L. N. SHARP, M. D.

Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh; Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians; Licentiate in Midwifery and Diseases of Women and Children; &c., &c., &c.

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

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. COLEMAN.

M.R.C.S.ENG.

PRACTICE LIMITED TO

EYE & EAR.

OFFICE, COR. PRINCESS & SYDNEY STS., SAINT JOHN, N. B.

FRANK NEVERS, M.D.

HARTLAND, N. B.

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

W. FISHER,

Barrister & Attorney-at-Law,

Notary, Solicitor, &c.,

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Prompt attention given to the collection of Notes, Accounts, &c.

OFFICE,—Connell's Wooden Block, Queen Street, up stairs. 47

CHARLES O'DONNELL,

BARRISTER-AT-LAW,

Woodstock, N. B.

Commissioner for taking acknowledgments of Deeds, Mortgages, etc., for the State of Maine; also, affidavits to be used in all the Courts of Maine.

HAS REMOVED his office to Mr. Leighton's Building, over the Post Office, next door to office of John C. Winslow, Esq.

September 29, 1880—3m-40

C. F. K. DIBBLEE,

LAND SURVEYOR,

Local Deputy for Carleton County.

Orders left at Drug Store of A. F. GARDEN, or at the residence of subscriber promptly attended to.

Woodstock, Dec. 2, 1879—1y-49

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

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! 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

Lamb & Graham.

(Brick Store lately occupied by E. W. Williams.)

Choice Stock of

PROVISIONS AND GROCERIES.

New Goods

ARRIVING DAILY.

☞ Highest Cash Prices paid for Country Produce.

Woodstock, Nov. 5, 1880—45

Photographs

CUSTOMERS for Photographs will please call early, as the light is weak in the afternoon this time of year. Bring your Babies in the morning if you wish good Pictures of them.

No Tintypes taken after 4 o'clock, for the next three months.

Having purchased those large Negatives of the MASONS, taken by Bryson & Hall some three years ago, parties wishing Duplicates of them can be accommodated with some first class work at the lowest rates.

Any person in want of a CABINET ORGAN will do well to call on me before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Copying and Enlarging done as usual.

Frames made to order by machinery, at short notice.

Fine Sterroscopic Views of the Jam of Logs at Grand Falls.

W. A. MOORS, Artist,

King Street, Woodstock.

November 12, 1880

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,
45 PROPRIETOR

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

AMERICAN HOUSE,

J. L. ESTEY, - - - Proprietor.

Directly opposite the N B & C Railway Station

A Good Stable with careful hostler in attendance

Terms Moderate!

Woodstock, October 27, 1880—1y-44

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

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.

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,

GRAFTON, N. B.

GRANT & CALDWELL,

PROPRIETORS.

Carriages, Waggons,

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, etc., to give satisfaction.

Grafton, N. B., Sept. 1, 1880—36

FOR SALE on easy terms!

A NICE LOT OF

Bob, Keel and Knee Sleds,

CHAINS AND NECK YOKES,

suitable for lumbermen.

Also, a very fine Express Waggon and Concord Waggon will be sold at a bargain.

Two second-hand Single Driving Waggons.

GRANT & CALDWELL.

November 5, 1880

To Owners of Horses!

FOR EPIZOOTIC AND INFLUENZA!

USE Dr. Chambers' Epizootic Powder, Price $1.00, and Epizootic Liniment, Price 50 Cents.

One box of Epizootic Powder, and one bottle of Epizootic Liniment will cure the worst case of Epizootic or Influenza.

J. CHAMBERS,
Veterinary Surgeon,
No. 555 Main Street, New Orleans.

Formerly Veterinary Surgeon to the Royal Stables, England.

I have seen Dr. Chambers' Epizootic Power and Liniment used by some of the principal horse dealers in the United States and have no hesitation in recommending it to be the best article now in use for this contagious disease in horses. Address,

J. WILEY,

BRUNSWICK St., Fredericton

Wholesale Agent for the Dominion of Canada

For sale by all Druggists.

Fredericton, November. 4, 1880.—3m-45

The Carleton Sentinel.

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

VOL. XXXIII.—NO. 4. WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, JANUARY 22, 1881. WHOLE NO.—1668

FAMILY BALSAM

FAMILINE

Promptly Relieving Pain and Inflammation

For External and Internal Use.

FOR its quick and sure healing properties it has no equal. For its relieving and allaying inflammation no medicine has ever been compounded equal to it. It is perfectly safe to use at any and all times, and a quick and thorough cure from such complaints as

Pain in the Chest, Shoulders, Back and Side, Burns, and Scalds, Sprains, Strains, Bruises Rheumatic and Neuralgia Pains, Swelling of the Joints, Still Joints, Stiff Neck, Contracted Muscles, Spinal Affections, White Swellings,

Chafes, Callaus, Galls Bunions, Chilblains Corns, Frost Bites, Poisoning by Dogwood Ivy, Bites, Stings of Insects, Chapped Hand, Lips, Ringworms, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Pimples, Itching, Dry Scaly Eruptions of the Skin, Old Sores, Scald Head,

Outward Humors, of any kind. Hemorrhoids, Piles, Numbness, Worms, Ague in the Face, Earache, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Coughs, Croup.

Familine.

It Relieves Pain. Good for Swollen Limbs. Physicians Prescribe and Use It.

BOSTON, MASS., March 29, 1880.

MR. H. R. STEVENS—Dear Sir: I have lately witnessed decidedly good and striking effects of your FAMILINE in a case of *Erysipelas* of nearly three years' standing. When I first saw my patient, a lady of some 50 years of age, she was complaining of a severe swollen condition of her feet; the skin was tense and angry-looking, painful on the slightest motion, and likely to burst at any moment. She had tried many remedies without relief, and my first treatment failed in its effect. I suggested that the feet be painted with FAMILINE morning and night, and then enclosed in soft cotton dressing. When I saw her last, about three days ago, the pain had wholly vanished, the swelling reduced to almost the normal condition and the inflammation subsided With proper care as to diet and slight constitutional treatment, I think she has nothing to fear from her old disease in the future.

I ought to state that I was led to try FAMILINE in this case, simply on the recommendation of my wife, who had been pleased with its effect in a severe case of *burn*, also in a painful backache, resulting from a settled cold. Notwithstanding that it professes to be a "proprietary" article, I cannot conscientiously deny its admirable composition and efficacy.

I am yours, very truly.

GEO. L. AUSTIN, M. D.

Familine

For Croup and Sore Throat.

Mr H R STEVENS—Dear Sir: I have had your Familine in constant use in my family for more than a year, and find it an invaluable remedy for the many complaints for which it is recommended, the chief of which, in my family of four small children, seems to be Croup. Were it not for your Family Balsam, I should hardly dare close my eyes in sleep. It instantly relieves Croup; also is an excellent medicine for Coughs and Sore Throat. Too much cannot be said in praise of it. I have recommended it to many others, who have tried it with equally good results.

Very Gracefully,
MRS. WM. WHALLEN,
41 Newman st., South Boston, Mass.

Price 25c. and 50c. per Bottle.

PREPARED BY

H. R. Stevens, Proprietor of Vegetine, Boston, Mass., & Toronto, Ont.

FAMILINE is sold by all Druggists.—4i-1.

J. WHENMAN'S

Meat Market

Main Street, Woodstock.

ON HAND, all kinds of FRESH, PICKLED, SMOKED and DRIED FISH, which will be sold cheap for cash or Country Produce.

Parties in want of any of the above will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

He will pay cash for HIDES, CALF SKINS, WOOL and SHEEP SKINS.

JOHN WHENMAN.

Woodstock, Jan. 23, 1880—tf-4

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 old 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

BRIGHTON HOUSE,

HARTLAND, N. B.

THE undersigned would respectfully call the attention of the public to his well assorted stock of GENERAL GOODS, comprising

Dry Goods!

GROCERIES,

BOOTS & SHOES,

HATS and CAPS,
Ready-Made Clothing,
HARDWARE,
CROCKERYWARE, &c.

Flour, Corn Meal, Oatmeal and Fish!

Paints, Oil, Glass, Putty, and Nails of all kinds.

Thanking his customers for their very liberal patronage, he again invites their inspection to the above stock, which he will sell at unusually low prices for cash or Country Produce

Yours, respectfully,

ALEX. NEVERS.

Agent for Henderson's Celebrated Windsor LIME. A. N.

Hartland, Nov 25, 1880

For Sale or Lease!

And Possession given first May.

THE subscriber's Property at Corner Connell and Hartley Streets. The lot is 100 feet wide on Connell Street, and extends back 180 feet. The House, Barn and Shed are in good repair. This is a very desirable property for a private residence.

For further particulars enquire of JOHN C. WINSLOW, Barrister.

JAMES C. BENN.

Woodstock, Nov. 25, 1880—till may-49

Administrators Notice!

ALL persons having legal claims against the Estate of George Allan Peabody, late of the Parish of Woodstock, deceased, will render the same duly attested within three months, at the office of John C. Winslow, Barrister; and all persons indebted to the said Estate will pay the undersigned Administrator and Administratrix forthwith.

JOSEPH T. GRIFFITH, Administrator.
FRANCES GRIFFITH, Administratrix.

JOHN C. WINSLOW, Sol.

October 19, 1880—43

For Sale,

A LOT of Land in the Parish of Aberdeen, two miles from Gray's Mills; thirty acres cleared, with a small House and Good Frame Barn on the premises. Terms easy; enquire of

H. EMERY.

Jacksonville, Dec. 6, 1880—3m-50

Poetry.

"The Children Laughed and Sang."

It was in the chill December
That the Angel of Death came by,
And he rustled his wings of darkness
As he swept through the wintry sky;
A household of happy creatures
Dwelt quiet, and free from care.
And the Angels stole in softly,
And stood all silent there.
(But the children laughed and sang at their play;
Never a fear or pang had they)

And the Angels swiftly in silence
Struck home the mortal blow.
And in the wintry morning
He laid the darker low;
And wildly the sorrowful mother.
Bewildered and stunned with woe,
Wailed in her lone bereavement,
And wished that she too might go!
(But the children laughed and sang at their play;
Never a fear nor a pang had they)

Cold in the lonely chamber
Lay the father's form at rest,
And they laid the delicate flower-wreaths
Upon his quiet breast;
And forth from his home they bore him,
And hid him from sound and sight.
And they heaped the cold earth above him
While the children's feet trod light.
(But the boys went home to their happy play;
Never a fear nor a pang had they.)

And often the childish footsteps
Are turned to their father's grave
Where the grass, with its glistening hoar frost,
Lies over that heart so brave;
And sometimes they watch their mother
Bending in sorrow and pain:
And they say in their childish voices;
"Will Papa never come again?"
(But soon they laugh and sing at their play;
Never a fear nor pang have they)

So God in His infinite pity
Shuts the eyes of the children dear,
And they see not the fell Destroyer,
Though their eyes are so bright and clear,
And I said; "There's no Past for the children
With its terrible pangs and stings;
And for them no brooding Future
Spreadeth its threatening wings,
All they see is the Present—To day;
And so they laugh and sing at their play."

Chambers Journal.

Select Tale.

Mabel Cavanaugh's Thanksgiving.

"I hope you won't do anything about Thanksgiving, this year, mother,' said Mabel Cavanaugh, as she came into the kitchen on the morning before Thanksgiving day. 'I don't know what we have to be thankful for.'

'Mabel, I am very sorry you speak so,' the mother replied as she looked up from the steak she was broiling for breakfast. "I think we have a great many things to be thankful for. I haveplanned to do something to honor the day, although I can't do much.'

'I wish I could be under the influence of an anodyne,' said Mabel, as she put the knives and fork s around the plates on the table. 'I would like to be oblivious to everything that day. 'Of all the sad days, holidays are the saddest, when people are away from all their friends and in such a lonesome place as this is.'

'I know, my dear,' replied the mother, but we must be as happy as we can,' and she wiped away the tear that had gathered in her eyes and which she did not want her daughter to see.

The breakfast was ready and the family gathered around the table. 'How many chickens do you want for to-morrow?' asked Mr. Cavanaugh, in a cheerful tone of voice. 'We must keep Thanksgiving in our new home, and we must have a turkey too.'

'Two chickens will be enough for the chicken pie this year,' his wife replied; 'there are so few of us.'

'Let's have a grand Thanksgiving,' said Tad, the youngest member of the family. 'If we are away out west, I want good Thanksgiving dinner. Didn't we have fun the last year,' he continued 'when we were all at aunt Martha's! Don't you remember Bob Whitlock was there, Mabel, and how you gave me ten cents if I would not walk along with you when he took you home in the evening. I bought a store kite with that ten cents, but the first time I let her up she caught in a tree and was torn all to pieces.'

'Mother, I should not think you would let Tad talk with his mouth so full,' said Mabel, rising from the table with the contents of her plate left untasted. Leaving the room, she went upstairs to her own chamber, and throwing herself upon the bed, gave full vent to her tears.

'I don't know what ever possessed father to bring us all out here in this lonely place, away from all our friends, she said, when her mother, a few minutes later, sought her place of retreat.

'My dear child, says Mrs. Cavanaugh, don't let your father see how discontented and unhappy you are this morning. You know he has a great deal of trouble. It is our duty to help him bear his burden of disapointment and care, instead of adding to it by showing an unhappy spirit, I know it is very hard for you to be seperated from all your young companions at our old home. It is also hard for me to make new friends and form new ties, but I try to bear with patience and cheerfulness the trials and disapointments God has seen fit to call me to pass through.

'I was so very happy in Mapledale,' said Mabel, amid a torrent of tears, 'and I can't see why my father should have got into such business troubles and subjected us to such humiliations.'

'I am very sorry to see my dear daughter look at our financial troubles in such a light. Unforeseen circumstances often place people in distressing positions. Your father has been the kindest and best of fathers to his children, and no one regrets more than he the selling of the old home and the breaking up of old ties. Come, my child,' she continued, kissing the tearful face of her daughter, 'let us sacrifice our own feelings and make ourselves happy by putting up a good dinner for father and the children, and showing a true spirit of thankfulness for the many blessings our Father in heaven has given us.'

'My heart is in my throat and I know I can't swallow one mouthful tomorrow,' said Mabel, without its choking me.' But the usually obedient daughter followed her mother into the kitchen and Mrs. Cavanaugh, knowing employment to be the best panacea for heart troubles, kept Mab very busy stoning raisins, filling the pies, and preparing the etceteras that make up a Thanksgiving dinner.

Only one year before Mr. Cavanaugh been, as people supposed, a prosperous business man. He owned a beautiful home in a delightful New England town.

A large circle of relatives and friends lived within a short distance of them. For twenty years or more the family had had been reunited on Thanksgiving day; all the different branches of the family meeting together at the house of some one of them But unforseen, adverse circumstances came upon them. Mr Cavanaugh became involved. They were obliged to sell their home, and separate themselves from those near and dear to them and start life anew in the far west among strangers. About the time of Mr. Cavanaugh's failure, Robert Whitlock a son of a prominent man in the town where they lived, had become very attractive to Mabel and she had every reason to believe that his interest in her was more than that of simple friendship. Almost unaware to herself she had allowed him to take the seat of honor in her heart, and since her arrival in her new home, found that she truly loved him. But no reminder of the old time and acquaintance had come to her home. As she sat, busily stoning raisins in the western kitchen, her thoughts were travelling back again to the old scenes and old days.

'I wonder if I shall have a letter from any of the girls to-day,' she said. 'I would so much like to know what is going on at home. Don't you think it strange, mother, that Robert has never written me, once, since we left Mapledale?'

'It is rather strange,' her mother replied, 'but perhaps he has some good reason for not doing so.'

'Oh, mother, don't you know that Mabel Cavanaugh with a rich father, and Mabel penniless are different personages? That's the way with men.'

'If a man only valued me at my monetary value, I should not care very much for his friendship,' said Mrs. Cavanaugh. 'True love is based on no such motives, my child.'

'I always thought Robert a noble, honorable young man,' said Mabel.

Just then Mr. Cavanaugh came in with two chickens and a turkey, and deposited them upon the kitchen table.—He glanced over to the side of the room where Mabel was sitting, and he saw traces of tears upon her face. Instantly he was beside her, his arm around her and a father's loving kiss upon her cheek. Mabel was his only daughter, and keenly he felt the position he had placed her in. 'Dear child,' he said, 'I know you are very unhappy and lonely. Forgive your loving father for being the means of bringing you away from all your old friends. Would to God, he said, 'I had come alone and left you all in Mapledale. O! these reverses of fortune! In later life they are enough to kill a man. I can bear them myself; but my poor, poor family.'

The father sat down in a chair and groaned aloud. Instantly Mabel's arms were thrown around his neck. 'Please, dear father, don't feel so badly. I will be contented and happy. Home would not be home without you, and I am glad we all came together. I know I have been ungrateful and wicked, but I do love you, father dear, and I will promise to try to be a dutiful daughter, henceforth, and I will try to make our western home a happy one.'

'What's up; everybody a crying!' said Tad and Hal, as they burst into the room. 'Who's dead now? I suppose you are all homesick,' said Tad. 'Why this is the greatest country you ever saw to grow rich in. Sam Hawkins showed me corn fourteen feet tall, his folks raised this year, and the wheat is bigger than any the farmers grow east.'

Tad's cheerful outlook of the situation made them all laugh, and preparations for the Thanksgiving dinner proceeded with more heart work as well as hand work. The looked for day came. The sun rose bright and full. There was nothing about the weather suggestive of the 'sad November days.' The family all went to church in the morning, and really thanked the Giver of every good and perfect gift for all the blessings he had still preserved to them.

'You had better keep on your black cashmere dress, Mabel, and your coral ornaments, and put that scarlet bow in your hair,' said the mother; 'father likes to see you dressed in that manner you know.'

Mabel thought of somebody else who used to say he liked to see her in scarlet and black, too, but she said not a word about that, but tried to talk very cheerfully to father, who was evidently thinking of the past.

'Let's go down, Tad,' said Hal, 'and see the train come in, and get a paper for father. I think its real fun. The folks eat dinner here and the train stops twenty minutes.'

Both boys dashed out. 'Be home in time for dinner,' the mother called after them. Mabel sat by the window and watched the incoming train, too. There was nobody coming she knew, but it made a little excitement to see the people get off and on the cars. The train stopped. A crowd of people went into the station to get dinner. One man with traveling bag in hand, stopped to talk to Tad and Hal. Soon Mabel saw Tad running toward the house in great haste, and Hal and the stranger walking leisurely behind. 'Father there's somebody coming here,' who can it be?'

Instantly all faces were at the window. 'Perhaps it's brother William,' said Mr. Cavanaugh. 'He wrote that he was coming west before long. But I thought he would let us know when to expect him.'

'I say, Mabel,' said Tad—almost breathless—'Bob Whitlock's come, he is coming up the street with Hal. Will you give me ten cents if I'll keep out of the room to night?'

Mabel had scarcely time to recover herself before the new comer was in the room.

'How fortunate it is, dear mother, that we got a good dinner,' said Mabel, after the welcomed friend had taken a seat by the fire, and Mrs. Cavanaugh and her daughter had gone to the kitchen to take up the dinner. 'Do you wish you were under the influence of anodyne now, Mabel?' said her mother smiling.

'Don't speak of it, mother, I am ashamed of the way I talked yesterday. I am an ungrateful, undeserving wretch.'

'I thought it was about time I began to look after my interest in this section of the country,' said Robert Whitlock, when later in the afternoon they two sat alone together. 'Why didn't you answer my letter, naughty girl?'

'Your letter, Robert,' said Mabel, 'I never received any letter from you.'

'Is it possible that so much sweetness has been lost in the dead letter office?' Robert exclaimed, 'I wrote to you the first week after you left Mapledale.'

'And I—I thought you had forgotten me" said Mabel.

'Forgotten you, dearest one, I imagine not. You have been in my thoughts constantly. To tell you the truth, Mabel, Mapledale is a very dull and lonesome town since you left, and I've taken Horace Greely's advice, and the inclination of my heart as well, and I am going to try my chances out west. I want to secure the promise that you will be my own little wife, too, as soon as I get a home ready for you. Did I come on a fool's errand, Mabel?

Robert Whitlock was soon convinced that he came on no fool's errand, and that the warm, loving heart he asked for was already his own.

How very happy those two young lovers were as they sat in the November twilight and made their plans for the future.

'This has been the happiest Thanksgiving of all my life, mother,' said Mabel as she kissed her mother good night.—'How good God has been to me. I trust I shall never doubt his providence again, and whatever comes to me of joy or sorrow in after life, that I be enabled to preserve a cheerful, patient spirit.—Robet and I expect to have a home of our own before another Thanksgiving day comes, and then we shall have the dinner, and you will all come and eat it with us.'

SCOTCHMEN AND JEWS.—Jews are to Germany very much what Scotchmen are to England. They come, they see, they conquer. They invade the country, says a London journal at every point; begin their career in a garret, and terminate it in a palace. Many of the most successful merchants, lawyers, and physicians in London are of Scotch extraction. Lord Mayor McArthur is an Irish Scot. Dr. Andrew Clarke is a Scot. So is Mr. John Pender, and so are a score of other equally eminent and opulent individuals, whom it is unnecessary to particularize. The Scot has an awkwardly persistent manner of standing in the Briton's sunlight, and of being the foremost to seize the prizes and the different good things of life. His nationality is quite as clearly defined and his instinct is quite as aggressive and prehensive as in the case of the veritable Hebrew, he has fewer amiable qualities by way of compensation, and he has infinitely less sense of humour. Yet Englishmen, when they have been hopelessly distanced by the canny aliens from beyond the Tweed, try to live in peace and amity with their rivals, and have no more notion of making the home countries too hot to hold them than they have of repealing the Civil Disabilities Relief Acts. In art, literature, money making, the Israelites can beat the Teuton, just as the Scot frequently does the Briton.—Frankfort-on-the-Main, the second commercial city in the Fartherland, is far more of a Hebrew capital than Jerusalem. At Bonn, Berlin. Heidelberg, some of the most distinguished professors are of the seed of Abraham.

WHITEFIELD'S HISTRIONIC POWERS.—Whitefield was fully conscious of his histrionic powers, and cultivated them with an assiduity which would have done credit to a disciple of Convent Garden or Drury Lane. It was most difficult for those who heard him often to distinguish between sermons which he preached for the first time and those which he had repeated before; and both Garrick and Foote declared that he never reached his greatest perfection until he had preached a sermon forty times. Then every sentence that was powerless had been pruned off, every gesture that did not speak to the eye was omitted, and the great preacher stood before his vast audience the impersonation of a divine power, armed with the wrath of Jehovah, or clothed withthe gentle meekness of the Son of man. While preaching to a congregation sailors in New York, he compared the state of a sinner to a ship about to be lost at sea. 'How the waves arise and dash against the ship!' exclaimed he. 'The air is dark, the tempest rages! Our masts are gone, the ship is on her beam ends! What next?' 'The long boat! Take to the long boat!' shouted the sailors, naively springing to their feet.

On another occasion, while addressing a congregation among whom were many learned and aristocratic hearers, so powerfully did he expose the peril of the sinner by describing a blind old man deserted by his dog, and groping along with his cane, unconsciously drawing nearer and nearer to a fearful abyss, that, just as he brought him to its brink, the elegant and polished Lord Chesterfield, forgetting the presence he was in, exclaimed aloud, 'My God! he is gone!'—*International Review.*

A STORY BY MR. MOODY.—A little story told by Mr. Moody in San Francisco the other night:—'A man came in to one of our meetings in the East, called me aside, and said:—'I want to be a Christian, but I am a defaulter. I have taken $1,500 from my employers, and I have less than a thousand. What shall I do? Hadn't I better take what I have and go into business, and try to make enough to pay what I owe?' 'No sir' I said, you haven't any more right to that money than if you had taken it out of my pocket. Go and return all you have even if you leave your family penniless. The Lord will not receive you while you have stolen money in your hands.' The man came night after night, but found no peace until he brought all the money he had ($680) and gave it to me to give to his employers. I took it to them. They forgave him. They helped him, and he soon found peace in Jesus.'

IN HAND.—The possessor of an equable temper is to be admired. The man or woman who always has himself or herself well in hand, who is cool under all annoyance and circumstances, who has absolute control of the temper, we are always willing to trust in any emergency. But a person who flashes like powder touched by a lighted match, who loses control of himself or herself upon the slightest provocation, we distrust, and have a right to do so. In the battle of life, he who would achieve victories must keep a cool head. And this matter is largely under our own control.

Local & Foreign Items

During the past year 7,000 persons have died of diphtheria in the Province of Kharkoff, Russia.

The sum of $7500 was offered and refused for a single ram at the recent show of the Australian Sheep Breeder's Association at Melbourne. The animal was bred by its owner, who paid $4500 for its sire. It is purposed to exhibit some of these sheep at the English agricultural shows, but the distance and danger of the voyage militate strongly against the project.

Mr. Broderick, one of the English agricultural delegates who visited Nova Scotia last season, in his report, says: I was very agreeably surprised to find Nova Scotia so much superior to my anticipations. I see no reason why it should not become a second England. Its coal and iron mines are something astonishing. The land is good, but the cultivation is not what would be considered first rate in England. I believe many of the farmers do not know the real value of their lands. With an improved breed of cattle the Maritime Provinces would almost have a monopoly of the English markets."

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.

Three hundred and forty-four failures were reported in New York city in 1880, in which the aggregate liabilities were $19,291,582, and the assets were valued at $8,146,291.

In four days' shooting on Lord Sefton's reserves at Croxteth, Lancashire, six guns killed 6344 head of game, of which 4832 were pheasants, 197 ducks, and 999 hares.

The most valuable mineral raised in Britain, after coal and iron, is salt, of which 2,558,000 tons, valued at 10s. per ton, were produced, and one-half of which was exported during 1879.

The best known remedy for all affections of the Chest, Lungs or Throat is Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum It is constantly used by thousands of persons suffering from the above disease, and in nearly every instance it affords immediate relief. In cases of troublesome tickling Cough, where the patient passes sleepless nights, one or two doses of the Syrup has such a quieting, soothing effect that rest ensues and the Cough speedily disappears Try it and be convinced. Sold by all chemists. Price 25 and 50 cents per bottle.

DOVER, N. H, Jan. 7.—The Strafford county poor farm-house, four miles away, was burned this morning; loss $70,000; insured for half. There were 160 inmates, of whom thirteen perished. The rest were saved in their night clothes.

The following is a statement of Revenue for the month of December, 1880:—

Customs	$1,260,846 09
Excise	570.845 42
Other sources	222,475 83
Total	$2,054,167 34

At Oxbridge, Mass., on opening a hogshead of molasses at one of the prominent business houses, it was found to contain the body of a negro in a fair state of preservation. Supposed to have been murdered and his body thus disposed of to conceal evidence of the crime.

COUGHS.—"*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are used with advantage to alleviate Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness and Bronchial Affections. For thirty years these Troches have been in use, with annually increasing favor. They are not new and untried, but, having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well-merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age.

THE THROAT.—"*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" act directly on the organs of the voice—They have an extraordinary effect in all disorders of the Throat and Larynx, restoring a healthy tone when relaxed, either from cold or over-exertion of the voice, and produce a clear and distinct enunciation. *Speakers and Singers* find the Troches useful.

A COUGH, COLD, CATARRH or Sore Throat requires immediate attention, as neglect oftentimes results in some incurable Lung Disease.—"*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" will almost invariably give relief. Imitations are offered for sale, many of which are injurious. The genuine "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are sold *only in boxes.*—1y-5.

Plymouth Church (Beecher's) pews were sold at auction on Tuesday night, and the premiums amounted to $29,536—an increase of $2,000 over last year. Added to the premiums are the rentals for the pews and aisle seats, which amount to $12,826. The total revenue of the church, therefore, will be $42,362, as against $40,250 last year.

Jno. Empey, of St. George, Utah, did not want to live after his wife died, but he did not care to cheat his creditors; so by careful calculation he found he could settle every claim in three weeks. At the end of that time, with his wife's portrait in his teeth, he put a pistol ball in his heart.

Other odorous waters undergo many variations of aroma as they fade into insipidity, but Murray & Lanman's Florida Water passes through no such gradations. As it is when sprinkled upon the handkerchief or the garment, so it remains—delicate, refreshing, and delightful to the last.

Bristol's Sarsaparilla is a grand medicine for all kinds of Children's Ailments, being a fine tonic as well as a great cleanser and healer, and, if given in moderate doses, will ward off very many of the sicknesses affecting children from the ages of 5 to 16 years. While it is thus safe and efficacious for the little ones, it is at the same time powerful enough to search out and heal the worst cases of disease in adults.

Annie Sciable, a little girl of Carson River, Nevada, was recently frightened to death by one of her school-mates who enveloped herself in a white sheet, and then sprang out from behind a tree before her.

Truth states that the marriage of the Baroness Burdett-Coutts with Mr. Ashmead Bartlett will take place during the present month, and that the clause of the will of the Duchess of St. Albans by which the Baroness would forfeit her interest in the bank in the event of marrying a foreigner, will be contested in the courts.

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP—can now be purchased right at home, it is the most successful preparation ever introduced to our people. It works like a charm in all cases of Consumption, Pneumonia, Hemorrhages, Asthma, severe Coughs, Croup and all other Throat and Lung Diseases. No persons have ever used this medicine without getting immediate relief, yet there are a great many poor, suffering, skeptical persons going about our streets with a suspicious cough, and the voice of consumption coming from their lungs, that will not try it. If you die, it is your own fault, as you can go to your Druggist and get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try it; three doses will relieve any case. Regular size only 75 cts.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS is on the outside wrapper. Sold by all Medicine Dealers. 25 cents a bottle. Beware of imitations.—1y-5.

Agriculture.

FOR THE CARLETON SENTINEL.

MR. EDITOR,—I was much interested by a letter signed E. M. Shaw, which appeared in the SENTINEL some time ago. The suggestion of Mr. Shaw, that the farmers of the County should use your columns for an interchange of ideas and discussion of principles and practice, was worthy of more notice than has been taken of it. I do not now take my pen, Mr. Editor, to brag of what I am doing, for hitherto my achievements have been nothing remarkable, but I am greatly interested in the question of stock raising, (i. e., greatly interested theoretically, practically only to a small degree at present) for I am convinced that in that branch of farming, intelligently pursued, lies the remedy for existing depression. I notice that a correspondent of yours at Centreville is very indignant