W. D. CAMBER,
DENTIST.

NITROUS OXIDE GAS used for the PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH.
Office [redacted] Connell's Wooden Block, Queen Street.

H. M. JEWETT,

SURGEON DENTIST.
Teeth Extracted without pain, by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas.
2 DOORS BELOW TOWN HALL, MAIN STREET.
Woodstock, N. B., Dec 21, 1882.

I. W. N. BAKER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
SURGERY A SPECIALTY.
OFFICE—NEXT DOOR ABOVE DR. CHURCHILL'S DRUG STORE, MAIN ST.
Woodstock, N. B. 6m 39

DR. M. F. BRUCE
Ophthalmic and Aural Surgeon to
St. John Gen. Public Hospital
— PRACTICE LIMITED TO —
EYE, EAR, THROAT and NOSE.
OFFICE, 40 Coburg St., St. John.
St. John, N. B., Nov. 12, '84—46

Ira G. Hersey. James Archibald.
LAW & COLLECTION OFFICE
— OF —
Hersey & Archibald
Houlton, Aroostook Co., Maine.
Authorized to solemnize Marriages ☞ Special attention to Collections 4-tf.

J. NORMAN W. WINSLOW
BARRISTER & ATTORNEY.
Loans Negotiated; Accounts Collected.
INSURANCE AGENT.
Office—Dent's Building, opposite Town Hall.

D. C. COURSER,
Attorney & Barrister-at-Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &C.
Office—Vanwart's Brick Block, over Maritime Bank.

RANDOLPH K. JONES,
Barrister & Attorney-at-Law,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
Office,—At his Residence, Corner Main and Albert Streets.
Woodstock, Nov. 19, 1881.

— The —
QUEEN HOTEL.
THE undersigned has leased the above well-known HOSTELRY, and having furnished it thoroughly, is now prepared to accomodate transient or permanent Guests.
The House is centrally and pleasantly located, and the Proprietor's aim will be to make it a First-Class Hotel. TERMS REASONABLE
☞ Good Stabling and Faithful Hostler.
THOS. CAMPBELL.
Woodstock, Sept 30, 1885.—40

HOTEL BRUNSWICK,
MONCTON, NEW BRUNSWICK.
GEO. McSWEENEY, PROPRIETOR. GEO. D. FUCHS, MANAGER.

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.

QUEEN HOTEL!
FREDERICTON, N. B.,
J. EDWARDS, - - - PROPRIETOR.
FIRST-CLASS LIVERY STABLE IN CONNECTION.

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.

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

C. E. PARENT,
Commission Merchant
— AND —
FORWARDING AGENT,
32 DOCK ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.
St. John, September 3, 1885.—1-36

W. W. HAY,
AUCTIONEER
—AND—
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Office—"Glasgow House"
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

HERBERT DIBBLEE,
Gold, Silver, Nickle, 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.
Call or send for PRICE LIST for plating.
All work warranted to wear and look as good as new.
☞ Light Articles such as Watch Cases, Jewelry, &c., can be sent by mail.
Woodstock, Feb. 23, 1886

E. M. CAMPBELL,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
DESIRES to call attention to the fact that he has recently added some of the Latest and most Improved
Accessories,
by which he will be enabled to give his patrons better satisfaction than ever. Among the latest things out in the shape of backgrounds is the popular "215," which is a combination of a Balcony, Bridge, Balustrade, interior and exterior Stairway, an 8 x 4 House Side Slip, vase filled with flowers, together capable of making so many, varied and beautiful changes that it is impossible to enumerate them here. The positions and variety in posing are almost unlimited. The only way in which the reader can be made to know the entire completeness of our Gallery and furnishings now is to
Come and get a PICTURE!
GALLERY—On Main Street, next door north of "GIBSON HOUSE".
Woodstock, March 25, 1885.

The Carleton Sentinel.

Board of Works 1884

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

VOL. XXXVIII.—NO. 11. WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1886 WHOLE NO.—1934

Padræ Souchong, Formosa Oolongs,
Kaisow Congou, New Season's Congou, Scented Orange Pikoe, OOLONGS,
TEAS
English Breakfast Teas, Basked Fired, Sun Cured Japans, YOUNG HYSONS,

The above T as include 210 packages in stock and on the way, in 3, 5, 10, 20 lbs., and half chests, which we offer to the Trade at a very small margin on first cost.

They are carefully selected and we guarantee good value.

J. T. RAYMOND & CO.
Woodstock, March 1, '86.

MARITIME BANK
— OF THE —
DOMINION OF CANADA
INCORPORATED, 1872. REORGANIZED, 1881.
Head Office,—ST. JOHN, N. B.
LOANS GRANTED. DEPOSITS RECEIVED.
Exchange bought and Sold; Drafts issued on London, Boston, New York, Winnipeg, Montreal, Toronto, Quebec, and all parts of the Maritime Provinces.
Interest allowed on Special Deposit.
☞ Office Hours, 9 a. m., to 3 p. m.
G. W. VANWART, *Agent.*
Woodstock, N. B., Dec. 3rd, 1884.

NEW MILLINERY STORE!
LADIES!
I WISH to call your attention to my NEW STOCK OF MILLINERY and Fancy Goods just received, consisting of
Hats, Bonnets, Feathers, Flowers, Pompons, Laces, Satins, Velvets, Ribbons.
In fact everything New and Fashionable. Also FIRST-CLASS
DRESS-MAKING ESTABLISHMENT
in connection.
Call and inspect our stock. PRICES very low
Miss C. Dawson.
Opposite Gibson House.
Woodstock July 9, 1884—3m-28

LADIES!
Your attention is called to the
NEW STOCK!
— OF —
HATS, BONNETS, VELVET, SATINS, RIBBONS, PLUSHES, SILK POMPOMS, CHENILLE POMPOMS, OSTRICH FEATHERS, BIRDS, BREASTS, FANCY FEATHERS, HAT ORNAMENTS,
IN GREAT VARIETY
In fact everything New and Fashionable in the Millinery Line, at
Mrs. W. D. Camber's.
Woodstock, Nov. 1, 1883.

FRESH STOCK!
CALL and See my Fine FALL and FRESH STOCK of
GROCERIES,
Teas, Sugars, Molasses; Tobacco, Spices, Flour; Meal, Pork, Pails;
BROOMS, BRUSHES;
In fact anything you need in the Grocery Line. You will find for Quality and Price they cannot be beat.
Country Produce BOUGHT and SOLD.
JOHN CONNOR.
McDonagh's Block, 2nd door from corner King street.
Woodstock, Sept 9, 1885.

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

A GREAT MISTAKE
is made when you come to our Shop for "drinks"; we don't keep "drinks"
We keep ALL KINDS OF
Furniture!
Oh! such a nice
STUDENT CHAIR!
What a lovely CAMP CHAIR!
Such nice Furniture for
XMAS PRESENTS
Our Goods are just as represented every time.
J. S. MARCY.
Woodstock, Dec. 16, 1885.

Rotary Saw Mill!
THE undersigned offers FOR SALE on Reasonable Terms, his Excellent
Connell Rotary,
which has been running some year and a half and is in thorough order; it has a 33 foot CARRIAGE, a new 52 inch SAW with Steel Arbor, and all the necessary apparatus to make a most complete outfit. It can be seen at work in his mill at any time. Delivery of the same will be given on or before the 1st of May.
A. F. JONES.
Woodstock, March 25, '85.—tf-13

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

VICTORIA BOOK STORE.
THE patrons of the VICTORIA BOOK STORE will please take notice that the Proprietor keeps constantly on hand all the latest and best assortments of *VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC BOOKS*, a Large Supply of PHOTOGRAPH and AUTOGRAPH ALBUMS,
Writing Desks,
PAINT BOXES, BLANK BOOKS of all kinds, TOYS for Children, RUBBER BALLS, Hard or Soft, P. S. LIBRARIES and S. S. NOTE BOOKS,
DAY SCHOOL BOOKS,
STATIONERY and INKS, a choice variety STANDARD WORKS and COMMENTARIES, with the usual Large Stock of PAPER HANGINGS soon to arrive—all new Patterns, the old having all been burned in the late fire—with his usual Large Supply of ladies FANCY GOODS
☞ It is wisdom to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
WM. H. HALL,
MAIN STREET.
Opposite the Gibson House;
Next to H. R. Baird's Drug Store.
Woodstock, N. B., March 4, 1885.

J. GALLAGHER & SON,
MARBLE WORKS,
Woodstock, N. B.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Monuments, Tablets, Grave Stones, Mantles, Table Tops, &c.
WE would respectfully announce to the public generally that we are better prepared than ever to supply their wants as we have the largest and best stock of MARBLE ever imported into this County, and which we will sell cheaper than the cheapest.
Parties wanting anything in the above line would do well to call and learn prices.
☞ FREESTONE and GRANITE WORK a specialty.
KING STREET—NEXT DOOR BELOW MARITIME BANK.
Woodstock, Jan. 17, 1884.

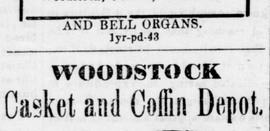
Furniture.
The undersigned has removed his FURNITURE SHOP to the
FACTORY OF GRANT & ATHERTON,
South side of the Creek,
where he is prepared to receive and execute ORDERS FOR ANY KIND OF
Furniture!
With a 20 H. P. ENGINE and Better Facilities than ever and employing only SKILLED HANDS, he feels confident that he can more than maintain his reputation for turning out FIRST CLASS WORK.
CHURCH AND SCHOOL FURNITURE A SPECIALTY.
J. W. GARRATY,
Woodstock, Nov. 18, 1885.

KEEP UP WITH THE TIMES.
Fall & Winter Stock.
GENTS' Furnishing Goods
A SPECIALTY.
AN EXPERIENCED TAILOR always on hand to attend to the wants of customers.
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
English, Scotch & Canadian TWEEDS
— AND —
SUITINGS OF ALL KINDS
IN STOCK.
GREY COTTONS
from 4 cts upwards.
COTTON WARPS, &C.
THE GROCERY DEPARTMENT
is, as usual, well supplied.
☞ Remember the place—Corner of Bridge, Main Street.
B. LYNCH.
Woodstock October 6, 1885.

STAMPING FOR
Xmas. Presents.
PILLOW SHAMS, SPLASH MATS, Table Scarfs, Mantle Drapes, Tidies, Banners, Braiding Patterns for Dresses, Aprons, &c., also Hat Bands and Crowns stamped or embroidered. Orders promptly filled. Prices Low.
MRS. S. J. BAKER.
Woodstock, Nov. 30, 1885.—49

SECOND-HAND MASON & HAMLIN,
BEHR PIANOS!
— AND —
SMITH-AMERICAN
ORGANS
— ARE THE —
SWEETEST-TONED
— AND THE —
Cheapest in the Market.
Compare Quality and Price before you buy.
A. LETTS,
GIBSON HOUSE
Woodstock, Oct. 20, 1885.—43
AND BELL ORGANS.
1yr-pd-43

WOODSTOCK
Casket and Coffin Depot.



THE undersigned, thankful to the public for past favors, takes this opportunity to say that he has on hand the largest stock of
CASKETS
IN THE PROVINCE, IN
Wood, Cloth, Walnut and Metallic,
which he will sell cheaper than the cheapest, and deliver, free of charge, to any part of the County
ROBES, AND BROWN HABITS
of SUPERIOR MAKE always on hand. We have a first-class HEARSE and COACH in connection. Particular attention given to laying out, and preserving bodies from discoloring.
We can be found by day or night at our warerooms, south of the Bridge, near Railway Depot, or at Gilman's Livery Stable. Give us a call and see what we can do.
JACOB VANWART.
Woodstock June 24 1884—tf-26

Received this Week:
HAYWIRE
In Bundles.
HAY WIRE CUT IN LENGTHS.
Lance Champion, and Common Tooth
CROSS CUT SAWS,
— ALSO —
Drag Saws
All Kinds.
PATENT & COMMON
Cross Cut Saw Handles,
THE CELEBRATED
BLENKHORN AXES.
BEST AXES MADE
— ALSO —
HAY & STRAW CUTTERS
W. F. DIBBLEE & SON.
Woodstock, January 13, 1886.

WOODSTOCK
FURNITURE STORE!
PARLOR FURNITURE,
FANCY FURNITURE,
BEDROOM FURNITURE,
DINING-ROOM FURNITURE,
HALL FURNITURE
KITCHEN FURNITURE,
CHURCH FURNITURE,
SCHOOL FURNITURE,
OFFICE FURNITURE,
—AND—
CHRISTMAS GOODS!
WINDOW SHADES & ROLLERS.
Give me your Trade and you will make money by it. No risk in Buying my Goods; you know what you are getting.
☞ TELEPHONE connection between Warerooms and Factory.
A. HENDERSON,
QUEEN ST.
Woodstock, December 11, 1885

Money to Loan!
$5,000 IN sums of $500 to $1,000 on Freehold Security, within the Town of Woodstock, or its immediate vicinity. Low rates of interest. Terms favorable. First class Farm Loans receive special attention.
Apply to
J. NORMAN W. WINSLOW,
Woodstock, June 4, 1884 23 Solicitor.

TO RENT.—A House pleasantly located on Central Street. Apply to
SMALL & FISHER.
Woodstock, Oct. 8, 1885—tf-41

Poetry.

The Points of a Good Editor.

A man who runs a paper should know every human esper, and hold up the torch of knowledge like a gleaming midnight taper.

He should be profound as Plato, pliant as a boiled potato, and as humble to his patrons as a street and crossing scraper.

He should honor in his journal every captain crank and colonel, and dish up their proud achievements in a hodge podge cooked diurnal.

He should puff—the hardened liar—clubs and concerts, church and choir, with long adjectives sonorous—sweet, seraphic and supernal.

He must write the funny column that makes all his readers solemn, with the fashions, frills and flounces, furbelows and—what-d'ye-call 'em?

Quell the copy fiend's wild revel, squelch and massacre the devil, and put on a brow of thunder that shall petrify and appal 'em.

He must be a news reflector of the lyceum and lectur,' and rain down his taffy torrents on the veteran milk inspector.

He must be a prompt adviser to each foreign King and Kaiser, and keep out his keyhole telescope to dodge the bill collector.

—*Lynn Union.*

Select Tale.

Jack's Mistake.

BY HELEN WHITNEY CLARK.

"We must try to keep Thanksgiving Day after a fashion," sighed Mrs. Spikenard to her daughter Florella; "though, to be sure, two poor chickens and a bought pie won't be much of a dinner.

"How different it used to be in the country, where we used to kill the fattest gobbler in the flock for Thanksgiving dinner, and pumpkin pies with scuds of fresh eggs and rich milk in 'em! An' fur vegetables, we had sweet potatoes, an' squash, an' pickled cabbage, an'—But, law! it's different in the city—that is, if you ain't made of money! The markets are lined with turkeys an' fowls of all kinds, an' vegetables by the wagon-load; but it takes a forchin to get 'em almost. I give thirty-five cents fur them two pore lookin' chickens, an' ten fur that little measure of turnips. I did want to git a few cranberries fur sass, but Jack had sot his heart on havin' a pie, so I got one."

Mrs. Spikenard shook her head as she turned over the contents of the little worn market-basket on the kitchen table.

"Oh, we can make quite a nice dinner of these," said Florella, lifting up the chickens; "and I have a nickel left. We can buy a dish of jelly with it. I walked home to-night, and saved it on purpose."

"But it won't seem quite like a Thanksgiving dinner unless we have some pie to help us eat it," persisted Mrs. Spikenard. "I've allus been used to havin' the house full on Thanksgiving Day, an' it don't seem jest right to set down an eat what we've got all by ourselves."

"There's old Mr. Barber, that lives up in the third story," suggested Florella. "He's as poor as we are, if not poorer. Suppose we ask him to eat dinner with us?"

"Why, to-be-sure," said her mother brightening up. "I'll send Jack up to ask him as soon as he comes in."

The Spikenards occupied two tiny rooms in the back of a respectable three story house in Cote Brilliante.

The rooms were small and not very comfortable, to-be-sure, but they were decent and cheap, and poor as they were it took about all Florella could earn as "saleslady," in a commerical house down town to pay the rent and buy food, fuel and clothing for herself, her mother and eight-old Jack, who went to school, and wore out more jackets and trousers than he was worth, so his mother declared.

Jack soon came in from the bakery, where he had been sent for a loaf of bread, and was at once dispatched to invite old Mr. Barber to the Thanksgiving dinner the next day.

Mrs. Spikenard was setting the table for supper, and Florella was cutting the loaf of bread, when he came back.

"All right, mother! Mr. Barclay says he'll come."

"Mr. *Barclay!*" cried Florella.

"Mr. Barclay!" shrieked the widow.

"Oh, Jack, you never asked him!"

"Yes, I did," declared Jack, boldly.

"Why, you told me to ask him!"

"I said Mr. Barber, you dreadful boy! And now, what are we going to do?" Florella began to cry.

"Two little chickens as big as partridges, and a few miserable turnips and a pie. Oh, Jack, Jack! what made you do such a thing?"

"Well, shall I go back and tell him not to come?' asked the boy, practically.

"No, no—of course not!" cried his sister, drying her tears and beginning to laugh at the ridiculous side of the affair. "We must make the best of it now of course; but what will he think of us? I can stuff these miserable little fowls with some stale bread-crumbs," she added, as her mother looked hopelessly on. "And we must polish up our bits of silver and 'put the best foot foremost'; but it will be a ridiculous Thanksgiving dinner, after all."

Mr. Bernard Barclay was a bachelor, well-to-do, and good-looking. Florella admitted, who occupied the second-story front-room in Mrs. Loyd's house, and took his meals at a restaurant, as Mrs. Loyd only kept "roomers"—that is, she let lodgings only, without board.

Mr. Barclay had frequently bowed to Mrs. Spikenard, as they met in the halls or on the stairway, and had even exchanged a few words with Florella, on the front steps; and once he had brought her home from the street-car under his umbrella, during a heavy rain.

But what *would* he think of them for inviting him to a Thanksgiving dinner?—and *such* a dinner, too!

Florella lay awake half the night puzzling her head over this problem.

The sun shone out on a clear, frosty Thanksgiving Day, the next morning, and Florella and her mother were bustling about, putting the little rooms in holiday order, when shuffling steps came up the stairway, a thumping knock sounded on the door, and a shock-headed boy asked:

"Mrs. Spikenard live here?"

"Yes," said the widow, wonderingly.

"That's my name."

"This here's fur *you*, then. Nothin' to pay."

And having deposited a well-filled market-basket on the table, the boy shuffled away, leaving the widow and her daughter staring at other with astonishment.

"It's a mistake!" cried Florella.

But no, there was a card, with Mrs. Spikenard's name and number, carefully attached to the basket; and having made sure it was meant for them, Florella fell at once to rifling it of its contents.

"A twenty-pound turkey, I do believe! Just look, ma! and half a pumpkin! A paper of sugar. Eggs—two dozen of 'em at least—and sweet potatoes. Half a dozen lemons; now I can make some lemon-pies. And raisins, and currants, and citron, and ginger. What else, I wonder? This is sage, for the dressing, and here's a bucket of something—oysters! And a paper of cranberries—and that's all. But who *could* have sent them

Florella and his mother stared blankly at each other, while Jack helped himself to currants and raisins unrebuked.

"If 'twan't fur the oysters an' lemons, I sh'd think 'twas sister Sary sent 'em," said Mrs. Spikenard, at last.

"It's a God-send to us, anyway, wherever it came from," declared Florella. "And I'm going to get dinner right away. And now we can ask old Mr. Barber, too, after all."

The twenty pound turkey was soon sputtering in the oven, and the aromatic odor of lemons and spice filled the little kitchen and floated out through the hallway, penetrating even to Bachelor Barclay's very door.

The dinner was a success. The oyster soup, roast turkey, the sweet potatoes, the lemon and pumpkin pies and cranberry sauce were cooked to perfection, and Mr. Barclay could not help contrasting his lonely dinners at the restaurant with this cozy meal, with kindhearted Mrs. Spikenard presiding over the coffee-urn, and pretty, violet-eyed Florella busy helping every one but herself.

Old Mr. Barber, too, with his dignified, old-school manners, was no detraction to the merry party around the well-spread board. And when it was all over, and Bachelor Barclay had gone to smoke a cigar in the solitude of his own room, he mentally decided, as the blue wreaths curled over head, that "it was not good for man to be alone."

In fact, before many moons had come and gone, pretty Florella Spikenard had resigned her situation as "saleslady," and assumed the more responsible position of housewife, with the matronly title of Mrs. Bernard Barclay.

And not until then, did Mr. Barclay confess that *he* had sent the basket which had so puzzled Florella and her mother.

I overheard your conversation, when you discovered Jack's blunder," he confessed, "and, of course, on learning the circumstances, I thought it was only my duty to help you out of the dilemma."

And Florella only laughed at her husband's explanation, and declared she had suspected him all along

But a load was lifted from Mrs. Spikenard's mind, for, according to her own confession, "she couldn's skeerseley sleep o' nights, fur wondering where on 'airth that basket come from."

CASTS FROM POMPEII.—A museum has been erected in Pompeii, in which are preserved plaster casts of some of the people who perished in the eruption. These people were covered up by fine ashes just where they fell, and in the positions in which they died. These ashes hardened, and through the bodies, with the exception of a few bones, entirely disappeared in the course of ages, the hollow places left in the ashes were exactly the shape of the forms and features of the persons who had been there. An ingenious Italian conceived the idea of boring into these hollow molds and filling them up with liquid plaster of Paris. When this became dry and hard, the ashes were removed, and there were the plaster images of the persons who had been overtaken and destroyed before they could escape from that terrible storm of hot ashes, which came down in quantities sufficient to cover a whole city from sight. In some of these figures the features are very distinct, and we can even distinguish the texture of their cloths and the rings upon their fingers. There are eight of these figures—men, women, and girls besides the cast of a large dog. To stand and look upon the exact representation of these poor creatures who perished here seems still more to shorten the time between the present and the days when Pompeii was a lively, bustling city. *St. Nicholas.*—

A MEXICAN FUNERAL.—A funeral among the Mexican people is a strange mixture of the grotesque and solemn.

Instead of somber black, brilliant colors are used to excess. Even among the poorest classes bright pieces and scraps of ribbon, lace, etc., are produced on this mournful occasion. A short time ago I visited the jacal of a poor Mexican family whose child had died the night before. As I entered the sole room of the dwelling the poor mother came forward, greeted me with her customary "Buenos dias, Madame!" but unable to say more pointed to the bed, on which her dead child lay. I was moved by feelings of compassion and curiosity as I gazed on the child's fanciful attire. A thin, light blue shawl was bound round her head, fastened under the chin with blue ribbon and crossed on her bosom. Her hands, which were clasped in an upright position, held a few artificial flowers, a little cross and rosary, while a bunch of large pink artificial roses was laid upon her brow, all presenting a strange contrast with the dark, rigid features. The coffin, which I saw later on, was decorated in the same tawdry manner, being covered with pink and trimmed with blue ribbons. Altogether it was an oddly pathetic sight, the color and tawdriness, and the woebegone faces of the stricken parents.

EXCELSIOR.—All real progress is slow. Sudden jerks give a backward impetus, and but little eventual gain. The lessons learned in youth, and seemingly forgotten, bear fruit in maturity. The struggles to do right that seem so hard and so often ineffective are steadily leading to the state where right-doing is a pleasure. The efforts to make for any worthy object may not seem successful to-day or to-morrow, but they are a part of the grand work that is going on slowly but surely, and no one of them can we well afford to lose.

Local & Foreign Items.

The English language is spoken by 100,000,000 people, the French by 45,000,000 and the German by 60,000,000.

In Good Repute.

James McMurdoch, writing from Kinsale, says:—"B. B. B., as a remedy for diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys, has an excellent reputation in this locality. I have used it, and speak from experience as well as observation. It is the only medicine I want, and I advise others afflicted to try it."

At least four incorporated towns in Colorado are at an altitude over 9,000 feet above the sea.

Handy to Have.

Every household should keep some ready remedy at hand for painful diseases, sudden attacks of inflammation and accidental injuries. Such a remedy is best found in Hagyard's Yellow Oil for internal and external use. It cures rheumatism, sore throat, croup, neuralgia, lame back, sprains, bruises and burns.

The agent of the Passamaquoddy Indians of Maine reports their number at 531, all farmers.

Individuals have been cured of stammering by always filling the lungs with air by a strong inhalation before beginning to speak

It is thought that a dozen shots from the new German bomb, charged with dynamite shells, would destroy the strongest fortifications in the world.

"What is good for a cold?" is a question often asked, but seldom satisfactorily answered We can answer to the satisfaction of all, if they will follow our advice and try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, a safe, pleasant and certain throat and lung healer. Sold by all druggists.

Less than sixteen years ago the first house was built at Birmingham, Ala. Now it is a city with 25,000 inhabitants.

A Great Awakening.

Pitowkshanspywiyin, alias Poundmaker, chief of the rebel Crees, has been baptized in the Manitoba penitentiary, with twenty-eight of his companions.

Dakota, if admitted to the Union under the Constitution adopted last fall, will be the first State having a prohibitory clause as a part of its fundamental law at the time of admission.

There is a great awakening of the sluggish organs of the human system, whenever Burdock Blood Bitters are taken. It arouses the torpid liver to action, regulates the bowels and the kidneys, purifies the blood, and restores a healthy tone to the system generally.

Moody and Sankey are a revelation to New Orleans, and the effect they are having is remarkable. On Sunday they held seven services and addressed 10,000 different persons. Over 600 attended inquiry meetings, of whom the *Times Democrat* says: "It is carefully estimated over 300 confessed Christ. Such an interest in religious exercises was never before seen in New Orleans."

Our Brave Volunteers.

Endured the severe marching of the Northwest campaign with admirable fortitude. The Government should have supplied them with a quantity of the celebrated Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It never fails to remove corns painlessly, and the volunteers and everybody else should have it. Beware of substitutes. Get Putnam's Extractor and take no other.

The population of London now exceeds every other city, ancient or modern, in the world. New York and all its adjacent cities combined are not equal to two-thirds of it. Scotland, Switzerland and the Australian colonies each contain fewer souls, while Norway, Servia, Greece, and Denmark have scarcely half so many. Yet at the beginning of the present century the population of all London did not reach one million.

Crumbs of Comfort.

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

'Gift Enterprises'

seem to be all the rage in the Soap Business, owing to the idea of some manufacturers of getting *something* out of *nothing*, if possible. Grocers get 6 boxes for 5 of some kinds, and are offered all sorts of "Nick-Nacks" with others, as an inducement to recommend such soaps to their trade.

It is a well known fact, however, that a genuine article in this day of competition pays no fancy profits. WELCOME SOAP represents this class of goods, and demonstrates the value of quality in manufacture, which is the only guarantee of a pure and legitimate washing quality.

The extent of the destitution in London may be judged from the fact that over 30,000 persons have already applied at the Mansion House for relief.

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

Connecticut's House has passed the bill requiring a text-book upon the effect of alcohol upon the human system, by a decided vote.

Dyspepsia in its worst forms will yield to the use of Carter's Little Nerve Pills, aided by Carter's Little Liver Pills. They do not only relieve present distress but strengthen the stomach and digestive apparatus.

High post bedsteads with white muslin curtains, all of the olden time, are being revived in all their imposing stateliness.

Ministers, Lawyers, Teachers, and others whose occupation gives but little exercise, should use Carter's Little Liver Pills for torpid Liver and biliousness. One is a dose.

There is a house in Atlanta, Ga., that has been the scene of a funeral for some member of every family that has occupied it a year since it was built in 1876. Five or six families have thus been bereaved in it, and it is said that the sickness in all cases were sudden.

When a person is weak or faint, or fatigued and exhausted, there is nothing so refreshing and reviving as a little of MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER. Rubbed on the hands and temples, and inhaled freely, it tones and braces the whole system.

A ruined city, hitherto entirely unknown, has been discovered in the Province of Adana, Asia Minor.

Sampson lost his strength with his hair. Hundreds of men and women loose their beauty with theirs, and hundreds have saved their hair from falling off, and many have grown a beautiful head of hair by using "Minard's Liniment," it is perfectly clean and always cools and refreshes the fevered head.

The custodian of the county jail at Coffeeville, Miss., is a cool hand. When the negro prisoners set fire to the building, in the hope of making their escape during the subsequent excitement, he simply opened the grating in the door of the room where they were confined and pushed in several buckets of water, ordering them to put out the fire themselves. When they refused, he calmly informed them that, if they preferred to roast, they could do so, but that he would furnish the water if they choose to extinguish the flames. The negroes held out until the temperature had gone up about fifteen degrees, and then they turned to with a will and saved themselves and the building.

Elward Liulef, of St. Peters, C. B., writes: "That his Horse was badly torn by a pitchfork. One bottle of "Minard's Liniment" cured him.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites

Has all the virtues of these two most popular remedies. Made into a form that is very palatable and acceptable to the most sensitive stomach, and is without doubt, unequalled as a combined food and remedy for lung troubles, and wasting conditions.

KENT COUNTY LETTER.

NO. VII.

Let us take another start from Kingston and follow the Post Road South, and get a view of another section of this county. As we travel along we soon pass a lime kiln where sometimes quite an amount of lime is burnt, and hauled to Richibucto and Kingston for various purposes. Continuing our journey we soon strike Galloway Hill, across which runs a road leading east and west, and running into quite a good farming country. I have never seen it, but I believe a saw mill is built somewhere on the road leading east, and was at one time, if not now, a very valuable property. The drive along the strait road is through a very beautiful piece of mixed wood, a cool ride in summer, and a perfect picture in the fall, and not too bad all the rest of the year. About 8 or 9 miles on the road we come to "Chockfish," or St. Anns, a large French settlement, where on the prettiest point of the road is a very neat little R. C. Chapel. Here roads branch off towards the "Straits," and out into the back county and all fairly well settled. But on we go until we come in sight of the pretty village of Buctouche, and which ever way you come into this place it is pretty. The most of the business is done on the North side of the river, where a very fine public wharf was built this past year, making it very easy to load the numerous vessels which carry the lumber, bark, fish, and other things to the various home of foreign markets. The first public building you see as you enter is a very neat Presbyterian church, where the Rev. D. D. Murray preached. The manse is situated a little further down the river. Then as you look off to a point jutting out into the harbour, you see the magnificent buildings belonging to the R. C. Church, a fine Chapel, Priest's house, convent, and school, built out of the hard earnings of the poor French who live all around this section of the country. There is a steam mill owned by Herbert Irvine & Sons, and quite a number of stores French and English, and no end of rum shantics, hotels they call them, where the young men of the place are being successfuly taught to drink, swear, and gamble. Although the place is almost entirely French, yet the post master and telegraph operator, and teacher are all English. There is a very nice school building which took the place of the one swept away by the Bactouche cyclone a few years ago. There are several blacksmith shops, a tannery and other signs of enterprise and business activity. Crossing the very long bridge which spans the Buctouche river, you come to several shops, hotels, and private houses, and a neat little Episcopal church but seldom used now, however. There is a great amount of fishing done here and up and down the river. Lobster factories are found all around the shore and barrels of oysters, and herrings, and various kings of fish are shipped to the Provinces and United States. Now, Messrs editors let us take breath before we tackle the scene of the Bouctouche mystery and continue on towards the southern extremity of the country.

LITERARY NOTICES.—The March *Wide Awake* opens with one of Lungren's best frontispieces, "Under The Electric Light," a brilliant night scene. Sandham and Hassam also have striking full-page drawings in this number, both with strong fire-effects, but widely diverse; Hassam's illustrates Elizabeth Stuart Phelps' ballad, "The Tenement House Fire," while Sandham's accompanies Mrs. Huse's historical Seminole story, "The Light of Key-Biscayne," and represents the burning light-house There are some excellent short stories in the number, "A Loaf of Cake," by Sophie May, "The Horse-House Deed," by Mary E. Wilkins," "An Unintentional Chase for a Polar Bear," By Lieut. Schwatka, and "The Last of the Gersdines," by E. S. Brooks, with pictures by Garrett, Pyle and Sandham. The Serials, "A Midshipman at Large," by Talbot, "A Girl and a Jewel," by Mrs. Harriet Prescott Spofford, and "Dilly and the Captain," by Margaret Sidney, are interesting. The "papers" of this issue are very bright and entertaining; Rose Kingsley's Alpine article "Stoned by a Mountain," will interest all botanists, Mrs. Sherwood's "Royal Girls" concerns the beautiful Empress of Austria, and reads like a romance, and Mrs. Fremont's "Souvenir" points out some of the mischievous mistakes made by the Empress Engenie at the outset. Miss Harris has an instructive "Little Biography" of Hawthorne, Carolyn Huse writes about the plays of French Children in "The Bois De Boulogne, and there is a charming game of "Word-Stories' and an interesting article about the making and care of an aquarium, besides much other miscellany. $3.00 a year. D. Lothrop & Co., Publishers, Boston, Mass

A LITERARY CURIOSITY.—The Glasse of Time, in the First and Second Age. Divinely handled by Thomas Peyton, of Lincolnes Inne, Gent. Seen and Allowed. London: Printed by Bernard Alsop for Lawrence Chapman, and are to be sold at his Shop over against Staple Inne, 1620. Now reprinted in a neat volume, Long Primer type, bound in fine cloth, gilt top, beveled boards. Price 50 cents

The quaint poem, of the title page of which the above is a transcript, appeared nearly half a century earlier than *Paradise Lost*, and it is intrinsically probable that it would have fallen under the eye of Milton; any case there are striking resemblances between the two poems, and many have supposed Milton's immortal work to have been inspired by the former. Only two copies of the work are known to be in existence previous to the issue of the present edition, one being in the British Museum, the other in the Bodleian Library, Oxford. The copy in the British Museum was purchased at a noted sale of old books in 1819, by Baron Rolland, who notes upon a blank leaf that it cost him 21l. 17s. 6d (about $110.00). Some years ago a gentleman of Virginia, Mr. J. L. Peyton, sprung from the old English family of that name, made an accurate transcript of the copy in the British Museum, preserving even the quaint spelling, punctuation, capitalizing, and italicizing of the original. This present edition is printed without alteration. Apart from its presumed connection, with *Paradise Lost*, the poem has very considerable merits of its own, and is in every way a literary curiosity John B. Alden, Publisher, New York.

Alden's *Library Magazine*, which is generally acknowledged to be the most enterprising and most valuable of the eclectic monthlies, and quite beyond all rivalry in its low price ($1.50 a year, or 15 cents a copy), presents the following attractive contents in its March number: Mr. Gladstone as a Theologian, by S. Laing; A Pedantic Nuisance, by Frederic Harrison; The "Tyrants" of Brittain, Gaul and Spain, by Edward A. Freeman; Impressions of a Modern Arcadian, by Mrs. E. M. Nicholl