putting the ten tips of his long fingers together. “How old are you?”

“I am eighteen,” said Nanny.

“Rather young,” said Mr. Lexworthy, said Mr. Solomon Lexworthy.

“I think I should suit,” uttered the girl eagerly. “I am very fond of children.”

“I was prepared to see an older lady,” said Mr. Lexworthy.

Nanny glanced ruefully at herself in the opposite looking-glass, and secretly wished she had left off that pink ribbon, and brushed her hair straight back, like Samantha Dillerton.

“But,” added the spectacled gentleman, “perhaps that may be overlooked, if you suit in other respects.”

At this Nanny brightened up a little. “Can you cook?” said Mr. Lexworthy.

“Yes, sir,” said Nanny, wondering what on earth this had to do with the question of the district school.

“Ah,” thought Nanny, “it must be an industrial school.” And she answered aloud: “I have always done up my father’s shirts, and my mother’s dresses.”

“Humph!” commented Mr. Lexworthy, thoughtfully stroking his chin. “And how much do you expect per month?”

“Salary, do you mean?” asked Nanny. “I call it allowances,” said Mr. Lexworthy, stiffly.

“I had thought a salary a month, when I taught at Golden Vale,” meekly suggested Nanny.

“But this is quite a different thing,” said Mr. Lexworthy. My late wife was quite satisfied with twenty. Of course I put the young ladies and taxes, and all that sort of thing.”

Nanny opened her brown eyes very wide. Mr. Lexworthy was a widower, then, and the departed Mrs. Lexworthy must have once taught the district school at Caperton.

“Indeed?” said she. “If I like the situation otherwise, a few dollars a month need make no difference.

“Very wise of you,” said Mr. Lexworthy. “Very proper, Altem I have been thinking—”

“Miss Fielding,” said she, “I’ve been thinking—”

“What have you been thinking, pet?”

“If papa was to marry you,” said Nanny, shyly. “Then you could stay here always!”

Mr. Lexworthy colored.

“Nanny,” said he, “don’t talk nonsense. Miss Fielding would never do such a thing.”

“No, Nanny,” said the schoolmistress, bending to caress the child’s forehead. “I could not. Your papa, with a side, sliding glance out of the limpid brown eyes, ‘has never asked me!’

“Miss Fielding!” cried Mr. Lexworthy. “Well? Nanny made answer.

“If I were to ask you?”

“You might try it,” said Nanny, demurely.

“The way of the world,” said the Reverend Mr. Arguwell, “the way of the world! To let a burning and shining light like Phoebe Ann Tucker go by, and then marry a little simpering child of a girl like the schoolmistress. I did give Brother Lexworthy credit for a little more common sense.”

But Brother Lexworthy was suited, and so was Nanny Fielding, and really the opinion of the rest of the world was not of so much consequence!