W. A. BALLOCH,
DENTIST.

BROWN'S BRICK BUILDING,
MAIN STREET,
(Opposite Hugh 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.

W. F. COLEMAN, M. D.
Memb. Roy. Col. Surg., Eng.
OCULIST AND AURIST
TO ST. JOHN GENERAL PUBLIC HOSPITAL,
PRACTICE LIMITED TO
EYE AND EAR.
OFFICE 10 COBURG ST. ST. JOHN, N. B.

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.

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.

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, 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

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

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

FOR SALE!
THAT well known farm so conveniently situated and adjacent to the Town, on Connell road, and only twenty minutes walk from the town, containing 312 acres; known as the Smith lot. Will be sold in whole or in part.
This Farm has 50 acres clear in front; interval in rear, balance well wooded with Hemlock, Spruce and Hardwood. Good judges say there are 500 cords of hemlock bark on it. Will be sold cheap and on good terms.
ROBERT SMITH.
Woodstock, May 17, 1882.—tf-20.

The Carleton Sentinel.

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

VOL. XXXV.—NO. 19. WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1883. WHOLE NO.—1786.

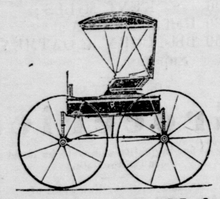
VICTORIA HOTEL,
(Formerly Riverside Hotel),
Carleton St, Woodstock, N. B.
T. J. BOYER, --- PROPRIETOR.
REMODELLED AND REFURNISHED.
Good New Stable in Connection.
Sample Room for Commercial Travellers on Ground Floor. (36)

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



Carriage and Sleigh FACTORY!
King St., - Fredericton, N. B.
R. COLWELL, Proprietor.

CARRIAGES, WAGONS,
Sleighs and Pungs
Built to order in the latest and most durable styles.
Material and Workmanship of the Best.
PARTICULAR ATTENTION GIVEN TO
Painting, Trimming, and Repairing Carriages, &c.
☞ TERMS, &c., to give satisfaction.
Fredericton, November 26, 1875—48

Carriage and Sleigh FACTORY!
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 is now putting up THIRTY WAGGONS, embracing LIGHT DRIVING and HEAVY TRUCK, which will be ready for the spring opening.
Repairing, Trimming, Painting, &c., done at shortest notice and at lowest rates,
HORSE-SHOEING and JOB BLACKSMITHING done.
Thanking his patrons for past favors, he respectfully invites intending purchasers to examine his stock.
WANTED—A smart young lad to learn the blacksmith trade.
ELISHA MOORE.
Canterbury, Jan. 23, 1883—1y-4.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.
TRADE MARK. The Great En- TRADE MARK.
glish Remedy,
An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse; as loss of

Before Taking. After Taking.
Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption and a Premature Grave.
☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one.
☞ The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing
THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,
1y-23. Toronto, Ont., Canada.

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

Administrator's Notice.
ALL persons having legal claims against the Estate of the late William Henry Marshall, of Woodstock, Laborer, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, at the office of J. Norman Winslow, Woodstock, within three months from date, and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.
JOHN C. WINSLOW,
Administrator.
Cum testamento annexo.
J. NORMAN WINSLOW,
Sol. for said Estate
Woodstock, March 13, 1883.—3m-11.

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. S INCOCK.
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.
Woodstock Branch:
G. W. VANWART, *Agent*
APPLEBY & COURSER, *Solicitors*
Fredericton Branch:
A. S. MURRAY, Agent.
J. A. & W. VANWART, *Solicitors.*
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).

Canadian and Foreign Agents.
CANADIAN:
Bank of Montreal and Agencies
WINNIPEG—Union Bank of Lower Canada.
HALIFAX—Merchants' Bank of Halifax.
FOREIGN:
NEW YORK—John J. Cisco & Son.
BOSTON—Merchants' National Bank.
LONDON, G. B.—Imperial Bank (Limited).
PARIS—Societe Generale
INDIA, CHINA and AUSTRALIA—Bank of India, London, and China.
WEST INDIES—Colonial Bank.
Loans granted, Deposits received, Exchange bought and sold, Drafts issued, Collections made at, and money telegraphed to all accessible places
Letters of Credit, Cable Transfers, and other Foreign Business will have attention.
Correspondence solicited. Collections from Banks and Business Houses promptly remitted for, at lowest rates
Every facility afforded to customers, and business transacted on favorable terms.
Answers to enquiries regarding the Shares of the Bank's Stock, the rates of interest allowed on Special Deposits, and other matters will be cheerfully furnished.
Woodstock, Aug 10, 1882—32

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,
Agent.
August 27, 1880.—28

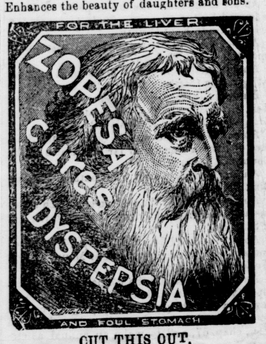
BRITISH AMERICA
Assurance Company!
INCORPORATED 1833.
Cash Assets, - - - $1,500,000.
Half a Century in Business in Canada.
HAVING been appointed Agent for the above old and reliable Company for the County of Carleton, I am prepared to *Issue its Policies at my Office in Woodstock*, on all classes of desirable property at current rates.
☞ ALL LOSSES ADJUSTED PROMPTLY AND PAID WITHOUT DISCOUNT.
JOHN C. WINSLOW, Agent.
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,
Agent at Woodstock
THOMAS KERR,
Inspector of Agencies.
23

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 Drug-gist 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.

$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, also a wood planing machine. For particulars enquire of S. H. S INCOCK.
Woodstock, March 1, 1883.—tf4in-p-9.

People wishing their Teeth to look white, Use "TEABERRY" daily—at morning, at night; It sweetens the Breath and reddens the gums, Enhances the beauty of daughters and sons.



CUT THIS OUT.
"Frank P. Warner came into our store to purchase a sample bottle of ZOPESA for a friend, and stated that he (Mr. Warner) was afflicted with Kidney and Liver troubles for five years, and had paid $200 or $300 doctor's bills, and has now been completly cured by the use of two large bottles and one sample bottle of ZOPESA. He was so bad at one time that he lost 37 pounds of flesh, but after using ZOPESA claims that he is a sound man, and now weighs 145 pounds. He was loud in its praise, and readily consented to allow us to use his name for reference."
J. W. MITCHELL & CO.,
Canisteo, N. Y.

SEWNIG MACHINES
Repaired!
By a Careful Workman,
CHEAP FOR CASH.
J. G. EMERY.
Woodstock, April 26, 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.

Saved him $1,800
ADAMS, N. Y. Jan. 30, 1882.
DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., GENTS:—Having used a good deal of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with great success, I thought I would let you know what it has done for me. Two years ago I had as speedy a colt as was raised in Jefferson County. When I was breaking him, he kicked over the cross bar and got fast and tore one of his hind legs all to pieces. I employed the best farriers, but they all said he was spoiled. He had a very large thorough pin, and I used two bottles of Kendall's Spavin Cure, and it took the bunch entirely off, and he sold afterwards for $1800. I have used it for bone spavins and wind galls, and it has always cured completely and left the leg smooth.
It is splendid medicine for rheumatism I have recommended it to a good many, and they all say it does the work. I was in Witherington & Kneeland's drug store, in Adams, the other day and saw a very fine picture you sent them. I tried to buy it but could not; they said if I would write to you that you would send me one. I wish you would and I will do you all the good I can. Very respectfully,
E. S LYMAN

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.
On Human Flesh.
Vevay, Ind., Aug. 12, 1881.
DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., GENTS:—Sample of circulars received to day. Please send me some with my imprint, printed on one side only. The Kendall's Spavin Cure is in excellent demand with us, and not only for animals, but also for human ailment's. Mr. Jos. Vorie, one of the leading farmers in our county, sprained an ankle badly, and knowing the value of the remedy for horses, tried it on himself, and it did far better than he expected. Cured the sprain in very short order.
Yours respectfully, C. O. THIEBAND.
Price $1 per bottle or 6 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. Send for illustrated circular.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. (41)

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 Medicalmen 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, Creup, 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. PAXTON BAIRD.
W. J. NELSON & CO.,
Proprietors, Bridgewater, N.S.
November 25, 1882.—48

PATENTS
CANADIANS
can secure patents in the United States on the same terms as Citizens. It is best to patent first in the United States, thus securing a 17 years patent; otherwise time will be limited two years. Total cost of United States Patent $60, only $20 on making application, the balance only when patent is allowed. Total cost of Canadian 5 years patent, $34; for 15 years, $74. On receipt of model or drawing, with description of invention, we will send advice, references and circular free. Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.,
Solicitors of Patents,
Opposite U. S. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.
Please mention where you saw this advertisement.

Money to Loan!
ON MORTGAGE OR OTHER GOOD SECURITY
ENQUIRE of GREGORY & MATHESON, O'Connell's Wooden Block, Queen Street, —Up Stairs—Woodstock, N. B.
December 23, 1881.—tf-52.

Select Tale.

Mother's Way.

BY MARY A. DENISON.

A beautiful little cottage it was to which Dale brought his wife, pretty Marjorie. She had seen it before, all but two pictures he had spoken to her about and which claimed her attention at once. She looked at the first one, 'Peace be to this house,' then turned to the other, 'Christ leaving the Prætorium,' and then stood back to gaze on them with something like a cloud on her expressive face.

'Do you like them?' asked John.

'Yes'—she made slow reply, 'only they are such serious subjects. Wouldn't a landscape have been better—or something lively and cheerful?'

John said nothing for a moment. He had chosen the engravings as much for their artistic merits as for the eloquence and beauty of the subjects.

'No matter, John—they're very pretty, and sometime we can get the other things. I saw such a lovely chromo in David's the other day, and cheap too—something that would brighten up things.'

'These were mother's favorites,' said John, 'and she has a fine appreciation of art. We could have got chromos, of course, for the same price, but they look cheap—while good engravings never do.'

Maggy's cheek flushed—she remembered a little conversation she had held with one of her nearest friends, to whom in many letters she had promised undying love.

'Don't allow John to quote his mother at every turn,' she had said. 'Some men have such a bad habit. Mother is this and that and the other, mother can cook better, sweep better, do everything better.'

'Why couldn't John have allowed me to choose?' Maggy thought; it was her house and John's, and, forthwith, she cared no more for the the pictures, which were the most beautiful things in the neat plain parlor. She soon forgot the transient pain of this matter, however, in the eager interest she took in household things.

'Oh! what a lovely little clock!' she cried, as they entered the sunny sitting-room. 'And a lounge! I didn't expect a lounge—that is really beautiful.'

The kitchen was the chief point of attraction, and as John was a cabinet-maker, every nook and corner bore evidence of his skill and forethought. All the conveniences known to modern times were there—boxes that sprang out at a touch, yielding oderous spices, bins for flour, meal, and potatoes: it was, as Maggy declared, 'as perfect a little kitchen as ever was,' and John's eyes danced at her praise. He quite forgot that she had not gone into raptures over the pictures, as his mother had.

The world looked bright to these two young creatures commencing life together so auspiciously. John was a skilled workman. He had built his own house in off hours, and was not in debt a penny for any of it, or for any of the furniture that was in it. Maggy was also a skilled worker in her way. Nobody could make sweeter or lighter bread, or cook meats, in any fashion, more thoroughly than she. Her butter had twice taken a premium, so had her sponge cake, which once eaten was a thing to be remembered. Maggy herself was a picture to look at, healthy, fair, with roses in her cheeks and blue eyes sparkling. John thought he had won a prize, and so he had in the eyes of the world. As one of her aunts said, 'Maggy was pretty, capable and intelligent, what more could a man want?'

No more, John thought, as yet. He had a nice perception of things, was fairly educated, liked books and his fireside, and had been well trained in art as well as religious matters by his mother, who was an exceptional woman.

John went off to his work that day with a light heart. His thoughts hovered over that little cottage, like doves, seeing everywhere thrift and beauty, while he hammered and planed, whistling merrily. If now and then certain misgivings crossed his mind, they did not bring much of a shadow, it would doubtless all come right in the long run.

On his return his wife's kiss greeted him. Everything was in apple-pie order. The tea was excellent, the biscuits done to a turn, and the table looked like a picture. What a happy evening it was! Maggy, with her pretty fancy-basket at her side, sat sewing, while John opened the new magazine he had brought home and read aloud till the silvery tones of the clock struck the hour of ten. Then John looked up in an embarrassed way, and met the eyes of his wife fixed upon him in smiling earnestness.

'Maggy, dear,' he said, 'I have always been accustomed to morning and evening prayers, and I promised mother I would keep up worship in my own home. It is well to begin right isn't it?'

Maggy was not prepared for this. It was something to which she had not been accustomed in her father's home, where they worked hard all day, and frolicked far into the night, but never thought of prayer. For a moment her face clouded and she could not speak. Was it to be with John 'mother' in 'everything,' as her friend had hinted?

'I—I didn't know that was your way, John,' she said timidly.

'But isn't it a good way?' queried John.

His young wife was slow to answer, then she said.

'Why—if you think so—you are master here.'

'No more than you are mistress, my dear. I want to be in harmony with you and meet all your wishes. You didn't object when I proposed to hire a pew.'

No, Maggy had rather liked that. Church was a nice place to show off the pretty things her uncles and aunts had sent her, knowing that she was not able to buy many dresses; and it was altogether respectable to go to church, especially to sit in one's own hired pew and excite the envy of others by a display of new dignity, and particularly a new hat. This praying in one's own house, though, was a different matter. It seemed strange and unusual, and nettled her. She sat bolt upright as he read a chapter in the Bible, and when he knelt as he had been accustomed to do from his childhood, she still sat looking straight into the fire.

She never expostulated, after that, but her coldness was worse than expostulation. Her husband felt that her heart was not with him, her apathy chilled him. It seemed sometimes that a cloud had come between them, that she had changed and that her stony silence was changing him. Sometimes she would hinder him in the morning, and at others delay him in the evening, and by many a little stratagem lure him to forgetfulness, till he found himself leaving home without having opened his Bible or bent his knee. And then there came a time that he seldom thought of it at all, and Maggy filled the house with gay company and was her own bright breezy self again.

Tom Welsh, Maggy's brother, had always had an influence over John, who began to take more and more pleasure in his society. Tom was social, magnetic and handsome, played well on the flute and violin, read well and was a universal favorite in society. Tom was fond of 'larks,' fond of drink, though he never got drunk, fond of cards, and what he denominated 'life.' Maggy smiled to herself as she saw what she called the success of her plans. What if John drank at times a little more than was good for him? It made him more like other men; but she did not see the change in him as others did. Worship at church, as well as at home, was neglected, and John when under the stings of conscience was rough of voice, careless of manner, and ready for drink.

Maggy, meantime, was thoughtlessly happy. John seldom spoke of his mother now, and never knelt to ask God's blessing. If he was not quite as sweet and kind towards her as at first, why, she supposed it was always so.

One memorable night, Maggy sat up till morning, a prey to the most terrible forebodings. The clock had struck twelve, one, two, and John had not come. She had sent everywhere—and yet no John. Towards morning she fell asleep in her chair and was awakened by a vigorous rap on the door,

'Oh! John!' she cried, all her resentment vanishing as she sprang up and opened the door—upon a woman in travelling dress, who stood at the threshold, while the coachman was bringing a small trunk up the yard.

'I am John's mother,' she said quietly, 'and you, my dear, must be John's wife.'

'Yes, I am John's wife,' said Maggy, almost hysterically, 'but there is no John here.'

'What do you mean?' asked the woman, following her into the pretty sitting room, pallid with fright,

'John hasn't come home all night; I don't know where he is.'

'Don't you know where your husband is! Don't know where my boy is! What does it mean? Gone from his home a whole night? Pray who are his companions?'

How could the miserable young wife tell that his boon companions were her brother and her friends—or that she herself had won him from his duty, and grown proud of his good fellowship with those who cared only for a jolly good time, and hail-fellow-well-met, over cards and wine?

'My dear, this is very strange. I thought John had a horror of conviviality; and such good habits, he could not be corrupted:' his mother said, sitting down with dim eyes, and passing one hand over the other slowly, as her terror grew. 'He never staid out when he was with me; he loved his home, John did, he loved good things and good companions, what does it mean? what can have changed him so?'

The miserable young wife could say nothing. She was candid enough to acknowledge in her own heart, and wise enough to see by what natural processes brought into action by her own conduct, John had gone gradually down. She sat there pale and haggard, fearing everything and trembling at every sound. It seemed to her that John must be dead—or that he had left his home through some disgraceful deed which was bitterer than death.

'Was John kind to you?' asked the pale woman opposite.

'Oh yes, he was always kind;' said Maggie falteringly.

'And did he keep up family prayer? He promised me he would, when he had a home of his own.'

'He did—at first,' faltered Maggy, then she burst into tears.

As by a flash of inspiration the mother's heart saw it all—the cross bravely raised but gradually laid aside. She read the character of the sobbing woman before her, and saw what the man had sacrificed to her weakness.

'There never was a better boy than John,' she murmured.

In a moment Maggy was on her knees, by his mother's side.

'Oh! I see it all, now;' she sobbed. 'John is good—was good, till my influence changed him. I couldn't bear to see him pray, I don't know why, unless it made me feel that he was better than I. And indeed he was. I was cold and hard, and determined that though I would say nothing I would do everything to influence him against it. It is all my fault; don't blame him! He never would play cards before our marriage but I was determined he should. And then he became intimate with young men whose habits were not good, and they dragged him down. Your way was the best. Oh, if ever he comes home again, beg him to go back, and take up the duties and the habits you taught him! I will be glad and thankful if only I have not lost him altogether.'

John's mother listened almost in despair. The work of years seemed undone, and in one short twelve months, under the influence of a will uncontrolled by the spirit of Christ, a life capable of glorious work was shorn of its beauty, and its purity tarnished perhaps forever.

'It is quite daylight now:' she said in a dry troubled voice, 'Where shall we search for him?'

'I don't know;' wailed Maggy. 'I went everywhere, last night. They say Tom and he went out in Tom's buggy last evening about seven. They were going to some fair.

'Who is Tom?' asked John's mother.

'My brother;' said Maggy.

'And had they been drinking, perhaps?'

'Oh, I fear so;' cried Maggy, with another burst of tears.

'Maybe they stayed all night'—said John's mother. 'We shall hear from them soon.'

They did hear from them soon. John was brought to the house in an unconscious condition. Tom was dead. The horses had become frightened and had run, and the two men, not being in a fit state to control them, were both thrown out, one to his death.

It was kind providence that sent John's mother at this crisis. Weeks of the tenderest care brought him round again, and when one morning his new-born child was shown to him, he turned his head upon his pillow and wept like a child.

'Mother,' he said, 'I am not worthy of this great blessing, but by the help of God, I will be.'

And he was. The sweet voice of prayer and thanksgiving was never hushed by indifference or frivolity in that house again. John went manfully back to his duty, and Maggy, whose opinion had undergone a thorough revolution, had cause to thank God that he did. Never again did she sit stolidly up when he knelt in prayer. The new and precious love for her own little child was a great aid to her, and she gladly turned to John's mother for instruction and guidance.

And John's mother helped her in the countless ways, not only leading her to the Fountainhead of truth, from day to day, but in every material matter that tended to her welfare. In her example she saw true nobility of a christian life, and the frivolous child-wife was changed into a careful and painstaking woman, with something to do in the world besides having 'a good time.'

And so, years after her own boy acknowledged, as she herself had been brought to do through much tribulation, that mother's way was best!—*Morning Star.*

General News.

The outlook for a good crop in the winter wheat belt of the United States is not very promising at present. The April report of Mr. Chamberlain, Secretary of the Ohio State Board of Agriculture, shows that the condition of wheat in that State is only 53 per cent, as compared with its condition at the same date last year. In other words, it promises only a little better than half a crop as compared with last year's. The heavy rains of January and February left the fields bare of snow, and the hard frosts which followed played havoc with the plant. In Indiana on the same date the condition of the crop was 72 per cent. as compared with last year; in Michigan, Wisconsin, and Kentucky, 70 per cent.; in Illinois, 68 per cent.; in California, 65 per cent.; and in Kansas, 60 per cent. It is yet too early to speak of the crop in Ontario, but there is reason to fear that in the southern and south-western counties it has been injured to some extent by the same influences that proved so damaging in Ohio. The farmers who declined to sell at the low prices of the past seven months may yet, possibly, have reason to congratulate themselves on their good fortune.

DON'T DIE IN THE HOUSE.—"Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, roaches, bedbugs, flies, ants, moles, chipmunks, gophers. 15c.

But a few years ago and dynamite was unheard of. Yet from the beginning till now all the materials of which dynamite is made have been in the world and only needed to be brought together to cause the most terrific explosion. The world is suddenly, as it were, confronted with this new power, and it looks with a sort of dismay on the fact that every villain has now an instrument within his reach powerful enough to do national damage and bring world-wide calamity. This dynamite is an outward emblem of an inward and spiritual danger which has been puffing and fuming of late all over the world, like a volcanic region on the approach of an eruption. We have seen a torch placed to the ground in the crater of Solfatara, when the whole space for half a mile around began emitting infernal puffs of fire and brimstone. Such is the condition of the seething masses of humanity just beginning to feel, but not knowing how to use their power. There is, as it were, a new world of men breaking loose from leading strings and giving rein to activities that only time and intellectual freedom will teach them how to use aright.—*Ex.*

THAT HUSBAND OF MINE Is three times the man he was before he began using "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

LITERARY NOTICES Frank Leslie's *Popular Monthly.* The May number is filled with matter of the most interesting and attractive character; illustrations are profuse, and the colored frontispiece, "The Little Mischief Makers" from Blume's painting, is really worth more than the price of the magazine. Among the profusely illustrated articles are "The Shadows which Threaten France," by Richard B. Kimball; "Fools and Jesters," and "The British Museum," by N. Robinson; "Shall the Buffalo Go?" Reminiscences of an old Buffalo Hunter. "Freiburg;" "Transit of Venus," &c., &c. The thrilling romance, "The Beautiful Countess of Clairville," is continued, and there are short stories, sketches, &c, by W. J. Morgan, Dard Best, Walter E. McCann, Henry C. Ewart, &c. Most of the poems are tastefully illustrated, and are from the pens of Julia Goddard, John F. Waller, and other favorite writers. There is an abundance of brief articles, paragraphs, &c., entertaining and replete with information. A single copy is only 25 cents, or $3 a year postpaid. Address, Mrs. Frank Leslie Publisher, 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York.

The May *Wide Awake*, closing volume XVI., opens with a lovely Isle of Wight frontispiece designed by Garrett, for Joaquin Miller's piquant sketch, "Mr. Tennyson's Fairies." Next, Mr. Hayden celebrates apple blossom time in a delicious orchard picture, illustrating Miss Wilkin's poem; the same author has another pretty poem, "Come into the Garden," with Mr. Barnes' beautiful Decorative Plaque. The long "short story" of the number is "Caryl's Plum," by Margaret Sidney, with four illustrations by Mrs. Jessie Curtis Shepherd; and Rev. E. E. Clark represents the business men of Portland in his third and last paper on "Our Business Boys." Colonel Hayne follows this excellent article with "Old Geoffrey's Relic," a long dramatic poem, illustrated by Barnes. The artistic charm of the number, however, centres in Hovenden's full page drawing for Burns' famous lines, "A Man's a Man for a' that," and in Bedish's Picture Serial, "Through Spain on Donkey-Back," which this month comprises five pages of fresh strong drawings direct from Spanish folk-life. This month, "Anna Maria's Housekeeping" is specially valuable, treating of how "To clean and to keep clean." "Pleasant Authors," takes up Dr. John Brown, and Professor Sargent writes in his "Health and Strength Papers" of Running and Jumping." Only $2 50 a year. D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, Publishers.

CATARRH OF THE BLADDER.—Stinging irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchupaiba." $1.

Local & Foreign Items.

"THEIR OCCUPATION GONE."
R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.: I was attacked with congestion of the lungs, soreness over the liver, severe pain in the joints, a burning fever, and general giving away of the whole system Failing to find relief in remedies prescribed, I tried your "Golden Medical Discovery." It effected my entire cure. Your medicines have only to be used to be appreciated. If every family would give them a trial, nine-tenths of the doctors would, like Othello, find their occupation gone. Yours truly,
L. B McMILLAN, M. D., Breesbort, N. Y.

A blind mendicant in Paris wears this inscription round his neck—"don't be ashamed to give only a sou. I can't see."

Couldn't Hardly Stand on Her Feet
R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—I *must* tell you what your medicine has done for me. Before taking your "Favorite Prescription" I could hardly stand on my feet, but, by following your advice, I am perfectly cured. The "Favorite Prescription" is a wonderful medicine for debilitated and nervous females. I cannot express how thankful I am to you for your advice.
Yours truly,
MRS. CORNELIA ALLISON, Peosta, Ia.

Nearly 3,000 emigrants left Liverpool for Canada, in four steamships on the 14th. One