STEPHEN SMITH, M. D.,

Office, at his DRUG SHOP, on MAIN STREET Residence, at COLLECTOR MEARITT'S, nearly opposite the site of the burnt Institute.
Woodstock, Nov. 19, 1881—1y-47.

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, N. B.

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. REYNOLDS,

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

T. F. Sprague, M. D.
HARTLAND, N. B.

W. F. Coleman, M. D.,
M. R. C. S., ENG.,
OCULIST AND AURIST
To St. John Public Hospital.
PRACTICE LIMITED TO
EYE AND EAR.
Office—40 Coburg Street, St. John.

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 treet.

John C. Winslow,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
FIRE & LIFE INSURANCE AGENT.
OFFICE:
POST OFFICE BUILDING.
Every Description of Property Insured at Fair Rates.
Woodstock, Dec. 9, 1881.—1y.

Gregory & Matheson,
BARRISTERS & ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Notaries Public, Conveyancers, &c.,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
GEO. F. GREGORY. H. MATHESON.
Woodstock, Dec. 16, 1881—51.

RANDOLPH K. JONES,
Barrister & Attorney-at-Law,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
OFFICE,—Until further notice, at his residence, Queen Street.
Woodstock, Nov. 19, 1881.

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

EXPRESS STAGE
BETWEEN
HOULTON & WOODSTOCK!
ON and after WEDNESDAY, 5th inst., the undersigned will run a DAILY ACCOMMODATION STAGE between Houlton and Woodstock as follows:—
Leave Houlton - - - at 8 00 a. m.
" Woodstock immediately on arrival of N. B. Railway.
First-Class Accommodation for Passengers.—Fare, reasonable. Orders left at the "Exchange," Woodstock, attended to.
The "Accommodation" will connect with the N. B. Railway. DAVID L. PARKS.
Richmond, Oct. 3, 1881—6m-41.

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

DIPHTHERIA!
JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives, sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.
I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass, formerly Bangor, Me. 1y-1.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new.—Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 1y-p-53.

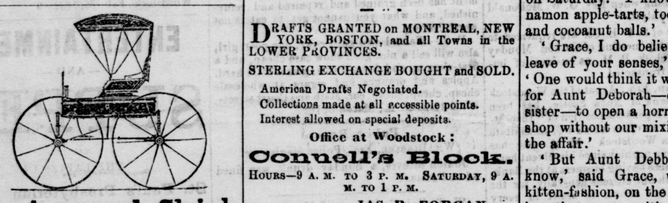
GIBSON HOUSE,
Corner Main and Emerald Streets,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
A. GIBSON & SON, - - - PROPRIETORS.
This House is First-Class in every respect, being new, and newly furnished throughout.
Bath Room in connection, with Hot and Cold Water.
SAMPLE ROOM ON GROUND FLOOR.

"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

Carriage & Sleigh
FACTORY!
Grafton, N. B.
GRANT & ATHERTON
PROPRIETORS.
WE have now on hand the LARGEST and BEST lot of
SLEIGHS AND PUNGS
ever offered for sale in this County.
The best of HICKORY is used in their construction, and Ironed with AMERICAN and NORWAY IRON and SHOD with STEEL.
TRIMMINGS of Best Stock, and put on by a First-Class Workman.
On hand and for sale, a 2 Seated PHAETON, of New Design and Stylish Finish, Cheap for Cash.
We have on hand a good stock of LUMBERMEN'S SLEDS, CHAINS and NECKYOKES.
Having Good Workmen and Best of Material, we can fill all orders promptly and satistactorily. Particular attention given to PAINTING, TRIMMING and REPAIRING.
All WORK WARRANTED as represented.
Gaston, Dec 23, 1881



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.
T. L. ESTEY.
Woodstock, August 17, 1877

HERBERT DIBBLEE,
Gold, Silver, Oroide, Brass and Copper
PLATER.
Manufacturer of all kinds of
Harness TRIMMINGS
and COMPOSITION SLEIGH HANDLES.
Carriage and Sleigh Work Plated at short notice.
Also, 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, Feb. 23, 1882

EVERETT'S BOOK STORE!
JUST OPENED:
GOSPEL HYMNS No. 4;
ANTHEM DULCIMERS;
GOSPEL HYMNS, 1, 2 and 3 combined.
Subscriptions received for all American Papers and Magazines.
Agent for The Reliable Domestic Patts.
W. H. EVERETT.
Woodstock, Jan. 13, 1882.

BEST business now before the public.—You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.—1y-p-5

ZOPESA.
(FROM BRAZIL.)
The New Compound, its wonderful affinity to the Digestive Apparatus and the Liver, increasing the dissolving juices, relieving almost instantly the dreadful results of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and the TORPID LIVER, makes Zopesa an every day necessity in every house.
It acts gently and speedily in Biliousness, Costiveness, Headache, Sick Headache, Distress after Eating, Wind on the Stomach, Heartburn, Pains in the Side and Back, Want of Appetite, Want of Energy, Low Spirits, Foul Stomach. It invigorates the Liver, carries off all surplus bile, regulates the Bowels, and gives tone to the whole system.
Cut this out and take it to your Druggist and get a 10 cent Sample, or a large bottle for 75 cents, and tell your neighbor about it.

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

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.

Bank of Nova Scotia.
CAPITAL, - - - - - - $1,000,000.
RESERVE FUND, - - 325 000.
DRAFTS GRANTED on MONTREAL, NEW YORK, BOSTON, and all Towns in the LOWER PROVINCES.
STERLING EXCHANGE BOUGHT and SOLD.
American Drafts Negotiated.
Collections made at all accessible points.
Interest allowed on special deposits.
Office at Woodstock:
Connell's Block.
HOURS—9 A. M. TO 3 P. M. SATURDAY, 9 A. M. TO 1 P. M.
JAS. B. FORGAN, Agent.
August 27, 1880.—28

Authorized Capital, $2,000,000.
Paid up Capital, $592,650.
The Maritime Bank
— OF THE —
DOMINION OF CANADA.
ST. JOHN, N. B.
DIRECTORS:
LEB. BOTSFORD, M.D., *Vice President.*
JER. HARRISON, (of J. & W. F. Harrison, Flour Merchants).
JOHN H. PARKS, (of Wm. Parks & Son, Cotton Manufacturers).
ROBT. CRUIKSHANK, (of Jardine & Co., Grocers).
THOS. MACLELLAN, (of Maclellan & Co. Bankers).
JOHN TAPLEY, (of Tapley Bros., Indiantown).
HOWARD D. TROOP, (of Troop & Son, Shipowners).
The Bank, under new management and with fresh capital, is now open and prepared to transact a general Banking Business.
Loans granted, Deposits received, Exchange bought and sold, Drafts issued, Collections made at, and money telegraphed to, all accessible places.
Every facility offered to customers, and business transacted on favorable terms.
ALFRED RAY, THOS. MACLELLAN,
Cashier. President.
St. John, Oct. 17, 1881—6mp-43.

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

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

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

Farm for Sale!
THAT Valuable Farm in the Parish of Brighton, Carleton County, adjoining Charles E. Boon, eighty-four rods front, and containing two hundred acres, of which seventy-five or eighty acres are in a good state of cultivation, and enclosed by a substantial cedar fence, with barn 30x40, 20 feet posts and a House thoroughly finished.
H. E. DIBBLEE.
Woodstock January 12, 1878—3

The Carleton Sentinel.

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

VOL. XXXIV.—NO. 9. WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 4, 1882. WHOLE NO.—1723.

Poetry.

[Wild Weather Outside.

Wild weather outside where the brave ships go,
And fierce from all quarters the four winds blow—
Wild weather and cold and the great waves swell,
With chasms beneath them as black as hell.
The waters frolic in titan play,
They dash the decks with an icy spray,
The spent sails shiver, the lithe masts reel,
And the sheeted ropes are smooth as steel.
And oh that the sailor were safe once more
Where the sweet wife smiles in the cottage door.

The little cottage, it shines afar
O'er the lurid seas like the polar star.
The mariner tossed in the jaws of death
Hurls at the storm a defiant breath;
Shouts to his mates through the writhing foam,
"Courage! please God, we shall yet win home!"
Frozen and haggard and wan and grey,
But resolute still; 'tis the sailor's way.
And perhaps—at the fancy of stern eyes dim—
Somebody's praying to-night for him.

Ah me! through the drench of the bitter rain,
How bright the picture that rises plain!
Sure he can see, with her merry look,
His little maid crooning her spelling-book;
The baby crows with the cradle fair;
The grandma nods in her easy chair;
While hither and yon, with a quiet grace,
A woman flits, with an earnest face.
The kitten purrs, and the kettle sings,
And a nameless comfort to the picture brings.

Rough weather outside, but the winds of the balm
Forever float o'er the isle of calm.
Oh friends who read o'er tea and toast
Of the wild night's work on the storm-swept coast,
Think, when the vessels are overdue,
Of the perilous voyage, the baffled crew,
Of stout hearts battling for love and home
'Mid the cruel blasts of the curdling foam,
And breathe a prayer from your happy lips
For those who must go "to the sea in ships;"
Ask that the sailor may stand once more
Where the sweet wife smiles in the cottage door.

—*Margaret E. Sangster in Harper's Magazine.*

Select Tale.

Home-Made Bread.

'She's an old darling,' said Grace Craxall. 'And I mean to help her all I can. I've got a beautiful receipe for chocolate *eclaires*, and on Friday evening I am going there, to make up all I can, so that the school children will buy them on Saturday. I know how to make cinnamon apple-tarts, too, and lemon-drops, and cocoanut balls.'

'Grace, I do believe you have taken leave of your senses,' said Medora May. 'One would think it was disgrace enough for Aunt Deborah—our own mother's sister—to open a horrid little huckster's shop without our mixing ourselves up in the affair.'

'But Aunt Debby must live, you know,' said Grace, who was perched, kitten-fashion, on the window-sill, feeding the canary with bits of sparkling white sugar. 'And Cousin Nixon couldn't keep her any longer—and her eyes aren't strong enough for fine needle work, and her education has not fitted her to be a teacher, and her poor old rheumatic bones keep her from going behind a counter or entering a factory. I suppose you wouldn't be willing to have her come here and live with you?'

'I!' cried Medora, 'Do you suppose I want to proclaim to the whole town that I have such a dilapidated old relation as that?'

'I would take her quick enough,' said Grace, 'if I didn't board with Mrs. Hewitt, and share the little upstairs back bedroom with the two children. Just wait until I marry some rich man,' she added, with a saucy uplifting of her pretty auburn brows, 'and then see if I don't furnish up a state apartment for Aunt Debby!'

'Don't talk nonsence,' said Medora, acidly. 'It's very likely, isn't it, that a factory girl like you are going to marry a rich man?'

Grace Craxall laughed merrily. All through life she and her cousin, Medora May, had agreed to differ on most points. Grace, seeing no other career before her, had, on the death of her last surviving parent, cheerfully entered a factory, while Medora, taking her stand on the platform of a false gentility, had done fine sewing and silk embroidery on the sly to support herself, putting on all the airs of a young lady of fashion the while. And now Aunt Deborah May, to the iinfinte disgust of her aristocratically-inclined niece, had actually opened a little low-windowed shop in a shady street just out of the thoroughfare, and, as Medora despairingly expressed it, 'gone into trade!'

For Aunt Debby, in her bewildered loneliness, had scarcely known what to do until Grace Craxall came to the rescue with her hopeful courage and straight forward sense.

'I only wish it wasn't sinful to take a good big dose of laudanum and put myself out of the way,' sighed the poor old lady.

'Now, Aunt Debby, that doesn't sound a bit like you,' said Grace, cheerfully.

'But what am I to do?' said Aunt Deborah.

'What can you do?' said Grace.

'I don't know as I am good for anything,' said the old woman, with a quiet tear or two, 'except to help around the house,—and I ain't strong enough for regular hired help. Your uncle always used to say I was a master hand at making bread.'

'Then make it,' brightly interrupted Grace.

'Eh?' said Aunt Debby.

'There's a nice little store to let on Bay street,' went on Grace, 'for ten dollars a month.'

'But I haven't got ten dollars a month,' feebly interrupted Aunt Debby.

'I'll lend it to you said Grace, 'out of the wages I have saved. And there's a pretty bedroom and sittingroom at the back of the shop, and a clean, dry basement under it, where you could bake your bread, I know, for the sister of the lady where I board is looking for dress-making rooms, and I heard her speaking about it.'

'Do you mean to open a bakery?'—said bewildered Aunt Debby.

'Not exactly that,' explained Grace? 'But if Mrs. Howitt, or Mrs. Taylor, or any other of the ladies around here could get real, home-made bread such as you make, do you suppose they would put up with the sour stuff they get at the baker's shops? And you could easily get up a reputation on your raisin cakes, and fried crullers, and New England pumpkin-pies. Now, couldn't you?'

The old lady brightened up a little.

'I used to be pretty good at cooking,' said she. 'And if you think I could support myself so——'

'I am sure of it!' cried the cheerful Grace. 'And I'll go there with you this very day to look at the place, and will engage it for three months on trial. And I can paint you a sign to put over the door, 'Home-Made Bread by Mrs. Deborah May.' And I'll hem you some curtains and arrange the shelves in the low window! I almost wish I was going to be your shop girl,' she added, merrily. 'But I can help you in the evenings, you know!'

Grace Craxwell's prophecies proved correct. Aunt Debby's delicious home-made bread, whiter than powdered lilies, sweet as ambrosia, soon acquired a reputation, and the old lady could scarcely bake it fast enough. People came half a dozen blocks to buy the yellow pumpkin pies and delicious apple tarts; children brought their hoarded pennies to invest in chocolate sweetmeats, vanilla caramels and cream cakes with puffy shells and delicious centres of sweetness. The little money drawer grew fat with coins—and Aunt Debby's dim eyes grew bright and hopeful again.

And one day Mr. Herbert Valance, walking by with Medora May, stopped and looked in.

'Isn't that your cousin Grace,' said he, 'behind that counter?'

Medora turned crimson with vexation.

'My cousin Grace?' she cried. 'No, indeed *We* are not—in trade!'

What possessed her to utter this deliberate falsehood, Medora could not afterward have told. Partly the sting of false shame, partly a disclination for Mr. Herbert Valance to know that her relations were not, to use her own expression, 'ladies and gentlemen.'

Mr. Valance looked up at the sign, over the door.

'The name is May,' he said, indifferently.

'Yes,' said Medora, angry at herself for blushing so deeply, 'but we are no relation.'

Mr. Valance thought over the matter afterward; he had met Miss May at an evening party given by a friend, where pretty Grace Craxall was also present,—he had taken rather a fancy to the bright blue eyes and delicate blonde beauty of the former. Valance Hall on the hill just out of the city was solitary enough, now that his sisters had all married and gone away, and perhaps a man might find a less attractive and graceful wife than Medora May. But,—he could not be mistaken, he thought, in Grace Craxall's identity!

And so, the next evening, at about the same time, he sauntered into the shop.

Grace was behind the daintily clean little counter, taking some newly baked maple-caramels off the pans. She looked up with a smile.

'Good evening, Mr. Valance,' said she.

('So,' he thought, 'I wasn't mistaken after all. And the little blue-eyed seraph is mortal enough to tell a lie in spite of her angelic appearance!')

But he looked sincerely at Grace.

'I did not know that you were in the trade,' said she.

'Didn't you? Well,' merely retorted Grace, 'I am my Aunt Deborah's shop-girl just at present! I always come here in the evenings to help her. Because,' she added, with a sweet shade of seriousness coming over her face, 'Aunt Debby was old and poor—and she didn't quite know how to maintain herself in independence. And unfortunately my wages at the factory are not enough for us both. So I advised her to open this business. And she did. And she's doing very well. And she bakes the most delicious bread and pies you ever ate, so,' with a saucy twinkle under her eyelashes, "if you know of any customers, will you please recommend our firm?"

'To be sure I shall,' he answered, in the same spirit. 'And I'm very glad, Miss Craxall, to see that you are not ashamed of being a working girl.'

'Of course I am not,' said Grace.—'Why should I be?'

'But your cousin Medora is.'

Grace gave a little shrug of her shoulders. 'Very likely,' said she. 'Medora and I differ in many things.'

Mr. Valance bought a pound of caramels and went away.

'She is a beauty,' he said to himself. 'And she is a sensible beauty into the bargain. One of those *rara avises* in our country, a thoroughly well-balanced girl.'

He must have been very well pleased with his purchase, for he came again the next evening just in time to walk home with Grace Craxall. And they talked over Aunt Deborah's affairs, and concluded that as flour was low just then, it would be a favorable opportunity for the old lady to lay in her winter's stock through Mr. Valance, who was acquainted with one of the great New York grain merchants.

Only a few weeks had elapsed, when Madora May was electrified with amazement to learn that her cousin Grace was 'engaged.'

'To some master baker, or journeyman confectioner, I suppose,' said she, contemptuously.

'No,' said Grace, with eyes roguishly sparkling, 'to Mr. Herbert Valance.'

'I—don't—believe—it,' said Medora, growing red, then pale.

'But it's really so,' said Grace. 'And we are to be married in three months.—And Aunt Debby is to come to the Hall and live with me, as soon as she can dispose of her business to advantage. And, dear Medora, I hope you will often come and visit me there.'

Medora May did not answer. She could not. But in her secret heart she recognized how infinitely more successful in life's list had been Grace's true, frank honesty than her own subtle and diverse course.

Like many another, however, the lesson had come to her too late!

Man can never come up to his ideal standard; it is the nature of the immortal spirit to raise that standard higher and higher, as it goes from strength to strenth, still upward or onward. Accordingly, the wisest and greatest men are ever the most modest.

The sublimity of wisdom is to do those things living which one wishes one had done when dying.

Written for the Carleton Sentinel.

DISPOSITION.—Every human being has a disposition. Some are peculiar, difficult to understand. Others are amiable, straight forward or submissive. While some are wilful and obstinate. Each of these dispositions can be governed in some manner. Parents should study the disposition of each of their off-spring; and endeavor to make their rules easy and beneficial to each. It is a common saying "that humoring a child will spoil its disposition,' but I never saw an example. The child might take advantage of its parent's kindness, but when it develops into an adult, it can easily be distinguished from the harsh person that was brought up under the constant fear of corporal punishment.

It is not uncommon to see a child who remained sickly and small many years, suddenly start and grow, apparently without any cause. Sometimes similar changes take place in their disposition. And for this reason parents should never despair of unruly or thonghtless children. Some of the greatest authors agree in thinking that everybody has a natural taste for some particular employment.—Parents should watch for these signs and help their children to attain the wished for position, if it is a worthy one.

G. B.

A VALUABLE SECRET.—It is related of Franklin that from the window of his office in Philadelphia, he noticed a mechanic, among a number of others, at work on a house which was being erected close by, who appeared to be in a merry humor, and who had a kind and cheerful smile for every one he met. Let the day be ever so cold, gloomy or sunless, the happy smile danced like a sunbeam on his cheerful countenance. Meeting him one day, Franklin requested to know the secret of his happy flow of spirits. "It's no secret, doctor," the man replied. "I've got one of the best wives, and when I go to work she always gives me a kind word of encouragement and a blessing, with a parting kiss; and when I go home she is sure to meet me with a smile and a kiss of welcome; and then tea is sure to be ready; and as we chat in the evening, I find she has been doing so many little things during the day to please me that I cannot find it in my heart to speak an unkind word or give an unkind look to anybody.

And Franklin adds:

"What an influence, then, hath woman over the heart of man, to soften it, and make it the fountain of cheerful emotions. Speak gently, then; a happy smile and a kind word of greeting after the toils of the day are over cost nothing, and go far towards making home happy and peaceful."

SUNBEAMS.—Of course you have noticed what a different aspect everything wears in the sunshine from what it does in the shadow? And did you ever think what an analogy there was between the sunlight of the cloudless skies and the sunshine that gleams into the darkened chamber of the human soul? How bright and beautiful are the golden beams that break at last through the riven clouds to lighten up the world again after a succession of dark and stormy days! How peaceful and happy are the blissful words of hope and cheer that touch the heart and fill the soul with emotions of peace and joy after a long period of sorrow and despondency, when uttered by some disinterested friend! There are none living that do not, in a greater or lesser degree, have an influence over the earthly happiness of others. The sense of contributing to the pleasure of others augments our own happiness. Unselfishness, Christian charity, and loving kindness are the sunbeams of the soul.

SPEAK KINDLY.—My friend, do not shun a man because he is a drunkard. Do not shun him if he has fallen. Be a friend. Help him home, and when he gets sober, visit and talk with him. Get him to look at the record he has made, and survey the future. Impress upon him the importance of a change. Picture the woes of his family, and what it would be with his manhood restored and he an industrious, sober husband and father. Reach his heart, and when you have done that, tell him of the home for such as he, of the hundreds who are there, clad in their right mind, and workers for the right instead of helpers of the wrong. Invite him to enter the lodge, to reform. Brothers, while there is life, there is hope. Where there is a will, there is a way. How God must smile upon a man who reaches out his hand and does that which leads to the reformation of a husband, father, brother or son.

GOOD HABITS.—Habits of temperance, economy, truthfulness, honesty, generosity, once thoroughly engrafted upon the life of an individual, will accomplish for him what years of seeking and effort without them would fail to produce.—They will open wide for him the gates of success, of honor, of respect, of affection, through which so many seek in vain to enter. Working spontaneously and almost unconsciously as they will after constant and intelligent culture, they release the power that produced them for still higher efforts; they form a foundation on which to build, without fear of overthrow, all the finest traits of excellence; they prepare the way for progressive virtue and for beauty of goodness which is so rare.

A little girl, who had been to a children's party, being asked by her mother on returning how she enjoyed herself, answered, "I am full of happiness. I couldn't be happeir, unless I were to grow."

Men's lives should be like the days, more beautiful in the evening; or like the spring, aglow with promise; and like the autumn, rich with golden sheaves, where good works and deeds have ripened on the field.

Profanity never did any man the least good. No man is happier or richer for it. It recommends no one to society, and, like chewing tobacco, it is disgusting to refined folks, and abominable to all decent people.

Let us take care how we speak of those who have fallen on life's field. Help them up not heap scorn on them. We did not see the conflict. We did not know the scars.

Live within your means and nobody will know how much you have ahead; but the moment you borrow a cent people will know how poor you are.

Local & Foreign Items.

Rhode Island pays its legislators one dollar a day and throws in a newspaper.

Six children from the same family were recently buried in one grave at the same time at Cleveland, O. Diphtheria was the terrible scourge which swept them into eternity.

Vick's Monthly says that the United States has more land in pasturage, compared with its tilled land, than any other country in the world, and about as little woodland.

On the Chicago Change on Saturday nearly 30,000,000 bushels of grain were sold. A Cincinnati operator is reported to have cleared $75,000 in the scalping market.

Accounts from Afghanistan represent Kabul to be in a state of anarchy. Numerous executions are taking place daily.

Diseases and death often approach in the shape of slight ailments. When, therefore, you are suffering from indisposition of any description, purify your system with one or two doses of Dr. Herrick's Sugar-Coated Vegetable Pills, that never fail to restore health.

CRUMBS OF COMFORT.—Ear ache, tooth ache, neuralgia, and deafness can be instantly relieved and finally cured by Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. Get a bottle and read directions.

The editor of an agricultural paper says there is absolutely no cure for hog cholera, but Sheridan's Condition Powders given occasionally will certainly prevent it. Be sure to get Sheridan's. The other kinds in large packs are trash.

Germany has a population of 45,234,000, of whom about 9,000,000 are entitled to vote, though only 5,000,000 voted at the last election.

The bills presented to the United States Government for articles furnished, services rendered, etc., during Garfield's illness aggregate $200,000.

Some fifteen carpenters, bricklayers and laborers returned to Toronto from Winnipeg. One of them stated that there was as good if not a better chance of getting employment in Toronto as there was in Winnipeg.

P. T. BARNUM FALLS INTO LINE.—Scanning our various exchanges, we notice especial distinction given in prominent New York dailies to Barnum, Bailey & Hutchinson's strong endorsement of St. Jacob's Oil as a painreliever. They too, have fallen into line, it would seem.—*Cincinnatti (O.) Enquirer.*

ATROPHY ARRESTED.—FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPOPHOSPHITES.—Wasting of the tissues of the body is arrested, the muscles made firm, and the nerves regain their power by using Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites.

"There was a sound of revelry by night,"
And joy unmixed had added its delight,
And history graved its grateful accord when
The Esterbrooks brought out their Falcon Pen.

The Common Pleas Divisional Court at Toronto has given a decision sustaining the view of the lower Court that Sunday shaving, by a barber, is illegal. But the Court held that in a hotel or large boarding house a barber might, by arrangement with the proprietor, carry on his work, and be treated in the light of a servant kept in a private family for work. One of the Judges, while concurring in the view of the law, questioned the expediency of preventing barbers from carrying on, within certain bounds, their work on Sunday.

PROFIT, $1,200.—"To sum it up, six long years of bed-ridden sickness, costing $200 per year, total $1,200—all of this expense was stopped by three Bottles of Hop Bitters, taken by my wife. She has done her own housework for a year since, without the loss of a day, and I want everybody to know it, for their benefit.—*N. E. Farmer.*—2t-9

A Toronto lady was found at one o'clock in the morning, two miles from home, in her night dress, walking in her sleep. She was much alarmed on being awakened, but the college students who found her, lent her an overcoat and hat and conducted her to a friend's house.

The Island of Ceylon is suffering greatly from coffee blight. The crop is worth only £2,500,000, against an estimated value of £6,000,000.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine is an unfailing food for the Brain and Nerves, and by its rejuvenating effect on these organs never fails to cure nervous exhaustion and all weaknesses of the generative organs. See advertisement in another column.

Sold in Woodstock by Garden Bros.

The population of Canada is 4,324,810, according to the census returns, and of the several provinces as follows:—Prince Edward Island, 108,891; Nova Scotia, 440,572; New Brunswick, 321,233; Quebec, 1,359,027; Ontario, 1,923,228; Manitoba, 65,964; British Columbia, 49,459; the Territories, 56,446.

Three young fellows took it into their heads to dance at the grave of a friend at Lawrenceville, Ill., and one of them fell into it. Their conduct shocked the mourners, who drove them away, and subsequently prepared to lynch them. They fled hastily, making their way down the river fourteen miles in a leaky boat, which finally sank under them. They swam to the shore, but it was a cold night. They were too exhausted to go any further, and in the morning their dead bodies were found.

An order in Council, has been passed at Ottawa, prohibiting the importation of second-hand ropes for cattle, on the ground that infectious diseases may be communicated by them.

"Must say it's the nicest thing I ever used for the teeth and breath," says everyone having tried "TEABERRY," the new toilet gem. Get a 5 cent sample.

Considerable comment has been caused at Bellville by the burial of a pet dog belonging to a lady in her husband's grave in the cemetery. The body of the animal was encased in a handsome coffin.

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 Garden Bros, Druggists.—3 mos.-22

Rev. Dr. Ryerson, the father of the public school system of Ontario, died at his residence in Toronto, on Sunday morning, aged seventy-eight.

Twenty-eight years ago Mr. Vince, deserting a wife and children, left Yarmouth, England, and went to Australia. Three years since he returned, and as Mr. Barnard opened a shop there unknown to his family, who saw him daily. Mrs. Vince, going to buy there lately, thought he was very like some one she used to know, and the murder was out; but she and her family now decline the acquaintance.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.—Go where you may, in every country and in all climes, persons will be found who have a ready word of praise for this Ointment. For chaps, chafes, scalds, bruises and sprains, it is an invaluable remedy; for bad legs caused by accident or cold it may be confidently relied upon for effecting a sound and permanent cure. In cases of puffed ancles, erysipelas, and rheumatism, Holloway's Ointment gives the greatest comfort by reducing the inflammation, cooling the blood, soothing the nerves, adjusting the circulation, and expelling the impurities. This Ointment should have a place in every nursery. It will cure all those manifold skin affections, which, originating in childhood, gain strength with the child's growth.

BUENOS AYRES, Jan. 21.—Particulars are received of the massacre of the inhabitants of Pisco by Peruvian soldiery. Col. Mas, with 600 troops from Pisco, attacked Viltavicentio, routed him and with the aid of his men proceeded to sack Pisco. A thousand pipes of wine were distributed among the men, who burned the houses and murdered the inhabitants. Some 400 foreigners, who attempted to resist, were cut to pieces, 300 being killed, including the French consul. The total number of victims is 1,000. It is said that Col. Mas has since been shot by Garcia Calderon's troops.

A reward of $800 was offered six years ago for the capture of Wiley Redding, a Georgia negro criminal, and the impression got abroad that the money would be paid for his body "dead or alive." The belief that everybody had a right to kill Redding, and that a handsome sum could be made by doing so, rendered his existence precarious in the extreme.—He was hunted like a wild beast, shot at, wounded, and compelled to hide in the mountains. At times he obtained a respite by concealing his indentity, and during the past two years all trace of him was lost, until he was recognized at work near Fairburn. He fled again, but was chased and shot, this time fatally.

The medical faculty were among the first to recognize the value of Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda as a remedy for throat and lung affections, premature decline and general debility. Physicians not only recommend it for incipient consumption, bronchitis, asthma, and minor pulmonary and bronchial troubles, but speak in the highest terms of it as a means of enriching the blood and counteracting a hereditary tendency to consumption. In every part of the Dominion and throughout the United States it has attained a popularity as wide-spread as it is deserved, and the evidence attesting its efficacy is voluminous and convincing. The Cod Liver Oil, which is its pulmonic constituent, is absolutely pure and does not nauseate the stomach; while the Hypophosphites, superadded to and chemically blended with this ingredient, possess invigorating properties which render it most desirable in diseases involving such a tremendous waste of tissue and loss of bodily substance as incipient consumption, which it checks with a promptitude truly marvellous. In addition to its pulmonic effects, it imparts tone to the whole system, and being a fine blood depurent, counteracts a tendency to scrofula. Moreover, it is sold at a reasonable price, the cost of the smaller bottles (the contents of one often sufficing to break up a bad cold) being 50 cents, and of the larger, $1.00. Prepared by Northrop & Lyman, Toronto, Ont.—2m-9.

It is stated that 100,000 persons are annually killed in England from causes directly