

At last, one day, when Mr — ascended the pulpit to hold forth, the desperadoes on the outskirts of the encampment raised a yell so deafening as to utterly drown every other sound. Mr. —'s dark eyes shot lightning. He deposited his Bible, threw off his coat and remarked aloud:

"Wait for a few moments, my brethren, while I go and make that devil pray."

He then proceeded, with a smile on his lip, to the focus of the tumult, and addressed the chief bully thus:—

"Mr. Fink, I have come to make you pray."

The desperado rolled back the tangled festoons of his blood red hair, arched his huge brows with a comical expression, and replied:—

"By golly, I'd like to see you do it, old snort-er."

"Very well," said M —, "will these gentlemen, your courteous friends, agree not to show foul play?"

"In course they will; they're rale grit, and won't do nothin' but the clean thing, so they won't" rejoined Fink, indignantly.

"Are you ready?" asked M —.

"Ready as a race horse with a light rider," replied Mike, squaring his ponderous person for the coming combat.

But the bully spoke too soon, for scarcely had the words left his lips, when M — made a prodigious bound toward his antagonist and accompanied it with a quick, shooting punch of his herculean fist, which hurried him to the earth like lead. Then even his intoxicated comrades, filled with involuntary admiration at the feat, gave a cheer. But Fink was up in a moment and rushed upon his enemy, exclaiming:—

"That wasn't fair, so it wasn't."

He aimed a ferocious stroke which M — parried with his left hand grasping his throat with the right crushed him down as if he had been an infant. Fink struggled, squirmed, and writhed in the dust, but all to no purpose; for the strong muscular fingers held his windpipe, as in the jaws of an iron vice. When he began to turn purple in the face and ceased to resist, M — slackened his hold, and inquired:—

"Will you pray, now?"

"I doesn't know a word how," gasped Fink.

"Repeat after me," commanded M —.

"Well, if I must, I must," answered Fink, because you're the devil himself."

The preacher then said the Lord's prayer, line by line, and the conquered bully responded in the same way, when the victor permitted him to rise. At the consummation, the rowdies roared three boisterous cheers,—Fink shook M —'s hand exclaiming:—

"By golly, you're some beans in a bar fight. I'd rather set to with an old he bar in dog days.— You can pass this ere crowd of nose smashers with your picture."

Afterwards, Fink's party behaved with the utmost decorum, and M — resumed his seat in the pulpit.

THE PEOPLE'S COLLEGES.

EDUCATION is by no means indissolubly connected with any particular form of government.

It may flourish alike under a limited Monarchy or a Republic; but it is requisite for the full development of either. And if we see the tree of Knowledge exhibiting a brighter hue, or a more vigorous growth in the western world, the system of the western gardener demands our attention. If we find here, unprecedented results of mind upon matter, we may well ask, what has aroused the mind to action? What has given the impulse and direction to its movements? And what is to be their effect and result?

A deep-seated respect for learning is evinced in the constitution and laws adopted in succession by every state in the union.—To defray the expenses of preliminary education no specified tax is imposed, and it remains optional with every town, to raise the amount which may be deemed necessary; but the desire to extend education is evinced by the fact that, as the legislature specifies at least one dollar and a half as the minimum amount which should be raised for every child, male or female, within the educational ages of five and fifteen, so the amount raised by voluntary subscription, is nearly three-fold the amount required by the statute.

But the duty of preparing children for the business of life, does not, or at least, should not, end attendance on the primary schools. This has long been admitted in reference to the learned professions properly so called; and accordingly we have universities and seminaries in which the arts and sciences, as they are separately presented, are well and elaborately taught. But this teaching is after all, limited in its application. It produces the physician and the divine, the archi-

tect, the chemist, and the lawyer; but it does not teach, or attempt to teach, all the various branches of the business of life. This omission is now about to be supplied in the state of New York, by the establishment of PEOPLES' COLLEGES, when the machinist, who now wields but little knowledge of the principles of their construction, the steam engine and other motive powers, by which such wonders have been wrought in our own day may acquire an accurate and scientific acquaintance with the power he directs, and the forces he attempts to keep within well defined limits of safety.

So in mining, which has alone come in our day to acquire an activity and importance second to no other pursuit, and requiring the most profound scientific attainments. In the absence of such direction, how much money and time, and labour has been expended in opening veins that were certain never to prove remunerative in the production of ore: or in searching for coal, where no coal could possibly be found. How much better would it have been, that the money thus buried in the earth should have been expended in forming institutes to expel the ignorance which led to its profitless employment. When the geologist Murchison, sitting in his Laboratory in London predicated from specimens of minerals sent him by Leichardt and Snielecki, and from maps and charts of the country, that certain ranges of mountains traversing the whole breadth of Australia, were rich in the auriferous ores, because the formations were identical with the gold producing Ural Mountains of Russia, he merely brought the theoretical knowledge he possessed to bear on practical conclusions. How many hundred young men are there, on this wide continent who in anticipation of profitable and respectable engagements would gladly devote some months to a thoroughly practical course of instruction in chemistry, geology, mining, and metallurgy, if the college with the requisite apparatus and specimens were within their reach?

We might go on from every day observation, to multiply instances of the value of such knowledge but the facts are self evident. It has been well observed, that the future contests of nations will not be confined to war-like encounters. The nations will have to meet in the field of science and the arts, and that nation will attain to the highest distinction, who shall excel all others in the arts of peace. To do this we must appreciate the value of the disciplined mind of educated labor. The American Citizen considers himself the foster father of the orphan, and the protector of the offspring of the poor, the natural guardian of those whom heaven has entrusted to him, and under moral obligations to educate his wards.

Let him see that this self-imposed duty is properly fulfilled.

There has grown of late, in this, far more than in any other land a practice of communicating knowledge by popular lectures. Every subject susceptible of being so treated and illustrated, is dealt with in turn. Anatomy, architecture, agricultural chemistry, general chemistry, geology, mineralogy, botany, electricity, galvanism, and Natural Philosophy have all, and many more their itinerant teachers. But these lectures are no longer confined to cities and towns. They have spread into villages and thinly peopled districts, and the demand for public teachers, qualified to unfold the truths of natural science, is growing, and must of necessity grow, with the growth of population. The People's Colleges would go far to supply this increasing and important demand, and the trustees of the proposed institutions, have rightly argued that much advantage may rise to manufactures and the mechanical arts, by the diffusion of so much useful knowledge.

We give then, our most cordial assent and approval to the objects of this movement, in which the projectors seek to afford instruction to thousands, as readily as it is now afforded to tens, or to hundreds—where the agriculturist, the artisan and the mechanic, as well as the lawyer, the physician and the divine, may send his son with a perfect confidence that he will be qualified therein to earn his livelihood, more readily and more efficiently, than he would otherwise have been enabled to do.

There is another feature in the proposed institution, which seems to us of the deepest value and importance: It is that of uniting labor with study—science with industry,—to make the student, after a brief season of mental labor and instruction, competent to defray a large portion and ultimately the whole of his necessary expenses by the labor of his own hands. The immunity thus secured from dependence on others, and the knowledge that his studies may thus be prolonged for

successive years, must be precious to every independent and high minded student. Under other and less happy circumstances, labor is made to pay for the cost of living, why not in this, when equality and fraternity are ensured by the effort between the rich and the poor members of the same class? Let it be borne in mind too, as the projectors justly tell us, that the People's College does not propose to educate men out of the sphere of labor, but into it; that is to greater efficiency in, and truer appreciation of industry.—*International Journal.*

ADVERTISING.—The advantage of advertising can no more be questioned than that it is light at noon-day. None but an old fogy ever did doubt it. More and speedier fortunes have been made through this medium than any other that can be named. In truth for a business man to suppose he can get along without it, it only shows a great want of knowledge and sagacity—a fact which will generally result in a failure.

Taking the man just starting in most any sort of business. One impressed with the idea that if he wants "to do any thing" he must let people know what he is, and what he does, launches forth upon the sea of advertising. He makes a noise, creates a sensation, gets people to talking, moving, patronizing. The public, seeing his enterprise, at once say that "he's the man for us"—And they go to him. He gets business. He makes money—receives a reputation. The plain thing of it is, he takes the great highway—the golden road to success. He advertises.

The other man guesses he won't advertise. He don't think it does any good. It costs money.—Messrs Dull & Blind never advertised. They thought it was all folly. They always continued to get along somehow, though they never made much money—not so much as Drivehead & Co., who got rich in a short time. But they were very unlucky. After this fashion of reasoning, which is no reasoning at all, he comes to the conclusion that he won't advertise. What is the result? He gets very little business, is unknown, neglected. Few people have the least idea of any such person. At least he gets a from hand-to-mouth living. In five years if he is not a bankrupt it will be a marvel. He don't believe in advertising. The consequence is that people don't believe in giving them patronage. They go to the other place—to the man whose eyes are open and hands at work.

Money spent in judicious advertising is the best of investments. There is no dodging this.—It is the alchemy that changes the silver dollar to the golden eagle. Besides, people like to go to the man who does business on a liberal drive-a-long way. They have confidence that he knows how to buy, make, do, and all that. "He's the man for us," they say as naturally as woman takes to matrimony.

Let us say then, if you want business—advertise. If you don't want it, then don't advertise. In the first case you will come out at the big end and in the other the small end of the horn.—*Pettingill's Reporter.*

WHEAT FLOUR, BOLTED AND UNBOLTED. It is said that there are of nutriment peculiarly favourable for the growth of the muscular system, in every 1000 lbs of wheat, about 28 lbs.—In every 1000 lbs of flour only about 20 lbs., and in every 1000 lbs of bran, about 60 lbs.—To please the eye and the palate we sift out most nutritive part of the grain and seek a substitute for it in the consumption of animal food.&c.—There is yet another loss or disadvantage from this rather foolish fastidiousness.

The bolted flour will not go near so far as the unbolted. If in a given time, eight persons will consume 40 lbs of fine flour or the usual product of one bushel of wheat, then it would take a considerable longer time for them to consume that flour with the addition of several pounds of coarser material. This saving from the use of unbolted flour would be greater than just in proportion to the increase in weight of the unbolted above the bolted article, for the former contains the most nutriment.

It would be certainly within the limits of truth to calculate that four bushels of wheat would go farther in the unbolted state, than five bushels bolted. This is no contemptible consideration, at present prices of wheat and flour. To this may be added the fact that unbolted flour is most conducive to health. [Country Gentleman.

Communications.

To the Editor of the Carleton Sentinel.

MR. EDITOR:—The Grand Central Committee of our Woodstock New Light Aristocracy, believing that the time has not yet come, when it would

be expedient for the well being of the cause, the characters and pretensions of its adherents, or the advancement of their peculiar views, to seek for, and provoke, such a discussion as the printing of the *Chronicles*, which I proposed to furnish you—would be sure to excite, have thought it fit and proper, under the circumstances, to signify to me, their humble and unpretending Secretary and recorder, that they would be pleased, and gratified if I directed you to withhold their publication.

It is well you should be told that this intimation comes to me through the organ of the "Party," a certain newspaper published in this famous village wherein appears certain indications of an improved tone in the management of what is considered the best interests of the "order," in so far as private and obscure individuals are concerned. Such being the fact and relying upon the assurance thus conveyed, that the "Party" will so conduct themselves for the future, as to render it unnecessary, for one so unskilled as myself, to lend my feeble efforts towards the attainment of their apparent object, namely, that of detailing and exposing all the actions, business dealings, and social habits of various individuals in our community; I have concluded (though not without some struggling with such influences as the old Adam will exercise, more or less, over the best of us) to ask you Mr. Editor to retain in your hands, the manuscript entitled "No. 1 of the *Chronicles of Woodstock*" until the time arrives, as I am almost persuaded it must, in which there shall be such an interest felt in the members of the "New Aristocracy" as to require of me a full disclosure of the treasures of my records; and then, I shall feel great delight in spreading out for the amusement and instruction of your readers, many particulars which I have collected, having reference to the private concerns, and domestic transactions of some of them; and their sundry ways, in regard to other matters, which have fallen within the scope of my experience and observation. For truly the history of this "new order of Aristocracy" will be found, when impartially narrated, to yield a plentiful fruitage of moral and social instruction.

SOLOMON SECONDTHOUGHT.

Oct. 16, 1854.

(To the Editor of the Carleton Sentinel.)

Here's the bow she lov'd so much,
And the tree she planted;
Here's the harp she used to touch,
Oh! how that touch enchanted.

Moore.

DEAR SIR:—Will you permit an "old friend" to bid you welcome back again to the "old arm chair," while at the same time I congratulate the community on having a periodical once more amongst us, which has a known Editor. I assure you that it was with great pleasure that, a few nights ago, I had heard the *Sentinel* had arrived in this quarter with your name at its head as Editor. It was not long until I got a look at it you may be sure, and I was pleased to see the course you intend to pursue, which is no other than that which I would expect you should tread.

I am glad "you are off the fence," and I hope you have lighted on the right side, and will keep there. Do your duty fearlessly and faithfully, and you need fear no man. I have long known your principle—that you would not willingly give offence. I know you will not throw the first stone, but you will surely throw the last; and that will be like the blow of the auctioneer's hammer—it will be a finisher.

You lament that some of your old friends are not to be found upon the subscription list, but you must not fear, they will soon rally again around the old standard; and if I have the honor to be one of those who are found "among the missing," please to send the *Sentinel* to me, and when I get down I will fix up.

While I am writing this, there is a young lady in the room who requests me to present her best respects to you, and say she hopes that you will not forget the ladies, but give them some good stories, as you used to do "long time ago." I asked her what kind of a story she would prefer? She said, "a love story without any murder in it." I believe there are many young ladies as well as she that would like to hear a good love story, if it were only in a *whisper*, but we must not say that out you know. I have now let you know the young lady's request, and it rests with you whether to comply with it or not.

Do send me the *Sentinel*. I am tired reading a paper which has no Editor, or what is just as bad—having half a dozen poor ones.

"Act well your part, for there the honour lies"

Yours truly,

AN OLD FRIEND.

Wicklow, Oct. 16, 1854.