

present he thought only of hastening Fraser off, and cut them short with,

'You had better let him go, I say, or you'll get little news of the Duke from him.'

Thus recalled to the business of the moment Fraser sprang to the saddle, and Vernon and himself were soon galloping along at a rate which effectually checked conversation had their feelings allowed it. They had cleared about half the road when Fraser's horse stumbled at something in the path plunged forward, and Fraser was lodged senseless on a heap of stones. Vernon's first impression was that his friend was dead, but a spring was running near, and filling his cap from it, he dashed the water over him, and soon brought him to consciousness, but his right leg was severely injured, so much that, though the bone did not appear to be broken, it was impossible for him to stand. Vernon deliberated a moment, then knowing the manners of the country, rode off to the nearest gentleman's house certain of a welcome wherever he claimed it.

He was not deceived; unusual as was the hour Mr. Stuart and his family were soon roused, and in an incredible short time four negroes carrying a cane sofa and pillows, accompanied by Mr. Stuart and Vernon, reached the spot where Fraser lay. With some difficulty he was carried to the house, and Vernon having seen him laid on a bed, and receiving every attention the family could bestow, started for Kingston.

Great was the ire of the old Colonel when Vernon told his story; both would have been polite by a detail of the blessings he bestowed on bad roads, stumbling horses, and hot headed boys, but in the interval of his exclamations he sent on the surgeon, ordered a carriage, and about the time he expected his favorite on board the Packet, they both stood by the poor fellow's bed side. The surgeon proceeded with his examination; the patient never winced, though some rough handling was required, but when the dressing was over, asked eagerly,

'Well, Doctor, how soon will you set me up, couldn't I be carried on board, I can lie still enough in my berth.'

'Nonsense boy,' growled the Colonel, but as he growled he looked anxiously at the Doctor.

'Be quiet my good fellow,' said the Doctor, and we'll start you soon, all the sooner the quieter you are. Where's the nurse?'

As usual in respectable West Indian families an intelligent colored woman was especially employed in that capacity, she now came forward, the Doctor gave his directions, and particularly ordering quiet, left the room.

'Well, Doctor, what do you say of the boy?' asked the Colonel as they adjourned to the drawing room, or as it is called in Jamaica, the hall.

The Doctor paused, he knew the deep interest the old man took in Fraser, and felt loth to alarm him.

'Anything worse than it seems?' asked the Colonel impatiently.

The Doctor thus urged confessed the wound was bad, and the excited state of the youth, combined with the heat, might soon bring it to such a state as would render amputation necessary.

The old man sunk on a sofa, and covered his face with his hands, 'My boy, my poor boy, just as his prospects were brightening, my poor boy.' For some minutes both were silent, at length some big tears forced their way between the fingers.—The Doctor arose, approached the old man, and said low, but emphatically—

'Colonel, you must be calm, or not see Capt. Fraser again; I tell you what I fear, it is by no means certain, but excitement, more than anything else, will bring on the worst.'

'Well, Doctor, I won't see him, for I can't keep quiet, but do your best, you shall remember it if you cure him.'

Why need we dwell on the scene by night.—The state of the wound appeared so bad that the surgeon thought it necessary to apprise Vernon, and through him endeavor to prepare Fraser for the probable result. Much as they had feared the effect on Fraser, his grief and rage exceeded anything they had feared.

'Amputation be d—d, do you think I'm going to crawl about a cripple, perhaps for fifty years.—No, no, doctor, cure me or else let me go; as well go to the Devil's own home, as have a hell on earth.'

Vernon asked how long the operation could be delayed?

'A few hours,' replied the Doctor, 'I will venture to let you try and soothe him, but the heat makes it too dangerous, I cannot pass another night.'

During that long weary night Vernon kept his post by Fraser; but nothing could shake his determination, his hopes had been too suddenly raised

and crushed to admit of reason; he determined to accept death in preference to what would prevent his advancement, and however such a loss received in action might be viewed, he felt or fancied such a loss unconnected with the service would blast him forever.

The day came and wore painfully away—Fraser remained unchanged; at length the surgeon induced the old Colonel to urge the necessity of amputation, and to the agony of his old friend, the young man yielded; if no change came ere the morning, he promised to submit, and to this, tho' fearing it might be too late, the surgeon was fain to consent.

Though far from having any fixed principle on the subject, Fraser had brought some qualm about slavery to the Island, and if his active opposition to others went no further than occasionally declaring the poor black fellows were d—d badly treated, yet in his own person he always treated the race, not merely with kindness, but with a degree of consideration which in those days rarely fell to their lot.

Among many who felt grateful to the kind young Massa Captain for his liberality and gentle words, one old woman loved him with all the warmth a grateful heart can feel for one who has saved it from the depth of sorrow. All this love, reader, was purchased by \$30. The old woman, by hard industry and the favor of her master, had bought her own freedom, had bought the freedom of two children, but the third, the youngest, the darling, was not bought. Her master died, the property was sold, and she wanted \$30 of the purchase money. She washed for Fraser, and as she brought in his clothes one day, large tears were stealing down her cheeks.

'What's the matter, Polly,' asked Fraser, stopping in his remarks on a vest, as he noticed her face. The story was soon told. 'Foolish woman,' said the youth, 'why didn't you come to me before; to-morrow I might have spent the money.'—Polly could hardly believe her ears; her darling, her Joe, was spared.

From that day Fraser was her idol, and when word was brought to the camp that the good massa captain had been severely hurt, she wept bitterly; but when, towards evening, another messenger reported that Massa Fraser's leg must be cut off, her grief knew no bounds. While grieving thus another woman began lamenting, old Jack couldn't come, he cure Massa Fraser, for sure no bockra doctor nebbur cure like old Jack.

It was a flash of light for Polly,—old Jack was well known to all the country,—if he would come all would be right. True old Jack was half a Maroon, and hated the Bockras like the horned devil, and old Jack lived fifteen miles off, up a mountain most women would have feared to think of, much less climb, but Polly was accustomed to roads of all kinds, and once the idea in her head, she soon started. Daylight next morning found her by old Jack's hut, and though he at first refused, her extreme grief and the story of her rescued boy at length wrought so on the old negro that he consented, if she could get a horse for him, to accompany her.

Getting the horse was not a hard matter in a neighborhood full of grazing pens, but it took time. When the horse was brought the old man was out of humor, and would only move in his own way, and at his own pace, so, spite of poor Polly's diligence, night had fallen ere they reached the camp, and then no entreaties could induce Fraser's attendants to admit them.

The second night wore sorrowfully away. Poor Fraser had promised to submit to the operation if the morning brought no change, and morning was now approaching. Exhausted by pain and suffering, he had fallen into an uneasy slumber, and Vernon, whose grief was almost as great as his own, was watching by him when Polly, rendered desperate by the approach of the time fixed for the operation, stepped over a servant who had fallen asleep at the door, and, followed by old Jack, approached the bed. Vernon's first impulse was to point for her to leave the room, but he knew her well, knew her great love for Fraser, and recollecting how soon he might be removed, he let her stay. The old man looked on quietly for about five minutes, then gently raised the sheet, and before Vernon could recover from his astonishment, began with a rough but evidently practised hand to examine the wound. Vernon here interfered, but Polly caught his hands and whispered, 'Massa Vernon let old Jack 'lone, no Bockra doctor cure like old Jack, if God let Massa Henry live, 'tis old Jack cure.'

Vernon had heard strange tales of Negro cures, hope soon springs, he was silent. As the old man moved the dressings, Fraser awoke, and looked in wonder on his new attendant. Polly

watched the old man as if her life hung on his looks.

'You cure Massa Henry?' she asked. 'If Massa Henry come to my hut, come alone, and do all old Jack tell him, then he cure, else he die.'

'What does the man say,' asked Fraser, half rising in the bed.

'He say him cure you, oh! go with him, Massa Henry, go with him; doctor nebbur cure like him, cried Polly.'

'Cure me,' cried the young man, 'save my leg, do you say that, old fellow?'

'I do,' said the negro, 'if you promise to obey; if not I'll let you die. It would be in vain to attempt describing the revulsion of Fraser's feelings.

No arguments either of the Colonel or Vernon could move him. The surgeon declared he would lose his life instead of his leg, but in spite of all opposition, Fraser insisted on being carried on a litter to the negro's hut and left him. What treatment old Jack followed we know not, but two weeks from the day Fraser was left in the mountain hut, he returned to the camp, and placed himself at the head of his company, and in a few days sailed for Europe to follow the brilliant career of Wellington's army.

Lest the writer should be accused of going a little beyond white magic, she feels it proper to state the above cure was actually performed on a Sergeant of the 60th British infantry in Jamaica, and her own father was on parade when the man returned from the mountain and resumed his place.

A FAIR HIT.—A young deist, on one occasion in a promiscuous assemblage sought to make merry at the expense of the Scripture, alluding in particular to the story of David and Goliath, and urging the impossibility of a mere youth's being able to sling a stone with such force as to sink into the giant's forehead. At last, he appealed to an elderly personage, who was somewhat apart, and had not before taken any part in the conversation, to know what he thought of the probability of such an occurrence. "Indeed, friend," replied the latter, "I do not see anything at all unlikely in it, if the Philistine's head was as soft as yours."

A WISE ANSWER.—"You must not play with that little girl, my dear," said an injudicious parent.

"But, ma, I like her, she is a good little girl; and I'm sure she dresses as pretty as ever I do and has lots of toys."

"I cannot help that, my dear," responded her mother, "her father is a shoemaker."

"But I don't play with her father; I play with her and she ain't a shoemaker."

A pedagogue threatened to punish a pupil who had called him a fool behind his back.

"Dont! dont!" begged the boy, "I won't do so again, sir, never. I will never speak what I think again in my life."

TRANSIENT YOUNG MEN.—Girls, beware of transient young men; never suffer the addresses of a stranger; recollect that one good steady farmer-boy or mechanic is worth all the floating trash in the world.—The allurements of dandy-jack with a gold chain about his neck, a walking-stick in his paw, some honest tailor's coat on his back, and a brainless skull, can never make up the loss of a kind father's house, a good mother's counsel, and the society of brothers and sisters; their affections last, while that of such a young man is lost at the wane of the honeymoon.

SEAT OF INNOCENCE.—A writer of a love tale, in describing his heroine, says—"Innocence dwells in the rich curls of her dark hair. A critic, commenting on this passage, says:—"Sorry to hear it; we think it stands a perilous chance of being combed out."

Shakspeare says he found "sermons in stones," a political wire-puller who shall be nameless, says that since the clergy have begun to preach on politics, he often finds stones in sermons and that one of them hit him rather hard on Fast Day.

SURE RESULT.—A good Priest said:—"Marry a pint of rum to a lump of sugar, and in less than an hour there will spring from the union a whole family of shillelahs and broken heads. The marriage ceremony can be performed with a toddy-stick."

A Dublin merchant recommending a piece of silk for a gown, said:—"Madame, it will wear forever, and make a petticoat afterwards."

There is no music like the voice of a happy child, and no beauty like that in the face of an intelligent one.

New Advertisements.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

THE Bye Road Grants for the Counties of Surrey, York, Carleton and Victoria, will be paid by the Central Bank at their offices in Fredericton and Woodstock.

B. ROBINSON, Prov. Treasurer. Treasury, June 30, 1855.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber, having become embarrassed in his business, and finding it necessary to collect his debts forthwith, hereby gives notice that all Notes and Accounts which are not paid by the 1st of September next will be put in suit without fail.—"Self-preservation is the first law of Nature." JOSHUA SNOW. Aug. 8.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber, having on the 10th day of July last sold Joshua Snow his Book Accounts—with a few exceptions—would respectfully request persons indebted to him to settle with and pay the amount of their accounts to Mr. Snow, who has power from me to settle and give a discharge for all debts due me, which are entered upon a schedule with the assignment of said accounts, bearing date as above, with my hand and seal. Woodstock, Aug. 8, 1855. ALAN CON PAYSON.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber would inform the Public that he now occupies CHAS. CONNELL'S NEW BUILDING, near the Institute, as

A HOTEL,

Where they may have comfortable accommodations and also good Stabling, at a reasonable price. July 28. Sm G. L. RAYMOND.

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any claims or demands against the Estate of CHARLES CAMPBELL, late of Richmond, Farmer, deceased, are hereby requested to render the same duly attested within three months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to the said Estate are hereby required to make payment to the Subscribers.

WILLIAM FORRESTER, JOHN MONTGOMERY, JOSEPH HARVEY, Executors to said Estate. Richmond, July 6th, 1855.

CAUTION.

THE Public are aware that the subscriber has been engaged for a number of years in the manufacture of "Fanning or Winnowing Machines" (which he is happy in believing, have given general satisfaction); and as he has reason to believe that a number of such articles, manufactured in this Province, are about to be offered for sale, under the title of "KEARNEY'S FANNING MACHINES", he deems it a duty he owes himself to put the public on their guard, as he does not wish to take the credit of an article not manufactured by his own hands. Woodstock, Aug. 1. JOSEPH KEARNEY.

CAUTION.

MY Wife MARY having conducted herself most unworthily, and in a manner wholly unbecoming her position as a wife and a mother, and necessarily no longer cohabiting or consorting with me; all persons are hereby strictly cautioned and forbidden to trust her on my account, as I will pay no debts of her contracting.

ANDREW ROOHOAN, mark. Woodstock, July 28, 1855.

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE.

THE Subscriber, while she gratefully acknowledges that a number of individuals have kindly and promptly responded to her request in paying their arrears for the "Carleton Sentinel" up to August, 1854, has to regret that many have paid no attention to the justice of her claims. She is not disposed to censure harshly—for she can hardly think that her late husband had a single subscriber who would wish to wrong his widow or her fatherless children. She knows by experience that times are hard, and that it is difficult to realize money. But surely, now that returns from Timber are being made, she may look with confidence for a final settlement of all such arrears. They are small, it is true, but they would be of very great assistance in supporting her little family during the present trying season. She therefore most respectfully urges that all such arrears may be arranged on or before the 1st of August next, ensuing.

\* Mr. PINGKON, at the "Sentinel Office," will give such information as may be necessary relative to the amounts which I claim. June 15. SARAH S. SEGEL.

FANNING MACHINES.

THE subscriber has a number of MACHINES in state of completion, of which when finished notice will be given. Persons wishing to supply themselves with these useful auxiliaries to facilitate farming labour, will do well to give him a call they may depend upon receiving a genuine article that can be warranted all that is claimed for, at reasonable terms. Woodstock, Aug. 1. JOSEPH KEARNEY.

To Tow-Boat Men.

THE undersigned will pay Seven Shillings and Six Pence per ton freight of PIG IRON from Lane's Creek to Fredericton, and furnish return freight when practicable. Iron Works, July 21. DAV ID MUNRO.

A CARD.

MRS. MARY E. SHAW

WOULD respectfully inform the Ladies of Woodstock and vicinity, that she has taken rooms at G. L. Raymond's Hotel, where she will give lessons in PENCILLING, CRAYON & MONO-CHROMATIC DRAWING. Her Class will commence on Monday the 20th of August, instant. TERMS—5s for the first 12 Lessons. Woodstock, Aug. 3th.

Important News of "WAR!"

HAVING become sole Proprietor of the BOOT & SHOE Establishment, at the Creek Village, formerly carried on by J. T. PARSONS, I hereby give NOTICE that payment of all debts, dues and demands in favor of said J. T. PARSONS is required immediately, not only for the benefit of the establishment, but also for those indebted, thereby saving themselves cost. And I further give NOTICE, that I have a better, more extensive and cheaper Stock on hand than ever heretofore offered in the market. July 28. AZOR BETTS.