MARITIME BANK
— OF THE —
DOMINION OF CANADA

INCORPORATED, 1872. REORGANIZED, 1881.

Head Office,—ST. JOHN, N. B.

LOANS WANTED. 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.

The Carleton Sentinel.

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

VOL. XXXVIII.—NO. 21. WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1886. WHOLE NO.—1944

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 Teas 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.

PLYMOUTH ROCK EGGS FOR SETTING,
Of the "Pure Gilman Strain," at 50 Cents per Dozen.

J. T. RAYMOND & CO.

Woodstock, March 1, '86.

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.

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.

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

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

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

H. JOHNSTONE,
(Formerly of Grant & Atherton's)
Practical Carriage Trimmer.

ALL kinds of Cushions made to order, including Carriage, Sleigh, office Chairs and Church Pews. Also Dashers covered and rubber boots made to order.

Rubber And Leather Tops A Specialty.

All work done in the neatest manner and at prices to suit the times.

Emerald Street, 1 door above Gibson House.
Woodstock, March 4, 1886—6 mos 10

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.

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

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

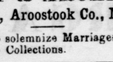
D. C. COURSER,
Attorney & Barrister-at-Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &C.
Office—Vanwart's Brick Block, over Maritime Bank.

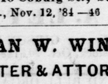
RANDOLPH K. JONES,
Barrister & Attorney-at-Law,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
Office,—At his Residence, Corner Main and Albert Streets.
Woodstock, Nov. 19, 1881.

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

DR. J. E. GRIFFITH,
(Late of St. John, N. B.)
DENTIST
Office—Corner of Main and Connell Streets, Woodstock, N. B.

Teeth extracted without pain, by the use of the new Vegetable Anesthetic
Artificial Teeth inserted in the best manner and at reasonable rates. —1y-19

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.

W. D. CAMBER.
DENTIST,

NITROUS OXIDE GAS used for the PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH.
OFFICE—In Connell's Wooden Block, Queen Street.

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 Hour Side Slip, vase filled with flowers, together with a host 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, '85.

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.

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

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

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

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 Corbs.

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

Notice!
To Parties Going West!

I AM now prepared **To Sell WESTERN TICKETS**, and will be most happy to furnish any information required, as to the BEST ROUTES, &c.

☞ Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

H. W. PHILLIPS, Station Agent.
Woodstock.
September 16th, 1884.—tf-nc-38

A GIFT. Send 10 cents postage, and we will mail you *free* a royal, VALUABLE SAMPLE BOX OF GOODS that will put you in the way of making *more money* at once, than anything else in America. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Capital not required. We will start you. Immense pay sure for those who start at once. STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

NEW STOCK!

The undersigned has just placed in the store formerly occupied by C. L. Brown, mouth of Eel River, a very large, varied and handsome stock of

Dress Goods; Dry Goods;

In all the Styles and Materials; CLOTHS and READY-MADE CLOTHING; BOOTS and SHOES, HATS and CAPS. Groceries; Wooden, Crockery and Glass Ware, and other goods too numerous to mention, the whole forming a full Stock of goods usually kept in a first-class Country Store

☞ Prices will be found Low as the Lowest.

A few Team Waggons for Sale Low, and also One Double Express Waggon.

☞ 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.

Parties indebted to the Subscriber for Book Accounts will please call at once and settle.

ELISHA MOORE.
Canterbury, N. B., April 24, 1886.

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

THANKS!
Removed!

THE Subscriber, while returning his sincere Thanks to those who assisted in saving his Property from the recent Fire, would beg to give notice to his many friends that he has Removed his remaining Stock to the

Shop of Mr. James Baker,
ON MAIN STREET,
where he will in future be found, and where he will be constantly adding to his stock all the

Leading Novelties in the Harness Line, comprising:

DOUBLE and SINGLE **HARNESS,**
ALL STYLES;
WHIPS, CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES,
and all other Goods usually found in a First-Class Establishment.

Please call and be convinced that we can give you a good trade

RICHARD CLUFF.
Woodstock, Sept. 15 1885 —tf-38

NEW
Meat Shop!
Main Street, opposite Lee's Oyster Saloon.
—CONSTANTLY ON HAND—
ALL KINDS OF MEAT,
IN SEASON.
Sausages of Good Quality.

Highest Cash prices paid for all kinds of Country Produce in our line. Please give us a call and be convinced that we can give you as good, if not better trade than any parties in the same business

☞ All orders filled with promptness, and goods delivered in any part of the town free of charge.

KERR & THIBEDEAU.
A. L. KERR. JOHN THIBEDEAU.

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, S. 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.

THE SOUTH. Are you interested in learning the truth concerning the Southern States—soil, climate, people, social habits, etc.? Send TEN CENTS addressed to F. P. Woodward, (formerly of Pennsylvania) Southern Pines, Moore county N. C., and receive copy of SOUTHERN COLONIST

ROYAL

BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds and cannot be sold in competition with the multitudes of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall Street, New York. 51 48

NEWEST AND BEST
—FRESH—
DELICACIES
— AT —
W. B. BELYEA'S
—NEW—
GROCERY.

Grainlet, Boston Gem Flour, Wheat Gem Meal Delicious for Breakfast, Horse Radish and Pepper Relish, (something new and nice) Fresh Bolognies and Pork Sausage.

SUGAR CURED PIC-NIC AND Boneless Hams.

California Honey; Fresh Codfish, Herring, Bloaters, and Finnen Haddies.

NEW TEAS.
Orange Flavored Pekoe, Pineapple Brand, Oolongs.
Other NEW GOODS.

W. B. BELYEA.
Woodstock, March, 11, 1886.

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.

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 every thing 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

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.

ORGANS
— AND —
SEWING MACHINES.

The undersigned has opened a Store on King Street, (opposite Raymond & Co's. grocery) for the sale of the New York Standard Organ and the Celebrated New Crown, and White SEWING MACHINES.

These Organs and Machines, which are the best in the Market, will be sold very low for cash, good paper and produce

☞ Call and see us before purchasing elsewhere.

OILS AND NEEDLES ON HAND.

CHAS. S. JAMIESON.
Woodstock, Feb. 22, 1886.—3 mos-pd-9

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

Poetry.

The following is the full text of the ode written for the opening of the Colonial Exhibition in London and sung on that occasion. Had anybody but Lord Tennyson strung together the same number of very common place lines and ideas it would scarcely be called poetry.—EDS.]

THE ODE.

Welcome, welcome; with one voice,
In your welfare we rejoice,
Sons and brothers, that have sent
From isle and cape and continent
Produce of our field and flood,
Mou t and mine and primal wood,
Works of subtle brain and hand
And splendors of the morning land,
Gifts from every British zone,
Britons, hold your own.

May we find, as ages run,
The mother featured in the son;
And may yours forever be
That old strength and constancy
Which has made your fathers great
In our ancient island state;
And, where'er her flag may fly,
Glorying between sea and sky,
Make the might of Britain known;
Britons, hold your own.

Britain fought her sons of yore:
Britain failed, and never more,
Careless of our growing kin,
Shall we sin our father's sin;
Men shut in a narrow day—
Unprophetic rulers they—
Drove from out the mother's nest
That young eagle of the west,
To forage for herself alone;
Britons, hold your own.

Sharers of our glorious past,
Brothers, must we part at last?
Shall we not, through good and ill,
Cleave to one another still?
Britons, myriad voices call;
Sons, be welded each and all,
Into one imperial whole;
One with Britain, heart and soul,
One life, one flag, one fleet, one throne;
Britons, hold your own,
And God guard all.

Select Tale.

LITTLE BECKY.

"What do you want, Becky?" asked Joe Wilkins, the proprietor of "The Retreat," as he came to the door of his saloon to take a breath of fresh air. The atmosphere of the house somehow stifled him to-day. His mind had been wandering back to childhood hours, and such tender remembrances had come over him that the child before him was not met, as usual, with a bitter curse.

"My shoes don't look very nice, do they?" said Becky, as she seated herself in such a position that he was not only obliged to see the ragged covering of her feet, but that little Becky's garments were very shabby indeed.

"Look rather bad, little girl; but you have'nt told me what you want. Is—is it your father? glancing hesitatingly at a figure lying in a drunken heap in a corner.

"I've come to see you, Mr. Joe. You know I've been going to Sunday School!"

"Sunday School?" he exclaimed, glancing involuntarily at the little one's tattered clothes.

"Oh, I have some other things at home. Mrs. Chilson gave them to me, but I save them for fear they won't look nice on Sundays. We have such a good time there, signing and praying."

"Praying?"

"Yes, and the last time I was there, Mrs. Chilson told me something that has done me so much good. She said that when we prayed, we must believe God would give us what we asked for. What do you think I have been doing all morning?"

"I don't know I'm sure."

"Well I have been out there in the woods, praying that you'd shut up this saloon and be better. Then I thought I'd come over and see when you intended to do it."

The man started, as though he had been stung, and then a suspicious moisture began to creep over his eyes.

"Come here, little girl," he said huskily.

Taking the child in his arms, he went to the prostrate figure in the corner, and a few vigorous shakes brought Becky's father to his feet.

"Men!" called Joe's ringing voice, and some dropped the cards they were shuffling, while others set down the glasses they were about to raise to their lips and listened. "Take off your hats, every one of you. Now I'd rather see you all get down on your knees, but, as we are all so wicked, may be we'd better stand. Now Becky, say that prayer you said in the woods."

Without a moment's hesitation, the child knelt in the midst of them. Many a man felt his eyes grow dim, and a big lump rise in his throat, especially when the child asked with such sweet truthfulness, that each there might see that he was doing very wrong to drink so much and let those at home suffer.

"I want every one of you to go home now, and mind, you needn't come back, for Joe Wilkins has sold his last glass of liquor. I wish I could return you what you have lost here—not only your money, but your lost manhood."

The men filed out with downcast heads, but Joe Wilkins, from his station at the window saw that each one shook hands with Becky's father and bestowed some token upon the child ere they parted.

"And a child shall lead them," said the watcher, as he turned away.

Sunday morning dawned clear and bright, and Becky, who had persuaded her father to go to church with her, stopped as they were passing "The Retreat"

"I'll be back in a moment papa," she said; and Joe Wilkins was surprised in his gloomy meditations upon a misspent life by feeling a little hand steal within his own.

"Papa is going to church," said a childish voice, "and I want you to come too."

"Me go to church?" cried the man, raising a despondent face as he spoke.

"Yes, indeed! Mrs. Chilson said to get you to come if I possibly could."

"Then I'll go," was the answer; and as he joined her father outside, he was thankful that there were true Christians in the world—those who would extend a helping hand toward the two who had so long been outcasts from society.—*Church and Home.*

The Girl that Everybody Likes.

Girls, you needn't to be beautiful to become general favorites. The plainest girl I ever saw was the favorite in my native town. Everybody liked her. Beautiful! O, no, she is not beautiful—that is outside, but inside she is an angel. Nobody thinks of calling her beautiful. Not one of a dozen can tell whether her eyes are black or blue. If you should ask them to describe her, they would only say, "She is just right," and there it would end. She is a merry-hearted, fun-loving, bewitching maiden, without a spark of envy or malice in her whole composition. She enjoys herself, and wants everybody else to do the same. She has always a kind word and a pleasant smile for the oldest man or woman; in fact, I can think of nothing she resembles more than a sunbeam, which brightens everything it comes in contact with. All pay her marked attention, from rich Mr. Watts, who lives in a mansion on the hill, to negro Sam, the sweep. All look after her with an admiring eye and say to themselves, "She is just the right sort of a girl!" The young men of the town vie with one another as to who shall show her the most attention, but she never encourages them beyond being simply kind and jolly, so no one can call her a flirt; no, indeed, the young men all deny such an assertion as quickly as she.

"Do girls love her, too?" I asked

"Yes, wonderful to relate, girls like her too; for she never delights in hurting their feelings or saying spiteful things behind their backs. She is always willing to join in their little plans and assist them in any way. They go to her with their love affairs, and she manages adroitly to see Willie or Peter and drop a word for Ida or Jennie until their little difficulties are all patched up and everything goes on smoothly again, thanks to her. Old ladies say she is "delightful." The sly witch, she knows how to manage them. She listens patiently to complaints of rheumatism and neuralgia, and then sympathizes with them so heartily that they are more than half cured. But she cannot always be with us."

"Then she finally gets married?"

"Yes. A young man comes from a neighboring town after a time and marries her. The villagers crowd around to tell him what a prize he has won, but he seems to know it pretty well without telling, to judge from his face. So she leaves us, and it is not long before we hear from that place. She is there the woman everybody likes."

Why he Got Married.

Silas is a character, who means well. He tries to earn a living and "tinkers around" at odd jobs and chores and whatever he can get to do, but he works a good deal as he talks, with a painful drawl that is very suggestive of that state of natural restlessness which his ilk call "born tired." Silas came to mend a fence the other day for one of his patrons in the suburban villages where he belongs, with a peculiar air of festivity about him. He had on a bright new neck-tie of Japanese silk and his honest face was covered by an expansive grin all the time that he was receiving his orders.

"You seem happy, Silas," said Mr. Blank, with some curiosity, when he had finished about the fence.

"Ya-as," drawled Silas. Ya-as, I've been gettin' married this mornin."

"Married? You? Why, Silas, man alive, what on earth have you gone and done that for? You can't support yourself as it is!"

"Well," said Silas, "I ken pooty near support myself, 'n' I think it's a durn pity if she can't help some!"—*Boston Record.*

What Fire and Water Said.

Fire and Water had a desperate quarrel. "We have always been enemies," said Fire, "and we always shall be." "I know that our natures are opposite to each other," replied Water; "but I don't see why we should be always quarrelling." "At any rate, I'm stronger than you," retorted Fire. "I can always make you boil whenever I please." "Just so," said Water. "But if you go too far, and make me boil over, I put you out. And then, if a house is on fire, they send for me to extinguish you." "H—m! Well, yes, I suppose so," said Fire, a little abashed and blushing more than usual. Just so! and you may learn from this fable that there is always a good deal to be said on both sides; and that no one in the world—be he who he may—can expect to have things all his own way.

The Tower of Repentance.

There is a place called Hoddam Castle in Scotland, and near it is a tower called "Repentance." Many years ago a well-known writer named Sir Richard Steele was walking in that neighborhood. He suddenly caught sight of a little boy who, was lying on the ground reading. When Sir Richard came near enough he saw that the boy was studying the Bible, and thinking to find out how much the boy understood of what he was reading, he said, "Can you tell me the way to heaven, my boy?" "Yes, sir," was the ready answer; "you must go by that tower." And the boy was right, for repentance is the only guide to heaven.

The Influence of Conversation.

One snowflake is nothing; it melts away on the outstretched hand in a moment; but flake by flake, the snow accumulates till it is the only thing visible in the landscape and even the boughs of the oak crack beneath its weight. And such is the cumulative influence of the conversation of a lifetime. No man can speak for a lifetime words of sense, kindliness and purity, without consciously or unconsciously doing much good; nor can a talker, who is impure and profane, go through the world without doing unspeakable mischief.—*Rev. James Stalker.*

Those who cater to the intellectual taste of the women of the period no longer publish magazines devoted to fashion-plates and trashy novels, nor books which mingle a little inane goodliness with vapid prudery. The thin veneering of education which was wont to satisfy the feminine mind is giving place to the eager search for the hidden mysteries of genuine lore. Instead of the tea party for tattling and tattle has come the literary club. This is not the fleeting craze of a season, like the spelling bee, but is, rather, the constant quantity in general society, extending alike to rich and poor, city and village.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Never stoop to do or say anything that is beneath the dignity of the character to which you aspire.

It is only by labour that thought can be made healthy; and it is only by thought that labor can be made happy.

Cheerfulness is an excellent wearing quality. It has been called the bright weather of the heart.

Local & Foreign Items.

Worth Remembering.

There is probably no better relaxing remedy for stiff joints, contracted cords, and painful congestion, than Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It cured Mrs. John Siddell, of Orton, Ont., who was afflicted for years with contraction of the bronichal pipes and tightness of the chest. It is the great remedy for internal or external pain.

During the month of April there were forwarded from points on the N. B. R. to points on the Maine Central and Boston and Maine Railway, 19,838,000 shingles, 111,700 bushels of potatoes, 2,896,570 pounds of hay, 325,500 pounds starch and 42,371 sleepers.

Seven Years

Of suffering relieved is as many days Corns cause in the aggregate as much suffering as any single disease. It is the magic solvent power of Putnam's Corn Extractor that makes it speedily successful in removing corns. Take no substitute, however highly recommended. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is the best. Sure, safe and painless.

Five acres of land in Kansas City, Mo., bought eight years ago for $1500, sold last week for $66,250.

All wool Tweeds only 40 cents per yard at Hugh Hay's.

For the first time in the Church of England, last month the Bishop of London, Dr. Temple, ordained three ladies as deaconesses in St. Michel's Church, Paddington; six clergy assisted, and forty or fifty deaconesses and a large congregation were present.

The great source of Consumption and many wasting forms of disease, is scrofula lurking in the system. The true specific for this condition is found in Burdock Blood Bitters; that medicine purifies the blood and builds up the enfeebled frame

The probable cost of Canada in connection with the Colonial Exhibition will be about $150,000. Over 3,000 tons of goods have been shipped.

A Secret for the Ladies.

The great secret of beauty is pure blood. Eruptions and all blotches that disfigure the face, may be quickly cured by Burdock Blood Bitters. Annie Heath, of Portland, certifies that she was cured by this remedy, after suffering for two years

Robert Brown, a prominent justice of the peace, and the eldest son of temperance in Nova Scotia, died at Yarmouth on the 6th inst., at the age of 81 years.

Mrs. Chas Smith of Jimes, Ohio, writes: I have used every remedy for Sick Headache I could hear of for the past fifteen years, but Carter's Little Liver Pills did me more good than all the rest.

The largest Baptist church in the world is that of Ongole, in the Telugu mission. It has 14,632 members.

The amount of capital invested in Canadian railways is $450,082,500.

Latest novelty in Mantle Cloaking, canvas curl, all shades, at R. B. Belyea & Co's.

The spring grain fleet now moving out of the port of Chicago, is with its cargo estimated to be worth $40,000,000. It is the richest grain fleet that ever sailed from any grain port in the world.

A Useful Hint.

It may be useful for the reader to know that the popular preparation know as Hagyard's Yellow Oil has proved a sovereign remedy for deafness, many certified cures being on record. Hagyard's Yellow Oil also cures aches, pains, and lameness, and may be used internally as well as outwardly.

At a seance the ghost of Noah Webster wrote, "It is tite times." He was right as to the times, but we are sorry he has gone back on his own dictionary.

Never drug the stomach with nauseating and weakening expectorants and opiates; Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is pleasant and reliable in its effects, and safe in all throat and lung complaints that, if neglected, end in consumption.

A good pair ladies' Kid Boots only $1.20 at Hugh Hay's.

The annual meeting of the Central Railway Company will be held in this city on the first day of June next. Mr. Gibson has had the plans of the road drawn from the head of Grand Lake to Norton, K. C., and sent to Ottawa, and the company are about completing the contract for the construction of that portion of the road.—*Fredericton Gleaner.*

Missionaries in Foreign Lands find the Pain-Killer a powerful auxiliary in introducing the Gospel to the heathen; with it they heal their sick, and so gain the confidence of the poor people,—this done, they then tell them of the wonders of our precious Gospel, and are believed. Missionaries have introduced this article in every country of the earth.

General Grant's tomb will be decorated on Memorial day with floral tributes from all the States and Territories, from St. John, N. B., Bermuda, Mexico, and probably Cuba. Gen. Logan will deliver the oration. Gen. Sheridan and staff will attend and President Cleveland is expected.

There is no remedy in the world so valuable to use in the case of sudden accident or illness as *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.* It can be used internally and externally, and its power is truly marvelous.

The Albert County Observer says that on May 4th, Mrs. John Colpitts, aged 61 years, died at Mapleton, after one week's inflammation of the lungs, and on the following day her husband, aged 81, died after a lingering illness. They were buried May 6th, in the same grave.

For colic in horses use Minard's Liniment internally, one-half bottle to one pint of warm water will relieve the worst case in twenty minutes. Cures collar boils, sore backs, swellings, lameness, and all troubles that horses or cattle are subject to.

There is nothing so dear as cheap medicine; it is dear at any price. This is true of the large packs of condition powders now sold. Buy *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders* and you can't make a mistake. The large packs are utterly worthless.

Black Beaded Fronts for Ladies' Dresses, at R. B. Belyea & Co's.

A fair estimate of the number of base-balls made in the United States for the present season is said to be 5,000,000.

Thousands of bottles of Minard's Liniment have been used during the past year by the fishermen and all testify that it is good for everything, and especially for extracting the soreness from their hands there is nothing like it; it is a medicine chest in itself.

John B. Gough once said: "They tell us that alcohol gives strength and nourishment. It does not. It gives stimulus. You sit down on a hornet's nest; it is very quickening, but not particularly nourishing."

"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.

A papier-mache coffin is a recent invention.

An extensively signed petition is being circulated in Keene, N. H., asking that women be prohibited from wearing hats more than six inches high.

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

Possesses the remedial power of these two valuable specifics in their fullest degree. Is prepared in a palatable form, easily tolerated by the stomach, and for delicate, sickly children, Emaciation, Consumption and all impoverished conditions of the blood is unequalled by any other remedy.

OUR SOUTHERN BUDGET.

A Chapter with "Maryland, my Maryland!" as the main Subject.

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.)

RALEIGH, N. C., May 3, 1886.—"Do I know the words of 'Maryland, my Maryland'? Of course I do. Everybody down this way knows 'em. Here, Eunice Eliza can sing 'em to you."

The remarks were made to me by a good-natured rice planter, of whom I had inquired if he knew the words of the famous song composed by James R. Randall, who now occupies an editorial chair on the Atlanta *Constitution.*

Now there is a pleasant little fiction, invented by some ingenious newspaper scribe, about the circumstances under which Mr. Randall wrote his famous song. It was stated that lying in his tent he became wakeful, and finding that sleep had deserted his pillow he arose, and pacing to and fro within the narrow confines of his quarters he composed the song entire, after which he retired to rest and slept like a tired child. Even if such were the case it would not be such a wonderful matter, not nearly so wonderful as the story that is told of Dr. Johnson, who, it is claimed, wrote "Rasselas" in a few hours, and never mended or sharpened his quill during the entire writing. The latter story few believe, while the former has been denied by the author himself.

"That song wasn't so allfired pop'lar down here as you might imagine. A right smart of us used to sing 'Fie, Maryland!' You see, Maryland was entirely too slow in coming to the front. But I reckon you understand that" remarked the rice-planter as Eunice Eliza finished the song.

The song is, considered from a literary standpoint (and who would look at it otherwise?) a gem. The author shows fire in every line. The idea is that Maryland is "halting between two opinions," and the writer is urging her to follow him. He starts off like the clash of cymbals. He warns her that the "despot's heel" is on her shore, and that the incendiary's torch is at the door of her templed shrine, and then calls upon her to avenge the blood that had already dyed the streets of Baltimore. He refers to his mother state as the "battle queen", and represents himself as kneeling to her, praying:

"For life and death, for weal and woe,
Thy peerless chivalry reveal,
And gird thy beauteous limbs with steel,
Maryland! my Maryland."

She is enjoined to remember Carroll, Howard, Ringgold, Watson, Lowe, and Key, the "Star Spangled Banner" author, who are cited as heroes and examples. Virginia is pointed to as an incentive. Finally the poet is led to exclaim:

I see the blush upon thy cheek,
Maryland! my Maryland!
But thou wast ever bravely meek,
Maryland! my Maryland!
But lo! there surges forth a shriek,
From hill to hill, from creek to creek—
Potomac calls to Chesapeake,
Maryland! my Maryland!

The fire in the poet Randall's veins now seems to be burning like a fever. The noble State seems to be yielding—to be following as he beckons. From his very soul now comes forth the following burst of triumph:

Thou wilt not yield the Vandal toll,
Maryland! my Maryland!
Thou wilt not crook to his control,
Maryland! my Maryland!
Better the fire upon thee roll:
Better the shot, the blade, the bowl,
Than crucifixion of the soul,
Maryland! my Maryland!

But who ever saw a work of art that was faultless? One little word marred the poem—a word that can be excused considering the circumstances that called it forth; but the author should sponge it away now, so that his beautiful creation might stand outlined against the literary horizon without a blemish. I refer to the last word that occurs in the third line from the last in the poem's final verse:

I hear the distant thunder hum,
Maryland! my Maryland!
The Old Line's bugle, fife and drum,
Maryland! my Maryland!
She is not dead, nor deaf, nor dumb—
Huzza! she spurns the Northern scum!
She breathes! she burns! she'll come, she'll come!
Maryland! my Maryland!

Suppose, now, we take a deliberate plunge from the sublime to the ridiculous. Randall's "Maryland" was calculated to inspire, to call forth noble thoughts and lofty deeds. How different are thoughts evoked by the following song that was sung in many a camp to the tune of "A Life on the Ocean Wave":

A LIFE ON THE VICKSBURG HILLS.

A life on the Vicksburg Hills, a home in the trenches deep,
A dodge from the Yankee shells, and the old pea bread won't keep.
Like a Rebel caged I pine, and I dodge when the cannons roar,
But give me corn dodgers and swine and I'll stay forever more.

CHORUS:

A life on the Vicksburg Hills, a home in the trenches deep,
A dodge from the Yankee shells, and the old pea bread won't keep;
The bread, the bread, the old pea bread won't keep.

Once more in trenches I stand, with my own fat-carrying gun—
If the fray should come hand-to-hand, I'll wager my rations I'll run;
The trenches no longer we view, the shells have begun to fall,
The sound I hate—don't you? so into my rat hole I'll crawl.

CHORUS:

The bullets may whistle by, the terrible bombs come down,
But give me full rations, and I'll stay in my hole in the ground,
I'll stay, I'll stay, I'll stay in my hole in the ground.

But that's enough of the poetical for this time. F. P. WOODWARD.

Howard Crosby Says:

Limitation of personal wealth in degree is as reasonable as limitation in kind. Where possession in kind is dangerous, the law but limits. Why should it not put limits where possession in degree is dangerous? I cannot sell gunpowder. I cannot keep pigs in my yard. I cannot own c