

LAYING RAILROAD TRACKS BY STEAM.—A NEW INVENTION.—This machine was devised by C. F. N. Smith and James M. Clements, of the Virginia Central Road. It is designed to lay railroad track by steam, which will save a large amount of heavy labor, perform the work better and faster, with many other advantages over ordinary methods, as may be seen by the following description:—The machine embraces a locomotive capable of taking a train of cars loaded with materials, and, as it proceeds, will operate machinery so arranged as to surface the roadway perfectly, then lay the ties at any required interval, the ties being reduced to a thickness as they are brought forward through the machine; the iron and chairs are then laid upon the cross ties by the machine, all moving at the rate of ten feet a minute, or more. The entire length of the machine is about sixty-two feet, and can be fixed to accommodate several gauges of road or any length of iron from twelve to twenty-four feet. The frame is made like bridge work, with such forms of construction as admit of its being easily taken down for transportation from one road to another. The engine occupying the rear part of the machine will be a small sized locomotive suspended to the framework, above the ordinary height of a platform car, so as to pass the materials from the train under the engine to the front part of the machine. A truck at the rear end will have a sliding centrepin so arranged as to produce the requisite deflection by means of a screw and gearing which is under the control of the engineer, who can trace any line, whether straight, simple, or parabolic curves, by the assistance of a suitably constructed mathematical instrument attached to the machine. As the materials pass forward in a reverse order (viz: the ties on top of the iron) and carried on rollers operated by the movements of the machine, &c., the iron is freed from the ties by an endless chain carrier which raises the ties a little as it takes them from the iron rail at about the middle of the machine, and carries them forward through the planer to the place near the front part of the machine, where they are lowered to the bed by an apparatus of tugs, &c., which though simple in its arrangement, is still difficult to describe without reference to drawings. The iron is chaired at the point where ties leave it, whence it continues to pass forward to its proper position, when the rear end is lowered to its place by two operations, the second of which, depending solely on the rail previously laid, cannot fail to spring it at the right place to match; this also sets the forward end at liberty, which slides by a table arrangement on an inclined way, by which the chair becomes perfectly adjusted on the front end of the rail, and the rail forced into its place in the chair of the preceding rail. The apparatus for surfacing the road bed is in front and is adjustable by screws which hold it in place and are operated by gearing which raises or lowers the grade, or either end may move in either way, at the pleasure of the operator, to suit any form of ascending or descending grades, or makes the requisite bevel or curves, in the most accurate manner, conforming to the notes on the engineer's construction books.—*Railroad Advocate.*

AN INDIAN STORY.—Speaking of Indians, we have an old chap here who has lived a number of years on the frontier, and whom we shall call Capt Perry. He occasionally takes rather too much of the "inspiring fluid," and, like others who have passed through an eventful life, is fond when in this state, of relating his "hair-breadth escapes;" and also, like most others, magnifies them to a somewhat unwarrantable extent. Being in the "Grocery," the other day, while the captain was relating one of his adventures, which happened near some lake, the name of which I do not remember, he stated that it occurred on the Fourth of July. After performing unheard-of prodigies of valor, he was finally forced to run. This he did, and shortly afterward found himself on the bank of the lake, which was "frozen solid all the way across."—Without a moment's hesitation he started over, followed closely by the Indians, three in number. When about a mile from the shore, he perceived the Indians were becoming scattered; and stooping down, he picked up a hop-pole and killed them, one at a time, as they came up.

"Why Capt Perry," asked a bystander, "how could the river be frozen over on the Fourth of July—and now came a hop-pole that far from shore?"

"Um! Um!" grunted the old man, (with a hic!) "what do you know about Indians?"

THE FUTURE.—It has been beautifully said, that "the veil which covers the face of Futurity is woven by the hand of Mercy." Seek not to raise that veil therefore, for sadness might be seen to shade the brow that fancy had arrayed in smiles of gladness.

OUR CHANGING CLIMATE.—The following beautiful passage by Washington Irving, might almost make a November day cheerful. "Here let me say a word in favor of those vicissitudes of our climate which are too often made the subject of exclusive repining. If they annoy us occasionally by changes from hot to cold, from wet to dry, they give us one of the most beautiful climates in the world. They give us the brilliant sunshines of the south of Europe with the fresh verdure of the north. They float our summer sky with clouds of gorgeous tints or fleecy whiteness, and send down cooling showers to refresh the panting earth and keep it green.—Our seasons are full of sublimity and beauty.—Winter with us has none of its proverbial gloom. It may have its howling winds, and chilling frosts, and whirling snow-storms; but it has also its long intervals of cloudless sunshine, when the snow-clad earth gives redoubled brightness to the day—when at night the stars beam with intensest lustre, or the moon floods the whole landscape with her most limpid radiance. And then the joyous outbreak of our spring, bursting at once into leaf and blossom, redundant with vegetation, and vociferous with life! and the splendors of our summer—its morning voluptuousness and evening glory—its airy palaces of sun-gilt clouds piled up in a deep azure sky; and its gusts of tempest of almost tropical grandeur, when the forked lightning and the bellying thunder-volley from the battlement of heaven shake the sultry atmosphere! and the sublime melancholy of our autumn, magnificent in its decay, withering down the pomp and pride of a woodland country, yet reflecting back from its yellow forests the golden serenity of the sky!—Surely we may say that in our climate, 'The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork. Day unto day uttereth speech and night unto night sheweth knowledge.'"

THE SECRET.—I noticed, says Franklin, a mechanic, among a number of others, at work on a house erecting but a little way from my office, who always appeared to be in a merry humor, and had a kind word and a cheerful smile for every one he met. Let the day be ever so cold, gloomy, or sunless, a happy smile danced on his cheerful countenance. Meeting him one morning, I asked him to tell me the secret of his constant flow of spirits.—"No secret, doctor," he replied: "I have got one of the best of wives, and when I go to work, she always has a kind word of encouragement for me; and when I go home, she meets me with a smile and a kiss, and then tea is sure to be ready, and she has done so many little things through the day to please me, that I cannot find it in my heart to speak an unkind word to anybody." What an influence then, bath woman over the heart of man, to soften it, and make it the fountain of cheerful and pure emotions. Speak gently then—a happy smile and a kind word of greeting after the toils of the day are over, cost nothing, and go far towards making a home happy and peaceful.

Lord Seaforth, who was born deaf and dumb, was to dine one day with Lord Melville. Just before the time of the company's arrival, Lady Melville sent into the drawing room a lady of her acquaintance who could talk with her fingers to dumb people, that she might receive Lord Seaforth.—Presently Lord Guilford entered the room; the lady, taking him for Lord Seaforth, began to ply her fingers very nimbly; Lord Guilford did the same; and they had been carrying on a conversation in this manner for about ten minutes, when Lady Melville joined them. Her female friend immediately said, "Well, I have been talking away to this dumb man." "Dumb!" cried Lord Guilford, "bless me, I thought you were dumb!"

HABITS.—Like flakes of snow that fall unperceived upon the earth, the seemingly unimportant events of life succeed one another. As the snow gathers together, so are our habits formed. No single flake that is added to the pile produces a sensible change; no single action creates, however it may exhibit, a man's character; but as the tempest hurls the avalanche down the mountain, and overwhelms the inhabitant and his habitation, so passion acting upon the elements of mischief which pernicious habits have brought together by imperceptible accumulation, may overthrow the edifice of truth and virtue.—*Jeremy Bentham.*

THE LETTER H.—Five of the sweetest words in the English language begin with H, which is only a breath—Heart, Hope, Home, Happiness, and Heaven. Heart is a hope-place, and home is a heart place, and that man sadly mistaketh, who would exchange the happiness of home for anything less than heaven.

THE GREAT ANNIHILATOR.—"Steam," says Dr. Lardner, "is the great annihilator—it annihilates time and space." "Yes," says another, "and multitudes of passengers too."

For the Carleton Sentinel.

ENIGMA No. 6.

I am composed of 25 letters.
My 14, 16, 11, 6, is a near relation.
My 7, 14, 19, 12, is a measure much used.
My 3, 18, 25, 10, 12, is the staff of life.
My 19, 17, 12, is a colour.
My 16, 2, 25, 14, is a city in Sweden.
My 3, 19, 17, is an insect.
My 18, 14, 16, is an animal not much liked.
My 2, 1, 11, is an island.
My 5, 22, 6, 9, 19, is an amphibious animal.
My 20, 23, 25, is a valuable member of the body.

JOHN M. L.

Answer next week.

Answer to the Enigma No. 5.—By "G. D. J." and "E. M. E."—STRANGE, VERY.

Answer to last week's puzzle.—BEARD. Answered by same.

FACETIE.

"I think our church will last a good many years yet," said a worthy but waggish deacon to the minister; "I see the sleepers are very sound."

FULFILLING THE SCRIPTURES.—Brother Aminadab a stiff Quaker, on receiving from a "Worldly man" a blow on the face, turned the other cheek to which a similar salute was applied.—"Friend," said Aminadab, "scriptural injunctions being now justified, I will now proceed to administer a little wholesome correction," and thereupon mauled his assailant most unmercifully.

Mr. Justice Page was renowned for his ferocity on the bench. When going on a circuit, a facetious lawyer, named Crowle, was asked if the judge was not just behind. "I don't know," said Crowle, "but if he is, I am quite sure he was never just before."

"Come here sonny, and tell me what the four seasons are?" "Pepper, mustard, salt and vinegar, them's what mamma seasons with."

The Yankee who was "lying at the point of death," whittled it off with his jack-knife, and is now recovering.

An old maid who hates the male sex most venomously, cut a female acquaintance recently, because she complimented her upon the buoyancy of her spirits.

AN IRISH CERTIFICATE.—A poor son of the Emerald Isle applied for employment to an avaricious hunk, who told him he employed no Irishmen.—"For," said he, "the last I had died on my hands and I was forced to bury him at my own charge." "Ah, your honor," said Pat, brightening up, "and is that all? Then you'll give me the place, for sure I can get a certificate that I never died in the employ of any master I ever served."

The Chinese are queer people to go to market.—A friend at Canton writes that a neighbor of his had just laid in his winter provisions—a hind quarter of horse and two barrels of bulldogs; the latter salted to keep.

It is rumoured that the last and greatest curiosity of the age has just been received at the Museum. It is the gun with which the question is popped. A large supply will soon be made for the use of bashful young men.

A western editor says he is hard up for cash, and if his subscribers haven't anything else, they may bring in wood, but no sticks so crooked that his wife can't twist it around the dinnerpot, nor logs so tough that the devil can't split 'em.

We hear constantly of absconding railroad contractors. It is not a matter of much surprise, when it is remembered that it is a regular business with these fellows to make tracks.

TO CATCH MICE.—Place sweetmeats in your mouth on going to bed, and keep your mouth wide open. When you feel the whiskers of the mouse, bite!

A man in Michigan, not long since, committed suicide by drowning. As the body could not be found, the Coroner held an inquest on his hat and jacket, found on the bank of the lake. Verdict—"Found empty."

"Arrah, Teddy, and wasn't yer name Teddy O'Bryne before ye left onld Ireland?" "Sure it was, my darlin'." "But my jewel, why then do ye add the s, an' call it Teddy O'Eyrnes now?" "Why, ye spalpeen, havn't I been married since I ken to Ameriky? and you are so ignorant of gram-matics that you don't know when one thing is added to another it becomes plural?"

Mrs. Dubois, in describing an insane tom cat says: "He dashed under the bed, where he converted his eyes into two balls of phosphorous, his tail into a bologna sausage, while his voice assumed an 'unearthliness' that reminded her of the old scratch himself." She got him out of the house by shooting him with the slop-pail.

"I know every rock on the coast," cried an Irish pilot, when the ship bumped, "and that's one of them."

Why is cutting off an elephant's head so widely different from cutting off any other head? Because when you cut the head from the body you don't separate it from the trunk.

The best Extract of Corns—A pair of pineers.

Don't attempt too much at once. Because you can swallow a beefsteak, don't think you can take down a whole ox. Many a man, who might have been great on a moderate thing, has become nothing on a large one.

In either sex, nothing gives surer evidence of weakness of intellect, than extravagance and flippancy in dress.

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.

Dr. J. B. N. Gould, East Abington, Mass.

Dr. J. B. N. GOULD: Dear Sir,—Feeling confident that there are thousands of persons in the world that suffer with Neuralgia, I feel it a duty I owe to you and to the public to make the following statement known. I have been suffering from Neuralgia in the face and head, once or twice a month, for fourteen years. It was so severe, I have been obliged to leave my business, and confine myself to my room, one or two days at a time, suffering all the time the most intense pain. I have tried for years all the remedies that were advertised, also all the prescriptions given by physicians, and had experienced no particular benefit; and had made up my mind there was not anything that would give relief, and supposed I must suffer for the remainder of my days with this unwelcome disease. I saw the advertisement, last spring, of your Rheumatic and Neuralgia Balm, and, as it was highly recommended, I concluded to try it; but I had no confidence in its virtues. I applied it according to the directions, and in a few hours was relieved. That was three months since, and I have not had the slightest attack; and I feel thankful to you, sir, for so great a blessing.

CHAS. T. BARRY,

24 Washington-street.

OFFICE AND LABORATORY, No. 11½ SCHOOL STREET BOSTON.

(Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1856, in the Clerk's office of the District Court of Massachusetts.)

Wholesale Agents, BURL, FOSTER & CO., No. Cornhill; BREWER, STEVENS & CUSHING, Nos. 90 & 92 Washington-street; WEEKS & POITRE, No. 154 Washington-street, Boston. H. H. HAY, Wholesale Agent for Maine. And retailed throughout the United States and British Provinces by Druggists generally. 7y

MRS. VANDERBILT, No. 185 SUFFOLK street, says of Dr. M'Lane's celebrated Liver Pills:—Being unwell, and not knowing whether it proceeded from derangement of the liver or merely hysterics, I was persuaded to purchase a box of Dr. M'Lane's celebrated Liver Pills, prepared by Fleming Bros., Pittsburgh, and before I had used them all, was entirely relieved. I am now enjoying perfect health, and cheerfully recommend Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Liver Pills to all similarly afflicted.

New York, March 25, 1852.

Purchasers will please be careful to ask for **Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Liver Pills**, manufactured by FLEMING BROS. of PITTSBURGH, PA. There are other Pills, purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public. Dr. M'Lane's genuine Liver Pills, also his celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable Drug Stores.—None genuine without the signature of

10

FLEMING BROS.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS are administered with uniform success in inflammatory rheumatism. Warm fomentations should first be applied to the surface, in order to open the pores, and then the ointment rubbed in as briskly as possible. The aperient action of the Pills has the happiest effect in abating the fever, and it may be confidently averred that any species of external inflammation will yield to a persevering use of these two great remedies. The cases of erysipelas, salt rheum, sore leg, contusion, tumor, cancer, fistula, piles, and external injury resulting from accident, that have been cured by Holloway's Ointment, may be numbered by tens of thousands.

A. B. C. Asthma! Bronchitis! Consumption!!! and all similar "ills that flesh is heir to" are cured by the Great Indian Remedy, known as Mrs. M. N. Garder's Indian Balsam of Liverwort and Hoorhound.

This wonderful medicine, revealed by the Great Spirit to an untutored savage, Nahmaconitah, has

COMPLETED MIRACLES!!!

and is offered for sale by Weeks & Potter, 154 Washington Street, Boston, General Agents for the U. S.

MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS.—In all liver complaints, bilious diseases, acidity of the stomach, and for indigestions and all its frightful exhibitions, these medicines act in a brief space, and will effect a radical cure. Sold by the Proprietor, W. B. Moffat, 335 Broadway New York.

W. T. BAIRD, Agent for the County of Carleton.

A. P. HAYWOOD, Agent for Montreal.

PHYSICIANS WHO HAVE BECOME acquainted with the merits of G. W. Stone's Vegetable Liquid Cathartic universally acknowledge that it surpasses all other remedies in those cases for which it is recommended. As a Blood Purifier and Regulator of the Bowels it stands unrivalled. It is pleasant to the taste, produces no nausea at the stomach and leaves the bowels free from costiveness.

FLOUR AND MEAL.

N STORE—300 Barrels Alex. Superfine FLOUR;
200 Barrels Philadelphia do. do.
600 do. State do. do.
70 do. Rye Flour.
To arrive per schr. Orlando, from Philadelphia:
200 Barrels CORN MEAL.
100 do. Superfine FLOUR.
To arrive per schr. Mary Peavy, from Alexandria:
50 Barrels Fairfax Extra FLOUR—For sale at lowest Market rates, by

TURNBULL & CO.,

St. John, November 13, 1856. 14 South Wharf 13