

"That!" said the bachelor more smiling than ever, preparing to put the veil in his pocket.

"Ah mon dieu! de man fou—crack o'brain. I tell you Monsieur, dat article de most dear in the oitee You no understan me—you no understan English! De most dear, I tell you seventy-five dollar!"

"What!" said the bachelor, turning rather pale and dropping the veil as if it had suddenly turned into a coal of fire in his hands, "seventy-five dollars?"

"Yes, sir, and very cheap at dat."

"Seventy-five dollars for that infernal cobweb? I thought you meant seventy-five cents!"

If ever a bachelor walked fast, that bachelor did. He goes around in a stew of indignation, relating his adventure, and winding up his story with the words:

"Yes, sir, the French woman actually asked me seventy-five dollars for the short end of an infernal cobweb!"

An inexperienced bachelor going into a fancy milliner's store is pretty much like an innocent fly venturing into a spider's web.

A BATTLE FIELD FOR SALE.—The battle of Marengo, with its palatial monuments, its rich museum of precious objects, and its richer historic souvenirs, is now offered at public auction in the streets of Paris!

The domain of Marengo is situated near Alexandria in Piedmont, on the line of railroad between Genoa and Turin, and contains about two hundred and fifty acres of ground, vines, woods and fields, watered by the Servia. The monumental palace destined to perpetuate the memory of the glorious battle of Marengo gained in 1800 by Napoleon, was built by the Chevalier Delavo in 1845 and is a large and handsome palace. It contains furniture, objects of art, paintings and statues, commemorative of the battle, and a museum composed of objects which belonged to Napoleon and Dossais, and arms found in the field of battle.—This museum is collected in the old tavern which stood on the ground before the battle, and around which the palace is built.

For the information of foreigners, ambitious for Italian residence and for Bonapartist souvenirs, I should add that the upset price of the whole property is 600,000 francs, and that there is a good mill privilege on the premises.—N. Y. Times.

FATTENING TURKEYS.—The alimentary properties of charcoal are very great; indeed it has been asserted that domestic fowls may be fattened on it without any other food, and that, too, in a shorter time than on the nutritious grains. In an experiment made to test the value of the article, four turkeys were taken and confined in a pen, and fed on meal, boiled potatoes and oats. Four others of the same breed were also confined at the same time in another pen, and fed daily on the same articles but with one pint of very finely pulverized charcoal mixed with their meal and potatoes; they had also a plentiful supply of broken charcoal in their pen. The eight were killed on the same day, and there was a difference of one and a half pounds each in favor of the fowls which had been supplied with the charcoal, they being much the fatter, and the meat greatly superior in point of tenderness and flavor. This would appear to establish, beyond a doubt, the benefit of charcoal for fattening purposes.

STATISTICS OF ENGLISH AND FRENCH AGRICULTURE. Some interesting statistics relative to the agriculture of France and England were given in a lecture delivered a few days since in Cornwall, by M. R. de la Trehonnais. In England, out of 50,000,000 acres cultivated, 10,000,000 are sown to wheat or other cereal crops, while in France 50,000,000 were cultivated for that purpose. The average growth of wheat per acre in England is 4 quarters, and in France only 1 3-5 quarters; while the produce of English land is about £3 4s per acre, and that of French £1 12s per acre. The number of sheep grown in each county is about 35,000,000, and the wool produced about 60,000 tons; but, owing to the difference in the acreage, there is something less than 1 1/2 sheep per acre in England, and only about one third of a sheep per acre in France. In France there are annually slaughtered 4,000,000 of cattle, the average weight being 2 cwt; while in England there is not half the number slaughtered, but the average weight is 5 cwt.

CUTTING GRAFTS.—Do not cut them in cold frosty weather. If you do, you will find on working them, that many will be black at heart; and the growth will be much checked the coming season.

A Cure for Flesh wounds on Horses which is the best, is human urine. Keep it in a vessel, till it grows stale, and apply it with a swab. It is good also for galled shoulders and backs.

Horses' Coats.—Lately going to the country to spend a few weeks with a friend of mine, I drove a very handsome horse, and a good 'un—but was always annoyed about his coat, it was more like a lot of bristles than a horse's smooth skin, and all the grooming he could get "wouldn't do it no good." My friend, who is a great horse-breeder, and fancier, made me try giving him a few raw carrots every day to eat out of my hand, saying that he would have a good smooth coat in three weeks,—and he was right, for in that time my horse had a beautiful, sleek, glossy coat, and all from eating a few raw carrots daily. He tells me it is infallible.—Cor. Porter's Spirit of the Times.

BIRD'S-NEST PUDDING.—Pare twelve smooth apples, not very sour ones, take out the cores with a corer, wash them in water, and lay them in a buttered dish with open end up: fill the holes with sugar, mace, and lemon graftings. Make a rich custard and pour over. Bake an hour. The apples are less apt to produce when in the custard, if not pared, and some prefer them so.

ANOTHER.—Pare seven smooth, mild apples, and take out the cores. Lay them in a buttered dish, without spice or sugar. Beat three eggs with three heaping spoonfuls of flour, and add gradually three rather small gills of milk, and a little salt. Pour this over the apples, and bake three quarters of an hour. To be eaten with cold sauce.

ALGIERS AND FRANCE.—The trade of Algiers with France is worth every year 120,000,000 francs. In 1853, the colony shipped to different French ports 1,000,000 hectolitres of grain, and the following year 2,000,000. The horse breeding establishments in the colony contain 2,207 stallions and 62,000 mares. The stallions are of the finest breeds and were imported by the Emperor from Central Arabia.

Twelve hundred tribes, it is said, now acknowledge the French authority in Algeria. Eighty thousand hectares are every year planted with cotton. The harbour of Algiers will contain forty men-of-war, besides merchant-men. Most of the ports of the country were in a dilapidated condition when the Turkish Government handed them over to the French, and it will cost 80,000,000 francs to put them in order. The French are already engaged upon the work.

THE MINISTER AND THE FIDDLE.—A good story is related in which Dr. P. is made to figure quite prominently. On a certain day he was waited on by a maiden lady of his congregation, who came to reprimand the esteemed and somewhat facetious preacher for having bought a fiddle for his son. Scarcely waiting for the usual salutation, upon entering the pastor's dwelling she began, as the story goes:

"I think, Dr. P. that a man of your age and profession might have something better to do when you were in New London, last week, than to buy Enoch a fiddle; all the people were ashamed that our minister should buy his son a fiddle. A fiddle! Oh dear what is this world a coming to, when ministers will do such things?"

"Who told you I had bought Enoch a fiddle?" inquired the doctor.

"Who told me! Why, everybody says so, and some people have heard him play on it as they pass the door. But ain't it true, Doctor?"

"I bought Enoch a violin when I went to New London."

"A violin! What's that?"

"Did you never see one?"

"Never."

"Enoch," said the doctor, stepping to the door.

"bring your violin here."

Enoch obeyed the command, but no sooner had he entered with the instrument than the lady exclaimed:

"La! now, there: why it's a fiddle."

"Do not judge rashly," said the doctor, giving a wink to his son; wait till you hear it."

Taking the hint, Enoch played Old Hundred.—The lady was completely mystified: it looked like a fiddle, but then who ever heard Old Hundred played on a fiddle! It could not be. So arising to depart she exclaimed:

"I am glad I came to satisfy myself. La, me! just think how people will lie!"

A recent traveller in America records the following anecdote: "Jack," said a man, to a lad just entering his teens, "your father's dead." "Darn it," replied the young hopeful, "and he's got my knife in his pocket."

STATISTICS OF ENGLAND.—Cultivated lands and all their appurtenances are estimated worth \$10,800,000,000. The whole property of the kingdom is estimated to be worth \$22,235,000,000. It would take 200 years for California to produce, at \$50,000,000 of gold a year, the value of the agriculture of England.

For the Carleton Sentinel.

ENIGMA No. 5.

I am composed of 11 letters.

My 8, 7, 3, 6, 9, is a small but important mechanical invention.

My 10, 4, 6, 9, is an unbecoming state.

My 2, 10, 7, 4, 2, is what many people have to stand.

My 5, 7, 3, 8, 9, is the most sensitive production in nature.

My 8, 7, 3, 1, 9, is much oftener written than poetry.

My 9, 5, 6, 4, 6, 9, has several applications.

My 6, 10, 4, 8, 7, is a place on whose 8, 7, 10, 6, 7, of my whole, we all stand.

My 4, 6, 9, is a source of discomfort to some.

My 1, 4, 6, 9, good as advice, and not bad as a dressing to my 6, 9, 7, 1, 7, and a great favourite of some people made into my 2, 9, 4.

My 9, 4, 6, 7, 10, rather anxious.

My 9, 5, 2, 10, 11, is found in most houses.

My whole is rather uncommon. M. A. C.

Answer next week.

Answer to the Enigma No. 4.—By E. M. & D.

"Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Vermifuge."

For the Carleton Sentinel.

PUZZLE.

I am composed of five letters.

Take away my 2d and I am a poet or minstrel.

Take away my 3d and 4th, and I become a pleasant resort.

Take away my 2d and 4th, and I become wicked.

Take away my 5th and I become unpleasant to meet alone.

Transpose, and I become a most necessary article.

My whole is found in every quarter of the globe; is of all colors, shades, or hues; and may be found long or short, broad or narrow, round or peaked.

Woodstock, December. GAPE.

Answer next week.

Answer to last week's puzzle.—From SIX take IX, from IX take X, from XL take L,—and SIX will remain.

For the Carleton Sentinel.

FACTIE.

"Oh! I met such a beautiful girl in the streets to-day," said a gentleman to a lady friend, to whom he was doing the agreeable not many evenings since. "She was dressed in deep mourning; I think I have never seen a sweeter face." "Who could it have been?" said the listener, smoothing down her bombazine dress, and glancing at the crape folds to see that they were properly adjusted. "Pretty, you say—who could it have been? I was not out!"

A Scotch peasant girl said to her brother, "she could not see what it was that made him gang so often, and stay so late, to see any lassie. For her part, she had rather hae the company o' ane lad than twenty lassies."

If you want to kiss a pretty girl, why kiss her—if you can. If a pretty girl wants to kiss you, why let her—like a man.

"My dear Amelia," said a dandy, "I have long wished for this opportunity, but hardly dare speak now, for fear you will reject me; but I love you; say that you will be mine! Your smiles would shed"—and then he came to a pause; "your smiles would shed"—and then he paused again. "Never mind the woodshed," says Amelia, "go on with the pretty talk."

"We have to pay for everything," as the man said, when the mosquito, after a voluntary serenade, sent his bill into him.

"Tell your master that I have torn one of the window curtains, and he must charge the damage to me," said a boarder, at a certain hotel, to Peter, the attentive waiter. "Yes, sir," was Peter's reply; "surely he'll put it down in the book as rent."

A hatter advertises that "Watts on the Mind," is of great importance, but declares that what's on the head is of greater.

"That sir," is the spirit of the Press," said Mrs. Bigelow, as she handed a glass of cider to her neighbour, Mr. Brown.

The best pills for school teachers are pu-pils.

A gentleman, travelling on a journey, having a light guinea which he could not pass, gave it to his Irish servant, and desired him to pass it on the road. At night he asked him if he had passed the guinea. Yes, sir, replied Teague, but I was forced to be very sly; the people refused it at breakfast and at dinner; so, at a turnpike, where I had four pence to pay, I whipped it in between two half-pence, and the man put it into his pocket and never saw it.

A CONJUROR CHECKMATED.—A professor of magic who recently gave an entertainment in an English seaport, was bragging pretty largely of his slight of hand feats, in the public room of one of the hotels, after his performance was over. A gentleman present offered to bet him that he would make everything disappear in less than a minute. The professor at once booked the wager, and the other screwed out the gas. The disappearance was complete, and the professor confessed himself "sold."

YOUTH AND AGE.—A story is told of Berkeley Craven and Lord Alvanley, when an accident happened to their carriage. The former getting out to thrust the footman, saw he was an old fellow, and said, "Your age protects you;" while Alvanley, who had advanced towards the postilion with the same intention, seeing he was an athletic young fellow, turned from him, saying in his waggish way, "Your youth protects you."

Special Notices.

WORLD'S BLESSING!
DR. J. B. N. GOULD,
Rheumatic, Neuralgia and Spinal Balm.

Cures from 12 to 48 hours, removes Rheumatic and Neuralgia Pains in fifteen minutes.

We would call the attention of our readers to the above wonderful preparation, used only as an external application. The following is sufficient to satisfy the most sceptical of its virtues:

Boston, April 9th, 1855.
DEAR SIR,—Ever since this session of the Legislature commenced, I have been severely afflicted with inflammatory Rheumatism. I expended much money without obtaining any relief, when one of our Representatives brought me a bottle of your "Rheumatic Balm," and from its first application the pain began to decrease, and I am now almost entirely free from the affliction. You are aware that I ordered six bottles more, which I distributed among suffering friends, and in every instance it has afforded immediate relief. I give you this testimony of the worth of your medicine, unsolicited, as a slight token of my appreciation of your endeavors to soothe the pain and anguish of your fellow men. Very respectfully,
W. E. P. HASKELL,
Clerk Mass. House of Reps.

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