W. A. BALLOCH,
DENTIST.

BROWN'S BRICK BUILDING,
MAIN STREET,
(Opposite H[illegible]th Hay's.)
All Operations in DENTISTRY performed in a thorough and skillful manner.
Woodstock, Jan. 10, 1883.—2

H. M. JEWETT,

SURGEON DENTIST.
(Formerly of BALLOCH & JEWETT.)
2 DOORS BELOW TOWN HALL,
MAIN STREET.
Woodstock, N. B., Dec. 21, 1882.

W. D. Camber,
DENTIST.

OFFICE—In Connell's Wooden Block, Queen Street.

E. C. Secord, M. D.

WILL be at the residence of MR. RICHARD ALEXANDER, FOURTH TIER, JACKSONTOWN, until further notice.
Aug. 1, 1883.—tf 31

J. Norman W. Winslow,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, CONVEYANCER,
Notary Public.
INSURANCE AGENT.
Office—Dent's Building, opposite Town Hall.
Woodstock, November 1, 1882.—44.

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.

WETMORE & MURPHY,
ATTORNEYS-at-LAW,
Notaries Public, Conveyancers, &c.
ISSUERS OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
All business promptly and satisfactorily attended to.
OFFICE—QUEEN STREET, WOODSTOCK, N.B. Next door to Fisher & A. B. Connell.
E. L. WETMORE, A.M., Q.C.
J. R. MURPHY, L.L.B
Woodstock, April 24, 1882—17.

VICTORIA HOTEL,
(Formerly Riverside Hotel),
Carleton St., Woodstock, N. B.
T. J. BOYER, --- PROPRIETOR.
REMODELLED AND REFURNISHED.
Good New Stable in Connection.
Sample Room for Commercial Travellers on Ground Floor. (36)

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 Co'd 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,
45 PROPRIETOR.

QUEEN HOTEL,
Woodstock, N. B.
(Formerly "Gibson House.")
HAVING been thoroughly refitted and refurnished, is now open for the reception of the travelling public.
Sample Room on Ground Floor.
Good Stabling in connection.
TERMS MODERATE!
The best effort of the proprietor will be put forth to make this House in all respects a FIRST-CLASS HOTEL.
COLIN CAMPBELL, Proprietor.
Woodstock, March 9, 1882—10

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

MRS. S. J. BAKER,
Opposite the residence of J. C. COLE, Connell street.

STAMPING,
in the latest Kensington patterns;
Sewing, Plain and Fancy;
CHILDREN'S CLOTHING.
Work promptly and well done, and prices moderate.
MRS. S. J. BAKER.
Woodstock, March 29, 1883.

WILLIAM PRICE,
MOVER of BUILDINGS
and General Contractor.
Always prepared to execute jobs in stone work.
Woodstock, N. B., April 27, 1883.

HERBERT DIBBLEE,
Gold, Silver, Oroide, Brass and Copper
PLATER.
Manufacturer of all kinds of
Harness TRIMMINGS
and COMPOSITION SLEIGH HANDLES.
Carriage and Sleigh W[illegible] Plated at short notice.
Also, Knives, Forks, Spoons, Castors, Cake Baskets, Watch Cases, Jewellery, &c., Replated 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

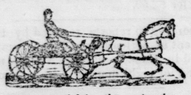
LUMBER!
LUMBER.
I HAVE FOR SALE 50 or 60 M feet
Dry Hemlock Boards
AND PLANK;
ALSO, A FEW THOUSAND DRY
PINE PLANK,
for immediate use.
Bills of Scantling, and other orders for sawing, promptly attended to.
G. F. SMITH.
Victoria Corner, March 20, 1882

The Carleton Sentinel.

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

VOL. XXXV.—NO. 37. WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1883. WHOLE NO.—1804.

GRANT & ATHERTON
MANUFACTURERS OF
Carriages & Sleighs,
—AT THE—
STEAM FACTORY,
Main Street,
(SOUTH SIDE OF BRIDGE.)



THIS firm grateful for the extensive patronage bestowed on them since beginning business in Woodstock, beg to direct the attention of the public to their large and varied stock of WAGGONS for this season's trade.
We have in process of manufacture 100 LIGHT WAGGONS and 100 HEAVY WAGGONS. The former comprise all the latest and improved styles, some of which are for the first time shown in Woodstock.
We show excellent designs in
Extension Top Phætons, Sun Shade do., Brewster Side Bar and End-spring Buggies, Waggons and Buck-boards.
A large stock of Team-waggon Hubs for sale.
Particular attention paid to Painting, Trimming and Finishing.
PLANING, BAND SAWING, TURNING, &c., done at lowest rates.
All work warranted as represented.
Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
GRANT & ATHERTON.
Woodstock, May 9, 1883.

Carriage and Sleigh FACTORY!
MOUTH OF EEL RIVER.
THE undersigned is now fully prepared to fill all orders for
SLEDS, SLEIGHS & CARRIAGES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
and guarantees that in Style, Finish and Workmanship they shall be equal to the best.
He has now on hand THIRTY WAGGONS, embracing LIGHT DRIVING and HEAVY TRUCK, to which he invites the inspection of intending purchasers.
Repairing, Trimming, Painting, &c., done at shortest notice and at lowest rates,
HORSE SHOEING and JOB BLACKSMITHING done and axes manufactured.
Thanking his patrons for past favors, he respectfully invites intending purchasers to examine his stock.
ELISHA MOORE.
Canterbury, May 23, 1883.—1y 4.

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

TODD BROTHERS,
Dealers in all kinds of
Builders' Hardware
—AND—
DOORS & WINDOWS.
Write for Prices.
St. Stephen, N. B.
—16.

C. H. SMITH & CO.
ST. STEPHEN, N. B.
IMPORTERS OF
Books, Stationery,
ROOM PAPERS,
DADO'S, BORDERS, CEILING DECORATIONS.
Samples sent by mail with quotations on application.
ALSO:
BRANCH—HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES.
April 27, 1883.

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

FARM FOR SALE!
THE undersigned offers for sale his Farm, one and one-half miles from Woodstock, containing about seventy acres, with Dwelling House, Woodshed, 3 Barns, 2 Sheds; also a Farm, two and one-half miles from Woodstock, containing 100 acres, with dwelling house, 1 barn 33x45; also a wood planing machine. For particulars enquire of S. H SINCOCK.
Woodstock, March 1, 1883.—tf4in-p-9.

THE MARITIME BANK
—OF THE—
DOMINION OF CANADA.
Authorized Capital, - - - $2,000,000
Paid up Capital, - - - - - 698,000
Head Office, St. John, N. B.
THOMAS MACLELLAN, PRESIDENT.
ALFRED RAY, CASHIER.
Loans granted, Deposits received, Exchange bought and sold, Collections made at, and money telegraphed to all accessible places.
DRAFTS granted on Halifax, Montreal, Winnipeg, Boston, New York, London, G. B., Paris, India, China, Australia, and West Indies.
Collections from Banks and Business Houses promptly remitted for at lowest rates.
Interest allowed on special deposits.
Woodstock Branch:
G. W. VANWART,
Agent
APPLEBY & COURSER, *Solicitors*
Woodstock, Aug. 22, 1883.

Bank of Nova Scotia.
CAPITAL, - - - - - $1,000,000.
RESERVE FUND, - - 400 000.
DRAFTS GRANTED on WINNIPEG, 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.
WM. HALIBURTON,
August 27, 1880.—28 Agent.

BRITISH AMERICA
Assurance Company!
INCORPORATED 1833.
Cash Assets, - - - $1,500,000.
Half a Century in Business in Canada.
HAVING been appointed Agent for the above old and reliable Company for the County of Carleton, I am prepared to *Issue its Policies at my Office in Woodstock*, on all classes of desirable property at current rates.
☞ ALL LOSSES ADJUSTED PROMPTLY AND PAID WITHOUT DISCOUNT.
J. C. WINSLOW & SON, Agents
Woodstock, Nov. 9, 1882.—45.

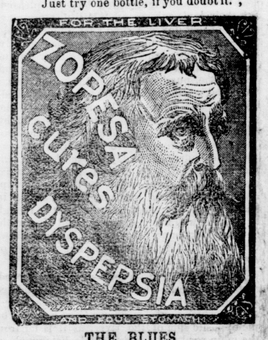
STANDARD
LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY
EDINBURGH.
Head Office for Canada, Montreal.
Total Risks in force, - - $95 000,000
Invested Funds, over - - 28,000,000
Annual Income, nearly - - 5,000,000
(over $10,000 a day.)
Claims paid in Canada, - - 1,400,000
Investments in Canada, - - 1,200,000
Total amount paid in claims in the last eight years, - - 15,000,000
Bonuses distributed to policy holders, - - - - - 17,000,000
Parties insuring now will be entitled to four years bonuses in 1885.
J. C. WINSLOW & SON,
Agents at Woodstock.
23 THOMAS KERR. Inspector of Agencies.

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE!
THE subscriber desires to announce to the inhabitants of Woodstock and the surrounding country that he has been appointed agent for the following first-class Fire and Life Insurance Companies:—
The Western Assurance Company of Toronto, with a Capital of - - - - - $ 800,000
And an Annual Income of - - 1,400,000
The City of London, Fire Insurance Company of London, England, Capital, - - - - - 10,000,000
Every description of Fire and Life Insurance, including steam and water power Saw Mills, Factories, Tanneries, Foundries, Stores, Warehouses Dwelling Houses, Farm Dwellings and Barns, Merchandise and Furniture of every Description taken at lowest rates consistent with good security, and all losses adjusted liberally and promptly.
The Ætna Life Insurance Company of Hartford, Connecticut, with accumulated Assets of over - - - - - - $25,000,000
And an Annual Income of over 4,000,000
The London Guarantee and Accident Insurance Company. The only English Accident Company doing business in America.
The Dominion Safety Fund Life Association.
Every description of Life and Accident policies issued at lowest rates.
In preferred class, $5 will insure against death by accident for $1,000, with an indemnity of $5 per week for twenty-six weeks.
All Life Policies non-forfeitable.
Respectfully soliciting a fair share of public patronage, the undersigned would particularly call the attention of the numerous customers with whom he had business transactions during the eighteen years he was engaged in the Druggist business and, intimate (if such business relationship will warrant it) that a call from them at the Police office when desirous of effecting Fire, Life or Accident Insurance will be duly appreciated by him.
WILLIAM DIBBLEE.
Woodstock, April 27, 1882—17.

Manchester, Robertson & Allison,
IMPORTERS OF DRY GOODS
AND
Millinery of Every Description,
Woolesale & Retail.
Manufacturers of Shirts of all kinds.
27 & 29 KING ST., ST. JOHN.
Oct 15

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunity remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money We want men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & CO. Portland, Maine. 1y-52pd

Your teeth with pearls will surely vie,
If "TEABERRY" you only try;
Once used, you ne'er will be without it
Just try one bottle, if you doubt it.



THE BLUES.
We get many letters from druggists, stating pleasant results from customers of Bilious temperaments having used ZOPESA
Those subject to depression or low spirits, caused by Indigestion or Liver troubles will be surprised how rapidly and pleasantly it acts. It corrects the secretions, strengthens digestion. Usually a 10-cent sample convinces one of its value.

SEWING MACHINES
Repaired!
By a Careful Workman,
CHEAP FOR CASH.
J. G. EMERY.
Woodstock, April 23, 1883.

CLOTHES WRINGERS
REPAIRED
By a Good Workman.
J. G. EMERY.
Woodstock, April 26, 1883.

The most successful remedy ever discovered as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. READ PROOF BELOW.
KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.
DENVER, Colorado, April 22nd, 1882
DR. B J KENDALL & Co., Gents:—Four years ago, while in the employ of A. P. Perley & Co., Danvers, Mass., we had a horse that became spavined during the first year of my stay with them, and remained so for four years, though we used every remedy we knew of or could hear of, but of no avail. Some time during the fifth year (for I was in their employ between five and six years), we were recommended to try Kendall's Spavin Cure, and after using it two months the horse was cured, the enlargement having been entirely removed, and thus believing it to be a valuable medicine I fully recommend it to all who have occasion to use it.
Respectfully, P. H. LYONS.
Kendall's Spavin Cure.
LOS ANGELS, Cal., Feb. 2 th, 1882.
MESSRS B. J. KENDALL & Co.:—Having used your Kendall's Spavin Cure, I find it the best remedy for the horse that has ever been used on this coast I have a fine colt that was kicked last Fall on the point of the shoulder and for three months had no use of his leg, and by using two bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure he is entirely cured I enclose 25 cents, for which please send me one of your Treatise on the Horse by mail and oblige
C. H. THAYER P. O. Box, 1007.
Kendall's Spavin Cure.
Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for beast as well as man
Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co, Enosburgh Falls, Vt.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

30 Years.
IMPORTANT TRIAL of **Thirty Years** decided, and a jury of half a million people have given their verdict that
MINARD'S LINIMENT
is the best Inflammation allayer and Pain destroyer in the world 500 Medical men endorse and use it in their practice, and believe it is well worthy the name,
KING OF PAIN!
$100 will be paid for a case it will not cure or help of the following Diseases:—Diphtheria and Rheumatism, Scalds, Chilblains, Galls, Boils, Sprains Lumbago, Bronchitis, Burns, Toothache, Broken Breasts, Sore Nipples, Felons, Stings, Frost Bites, Bruises, Old Sores, Wounds, Earache Pain in the Side or Back, Contraction of the Muscles.
There is nothing like it when taken internally for Cramps, Colic, Croup, Colds, Coughs, Pleurisy, Hoarseness and Sore Throat It is perfectly harmless and can be given according to directions without any injury whatever.
A Positive Cure for Corns and Warts.
And will produce a fine growth of Hair on bald heads in cases where the hair has fallen from disease, as thousands of testimonials will prove. A trial will convince the most skeptical that the above is true. Send to us for testimonials of distinguished men who have used
MINARD'S LINIMENT
And now have a beautiful crop of *Hair*; and hundreds who have used it are willing to swear that by the use of *MINARD'S LINIMENT* they have obtained a new growth of Hair.
☞ For sale by DR. S. SMITH and H. R. BAIRD, and wholesale by H. PAXSON BAIRD.
W. J. NELSON & CO.,
Proprietors, Bridgewater, N.S.
November 25, 1882.—48

REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time." $66 a day 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 business at which you can make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Me.
—1y-52-pd

$72 a week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfits and terms free Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. 1y-pd-5.

A New and Valuable Remedy for the People!
B. B. CARPENTER'S
Nerve and Bone Liniment
CURES Toothache and preserves the Teeth from further decay. DIPHTHERIA and all inflamatory diseases seated in nerve or bone of man or beast. Cures Spavins, Sets and Curbs.
Price 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE or 12 BOTTLES FOR $5 00.
All orders addressed to
B. B CARPENTER
Richmond Corner,
Carleton Co., N. B.
March 27, 1883.—tf-13

Poetry.

SOME DAY.

FLORENCE PERCY.

You smooth the tangles from my hair
With gentle touch and tenderest care,
And count the years ere you shall mark
Bright silver threads among the dark—
Smiling the while to hear me say,
"You'll think of this again some day—
Some day!"

I do not scorn the power of time,
Nor count the years of fadeless prime;
But no white gleams will ever shine
Among these heavy locks of mine;
Aye, laugh as gaily as you may,
You'll think of this again some day—
Some day!

Some day I shall not feel, as now,
Your soft hand move about my brow;
I shall not slight your light commands,
And draw your tresses through my hands;
I shall be silent and obey—
And you—you will not laugh some day—
Some day!

I know how long your loving hands
Will finger in those glossy bands,
When you shall weave my latest crown
Of their thick masses, long and brown;
But you will see no touch of gray
Adorn their shining length that day—
Some day!

And while your tears are falling hot
Upon the lips which answer not,
You'll take from these one treasured tress,
And leave the rest to silentness—
Remember that I used to say,
"You'll think of this again some day—
Some day!"

Select Tale.

DONALD'S WIFE.

When Donald McKeon married his ward, Jessie Summer, many of his friends said he had made a mistake.

She was a merry, laughing girl of eighteen, fresh from school; and he, her father's old friend, a quiet, self-contained man of thirty-five, and it can scarcely be wondered at that many wise heads were shaken over the ill-assorted match.

Jessie had always stood a little in awe of the quiet, stern man, who had been a frequent visitor at her father's house during his lifetime.

But she was quite unprovided for, and Donald McKeon was wealthy; and when he asked her to be his wife in a matter-of-fact way, very much as he might have asked her to be his housekeeper, it seemed the easiest way to solve the troublesome problem of her life; and, besides this, she knew her father to have been under obligations to him, and more than suspected that the three years she had spent at a fashionable school since her father's death had been at his expense.

And so they were married, and he took her to the old home that his family had owned and occupied for generations.

It never occurred to him that it was a dreary sort of life for a girl, like Jessie, alone in the gloomy old house all day, with only the servants and the ghosts of by-gone generations for company.

And when she grew pale and listless, and lost her old elasticity of spirits, a fear that had haunted him since his wedding day took possession of him and poisoned his life—a fear that she had married him for home and position and already regretted her choice.

Gladly would he have given her back her liberty had that been possible. But being a sensitive, undemonstrative man, he let her see nothing of this, but rather shrank from her because of the wrong he felt he had done her, and came and went and made no sign.

And then people began to discover that Mrs. McKeon was a very charming woman, and her husband a wealthy and influential man, and invitations began to pour in upon her.

And Jessie plunged into this new life of fashionable dissipation with a zest that was the natural reaction from the gloom and loneliness of the past year.

At first her husband accompanied her wherever she went, for he had somewhat old-fashioned notions as to what was right and fitting for women to do.

But it was a life he utterly detested. It interfered with his business, and he looked below the surface and saw the hollow falsehood it was, after all, and it grated on his fine ideas of truth and sincerity.

Perhaps he was somewhat dictatorial in his manner of telling her this; perhaps she imagined so. But when he urged the point, she rebelled against his assumption of authority.

It was their first quarrel and their last, but it was a very bitter one.

She spoke cruel, stinging words, that rankled and stung him the more that he had learned to love her so dearly, as only reserved, self-contained men such as he can love, and then only when they hoard all the treasures of their nature to lavish it in middle life on the one woman who is their fate.

After that he opposed her in nothing, but it was as though a great wall of ice had risen between them.

He devoted himself to business, and she became the acknowledged leader of the exclusive circle of the city.

She was madly extravagant. She made the old house a marvel of æsthetic beauty, and entertained like a princess.

Mrs. McKeon's toilets, jewels and dinners became the model of her set.

Men worshiped her beauty; but for all their flatteries she had the same smile of cold contempt, and no man was bold enough to venture beyond the merest commonplace.

And so the years passed, and each one drifted them farther apart, until they seldom met, except at their own grand entertainments. Each year she became more the slave of fashion; and he of his office. But through all he loved her with an undying love, and his one thought was to gratify her every whim.

And when the dark days came—when ships that were sent out freighted with costly wares went down and were heard of no more—when houses that seemed staple as granite failed, and his wealth seemed melting away like a snow wreath, his only thought was for her; and though each day his hair grew whiter, and his form grew more stooped with bending over the long column of figures in which the balance was always on the wrong side, he whispered, "For her sake," and struggled on and denied her nothing.

And even on the day when he came home, knowing that all his efforts had availed him nothing, and he was a poor man, his only regret was for her, that he would never more be able to give her the things for which she had bartered so much.

He went into the grand, old library, which was almost the only room in the house that remained unchanged, and tried to collect his thoughts. How would he tell her? was the question that reiterated itself through his brain, and for the first time in his life Donald McKeon was a coward.

The thought came to him of how she who had chafed at her bonds when they were gilded would bear the closer relations a straightened income would entail.

And he resolved that this at least he would spare her. After all his obligations were met there would be something left, not more than she had often lavished on one dinner, perhaps, but still enough to keep her from absolute want. Jessie should have this, and he would go away and work for her, and dream of her, but never again trouble her with his presence.

He sat down and wrote her a letter, telling her this simply, directly, and with the great love he bore her breathing through every word.

The servant had told him she would not be in for some time, and he took the note himself up to her room.

It was a dainty place, bright as unbounded wealth and an exquisite taste could make it.

He left the note on her toilet table, lingering a moment to touch caressingly the costly articles that were scattered about, all breathing of her presence.

When he returned to the library the early dusk was falling. A servant came, bringing lights, but he dismissed him impatiently, and a few moments later heard the sound of wheels and the sweet voice of his wife in the hall giving some directions.

At length the silence became unbearable, and he seated himself at the piano. In his old bachelor days music had been his passion, but in these latter days of feverish struggle he had found no time for it. But when his fingers touched the keys all the despair, the pain and longing in his heart found voice in the rich chords that filled the room.

He played on, and gradually the burden was lifted. Music gave him the comfort she ever gives to those who truly love her. It was no longer a wail of despair, but a pæan of thanksgiving for victory gained.

So absorbed was he that he did not hear a soft footstep enter the room. A hand was laid on his shoulder, and a tremulous voice said:

'Donald!'

His hand came down with a sudden discord on the keys. It was the first time Jessie had ever called him by that name.

He turned and saw her standing there in her dressing-gown of soft cashmere. The firelight was sending long rays down the stately gloom of the library and she looked very beautiful against the gloomy background.

'You read my letter, Jessie?'

'Yes; and I am sorry for your sake, Donald; you have worked so hard for your wealth?'

'Do not think of me, Jessie. It is not for myself I care. I am not afraid of poverty. But, oh, my child, if I could save you from its sting! If it were at the sacrifice of my own life, heaven is my witness, I would not spare it!'

She came close to him and laid her hands in his.

'Donald, there is a better thing you can give me than wealth can buy. Give me back the love I so madly threw away. Let me work with and help you, and I will bless the day that made us poor!'

'Jessie,' he said, 'are you sure of this? Do not try to deceive me. Do not say it if it is not true. I could go away now and learn to bear it, but to open my heart to this new hope would kill me?'

'Donald, do you think I am made of stone—that I could know all your kindness and patience all these years, and not learn to love you? Oh, so often I have longed to kneel at your feet and ask your forgiveness, but I believed I had forfeited your love by my folly.'

'And you will not regret the loss of wealth and luxury?' he said incredulously, 'and can be happy with only my love?'

'You forget papa and I were poor before I married you, Donald, and I was happier in those old days than I have ever been since I learned to hate the things that cost me so much, and to envy the poorest woman, happy in her husband's love.'

He turned the sweet, tear-wet face to the firelight, and bent down and looked into her eyes. And then he took her close in his arms.

'My darling—oh, my darling!' he said softly.

And in their hearts there was a gladness that all the treasures of the world could not buy.

A FLORAL CURIOSITY.—The Botanical Garden in Washington is possessed of a rare curiosity now in the flower kingdom. It is a Holy Ghost or Dove Flower in bloom. This curiosity is from Panama, and blooms annually. The plant grows from the pulp about the size of one's hand, and springs up in a single stalk, which is the size of a pipe stem, and resembling in color and general appearance a rush, and is about three-and-a-half feet high. At the top of the stalk, and for a space of probably six inches along the sides near the top, the flowers are located. They are about two-and-half inches in circumference, white as snow, appearing rather like white wax or marble, and of the shape of a cup, with the mouth inclined outwardly. In the bottom of this cup-shaped blossom is a most lovely specimen of Nature's art. It is the dove, which occupies a sitting posture, with wings extending upwards and exhibiting the first half of the body. In front of the dove is an altar slightly sprinkled with diminutive dots of maroon coloring, and this is the only coloring about the bloom. At the base of the stalk are three shoots, long leaves like the shoots of new corn. There are twenty-five of the cups on the stem, and the fragrance is very delicate and sweet. It is a great curiosity, and is attracting a large number of visitors. The dove specimen is kept in the greenhouse where the air plants are, which are nothing less than blocks of wood, kept in a temperature so hot and damp that they are forced to grow and bloom, and these alone are worth seeing.—*Washington Herald.*

The man being idle, the mind is apt to all uncleanness. The mind being void of exercise, the man is void of honesty.

Local & Foreign Items.

"WOMAN AND HER DISEASES" is the title of an interesting treatise (96 pages) sent, post paid, for three stamps. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

A new telephone company is about to be established on a principle said to be far superior to any in existence. It is claimed that conversation can be carried on across the Atlantic.

Young men or middle aged ones, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses should send three stamps for Part VII of World's Dispensary Dime Series of books. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Reddy Williams and Ed. Cunningham, Col., miners, agreed to settle their rivalry to a girl by a dual. Both fired at a given signal and both fell dead.

Prompt relief in sick headache, dizziness, nausea, constipation, pain in the side, etc., guaranteed to those using Carter's Little Liver Pills. One pill a dose. 25 cents.

A Montreal paper says the reason that Lord Coleridge gave Canada the go-by was on account of the railways in the Dominion refusing the reception committee in New York free passes.

Women with pale, colorless faces, who feel weak and discouraged, will receive both mental and bodily vigor by using Carter's Iron Pills, which are made for the blood, nerves and complexion.

Grasshoppers swarm in great quantities in the fields and pastures of Weymouth, devouring everything that is green. In some places they have injured the grain materially, especially wheat. The writer observed a field of wheat that was literally alive with them. The leaves had all been eaten off and they were devouring the heads.—*Cor. Yarmouth Herald.*

SCIPIO, N. Y., Dec. 1, 1879.
I am the Pastor of the Baptist Church here, and an educated physician. I am not in practice, but am my sole family physician, and advice in many chronic cases. Over a year ago I recommended your Hop Bitters to my invalid wife who has been under medical treatment of Albany's best physicians for several years. She has become thoroughly cured of her various complicated diseases by their use. We both recommend them to our friends, many of whom have also been cured of their various ailments by them.
REV. E R. WARREN.

The greatest eel-pond in America is on the farm of James N. Wells, in the town of Riverhead, Miss. It covers five acres, and is so full of eels that they can be raked out with a garden rake. Two years ago Mr. Wells put two thousand dozens of eels into the pond, intending to leave them undisturbed for five years. These have increased to millions. They are fed regularly every third day on "horse feet," a peculiar shell-fish.

By taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla many a poor sufferer who submits to the surgeon's knife because of malignant sores and scrofulous swellings, might be saved, sound and whole. This will purge out the corruptions which pollute the blood, and by which such complaints are originated and fed.

An American lady, well known in society in Paris, made a sensation by appearing at the ball of a foreign Count in a costume of white kid, fitting like a glove.

Thanksgiving Day.

It now seems the general rule to crowd into one day the thankfulness of a whole year. The exception to this rule is in the case of those who have used PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR, with the invariable results attending its use for a perfect cure. They feel thankful always. Try Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Safe, sure and painless. Sold by druggists everywhere. N. C. POLSON & CO., Kingston, Proprietors.

A number of muskrats have been captured at the request of the Marquis of Lorne, for transportation to Scotland, where they will be placed on one of the Argyll estates.

D. McCrimmon, of Lancaster, writes that he has suffered with inflammatory rheumatism, more or less, from childhood, and had tried nearly all advertised remedies with but temperary effect. Burdock Blood Bitters have radically cured him, and he authorizes us to say so.

The Crown Prince of Servia has entered the British army as a private soldier of the 7th Regiment.

Of far more importance than the National Policy or the Irish Question is the question of restoring health when lost. The most suddenly fatal diseases incident to this season are the various forms of Bowel Complaint, for all of which Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is a specific.

A horrible scene was recently enacted by two dogs in the room of a sick woman at Marsh Hope, Kent county, Del. The two dogs fought savagely, and rolled around under the bed, which so shocked the nervous system of the sick woman that she shrieked and fell over dead.

A SURE CURE FOR SUMMER COMPLAINTS.—Procure from your druggists one 37½-cent bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and use according to direction. It is infallible for Diarrhœa, Cholera Morbus, Canker of the Stomach, and Cholera Infantum.

Hon. Alexander Mackenzie, in a speech before the Greenock Chamber of Commerce on Wednesday declared that the people of Canada would never consent to a federation of the British colonies. He predicted that Canada would shortly adopt free trade, and asserted that the Canadians would give their last man and spend their last dollar to preserve the integrity of the British empire. He called for Quebec Thursday afternoon.

THE GREAT SECRET OF BEAUTY lies not in the enamellers or tonsorial art, but it depends upon good health, a fair, brilliant complexion, rendered so by pure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters purify the blood, cure Scrofula and all diseases of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys. 25,000 bottles were sold during the last three months.

The crops on Prince Edward Island are better than have been known for many years. Wheat and oats are particularly good. The potato crop promises well. Two new starch factories are being built, and a large manufacture of that article is expected this winter. The lobster fishery was not as large as the previous year, but prices are improving.

Never undertake a long journey without a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in your travelling case, to guard against sudden attacks of Colic, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Sick Stomach, Sea Sickness, and troubles incident to a change of climate, water, diet, etc. It is a ready and reliable relief.

There is more money spent for rum in this country than there is for flour, and yet people howl every time flour goes up, and don't bother themselves about the whiskey that goes down.

The Wild Strawberry leaf is a good antidote to the poison of the green apple and cucumber. In other words, Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is a sure cure for Colic, Cholera Morbus, Cramps, Dysentery, and all Bowel Complaints so often caused by the irritating effects of unripe fruit.

The Swedish colony in Aroostook was required to build one and a half miles of the new Caribou and Fort Kent road. Last Monday some 200 turned out; without modern tools to work with, through a dense mixed growth of forest they cleared and grubbed ready for the plough, the entire distance, a width of 30 feet, in the short space of three days. That is the Swedish way of doing business.

Try Ayer's Pills and be cured. Misery is a mild word to describe the mischief to body and mind caused by habitual constipation. The regular use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills in mild doses will restore the torpid viscera to healthy action.

If there is anything in this life that will give one a foretaste of hell, as some represent it, that thing is Neuraliga. It is the refinement of torture. But there is a simple and inexpensive remedy for it. *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* snuffed up into the head will give instant relief.

Pure rich blood gives us health long life, and a "green old age," but how few pay any attention to the state of their blood? *Parsons Purgative Pills* make *new* rich blood, and taken one a night for three months will change the blood in the entire system.

General News.

A MANIAC TRIES TO CRUCIFY HIS SON AND BURN UP HIS DAUGHTER.—*Erie, Sept.* 4.—The eastern part of this county is intensely excited over the freaks of a man crazed by religion. Sylvester Knott, a well-to-do farmer, living in a comparatively isolated spot on the bank of Lake Erie, is the fanatic whose deeds are the theme of public conversation. Some months ago he attended a meeting of the Salvation Army at Franklin, where he became greatly excited. Since then his brain has by degrees grown more and more inflamed, and now his frenzy knows no check. For two weeks past he wandered up and down the lake bank, regardless of sunshine or storm, declaiming on salvation schemes, picturing the horrors of judgment day and calling upon sinners to worship God or be eternally lost. Saturday morning he planted a large cross in the woods, upon which to nail his eight-year-old son, believing that the boy would be tormented in hell's fire forever, unless he died the death of mankind's Redeemer. With strength well nigh superhuman, Knott held the lad firmly while driving a large nail through the little fellow's hand, unheeding his piteous pleas for mercy. The dreadful work was interrupted by some woodcutters who chanced to be passing. Leaving his son hanging, the maniac, first striking down one of the rescuers with a hammer, leaped into the lake. A search for his hiding place proved fruitless, and it was thought that he had been drowned. But such was not the case. Before midnight the crazy man returned, smashed the door of his house and knocked Mrs. Knott insensible at a single blow Entering a chamber in which his only daughter, Min