

AWFUL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

THIRTY-FIVE OR FORTY PERSONS KILLED!—SEVENTY WOUNDED!—Philadelphia, Aug. 29.—The train which left New York at 10 o'clock, for this city, on the Jersey Railroad, was thrown off the track near Burlington, and it is reported six lives were lost. As yet we have no further particulars. A special train was despatched with surgeons to the scene of disaster. It is reported that the engineer, fireman, brakeman and baggage master are among the dead.

SECOND DESPATCH.

A despatch from the passenger train on the road says that there were from 35 to 40 passengers killed. The accident occurred two miles above Burlington.

The Wounded are said to number seventy.

CORN AND POTATOES.

The present extraordinary and for many years unparalleled weather, with its rapid alternations of heat and rain, is said to be developing the corn and potatoes at an extraordinary rate. From the marvelous legends of the size of the former with which our country exchanges abound, we are beginning to entertain serious apprehensions that if the thing goes on much longer, we shall all be driven out of the country by the "bulging out" of the ears, or else be crushed to death between them. As for the height of the stalks—but no, we must really be excused for "holding up on that." Suffice it to say that rival farmers have succeeded in over-topping each other's cornstalks at such a rate, that the only wonder is, that we, here in the city, do not behold them looming up, afar off, like distant cathedral spires. When Charles VI. had the little bill for building the fortress of the Moro at Havana handed to him, he is said to have briefly glanced at the amount—nine million dollars—and then to have gravely walked to a window of the Escorial and looked out. "What do you look for, Sire?" inquired those around. "For the summit of the Moro," he solemnly replied; at such a price as this it out certainly to be high enough to be seen at this distance." In like manner we may say that, if our rural legends of tall corn keep on as they have begun, we shall ere long confidently expect to see the maize peeping over the horizon, with its top gilded with rosy light, long after the rest of the world around us is slumbering in darkness. Seriously, the corn—as all the "bears" must acknowledge—is turning out magnificently, and the potatoes not less so.—*Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.*

FROM AUSTRALIA.—By way of Callao, Sidney papers of the 15th June have been received.

The Legislative Council was to open on the 5th. Sir William Dennison, the new Governor General appears to be very popular.

The Colony is disgraced lately by the commission of several atrocious crimes. The crime of cattle stealing, from which the stock-holder in the interior suffers so severe loss, has attracted attention lately by its increased frequency. There would seem to be a growing desire in the country districts for the adoption of vigorous measures for the protection of life and property.

The harvest generally has been a defective one, owing to the partial drought which was some time ago experienced, and a considerable advance in the price of not only flour, but other necessary articles of consumption, has been the consequence. Considerable cargoes of wheat and flour however are known to be on their way to the Australian ports.

Heavy rains had fallen in many parts of the colony lately.

A stream of navigation seems at length to have set in towards New South Wales.

THE WAR IN EUROPE.—"Ion," the intelligent correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, writes from Washington:

During the present suspense of active operations in the Crimea, we may calmly contemplate the aspects and results of this great war, a war that took the world by surprise—a war which no statesman can account for or justify. As to the results of this war, I wish to cite the opinion of an eminent physician, who is in the Russian service, and has lately published in Berlin many curious and instructive observations on the subject. I give nothing more than his conclusion, to wit—that when Sebastopol shall be taken, the Allies will not be nearer to the realization of their hopes than before their conquest. It is more than a war. It is the first phase of an historical epoch! It is in this light that we are to view the struggle. The war, terrible as it is, has been just commenced. That it will result in the development of popular strength and republican principles in Europe, is the belief and the hope of all, except of those who provoked it, and now blindly conduct it.

RUSSIA.—A writer in the Journal of Commerce, who has been a resident of Russia, says that in a long war the Allies have much the best chance; that Russia has been accumulating material for the war for the last quarter of a century, but that in a campaign or two more her resources will be exhausted. He says that Russia pays \$15 for every cwt. of gunpowder transported from Moscow to Perekop, a distance of 1000 miles, and for other munitions in proportion. It is argued that such a drain upon the Russian treasury as is now going on will force her to yield at last. If the war continues, he is of the opinion that it may be the means of breaking up the "conglomerated people into their original elements of Tartars, Poles, Slavons, Fins and Germans."

MEXICO.—**SANTA ANNA.**—Santa Anna left the Mexican capital on the 9th signed his abdication at Perote on his route to the coast and embarked at Vera Cruz for Havana on the 17th.

BY TELEGRAPH FOR THE SENTINEL.

ST. JOHN, Sept. 6th, '55

The Atlantic arrived at New York at 3 o'clock this afternoon. No event of importance reported from the seat of war.

Matters at Sebastopol unchanged. Russian loss at Sweaborg only 40 killed and 160 wounded—the fortifications were destroyed.

Two British ships had fired on Riga without effect. The British in the Sea of Azoff have blown up the Russian ships of war.

The Russian loss in the battle of Tchernea was nearly 4,000 killed and wounded, and of the allies only 1,000. The Russians were not pursued across the river, and held their former position.

Markets generally unchanged. Consols 91 to 91 1/8.

Breadstuffs slightly advanced—2s on Flour, 2d to 3d on Wheat, Corn 6d.

FROM LATE ENGLISH PAPERS.

RASCALITY OF RUSSIA.—We are now in a condition to estimate rightly the conduct of the Russian Government, respecting the massacre at Hangoo, for Lieutenant Geneste's letter, dated Helsingfors, July 8th, to Captain Fernshaw, has been published. The Lieutenant says—

"We arrived at the pier, and no person being visible on the shore, except two or three women standing near the houses, I landed the Russian prisoners, and in company with them and Dr. Easton, proceeded towards the houses to communicate with the people, and the officer of the telegraph. The three stewards also accompanied us, in order, if possible, to purchase fresh provisions. But all the boat's crew were left in the boat, with strict orders not to land, as you directed. We also carried with us a white flag of truce on a boarding pike; Norton, the midshipman's steward, carrying it beside me. We had only proceeded about fifty yards from the boat, when suddenly Russian soldiers (who had lain concealed behind the rocks and houses, and of whose vicinity we were completely ignorant) rose and fired on us and the boat from all sides. Taking the white flag from the steward Norton, who was shot down by my side, I endeavoured with it in my hand to prevent the soldiers firing at the boat, and so called the attention of their officer, who came near me, to it. However, I regret to state that the firing did not cease until many of our people had been hit. As we were completely surrounded by soldiers, it was impossible to effect our escape, the soldiers being within a few yards of the boat on every side, and seeing the inutilty of making any resistance, not having a loaded musket in the boat, and the greater number of our small boat's crew of eleven men being killed or wounded by the first fire of the enemy, not a shot was fired on our side. We were all seized by the soldiers taken to the houses, and without a moment's delay placed in carriages, which appeared to me to be ready for us, and transported to Eckness, where we arrived the same afternoon. * * * The wounded men were all doing well when we left Eckness. One of them, Gliddun, had to undergo amputation of the arm, near the shoulder, which had been successfully performed. Since our arrival at Eckness we have received every attention and kindness from the Russian general and officers that our position would admit of; the wounded men have been treated with the greatest care and consideration."

A SKETCH OF SWEABORG.—The following description of Sweaborg is taken from the Gazetteer of the World:—

"Sweaborg, or Sveaborg, an important Russian fortress, in the Gulf of Finland 3 miles S. E. of Helsingfors, from the quays of which, says Dr. Milner, its granite ramparts may be seen, with the roofs of the buildings it contains, consisting of barracks, magazines, prisons, and a limited number of private houses. It completely commands the seaward passage to the city, or the narrow Gustaf Sound, the only channel which has water deep enough for large vessels. The fortifications extend over six islands or rather rocks—Laugorn, Lilla-Swato, Vester-Swato, Vargon, and Gustafsvard. The last five are connected by bridges, and occupy a space of about twelve hundred by six hundred and fifty yards. Vargon is considered the citadel, and is somewhat central. The only practicable passage between the island lies between Trecksholm and Gustafsvard. All these islands bristle with cannon are grim with ramparts. The works, which are of granite, and are as massive as the foundations upon which they are built being for the most part constructed out of the solid rock, are said to mount 810 cannon, to have

casements for from 6,000 to 7,000 small arms, and barrack-room for a garrison of 12,000 men. Count Ehrenswaid Field Marshal of Sweden, superintended the construction of the first fortress, the Citadel of Nargon, begun in 1746, and finished in 1758 during the reign of Adolphus Frederick.—The surrender of Sweaborg to the Russians in 1808 is one of the most extraordinary events in Military History.

THE FALL OF SWEABORG.—The Times says—We know enough to convince us that Sweaborg has fallen to rise no more. The destruction has been complete, and the seven islands on which the fortress stood are rendered as harmless as a passing cloud in the Isle of Sky. The way is now open to Helsingfors, and it is probable that a dash will also be made at Cronstadt before the winter sets in. The gun boats which have mainly contributed to this result will be powerfully reinforced before the close of the campaign. If Helsingfors, the most important city in Finland, were vigorously bombarded, and Cronstadt destroyed, we should bring the Czar to his knees, even if our troops were compelled to winter before Sebastopol instead, as it is most probable, of their possessing at least the South end of the Black Sea fortress before the autumnal rains commence. There is grief at St. Petersburg, mingled with fear and trembling. Another year or two of war which we do not anticipate, and that Empire, the scourge and terror of Europe, will be like a rope of sand.—The day of retribution has at length arrived.—Vaulting ambition has overleaped itself, and the liberty of the world will shortly be proclaimed.

RUSSIAN POSSESSIONS IN THE PACIFIC.—It is reported that Petropaulovski, the Russian settlement in the Pacific, has been destroyed by the allied fleets.

When the allied fleet arrived at Petropaulovski they found the town deserted and the fortifications dismantled, the Russian ships Aurora and Dwina having sailed some time previously for the Amoor river, taking with them all the guns and stores.

The allied fleet had sailed for Sitka, from which port it was to proceed to San Francisco to refit.

The visit of the allied fleet to Sitka was of a peaceful nature, a compact existing between the Russian and British Governments, exempting that place from molestation, it being the depot of the Russian, American, and Hudson Bay Companies.

The allies at Petropaulovski blew up all the fortifications, arsenals, storehouses and public buildings.

WHAT THE NEW YORK CITY FOLKS SAY OF DR. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE.

NEW YORK, August 25, 1852.

This is to certify that I am well acquainted with a man fifty years of age, for many years a resident of this city, who has been at times extremely ill, but could not tell from what cause unless it was worms. He told his attending physician his suspicions, but the physicians at once ridiculed the idea, and refused to attend him any longer. His son then mentioned Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge, and asked him if he would take it. His reply was—I must take something to get relief or die.

They at once procured a bottle of Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Vermifuge, and took one half at one dose. The result was, he passed upwards of three quarts of worms, cut up in every form. He got well immediately, and is now enjoying most excellent health; and like the good Samaritan of old is endeavouring to relieve his unfortunate neighbors. He makes it his business to hunt up and select all cases similar to his own, that may be given over by the regular physicians, and induces them to try Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge. So far he has induced more than twenty persons to take the Vermifuge, and in every case with the most happy results. He is well satisfied that Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge is far superior to any other known remedy, and if more generally known would not fail to save many valuable lives. For further particulars inquire of Mrs. Hardie, 124 1/2 Cannon street New York City.

P. S. The above valuable remedy, also Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Liver Pills, can now be had at all respectable Drug stores in the United States and British Provinces.

Purchasers will please be careful to ask and take none but Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge.—All others in comparison are worthless.

W. T. Baird, Agent for Woodstock.

Holloway's Pills possesses most astonishing powers in the cure of General Debility.—Copy of a Letter from Henry Antorne, of Charlottetown:

P. E. I., to Professor Holloway, "Sir,—I suffered for a number of years from weakness and general debility, and was brought to death's door by the same. I was told by those I consulted, that there was no hope of my recovery, when I resolved to give your Pills a trial, after using them for about five weeks, my health was considerably improved, and at the expiration of two months every symptom of my disorder disappeared."

(Signed) H. ANTORNE.

LINES COMPOSED ON SICKNESS AND DEATH OF ISACHOR E. NOBLE, (Son of Mr. George Noble, who died at Lower Brighton, Carleton, N. B., on 16th August, 1856, IN THE 7th YEAR OF HIS AGE.

God, afflictions, here sometimes,
Does on his chosen people send,
For purposes, and wise designs
Which we, on earth, can't comprehend.

The cords of life have severed been,
Which bound the child and parents' heart;
A family has anguish keen
Felt, while with one it had to part.

Disease, slowly, but fatal came,
And seized this child—sprightly and gay;
And preyed upon his tender frame,
Consuming bloom and strength away.

For weeks before he slept in death,
Consumption on him did appear,
The flush, his cough, and hurried breath,
Fearfully told his end was near.

When he could not his school attend;
In mournful tones, he would lament,
Saying Mother! for my comrades send
With whom I pleasant days have spent.

Learning and play I must put by,
My classmates will leave me behind,
Deep under-ground I soon must lie,
Mother, he said with serious mind.

Silent in death now rests that tongue,
Which spoke these words—now verified,
The rose, whose openings just begun,
Has faded, withered, drooped and died.

He's missed at home morning and night,
At school no more his voice is heard,
Singing with us hymns of delight—
Nor reading from God's Holy word.

Children, how oft with you he sung
"The happy land far far away"
To that bright land his soul has gone,
To dwell with saints "bright, bright as day."

With children 'round God's throne, in heaven,
Your little comrade, "glory" sounds,
His sins, through Christ, have been forgiven,
His pleasures that will have no bounds.

Oft raise your minds to him above,
Fancy you hear him to you call,
"Prepare to meet me, here in love,
My dear companions, one and all."

Dear Parents! bid these sighs to cease,
O! let your tears no longer flow,
Your child enjoys that heavenly peace,
Which mortals here, can never know.

Then the last tramp of God shall sound,
It will his silent slumbers break,
His body, which now under ground,
Will in his Saviour's likeness wake.

Lower Brighton, August 24, 1855. W. F.

LINES

To Mr. and Mrs. Morse, on the death of their daughter.

Death has been here and borne away
A maiden in her youthful bloom,
And wrapped her in a snowy shroud,
To lie within the silent tomb.

Her life was brief, like to a flower
That dies ere it has bloomed an hour;
But her loved mem'ry will be dear
To all her friends both far and near.

Yet who would wish to call her back
To this vile world of sin below,
Where pleasures all are intermixed
With grief and sorrow, pain and woe.

Oh could her spirit speak to thee
'T would surely tell thee not to mourn,
For she is from all troubles free,
And would not back to earth return.

Then cease, ye parents, cease to weep
For her whom you must follow soon;
But put your trust in Christ the Lord,
Till he shall call your spirits home!

M. H. K.

Deaths.

At Lower Brighton on the 24th inst. of lingering disease, Isachor E. son of Mr. George Noble, in the seventh year of his age.

At Norton, Kings County, on Friday, 24th inst. in the 62d year of her age, Maria, the beloved wife of Dr S. Z. Earle—deeply regretted by all who knew her.