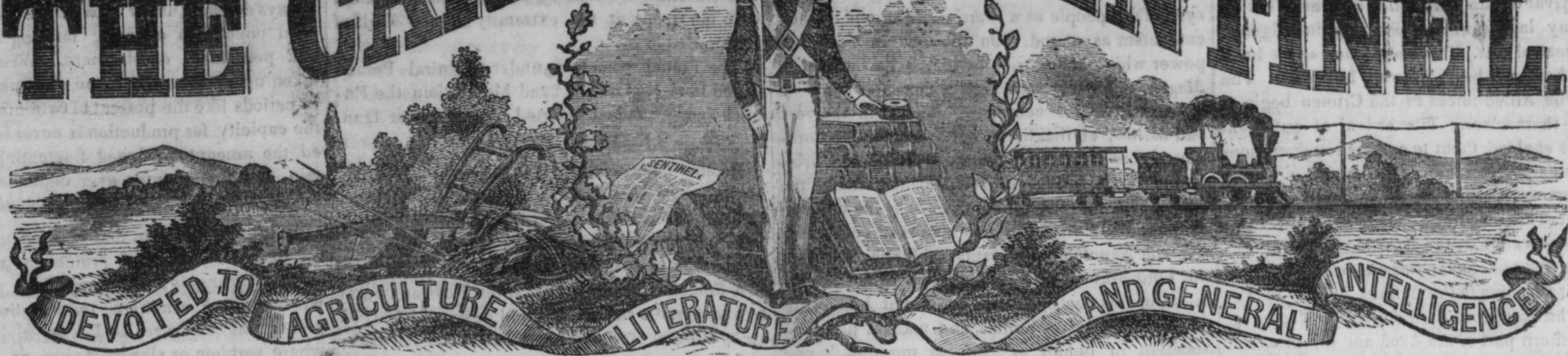


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POETRY.

THE ELECTRIC STORY-TELLER.

What horrid fibs by that electric wire
Are flashed about, what falsehoods are its shocks,
So that, in fact, it is a shocking liar,
And why? that rogues may gamble in the
stocks.

We thought that it was going to diffuse
Truth o'er the world; instead of which behold,
It is employed by speculative Jews,
That speculative Christians may be sold.

Nations, we fancied, 'twas about to knit,
Linking in peace those placed asunder far,
Whereas those nations are immensely bit
By its untrue reports about the war.
Oh! let us rather have the fact that creeps,
Comparatively, by the Post so slow,
Than the quick fudge that like the lightning leaps,
And makes us credit that which is not so.

The calm philosopher, the quiet sage,
Fair Science thus abused to see, provokes,
Especially it puts him in the rage,
To be, himself, deluded by the hoax.

[Punch.]

MRS. BELCHER ON BOARDING SCHOOLS.

[Mrs. Belcher is desirous of sending her daughter Lucinda to a select boarding-school for three months, that she may be "finished off" in fashionable style.]

I want to say a word to you about Lucinda, Mr. Belcher.

Well?
The poor child's education has been dreadfully neglected—

Dreadfully neglected? What do you mean by that? Hasn't she been to school ever since she was large enough?

Why, yes, of course, to the town school, but what's that?

She can't learn anything that's worth learning there. There's grammar, and arithmetic, and all that, that its well enough to know, but drawing, and other accomplishments can only be learned to the best advantage at a select boarding-school, like that at N—

Fiddlesticks! The only effect of boarding-schools is to instil numerous foolish notions into a girl's head, without affording her any real advantage.

O, of course, Mr. Belcher, you know all about it. I should like to know, if that's the case, why the Fitzroys and Eustaces send their daughters to boarding-schools. You wouldn't catch them sending them to a common public school.

The more fools they!

Let me tell you, Mr. Belcher, that it isn't any credit to you to be running down other folks that are as superior to you as the sun is to the stars.

Thank you, my dear, I inferred that you held that opinion from your particular attention to Mr. Eustace the other night.

You provoking creature! Just as if you didn't know that I did it for the sake of keeping the family in good society. But you're always jealous about something.

Jealous of you? Good gracious! no.

There's another insult. But I was prepared for it, Belcher. There was a time when you'd no more say such a thing to me than you'd out your head off. But you're quite a different man now. You're as much changed as—
As yourself madam.

Well, I should like to know if living with you nineteen years wasn't enough to change any body But about that school. Can't you send Lucinda there for three months, just to finish off.

She wouldn't learn anything.

Well, even if she didn't there'd be something

in saying that she had finished off there. Public schools are considered vulgar, and the only way she can recover her position is, by having it generally known that she graduated at the N. Seminary.

Nonsense!
O, yes, Belcher, it's easy to say nonsense. But you never did want anybody to have anything. I suppose you think, Belcher, that it would be expensive, and so you let your daughter grow up a rustic because of your avarice. I'm sorry to say it Belcher, but your parsimony is getting to be publicly known, and talked about. Of course I do all I can to shield you, for it isn't pleasant to have my husband talked about, even if he is so exacting towards me, but people have eyes, and they can see.

Now my dear Belcher, (said she, changing her tone,) do pray consent to have Lucinda go to N. for three months. I won't ask any more. You know, Belcher, how much more you will be thought of, if it is known that you have a daughter at such a fashionable seminary.

Mr. Belcher, growled doubtfully, but at length gave his consent with a bad grace, on the express stipulation that Mrs. Belcher wouldn't say another word till morning.

When Raphael was engaged in painting his celebrated frescoes, he was visited by two cardinals who began to criticise his work, and to find fault without understanding it. 'The Apostle Paul has too red a face,' said one. 'He blushes to see into whose hands the church has fallen,' said the indignant artist.

A Welsh clergyman applied to the diocesan for a living. The bishop promised him one; but as he was taking leave, he expressed a hope that his lordship would not send him into the interior of the principality, as his wife could not speak Welsh. 'Your wife, sir?' said the bishop; 'what has your wife to do with it? She does not preach, does she?' No, my lord,' said the parson, 'but she lectures!'

A young blood who is somewhat troubled with calls from his creditors, informed his tailor a few days since that with his aid he would pay his bill and abandon his present irregular mode of living. 'What can I do,' eagerly inquired the creditor. 'Why, just find me an heiress, and I'll marry and settle,' was the reply.

Suspect men and woman who affect softness of manner, and unruffled evenness of temper, and enunciation studied, slow and deliberate. These things are all unnatural, and bespeak a degree of discipline into which he that has no sinister motive cannot submit to drill himself. The most successful knaves are sharp; and smooth as a razor dipped in oil. They affect the innocence of the dove to hide the cunning of the serpent.

WESTERN BLISS.—An Oregon widow thus writes her experience during her sojourn on the Pacific coast:—I have indeed been most unfortunate; both of my arms are slightly palsied, each of my legs have been broken, my health is generally bad I had but four husbands in my time, but they all up and died, poor things; and I had four yoke of oxen, and the cursed Indians stole and eat them.

EPIGRAM ON A LADY AND HER PICTURE.

Original and copy, too,
Seen closely with the art acquainted;
The likeness, therefore, is quite true,
For both are—very highly painted.

A member of the Peace Society is said to have objected to live on the earth because its a revolver.

[Correspondence of the Religious Intelligencer.]

Great Temperance Demonstration in New York, on the occasion of the visit of the Hon. S. L. Tilley.

NEW YORK, June 2, 1855.

Mr. Editor,—Last evening was a great rally of the Sons and Daughters of Temperance, at the Broadway Tabernacle; and, as a man from your Province was the one whom the vast concourse met to honor, it may be a matter of interest to some of your readers to hear how one of their fellow citizens fared in the Empire City. All your readers, though not Yankees, have before this time "guessed" that allusion is made to the Hon. S. L. Tilley.

The evening was stormy, but the audience was large. The object of the meeting was two-fold; to express congratulations on the passage of the Maine Law in this State and in your Province, and to give Mr. Tilley a welcome to our city. After singing and prayer, the G. W. P. of the Eastern Division of the Sons in this State made a statement as to the objects of the meeting, and in conclusion introduced Mr. Tilley. Upon his rising the whole audience, most of whom had on the regalia of the Order, arose to do our guest honor, by cheering and singing the "triple welcome." Next came forward the P. G. W. P. of the Order, and read a preamble and string of resolutions— "Whereas the Legislature of this State," said the preamble, "at its recent Session enacted a law for the prohibition of the Lignor Traffic, and it is becoming on the part of the Sons to give public expression to their feelings and sentiments in relation thereto: therefore resolved, that"—and then the first resolution expressed thanks to Almighty God, giving him all the praise for the triumph of virtue over crime; the second to the authorities, as His servants, gave thanks; the others resolved and re-resolved to do what might be done to carry out the law; then the second preamble, resolution and pledge, as follow:—

"Having with us upon this, the occasion of our rejoicings on the success of our principles in our Halls of Legislation, one who has made for himself a name among the friends of Temperance, and whom duty as well as desire indicates that we should honor, one who, moreover, is the author as well as advocate of the most stringent law yet passed in relation to the suppression of the Lignor Traffic. Resolved,

"That we tender to our honored guest, the Hon. S. L. Tilley, of New Brunswick, the M. W. P. of the Order of the Sons of Temperance, our most hearty greeting; to give him welcome to the Empire State and City, and to the first Grand Division of our Order, is a matter of sincere pleasure. We hail him as an able advocate, an enthusiastic friend, a faithful laborer in this great cause; it is becoming that we should welcome him amongst us, and with all our hearts we do so.

"To all who love our principles and desire their extension; to all who hope for happier times under the new auspices of freedom from the influence of the rum power; to all who desire brighter and happier days for our Commonwealth and our Confederacy when free from rum power; and to all who with us would be co-laborers in this great effort, we pledge ourselves that untiringly and faithfully, we will labour to enforce the Law in this State, and preserve it until New York, in all her borders, shall be free from the influence and the curse of rum."

The Rev. T. L. Cuyler followed, so complimentary to your fellow citizen that it was with difficulty the modest man could endure the burden of the honours paid him, especially as almost every complimentary allusion to him was most enthusiastically cheered by the whole audience. "In these days of pinchbeck and pewter," began the speaker, "it is good to see a man who has the ring of the true coin." Mr. T. was deserving of honour for his temperance labours among the Sons and for his successful labours in securing the passage of the Maine Law in New Brunswick. In his speech Mr. C. severely censured the course of those cler-

gymen who can find time to figure at Bacchanalian festivals, to preach sermons in behalf of the Fugitive Slave Law; but complain, for want of time, they can say nothing in behalf of this law of the people, and one too sanctioned by "the higher law." He said, as for himself, he was not to be silenced by anonymous letters, nor by any other means of intimidation; and that the law would without fail be carried out. When this speaker concluded (which was about 9 o'clock in the evening) Mr. Tilley began his speech, and, though it lasted nearly an hour, the attention of the entire audience was firmly held and their hearts commanded. Not only did your fellow citizen do himself honor, but your Province has reason to be proud of him.

"I feel," said he, "not a little embarrassed on this occasion, coming as I do from a Province where we count our population by hundreds of thousands, to a State where you count yours by millions; coming from thin audiences in rural places, before such an audience as this and an audience assembled for such a purpose, think it not strange that I feel like a horse accustomed to the beaten path around the bark mill, suddenly brought upon the three mile course. If I balk in this unaccustomed course, therefore, deal tenderly with me and lay on the whip lightly." "But, despite this disclaimer, we all soon perceived he was perfectly at home in the course, and that if he had been shut up in narrow quarters at all it had been only for rest and extra feeding, preparatory to carrying off an extra prize. He alluded to the causes of opposition to the Order in the Province. One afforded the audience much amusement, the charge of disloyalty; the "white, the red, and the blue," were taken for the Star Spangled Banner, and the Order was thought to be a plan to annex New Brunswick to the States; and "by the way," said he, alluding playfully to a slip of the tongue made by the chairman in his remarks, "the chairman intimates the Province has been annexed since I left home; he says the State of New Brunswick; if this be so I am in Othello's plight—'my occupation's gone.'"

I of course have no design to follow him through his magnificent speech. He said he felt gratitude that he was permitted to receive such attention in the birth-place of the Order; that the Order had been of great service in the Temperance cause in the Province; that in this cause nationalities are not known, or he could not be permitted to be at the head of the Order, belonging to a Province in which is less than a sixth of the Order; that in Canada, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward's Island the will of the people will not long be resisted, in their demand for a Maine Law; that New Brunswick rejoices in the success of New York in this cause; that the interest and civilization of the world have much at stake in the Crimea, and so have they in this Sebastopol of our cause; that the people of the Province are looking to this city with intense anxiety, in reference to the enforcement of the law.

If all the Sons are as loyal as their G. W. P. it is time for our nation to wake up, for there is ground to bring the charge against them of designing to annex the States to Her Majesty's dominions. You know we anti-slavery men are often charged of being engaged in a British scheme to overthrow this Republic. Whether the Sons of Temperance feared from the loyal bearing of your fellow citizen, they were about to become obnoxious to a similar charge I cannot say; but, either for that or by way of keeping up with Mr. Tilley's patriotism, they called for the singing of the "Yankee Nation," among the concluding exercises.

The meeting was every way successful and contributed much to create a public sentiment, preparatory to the execution of the Maine Law. G.