Dr. M. F. Bruce.
Office at his Residence, two dooos above "Institute," Broadway,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

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, B. N.

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

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

DR. REYNOLDS,
Physician, Consulting Surgeon, &c.
UPPER WOODSTOCK.
February 28, 1881.—10

Balloch & Jewett,
DENTISTS,
HAVE REMOVED to their NEW OFFICE,
BROWN'S BRICK BUILDING,
MAIN STREET,
(Opposite Hugh Hay's) where they will be pleased to see those requiring their services.
All Operations in DENTISTRY performed in a thorough and skilful manner.
Woodstock, June 24, 1881.—26.

FRANK NEVERS, M.D.
HARTLAND, N. B.

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 otes, Accounts, &c.
OFFICE,—Connell's Wooden Block, Queen treet, 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 Baird's Brick Building, corner Main and King Streets, up tairs, in rear of Dr. Bruce's office.
January 1, 1881—3m-40

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

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

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

New Harness Shop!
THE undersigned has opened a HARNESS SHOP in his Building, MAIN STREET, where all persons in want of
Light or Heavy Harness,
will do well to give him a call, as his prices will be found low, for Cash, Cattle or Country Produce.
Repairing done to order at short notice.
JOHN WHENMAN.
Woodstock, May 12, 1881.—20

PIANO-FORTE and ORGAN.—The undersigned begs to announce that she is prepared to receive pupils for Instruction on the Piano-Forte and Pipe Organ. For terms, etc., apply at the "Exchange," to
MRS. JOSEPH LAMB.
Woodstock, April 5, 1881—6m-15

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address Stinson & Co. Portland, Maine. 1ypd-11

Cable House Corner
GROCERY STORE!
THE undersigned, thankful for past patronage, would respectfully inform his friends and the public at large, that he has now in store a full stock of
Fresh and Seasonable Goods,
SUCH AS
Flour, Fish, Molasses, Sugars, Teas, Tobacco, Soap, Starch, Spices, Pickles, Confectionery, Fruits, Canned Goods, &c. &c.
He would call special attention to his large and well selected stock of CHINA, STONE and GLASSWARE. An inspection of this stock will amply repay intending purchasers.
The above Goods will be sold low for Cash or Country Produce.
Call and inspect stock and enquire prices.
C. S. PATTERSON,
Old "Cable House" Corner, Main Street.
Woodstock, June 9, 1881.

Brown Bread & Beans!
THE undersigned is now prepared to serve the public with Baked Beans and Brown Bread. Parties wanting to be supplied with Beans and Brown Bread, or either, will please leave their Orders at the WOODSTOCK BAKERY any time during the week up to Friday evenings.
Always on hand a supply of WHITE and GRAHAM BREAD.
G. H. DENT.
Woodstock, June 24, 1881.—4ip-26.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!
LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.
A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address **J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.**

The Carleton Sentinel

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

VOL. XXXIII.—NO. 39. WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1881. WHOLE NO.—1700.

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

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

ROYAL HOTEL,
45 King street,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
T. F. RAYMOND, - - - Proprietor.
1y-31

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

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

A Good Time Coming,
AND PLENTY OF CASH.
BUY YOUR CHRISTMAS AND WINTER SUPPLY FROM
H. N. PAYSON,
He's got piles of GOOD THINGS for HOLIDAYS!
And Sells Largely to OLD NICK!
THERE'S NUTS, FRUIT, Spices, Essences, Pickles, Raisins, Bread, Butter, Biscuit and Cheese;
Rice, Flour, Corn Meal, Graham and Oat Meal;
A ton of Pancake Goods;
Sugars, Molasses, Coffee, Tea;
Lots of POULTRY, SAUSAGE, LARD;
Soaps, Blacking, Stove Polish, Brushes;
Brooms, Earthen and Stone Wares;
Tumblers, Chimneys, Lamp Wicks;
No. 1 Mess Shad, Codfish, Mackerel, Smoked Herrings;
Quoddy, Ripling, Bay and Labrador Herrings;
Coarse and Fine Salt, Oats, Beans;
Tobacco and Cigars in great variety.
All at bottom prices, for cash or Country Produce at No. 2 Hayden's Block, Main Street.
H. N. PAYSON.
Woodstock, Dec. 12, 1879

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

Photographs
HAVING lately returned from Boston with all the latest improvements in the Art, we are now prepared to make all kinds of PICTURES in a very superior manner.
☞ Particular attention to our new style of
CRAYON WORK
for large Photos and copies:
New accessories, Back Grounds and Instruments—latest styles.
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. MOOERS, Artist,
King Street, Woodstock.
February 25, 1881

Vegetine
Conductors Take It.
Blotches, Pimples, Humors on the Face and Neck Disappear.
A SOVEREIGN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM!
MONTREAL P. Q., Oct. 1,, 1880.
MR. H. R. STEVENS:
Dear Sir—I most cheerfully add my testimony to the great number you are daily receiving in favor of your VEGETINE. I have been troubled with rheumatism for several years; also with blotches and pimples breaking out upon my face and neck.
A friend recommended VEGETINE, and, after using several bottles, I have had no more trouble with rheumatism, and the blotches on my face and neck have disappeared. I have recommended VEGETINE to some of my friends who were trobled with rheumatism, and they have used it with good success, and I will recommend it to all who are troubled in the same way.
Yours truly, VICTOR PIGEON,
Passenger Conductor Grand Trunk Railroad.

VEGETINE.
Dr. Callier Surprised.
VEGETINE CURED HIS DAUGHTER.
CALLIERSVILL, Chilton Co., Ala., May 15, 1881.
Dear Sir—My daughter has been afflicted with nasal catarrh, affection of bladder and kidneys and is of scrofulous diathesis, and, after having exhausted my skill and the most eminent physicians of Selma, I at last resorted to the use of your VEGETINE (without confidence), and, to my great surprise, my daughter has been restored to health. I write this as a simple act of justice, and not as an advertising medium.
Respectfully, T. E. CALLIER, M. D.

VEGETINE
Worked Like a Charm—Cured Salt Rheum and Erysipelas.
75 COURT ST., ROME, N. Y., Jany 1879.
MR. H. R. STEVENS:
Dear Sir—Three years ago last fall my little boy had a breaking out of Erysipelas and Salt Rheum, his face being one matted sore of the worst description. Noticing your advertisement in the papers, I purchased two bottles of the VEGETINE, and, with the two bottles my son was cured. I never saw anything like VEGETINE: it worked like a charm. I have been city watchman at Rome for years. This testimonial is gratuitous. Yours respectfully,
HORATIO GRIDLEY.

VEGETINE.
Remarkable Cure of Scrofulous Face.
WESTMINSTER, Conn., June 19, 1879
MR. H. R. STEVENS:
Dear Sir—I can testify to the good effect of your medicine, My little boy had a Scrofula sore break out on his head as big as a quarter of a dollar, and it went down his face from one ear to the other, under his neck, and was one solid mass of sores. Two bottles of your valuable VEGETINE completely cured him.
Very respectfully,
MRS. G. R. THATCHER.

VEGETINE
IS THE BEST
Spring Medicine.
Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.—4-1-33.

JAMES & ABBOT,
COMMISSION LUMBER MERCHANTS,
13 Kilby Street, Boston, U.S.A.
Consignments and Correspondence solicited.—Cash advances made on consignments. 1y-35.

ALFRED BUNKER,
GENERAL AGENT,
AND
Commission Merchant
No. 18, CITY MARKET,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
REFERENCES—Registry of Sunbury Co., N. B.; James Robinson & Co., St. John, N. B.; James Hodge, Fredericton, N. B; A. B. Spence, St. Stephen, N. B. tf-24

STOP!
And Read this Over Twice!
THE Cheapest Saloon in town to buy your EATABLES at is on Connell Street, next door to John C. Cole's.
Confectionery of all kinds,
Cigars, Apples, Oranges, Lemons, Lemonade, Ginger Beer, Ice Cream,
HAM and EGGS, PASTRY of all kinds;
And everything usually kept in a first-class Saloon always on hand. 10 cents will get a plate of Beans, and 10 cents more will carry away a dish of Ice Cream. Strawberries and Cream and all other dishes in season.
Don't forget the place, Connell Street, next door to John C. Cole's.
MRS. JOHN LEE.
Woodstock, July 15, 1881—29

The Insurance Company,
OF
WATERTOWN, NEW YORK.
Established in 1853.
Insures only Farm Property, Private Residences and Detached Dwellings.
Insures against Loss by Fire and Lightning.

Deposited with Dominion Government for benefit Canadian Policy Holders,	$100,000
Capital all paid up, - - -	300,000
Net Surplus over Capital, Reserve and and all Liabilities, - - -	201,000
Net assets for Protection of Policy Holders, - - - - -	1,260,731
Net Re-Insurance Reserve (New York Standard) - - - - -	760,638
Amount paid for Losses since its organization, - - -	3,187,061

Application from Country Districts solicited.
Policies written on Detached City Residences.
Liberal Non-Tariff Rates charged.
Policies written for one or three years.
W. H. OLIVE, Special Agent,
167 Prince William Street.
St. John, N. B.
WILLIAMSON FISHER,
Agent Carleton County.
Aug. 10, 1881.—3mos.

For Sale at Florenceville.
SEVERAL Building and Pasture Lots. The Old Store and Lot on which it stands; together with Timber Brows and Mill Privilege.
Enquire of the undersigned.
J. R. TUPPER.
Woodstock, June 26, 1880—tf-26

Stamping.
MRS. S. J. BAKER, begs to announce that she is prepared to do all kinds of Stamping, having just received a new and varied assortment of patterns. All the late designs for Art Embroidery, Table and Piano Covers, Drapes for mantles, shelves and brackets; tidies, aprons, &c.
An inspection of the sample book of patterns invited.
Woodstock, Aug. 4th, 1881.—22

Poetry.

Two Nests.

The brown-clad mother sits aloft,
Serene in love's content.
What cares she that admiring eyes
Are never on her bent?
To that small chirp beneath her wing,
Her listening ear is lent.

What care *I* that gay-plumaged birds
Fly past with scornful air,
While, in *my* soft, leaf-shaded nest,
I brood with mother-care
The birdie cuddling 'neath my wing,
Her wee note chirping there?

'Tis *joy enough*, in wind rocked nest
The little ones to brood.
'Tis *joy enough*, in quiet room,
To sing to baby's mood;
For, with my darling on my breast,
I know no solitude.

"Chee-weet, che-weet!" the brown bird sings:
My little one some day
Through azure air, on swiftest wings,
Will trace her gladsome way,
In richer fields than I have swept,
Warble a sweeter lay.

"Sheltered and loved, and cherished aye,"
This mother, musing, sighs,
"My gold-haired girl shall be, as now
Within my arms she lies;
And ne'er such tears as I have shed
Fall from her radiant eyes.

"My girl shall reach a womanhood
Pure and of noble grace,
And in the ranks of helpful souls
Shall gladly find her place,
While sweet home-joys shall swell her song
And glorify her face."

Ah! now two mothers sit apart,
Each with her grief alone.
To each has come a bitter hour,
Each makes her weary moan;
My sweet-home nest is lonely left,
My singing bird is flown!

Select Tale.

How Miss Jenkins "Got Out of it."

It was "writing afternoon"—said Miss Jenkins,—and my scholars were new. If you had ever been a teacher, my dear, you would realize what the combination of those two simple facts implies—the weariness of body and the utter vexation of spirit. First, there's the holding of the pen. If there's one thing more than another in which scholars exhibit their own originality, it is in managing a penholder. Then, the ink. To some it was simply ink, nothing more. To others it seemed an irresistible tempter, whispering unique designs, grotesque or otherwise to be worked out upon desk or jacket, or perhaps the back of one small hand.

Well, upon the afternoon of which I am going to tell you, I had more correcting than usual, for some of the scholars were stupid and couldn't do as I wished; and others were careless, and didn't try. What with the looking, and stopping, and continual showing, I felt my patience giving way, and when I saw that three of the largest boys had left a page upon which they should have been practicing, and were making "unknown characters" in different parts of their books, I lost it utterly. "That I *will* not have" said I sharply. "I will punish any boy who makes a mark upon any but the lesson page.

They were very still for a while. Nothing was heard but the scratch, scratching of the pens, and the sound of my footsteps as I walked up and down the aisles. Involuntarily, I found myself studying hands before me as if they had been faces. There was Harry Sanford's, large and plump but flabby withal, and not over clean. His "n's" stood weakly upon their legs, seeming to feel the need of other letters to prop them up.

Walter Lane's, red and chapped, with short, stubbed fingers, nails bitten to the quick, had yet a certain air of sturdy dignity, and his "n's" if not handsome, were certainly plain, and looked as if they had known their place, and meant to keep it.

Tom Silver's, long and limp, besmeared with ink from palm to nail, vainly strove to keep time with a tongue which wagged, uncertainly, this way and that, and which should have been red, but was like the fingers. His "n's" had neither form nor comliness, and might have stood for "y's" or even "v's" quite as well.

Then Hugh Bright's hand, hard and rough with work, holding the pen as if he meant to never let it go; but his "n's" *were* "n's" and could not be mistaken for anything else.

At length I came to Frank Dunbar's desk—dear little Frank, who had been a real help and comfort to me since the day when he bashfully knocked at my door, with book and slate in hand. His hand was white and shapely; fingers spotless, nails immaculate, and his "n's"—but what was it that sent a cold chill over me as I looked at them? Ah, my dear, if I should live a thousand years, I could not forget how I felt when I found that Frank Dunbar had written half a dozen letters upon the opposite page of his copy book!

'Why, Frank,' said I, 'how did this happen?'

'I did it.'

'You did it before I spoke?' said I clinging to a folorn hope.

'No,'m,'—the brave blue eyes looking calmly up into my face.

'Very well: you may go to my desk.'

He went, and I walked the aisles again, —up and down, up and down, giving a caution here or a word of advice there, but not knowing in the least what I was about. My thoughts were all with the flaxen-haired culprit, who stood bravely awaiting his penalty. Vainly I strove to listen to my inward monitor. It seemed suddenly to have become two yviced—one tantalizing, the other soothing—and, of couare, the tone was conflicting.

'You must punish him,' said one.

'You musn't,' said the other.

'He deserves it.'

'He dosen't.'

'He disobeyed you flatly.'

'But he has forgot and he has always been so good.'

'But you promised. You have given your word. Here are thirty boys to whom you should be an example. Do you think they are not watching you? Look at them!

I did look at them. Walter Lane's sharp, black eyes and Harry Sandford's sleepy orbs were fixed curiously on me. Nor were these all. Gray eyes, hazel and brown eyes—all regarding me intently. I almost fancied that they looked at me pityingly. I could not bear it.

'Attend to your writing, boys.' Then I walked slowly up to the desk.

'You see how it is' said the troublesome voice. 'You will certainly have to punish him.'

But I had thought of a possible plan of escape. 'Frank,' said I,' you have been disobedient, and—you know what I said, but—you are such a good boy that I cannot bear to punish you—not in *that* way I mean. You may go to the foot of your class, instead.'

'I'd rather take the whipping.' The honest upturned face was very sober, but betrayed not the least sign of fear, nor was there the slightest suspicion of a tremble in the clear, childish voice.

'Bless your brave little heart,' thought I. 'Of course you would! I might have known it,' and again I walked the aisles, up and down, thinking, thinking,.

'You will have to do it,' repeated the voice. 'There is no other way.'

'I can not—,oh, I can't,' I groaned. half aloud.

'The good of the school requires it. You must sacrifice your own feeling? Loyal little soul!—good as gold, and true as steel.'

'No matter, you must do it.,

'I *wont!*'

I walked quickly to the desk, and struck the bell. The children looked wonderingly. 'Listen to me, boys,' said I. 'You all know that Frank Dunbar is one of our best scholars.'

'Yes, 'm—yes, 'm came from all parts of the room, but two or three of the larger boys sat silent and unsympathetic.

'You know how ambitious he is in school, and what a little gentleman, always.'

'Yes, 'm. That's so. We know.' Only two unsympathetic faces now; but one of them, that of a sulky boy in the corner, looked as if its owner were mentally saying: 'Can't think what you're driving at, but I'll never give in—never.'

'You all know how brave he was when Joe Willis dropped his new knife between the boards of that new house on Corliss street. How he did what no other boy would do-let himself down into the cellar, and groped about in the dark until he found it for him.'

'We know that-yes, 'm. Hurrah for——,'

'Stop a minute. One thing more.'

Sulky-boy's companion was shouting with the rest, and Sulky-boy's face had relaxed.

'You all know,' said I, 'how he took care of Willie Rendall when Willie hurt himself on the ice. How he drew him home on his sled, going very slowly and carefully that poor Willie might not be jolted, and making himself late for school in consequence.'

'Yes, 'm. Yes, ma'am. Hoo-ray for little Dunbar!, Sulky-boy was smiling now, and I knew that my case was won.

'Very well,' said I. 'Now let us talk about to-day. He has disobeyed me, and-of course I ought to punish him.'

'No 'm, you oughtn't. Don't punish him! We don't want him whipped!'

'But I have given my word. It will be treating you all unfairly if I break it. He has been such a faithful boy that I should like very much to forgive him, but I can not do it unless you are all willing.'

'We're willing. We'll give you leave. We'll forgive him. We'll——,'

, Stop. I want you to think of it carefully for a minute. I am going to leave the matter altogether with you. I shall do just as you say. If, at the end of one minute by the clock, you are sure you forgive him, raise your hands.

My dear, you should have seen them! If ever there was expression in human hands, I saw in it theirs that day. Such a shaking of hands and snapping of fingers—breaking out at last into a hearty, simultaneous clapping, and Sulky-boy the most demonstrative of them all.

'Disorderly,' do you say? Well, perhaps it was. We were too much in earnest to think of that, I looked at Frank. His blue eyes were swiming with tears, which he would not let fall.

As for me, I turned to the black-board, and put down some examples in long division. If I made all the divisors larger than the dividends, or had written the numerals upside down, it would not have been at all strange, under the circumstances.

And the moral to this--concluded Miss Jenkins (she had been reading 'Alice in Wonderland,')-is that a teacher is human and a human being doesn't always know just what to do.—*St. Nicholas.*

ATTENTION GIRLS.—The *Gateway Express*, published at Emerson, Manitoba, says:-

It is an undeniable fact that in Manitoba the right kind of girls are scarce, and consequently the men are bachelors by a larger majority. There are hundreds and hundreds of cases of single young meu who are engaged in farming and making a comfortable living in this country desirous of becoming united with a partner of the gentler sex, but on account of their extreme scarcity are obliged to live in a state of 'single blessedness.' A few years ago it was a rare thing to meet with a woman in this country, except it was a half breed or a squaw, but latterly their numbers in the more populous parts of the province of Manitoba are increasing ,and now we can boast of as fine looking girls in Emerson and Winnipeg as can be found in any cities and towns of eastern Canada. But there is not enough of them. The thousands of young men who are settling in this country, will naturally in a short time want wives, and if the surplus girls of the older towns of Canada do not take the advice of the Toronto *World*, many of the young men will live and die old bachelors.

OUR ADMONITION.—Just after the storm had spent its fury, and while the waters were forcing their way down the slopes of the roadways, a dazzling sight from the Sangre De Cristo and Wet Mountain greeted the eye. Away up the mountain tops, far above timber line, a mantle of snow had covered the range, and the bright rays of the setting sun crimsoned the pristine summit with an incandescent glow that found reflection as a rainbow on the slope of the Wet Mountains beyond. Down to the valley the water dashed, overturning boulder, plowing the earth, and changing its hue from an original whiteness and purity to a murky redness as it whirled along, intoxicated with its mad revelry. While we look upon the rapid descent to the low ditches and muddy creeks below, we thought of the many young men and women who were sent out in the world with the mantle of purity and innocence enshrouding them; but, enticed by the seeming beauty, that spread out around they were diverted from the path; vice lured them further on, until driven at last to frenzy by the celerity of their descent, they lost themselves among bad associates, foul quarters and hardened criminials. Life is thus bereft of pleasure: relatives and friends speak in low, subdued voices of the erring ones, the boundary line of social distinction marks the sphere that often leads to suicide, and the brand of an unhallowed career is plainly stamped on their wan faces.

To-night, while we sit and look out in the darkness beyond, we behold many of our young men flitting along with hurried steps, each on his way to the performance of good or evil. Young man, if you are about to stray through curiosity from the prescribed path marked out for you by a fond mother, we ask you to pause ere you take the step; look up to the grand mountains that retain their mantles of purity untainted, and say to yourself, "I will not contaminate my sacred being by lowering it in the slough of corruption, but on the contrary, will elevate my standing day by day, and consequently climb up higher andhigher in my neighbours esteem and respect till approximated perfection is attained."

Then will the rays of divine blessings encircle your brow, and form a halo so translucent that in its brightness your companions your relatives and your associates, will try to imitate your life, and you yourself will never regret the time you spent in reading "our admonition."

Cure for Car Sickness.—A simple cure is reccomended for the trying malady of car-sickness, which is as hard to endure as sea-sickness, and attended with even more inconvenience. Ladies generally suffer most from this nausea. A journey by rail has for them all the discomfort and suffering that an ocean voyage has to the majority of travellers. A laby who had occasion to take a short trip on the Lowell road—was, as is usual with her, as thoroughly sick as ever a landsman is on the 'heaving deep' by the time she had ridden a dozen miles. The conductor of the palace-car, who was apparently familiar with such cases, told the sufferer's companion that a sheet of writing paper, worn next the person, directly over the chest, was a sure preventative of the trouble nine cases out of ten. He had recommended it to hundreds of travellers, and never known it to fail. The lady was skeptical, but thought there could be no trouble in trying so simple a remedy. For the return trip a sheet of common writing note paper was fastened inside the clothing as directed. Result: a perfectly prosperous journey, without a hint of the old sickness that had for years made travel by rail a horror. It was so like a superstition or a happy accident, however, that the lady would not accept it as real until subjected to a more severe test. This came in a day journey to New York, and the hardest of all—a night trip in an "alleged" sleeping-car. Both were taken in triumph. The "charm" worked. The cure was simply wonderful—almost too good to be true.

THE SQUARE.—The square as a constructive tool, must, of necessity, have found a place in the "kit" of the earliest builders. Evidences of its presence have been found in the ruins of pre-historic nations, and are abundant in the remains of Petra, Nineveh, Babylon, Etruria, and India. South American ruins of great antiquity in Brazil, Peru and other places show that the unknown races that once inhabited the South American continent were familiar with various uses of the square. Egypt, however, that cradle of all arts, furnishes us with the most numerous, and perhaps the most ancient evidences of the use of the square; paintings and inscriptions on the rock-cut tombs, the temples, and other works, showing its use and application, are plentiful. In one instance a whole "kit" of tools was found in a tomb at Thebes, which consisted of mallets, hammers, bronze nails, small tools, drills, hatchets, adzes, squares, chisels, etc; one bronze saw and adze has the name of Thothemes III. of the eighteenth dynasty stamped on their blades, showing that they were made nearly 3500 years ago. The constructive and decorative arts at that time were in their zenith in Egypt, and must have taken at least 1000 years to reach that stage. Consequently the square must have been used by the workmen of that country at least 4000 years ago. The British museum contains many tools of pre-historic origin, the square is not the least of them. Herculaneum and Pompeii contribute evidences of the importance of this useful tool. On some of the paintings recently discovered in those cities, the different artists can be found at home in their workshops with their work-benches, saw-horses, tools and surroundings, much the same as we would find in a small carpenter shop of to day, were all the work is done by the hand; the only difference being a change in the form of some of the tools, which in some instances, had been better left as these old workmen designed them.—"*The Steel Square and its Uses,*" *by F. T. Hodgson.*

There is a vast amount of truth in the words of the Scotch pastor when he said, that "The liberalism which dispenses with creeds and holds that, if sincere, it does not matter what a man believes, leads to a theology without God, a Christianity without Christ, a worship without reverence."

"There is no greater mistake," said Dr. Bushnell, "than to suppose that Christians can impress the world by agreeing with it. No; it is not conformity that we want; it is not being able to beat the world in its own way; but it is to stand apart and above it, and to produce the impression of a holy and seperate life. This only can give us a true Christian power.

Unmarried men can't appreciate the feelings of the fellow whose wife sends him to get something out of the pocket of the dress that's hanging up in the closet.

Coleridge says that he once knew a man who had advanced to such a pitch of self-esteem that he never mentioned himself without taking off his hat.

An article in an exchange is headed "Men's Wives." There are so many boys getting married now-a-days that such a distinction is necessary.

Manners are more esteemed in society than virtues, though the one are artificial, like false brilliants, and the other pure, like real jewels.

Local & Foreign Items.

The proceedings of the New York Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children bring out some odd facts. Thus: an Italian boy of 12, arrested for rag picking and sent to the Protectory, is shown to have a sister of thirteen who has been married for some time. So it seems that a boy of 12 is too young to get his living by picking rags, though a girl of 13 is old enough to marry, and be married some time too. It seems that one of the things of the future should be a law prohibiting the marriage of such minors altogether. An appalling amount of suffering and wrong is known to be caused by this practice. Then there was a boy of 17, earning $7 a week, who has lately married a baby like himself. Another of 19 has already two children and a sick wife; he gets $9 a week.—*Exchange.*

One Thomas Hirst, of Batley, England, was recently sentenced to a years imprisonment for criminal negligence resulting in the death of certain of his employees. He had bought an old boiler for a mere song, which, after some little use, exploded. Though he and his son risked their lives to save others when the disaster occurred, the Judge sentenced him as above mentioned. A few cases of administering the law of Canada in that spirit would have an exceedingly good effect on railway managers and steamboat owners. —*Ex.*

The Irish Land Bill may not, and probably will not, pacify Ireland, but it is essentially a measure of justice, and not merely one for securing order. In the first character it sufficiently justifies the action of the Liberal Government. Their course will not be proven unwise should Parnell and his colleagues succeed in raising soon another formidable agitation. No measure can make the Irish comfortable in a day or a year, and while they are poor and in misery the materials for the agitator are at hand. Emigration is the sovereign remedy for Irish grievances, and in minimizing the action of the emigration clauses Parnell and his supporters, in our opinion, did more harm to the Bill and to their countrymen than was effected by the trifling announcements of the House of Lords.

Fellows' Syrup of Hypophosphites, by restoring strength to the nerves and muscles of the stomach, cures dyspepsia, which is but the result of loss of nervous strength, followed by muscular relaxation.

Have you a cough, cold, pain in the chest, or Bronchitis? In fact, have you the premonitory symptoms of the "insatiate archer," consumption? If so, know that relief is within your reach in the shape of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, which, in many cases where hope had fled, has snatched the victim from the yawning grave.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—It is now an ascertained fact, that where Harvell's Condition Powders are mixed with the feed of cows, the quantity and quality of their milk are vastly augmented and improved, while their health is rendered all but impregnable. These great specifics are sold everywhere.

The "Fair" traders have a hard nut to crack in the statistics recently published by the London *Economist* showing the development of British trade during the past few years. During the six years ending in 1880 the cotton, woolen, pig-iron, and coal productions of Great Britain increased from five per cent. to fifteen per cent. as compared even with the production during the exceptionally prosperous six years ending in 1874. The number of paupers, which in 1869 was 1,-167,888, and in 1874 935,176, was in 1880 only 901,737; the deposits in the savings banks, which in 1869 were only £51,078,000, were in 1880 £77,721,000. The emigration from the United Kingdom decreased thirty per cent. in the same period as compared with the previous six years, and, moreover, in 1869 the gross value of property in Great Britain assessed for the income tax was £434,-804,000; in 1874, £543,026,000; while in 1879, it was £578,047,000. And yet England is declining under the operation of "one-sided" free trade.

It is stated, on the authority of W. H. Shrubsole, F. G. S., that a canary bird living near Sheerness, England, is able to utter sentences so as to be readily understood. Sometimes the bird interpolates phrases in a song, but it is heard to better advantage when it speaks, as it often does, without singing.

Mr. James Arthington, of Leeds, has offered the Wesleyan Foreign Mission Society $100,000 as the nucleus of a fund for establishing Wesleyanism in Central Africa, along the line of the territories visited by Livingstone and Stanley, and an appeal is made to Methodist young men to go as missionary ministers.

The golden age—the present—when Esterbrook's popular Steel Pens are within the reach of all. The stationers can supply them. Robert Miller, Son & Co., Montreal, agents.

BOGUS CERTIFICATES.—It is no vile drugged stuff, pretending to be made of wonderful foreign roots, barks, &c., and puffed up by long bogus certificates of pretended miraculous cures, but a simple, pure, effective medicine, made of well known valuable remedies, that furnishes its own certificates by its cures. We refer to Hop Bitters, the purest and best of medicines.—*Republican.*

A REMARKABLE RESULT.—It makes no difference how many Physicians, or how much medicine you have tried, it is now an established fact that German Syrup is the only remedy which has given complete satisfaction in severe cases of Lung Diseases. It is true there are yet thousands of persons who are predisposed to Throat and Lung Affections, Consumption, Hemorrhages, Asthma, Severe Colds, settled on the Breast, Pneumonia, Whooping Cough, &c., who have no personal knowledge of Boschee's German Syrup. To such we would say that 50,000 dozen were sold last year without one complaint. Consumptives try just one bottle. Regular size 75 cents. Sold by all Druggists in America.

A COUGH, COLD OR SORE THROAT should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an INCURABLE LUNG DISEASE OR CONSUMPTION. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams, but ACT DIRECTLY ON THE INFLAMED PARTS, allaying irritation, gives relief in ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, CATARRH, and the THROAT TROUBLES which SINGERS AND PUBLIC SPEAKERS are subject to. For thirty years Brown's Bronchial Troches have been recommended by physicians, and always give perfect satisfaction. 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. Sold at 25c. a box everywhere.—1y-10

A Public Meeting should be called of the citizens of every city, town and village in the Dominion, to consider what should be done to prevent the hair from turning Grey.—and falling out. If this important question received their earnest consideration they would unanimously decide that science had at last discovered something that would answer this purpose—and forthwith would recommend Cingalese Hair Renewer as being this something for restoring the hair to its natural color, and prevent its falling out. 50 cents per bottle, at Gardon Bros, Druggist.—3 mos-.22

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-10.

Agriculture.

CATTLE OR SHEEP?—An esteemed correspondent desires us to give our views upon the question of cattle or sheep raising, for the farmer, and we may as well state in the outset that so many side questions are involved in the main one, it is not so very easy to give a concise answer. The location and character of the farm, the facilities for marketing, the amount of capital which one can invest in the business, and many other conditions and circumstances are germain to the question. There is no doubt that, other things being equal, a flock of sheep representing a certain amount of money, upon the consumption of a similar cash value of food, will yield a greater profit than cattle representing the same amount of capital; therefore if a farmer has a limited amount of cap