

Poet's Corner.

Written for the Carleton Sentinel.
On the Death of Master Herbert Newton Connell.

O, mortal man be still,
And know that there's a God,
Who reigns and does his sovereign will;
And spreads his power abroad.

His power is infinite;
His truth transcends the sky;
Transcendent in his glory bright,
He reigns eternally.

Lo what amazing love
Fill'd the Eternal throne,
It governs the blest world above,
In the covenant of the Son.

The Prophet says be still
And know that I am God;
Blest is the man that does my will,
And trembles at my word.

Though men in trouble mourn,
Yet God is still the same;
He can to joy deep sorrows turn,
Who put their trust in him.

From his excellent glory high,
He views the affairs of men;
None can escape his all seeing eye,
Nor from his presence run.

He gives and takes away,
For 'tis his sovereign right;
Who does the Eternal sceptre sway,
In power of Infinite.

Infinite wisdom high,
Its depths to man unknown;
Great mysteries in the God-head lie,
The eternal three in one.

To our esteemed friends,
The parents of this youth;
Deep mourning now your house attends,
We know it of a truth.

Lo, what a voice is this;
From off Jehovah's throne;
Spoken by himself the Prince of peace,
And call'd away your son.

Heart rending tidings came,
To you, all clothed in power;
That your dear son by death was slain,
In an unexpected hour.

When through the ice he fell,
Into the water deep;
A summons from the spirit world;
Did there his body keep.

His precious soul did fly,
Into Eternity;
Where God unfolds the mystery,
That's hid from mortal eyes.

We hope through boundless grace,
His spirit reigns on high;
And own'd before the father's face,
To rest eternally.

No more his lovely face,
Shall we behold in time;
No boy on earth can fill his place,
So pleasing to my mind.

O lovely youth, a boy I loved
No doubt but once I saved your life;
But Oh, alas, the waters moved,
Met you and closed your mortal strife.

Brighton, Dec. 3, '54. DONALD McDONALD.

Miscellany.

"PUTTING THE QUESTION."

BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

Although the old rule of turning strangers out of the House during the mystic process of division has been rescinded, it is with an exception as regards those who sit in the Speaker's Gallery, and who might cause inconvenience by getting among the members. So that the declaration, "Strangers must withdraw," though a *brutum fulmen* for the strangers above, turns ingenuous out. He must therefore, hasten up stairs and watch the proceedings from the privileged gallery.

There is a sand-glass on the Speaker's table, and this is turned over when the debate concludes, and during the few minutes that the sand is running, members, duly warned, hurry up from the library, smoking-rooms, and the Thames promenade, where, at high-water, and when the wind does not break over the reek of those foul manufactories, a Senator's lounge is not unpleasant—the accessories of the scene being the sparkling lights, plashing river, and a good cigar. The time is up; everybody has been whipped in; and see how the bar is crammed, and how the foremost ranks press forward to the centre of the House: The Speaker

orders the door to be closed. He then puts the question. Its form is mystic, as are many things here, but there is no great danger of a mistake, whippers-in being alert, and members knowing the advantage of following their leaders. The proposal was that the Criminals' Enfranchisement Bill should be read a second time. Sir F. The signer's amendment was, that instead of the words "a second time," there should be inserted "this day six months." The question is, whether the words proposed to be left out, namely, "a second time," shall stand. Those who are of that opinion say, Ay.

"Ay," say a great many voices on the Government side,

"Those who are of a contrary opinion say, No."

"No!" comes in thunder tones from the Opposition, who have better lungs than the Ministerialists.

The speaker then casually remarks: "I think the Ayes have it."

He is, however, instantly and flatly contradicted by various Noes, and without contesting the point exclaims: "The Ayes to the right, the Noes to the left."

All the members come down from their seats, and the floor is crowded. They are making their way slowly to the lobbies appropriated for them. The Speaker nominates two tellers on each side, whose business it is to ascertain the numbers—a couple of Government men, and the mover and the seconder of the amendment. While the House is clearing, the four tellers linger and exchange jokes. A member is taking the opposite side to that of his party, and a teller calls after him that he is going the wrong way. A young gentleman with a large paletot has arrived in Highland dress from some masked ball, and one of the four, as he passes, invites him to take off the paletot in order to delight the Speaker's eyes with a view of his costume. As soon as the House is reported clear, the tellers follow to do their work.

Now the members, having voted, begin to re-enter in single file, and return to their seats. A clerk in wig and gown goes to the Opposition green box to be ready to take the numbers. Sir Frederic Thesiger comes in, looking quite triumphant, walks up to the clerk and speaks—a sensation round the House, and then a tremendous Opposition cheer. Enter Mr. Hayter, the Secretary to the Treasury, not looking quite so well pleased, and he also approached the clerk. The four tellers then form in line, and retire, backing. As they do so, their position indicates the victory. The right hand man of the four belongs to the winning side, and in that station is the tall form of Sir Frederic Thesiger. Another tremendous Opposition cheer, and the four go bowing up to the table, and Sir Frederic reads from a paper: "The Ayes to the right were 220, the Noes to the left 234."—Terrific cheering—Government beaten by 14, and the Criminals Enfranchisement bill lost. For a few minutes business is suspended; members laugh over the victory and defeat, and ministers are seen in converse. Ingenuous people suppose that they are consoling one another under the catastrophe; but it is more probable that they are arranging what other business shall be taken that night. The door having been re-opened, members depart, though so large a house usually leaves a pretty large fragment up to the time of adjournment.

FACT STRANGER THAN FICTION.

The past history of the family of Louis Napoleon, and the Sultan of Turkey is full of interesting and marvellous incidents, some of which are probably not known to our readers. These two Monarchs, now so cordially united in the struggle to maintain the integrity of the Ottoman Empire, are both grandsons of American ladies. These ladies were born in the same neighbourhood in the Island of Martinique, one of the West Indies. They were of French origin, and companions and intimate friends in childhood and youth. They were Josephine de Tascher and a Miss S. The history of Josephine is generally known. She went to France and married M. Beauharnais, by whom she had one son, Eugene, and a daughter, Hortense. Some time after the death of Beauharnais Josephine was married to Napoleon Bonaparte, and became Empress of France. Her daughter Hortense was married to Joseph Bonaparte, than King of Holland, and the present Emperor of France is her son by this marriage. Miss S—quitted the Island of Martinique some time before her friend. But the vessel that was carrying her to France was attacked and taken by Algerine corsairs, and the crew and passengers were made prisoners. But this corsair ship was in turn attacked and pillaged by Turin pirates, and Miss

S—was carried by them to Constantinople and offered for sale as a slave. Her extraordinary beauty and accomplishments found her a purchaser in the Sultan himself and she soon became the chief lady in the seraglio and Sultaneess of Turkey. Mahmoud II. was her son, and the present Sultan, Abdul Medjid is the son of Mahmoud. Thus the two sovereigns who now occupy so large a space in the world's eye, are grandsons of American creole girls, who were playmates in their youth, and were as remarkable for their beauty and excellent dispositions as for their varied and singular fortunes. Both these women, in the height of their power, remembered all the friends of their youth, and provided munificently for their welfare. Many of the relatives of the Sultaneess left the island of Martinique and settled at Constantinople, where their descendants still reside, and enjoy the favor of the Sultan. The Sultaneess died in 1811, the Empress Josephine in 1814 and their grandsons now rule our two wide and powerful allies in one of the most momentous and sanguinary struggle in which Europe was ever involved.

ON HORSE-SHOERING—AS IT IS, AND As it Ought to be.

BY M. A. CUMMING, V. S.

To the President and Members of the St. John Agricultural Society.

Concluded.

In the preparing of the foot for the shoe, there is also as I have already noticed, room for such amendment on the way it is practised here. The back parts of the hoof having less growth and more wear on them than the fore, seldom require anything removed except it be a little from the outside heel. The frog should only be touched to remove any cut or ragged portions. The bars; those angular ridges that lie between the frog and heels, should be left at their full strength, and the sole between them and the wall of the heel thinned down so far at least as to prevent the possibility of its descending on the shoe. The sole at the toe where it has the protection of the shoe should be thinned out till it can be made to yield to the pressure of the thumb. The crust should be shortened back in front, a notch taken out for the reception of the upturned tip, and its whole lower surface where it rests upon the shoe made plain and level. This is a most important point. The weight of the horse is supported by the attachment of the coffin bone to the inside wall of the hoof, the lamina by which the connection is formed, permitting a very perceptible amount of motion of the parts. It is consistent with this that the rest of the hoof upon the shoe should be greatest at the inner edge of the crust rather than the outside, so as to give the weight the most direct support. In the scooped out form of shoe and foot where the bearing of the one upon the other is by the extreme out edges, this is widely departed from, and the effects are seen in the broken, twisted, and contracted edges and heels produced—When the fore shoes are made without a seat, as in the case of having the side next the ground concave, the same holds good with respect to the flattening and leveling of the crust, but the sole requires to be more cleaned out so as to prevent its descent upon the shoe. For doing this as well as shortening back and forming the toe the drawing-knife will be found a far fitter tool than the buttis. In applying the latter to the foot, the heels, frog and bars, are what first present themselves and stand most in the way of its cutting edge; with the knife, the toe and sole are the parts easiest to cut, the back of the foot being out of the way rather; and it is owing to this perhaps more than anything else, that in the hands of those who shoe by rote only, without rule or reason for what they do, the one tool may be taken as the emblem of a good plan of shoeing, and the other the reverse. It is quite possible to make a bad shaped foot with a drawing knife, or a good shaped one with a buttis, but it is more convenient with each tool to do the reverse.

Few general directions can be given about the driving of the nails. Different kinds of feet requiring different depths of hold. None of the nails should be so far to the inside of the wall as to press on the sensitive parts, nor so near the out edge as to split or break the hoof; and as a mark of fair and uniform driving the nail points should come out all about one height. The rasp should be used to finish off with, but should be applied but sparingly to the upper part of the hoof, and wherever it has gone the surface should be coated over with a composition of greasy and resinous matters to stop its pores and prevent its drying and cracking on the surface, this should be done occasionally to the feet of all horses going much in snow and wet.

In submitting these remarks to the members of the St. John Agricultural Society I have two objects mainly in view: the first is to remind them that in the same letter in which their Secretary complained of the condition of horse-shoeing here and desired the aid of some one to improve it, he also said that "the Society would take such person under patronage, and give him all the support in their power;" on the faith of these representations I have spared no expense in fitting up a forge for horse-shoeing where every improvement in the art is practiced, and the errors current in the country (being known) are studiously avoided, and having done so I feel myself entitled to ask in return a share of "patronage" and "support" from the Society and its members.

But beyond this my object is to improve the condition of the art generally in the Province, and to do this, sundry means present themselves. The first I would mention is the publication by the Society (if they think it deserving of this letter. I am aware that its statements will be new to many to some no doubt displeasing. Those who shoe as I have described the cultivators of long toes, and perpetrators of heel nailing will not like it, but this I cannot help, improvement must not keep back for them. If their modes will bear defending let them defend them, if they will not, let them give them up for better, and either way the public and themselves will profit.

A second means that suggests itself is the sending copies of this to parties at a distance, where opposition need not create prejudice, and from which some of those who practice the art may come and see for themselves the advantage of plans better than their own, and learn them. A third means is altogether in the hands of the public. It is for those who care for the welfare of their horses, and like them to have all the advantages of a good shoe well put on, to send them though but once to have a trial, and then to judge for themselves.

Gentlemen interested in improvement visiting St. John, though only now and then, by having their horses feet at such times put in proper shape and well made shoes put on them, might soon be the means of spreading a better system than the present to quarters not otherwise likely to be soon reached. Other means might be named, any in fact by which better information could be spread and more rational practices introduced, and we might hope soon to see the long toes disappear, and with them the "sprung knees," "corny heels," "ringbones," "contractions," and other collateral evils.

In conclusion, Mr. President and Gentlemen of the St. John Agricultural Society, it would ill become me to advertise my own claims to business by your means, were you not interested, and to benefit as well as me: your Corresponding Secretary, in his letter to Professor Dick, to which I have already twice referred, says, "If you have any friend for whom you wish to provide comfortably, here is a favorable opportunity for your doing so." I have no wish, gentlemen, for such "provision" as is here indicated: all I ask for is such a share of employment in the calling which you sought me to come here and practice, as may enable me to live by it. Nor do I ask this without offering you, as I have endeavoured to show, advantages in exchange, which you can no where else obtain: but do not take this on my word, look into the matter yourselves, observe the number of horses crippled in the different ways I have named, and, if fortunate in your own having escaped reflect that it may not be always so, but that he is as liable as others to be the victim of a bad system. Ask if an art and science, where these have been most cultivated, can do anything to remedy or prevent such wholesale mischief, and, if you find that they can, give them at least a trial, and do not be content to live fifty years behind the rest of the world, even in the treatment of your horses' feet.

Gentleman, I have the honor to be,
Your most obedient servant,
M. A. CUMMING, V. S.

SERIOUS COLLISION OF STEAMERS.

As the Royal Mail Steamer Canada, from Halifax, was approaching Boston harbor on Friday evening of last week, the steamers were leaving that harbor for various ports in Maine. One of them the Ocean, Capt. Donovan, of Hallowell, with a full freight of goods and about eighty passengers when near the lower part of the Lower Middle, about half a mile south of Deer Island, she attempted to cross the bows of the Canada, when she was struck abast the larboard wheel house, and cut down to the water's edge. The Ocean took fire almost immediately, probably from some of her stoves having been thrown over in the concussion. The steamer Forest City, for Portland and Boston,