

of Alcohol. Adopting the principle of total abstinence, he commenced a series of meetings, and soon awakened the latent enthusiasm of the Irish nature to his assistance, meeting with a success beyond the wildest hopes. He travelled from town to town through all the Island. His spotless fame preceded him, and his progress was one triumphal march. The authorities unbent their dignity to do him honour, and the people followed and crowded around him with adoration. He administered the pledge to thousands at a time; at Nenagh to twenty thousand in one day; at Galway a hundred thousand in two days; between Galway and Loughrea to nearly two hundred thousand. From Ireland he went to England, where even the phlegmatic Saxons were infected with a corresponding enthusiasm. Thence he came to the United States, where to shake hands with the Apostle of Temperance and receive his medal with a pledge of total abstinence was the highest ambition of every worthy son and daughter of the Emerald Isle. His warm reception and gratifying success in this country are well remembered. Through all this Herculean labour he never amassed a cent for himself, but was constantly in a state of personal poverty. When he began his good work his brother was the proprietor of a large distillery. He supported Theobald until his wonderful success had ruined the distillery and reduced the owner to bankruptcy. To meet the wants of the good Samaritan, the British government settled an annuity of £300 upon him, which sum was just sufficient to pay the premium upon an insurance policy held by his creditors as security for their claims. Since his return to Ireland, the weight of years and the exertions of long labour have compelled his partial withdrawal from public life, and his fame has been less prominently before the public. In personal address Father Mathew was courteous, benevolent and winning in the highest degree. The news of his death will be received with profound regret by every true friend of man throughout the world.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.—HOW TO SECURE THEM.—The tenderest care, the utmost solicitude which we can bestow upon woman in seasons of sickness, are but a light payment of the debt we owe her—a debt contracted in our cradles and accumulating until we die. No man has more faithfully discharged that debt than the great English physician, Professor Holloway. His remedies have probably done more to relieve the various diseases especially incident to the sex, than all the portions and external applications with which medical practitioners have afflicted them since the commencement of the Christian Era. Drastic aperients, pernicious stimulants, and poisonous lotions and emulsions, have ruined the constitutions and blighted the loveliness of thousands of the gentle sex; but we trust that the day when the lives of those who are dearest to us could be trifled with is past. At length, wives and mothers begin to understand the danger of being subjected to such treatment. The mild, soothing and restorative influence of Holloway's great internal and external remedies, in all the complaints to which woman is subject, are now generally admitted. They have been administered with marked and unvarying success in those disturbances of the system which occur in the various stages of adolescence, during the season of maternity, and at a later period of life. Every disorder, bodily and mental, incident to this sequence, seems to be relieved and modified by the gentle and purifying effect of Holloway's Pills.

We should not venture, in a matter of such vast importance, to hazard an opinion on questionable grounds; but we cannot hesitate to believe the testimony which has been placed before us. Ladies of the highest respectability, rightfully thinking that squeamishness is out of place where health and life are concerned, have certified to the efficacy of the remedies in nearly all the complaints to which the sex is liable, and have recommended them in the strongest terms as preservatives of that external beauty which depends upon health, as well as of health itself.

If it be true—and who so insensate as to doubt it?—that

"The world was sad, the garden was a wild,
And man, the hermit, sighed till woman smiled,"
surely it behoves us to point out and urge upon her attention the means of relieving her sufferings and turning her sadness into joy.—*N. Y. Sunday Times.*

BRILLIANT EYES.—Among the many things we appear to be managing after the French pattern, we may class brilliant eyes. French school-girls eat sugar dipp in Eau-de-Cologne to give a sparkle to their eye-balls. Education so inaugurated, ends in drosses worth a modest man's income, and petticoats large as Crimean tents. Worldly, worthless dolls flaunt along the Boulevards, having handed over their babies to Norman nurses. Life be-

come an out-door show:—vanity the one absorbing passion. And then, peeping from under bonnets, laden with flowers and fruit, and the richest lace, the Boulevard butterflies glance scornfully at our English matrons in their plain silks and modest bonnets, and pronounce them "dowdy."—The charge has, we fear, left a wound; for now the English matron and the English girl are becoming caricatures from the Boulevards. And lastly, brilliant eyes are advertised, ensured by the use of bella-donna, that, according to the *Lancet*, infallibly produces blindness! We trust that Englishwomen will not descend to this. Let them be content with that reasonable brightness, in which we may still read something true and tender, something still English. One word more:—will the vendors of bella-donna be permitted to sell blindness at so much per bottle:—*Lloyd's Newspaper.*

STEAMBOATS, RAILROADS, AND TELEGRAPHS.—Before the year 1800, there was not a single steamboat in existence, and the application of steam to machinery was unknown. Fulton launched the first steamboat in 1804; now there are 3000 steamboats traversing the waters of America; and the time saved in travel is equal to 70 per cent. In 1800 there was not a single railroad in the world. In the United States alone there are now 8796 miles of railroad, costing \$286,000,000 to build, and about 22,000 miles of railroad in England and America. The locomotive will now travel in as many hours a distance which required in 1800 as many days to accomplish. In 1800 it took weeks to convey intelligence between Philadelphia and New Orleans; now it can be accomplished in minutes by the electric telegraph, which only had its beginning in 1845.—*Portfolio.*

THE ECONOMY OF THE ARTS.—The Scientific American gives us an excellent lesson upon this subject. It says: The horse-shoe nails dropped in the street, carefully collected, reappear in the form of swords and guns. The clippings of tinker's shops mixed with the parings of horses' hoofs, or cast-off woolen garments, appear afterwards, in the forms of dyes of the brightest blue, in the dress of courtly dames. The bones of dead animals yield the chief constituents of lucifer matches—phosphorus. The dregs of port wine drinkers in decanting his favorite beverage, are taken by him in the form of Seidlitz powders. The washings of coal gas reappear carefully preserved in the lady's smelling bottle as an ammoniacal salt.—*Portfolio.*

ANOTHER METAL.—Dr. Hoffman has come forward as a discoverer of metal. In a lecture delivered by him lately at the British Royal Institution, he exhibited a bright glistening mass something resembling butter, and described it as ammonium—the metallic base of ammonia. This is regarded as a highly interesting chemical fact, inasmuch as it strengthens the views entertained respecting the constituents of the atmosphere, viz., that they are all metallic.—*Id.*

MARRIAGE IN KAMTSCHATKA.—The road to marriage is a hard one to travel in Kamtschatka. After a young man makes proposals, he enters into the service of his intended father-in-law, when, if he prove agreeable, he is admitted to the trial of "touch." The young woman is swaddled up in leather throngs, and put under the guard of some old woman. The suitor watches every opportunity of a slackened vigilance to salute her. The girl must resist, in appearance at least, and therefore cries out to summon her guards, who fall with fury upon the lover,—tear his hair, scratch his face, and act in violent opposition. The attempts of the lover are sometimes unsuccessful for months; but the moment the touch is achieved, the bride testifies her satisfaction by pronouncing "Ni, ni," (supposed to be the Kamtschatkan for Ninny,) in a soft and loving voice.

BROTHER JONATHAN.—The origin of this term, as applied to the United States, is as follows:—

When General Washington, after being appointed commander of the army of the revolutionary war went to Massachusetts to organize it, he found a great want of ammunition and other means for its defence; and on one occasion it seemed that no means could be devised for the necessary safety.—Jonathan Trumbull, the elder was then Governor of the State of Connecticut: and the General, placing great reliance on his excellency's judgement, remarked, "We must consult Brother Jonathan on the subject." The General did so, and the Governor was successful in supplying many of the wants of the army. Thenceforth, when difficulties arose, and the army was spread over the country, it became a by-phrase, "We must consult Brother Jonathan;" and the name has now become a designation for the whole country, as John Bull has for England.

For the Carleton Sentinel.

ENIGMA No. 11.

I am composed of 18 letters.

My 5, 6, 12, is a town in Asia.
My 6, 13, 14, 9, 10, 15, 5, is a river in Europe.
My 1, 15, 10, 6, 12, 8, 17, 5, is a County in a Southern State.
My 13, 17, 18, 13, 12, 8, 5, is one of the United States.
My 18, 10, 3, 11, 16, is a lake in Asia.
My 11, 2, 10, 7, 8, is a town in France.
My 9, 10, 5, 10, 8, is a lake in Austria.
My 8, 5, 8, 9, 7, 14, is a town in France.
My 2, 11, 16, 8, is a town in the southern part of Africa.
My 3, 7, 18, is a lake in the United States.
My 12, 5, 11, is a river in Switzerland.
My 4, 2, 15, 8, 18, 2, is a town in Spain.
My whole is an Island in one of the Oceans.
M. A. E.

Answer next week.

For the Carleton Sentinel.

ENIGMA No. 12.

I am composed of 9 letters.

My 9, 5, 6, 7, 8, 8, is dreaded by mariners.
My 1, 3, 4, 8, is a great corn country.
My 2 is a tree.
My whole we often see, kings seldom see, God never saw.
South Richmond, Dec. 20th, 1866.
CARLOS.

Answer next week.

Answer to Enigma No. 10.—LIQUOR ADVERTISEMENTS.

Answer to Enigma—MOON

FACETIE.

RESPECTABILITY.—"Cato, does you know dem Johnnies, up dar, in Congo Place, is going to be bery 'spectable folks?" "Wall, Scipio, I tought dey were getting along very well, but I dosen't know how 'spectable dey is?" "How 'spectable does you think, Cato?" "Wall, guess about tree thousand dollars." "More 'spectable dan dat?" "Wall, how 'spectable is dey?" "Wy, five thousand dollars an' a heuse an' lot." "Whey! good-bye, Cato, I must give 'em a call."

"Grandfather," said a saucy little boy the other day, "How old are you?" The old gentleman who had been an old soldier, and was much under the ordinary size, took the child between his knees and said: "My dear boy, I am ninety-five years old, but why do you ask?" The little fellow, with the importance of a Napoleon, replied, "Well, it appears to me, you are remarkably small of your age."

A man in Wisconsin recently advertising his farm for sale, winds up as follows:—"The surrounding country is the most beautiful the God of nature ever made. The scenery is celestial, divine, also two wagons to sell and a yoke of steers."

"Did you present your account to the defendant?" inquired a lawyer of his clerk. "I did, sir." "What did he say, sir?" "He told me to go to the devil, sir." "Well, and what did you do after that?" "Why, then I came to you!"

"John, how I wish it was as much the fashion to trade wives as it is to trade horses." "Why so?" "I'd cheat somebody shocking bad afore night."

A SOUND REASON.—Many months ago, says a correspondent, when Daisy was but a callow infant, I was afflicted with a grievous cough, and one night, far in the deep watches, I gave vent to such a cough, prolonged, terrific, hideous, that I woke myself, wife and infant, which last set up a most unearthly yell. "There," said my sympathising partner; "you've gone and woke up the baby." I was wroth at this uncalled for remark, and replied:—"Well, I'm glad of it." There was a moment's silence, and then she asked, "Why?" "Well," said I, "it shows the child has a tender disposition and feeling heart. She is weeping over her father's coughing." There was silence at the Mission of Dolores for the space of about half an hour after that.

"John, I saw your cousin Isaac a few weeks ago and he had just received a fall, which cut a most horrible gash in his arm." "Ah! poor fellow! what did he fall on?" "Well, really, I forgot now, but it rather strikes me he fell on Tuesday morning!"

Two gentlemen were lately examining the breast of a plough on a stall in a market-place. "I'll bet you a dollar," said one, "you don't know what 'tis for." "Done," said the other—"it's for sale." The bet was paid.

Woman is like ivy—the more you are ruined the closer she clings to you. A vile old bachelor adds:—Ivy is like woman—the closer it clings to you the more you are ruined. Poor rule that don't work both ways. Knock down that bachelor.

Rowland Hill rode a great deal, and by exercise preserved vigorous health. On one occasion, when asked by a medical friend what physician and apothecary he employed to be always so well, he replied:—"My physician has always been a horse, and my apothecary an ass!"

CURIOSITY.—Among the curiosities lately added to the Boston Museum is a mosquito's bladder, containing the souls of twenty-four misers, and the fortunes of fifty-one printers—nearly half full.

FORCE OF REASON.—Some person was asked why B stood before C!—"Because, was the answer, a man must B before he can C."

Alcohol was first invented and used to stain the cheeks of the ladies of Arabia, 950 years ago. It still reddens portions of the human face.

Why is an actor like a chimney? Because his worth depends upon the way he draws.

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 hereafter 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, 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. HARRY,

24 Washington-street.

OFFICE AND LABORATORY, No. 11 1/2 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, BURR, FOSTER & CO., No. 90 Cornhill; BREWER, STEVENS & CUSHING, Nos. 90 & 92 Washington-street; WEEKS & POTTER, No. 154 Washington-street, Boston. H. H. HAY, Wholesale Agent for Maine. And retailed throughout the United States and British Provinces by Druggists generally. Try

M'LANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE

IN MISSOURI.

JOB P. O., OREGON CO., Mo., July 22d, 1856.

MESSRS. FLEMING BROS.,

Dear Sirs: I have used Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Vermifuge, prepared by you, in my family, and I do think it the best preparation now in use for expelling worms from the human system. My neighbors have also used it with the same success. You are at liberty to use this as you see fit.

Yours, &c.,

WM. O. NETTLE.

The above is a sample of certificates daily received by the proprietors Fleming Bros., of M'Lane's Celebrated Vermifuge and Liver Pills. We think we are safe in saying they are the most reliable and popular remedies of the day.

Purchasers will be careful to ask for Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Vermifuge, manufactured by FLEMING BROS., of PITTSBURGH, PA. All other Vermifuges, in comparison, are worthless. Dr. M'Lane's genuine Vermifuge, also his Celebrated Liver Pills, can now be had at all respectable Drug stores. None genuine without the signature of FLEMING BROS.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS. Skin diseases cannot be cured by lotions and embrocations. A detergent capable of reaching and neutralizing the sources of irritation that lie under the superficial integuments can alone eradicate these unsightly disorders. Holloway's Ointment, when rubbed upon the surface, quickly disappears. It dives down to the nucleus of the malady, and reduces outward inflammation by extinguishing its elements. The cures it accomplishes in cases of scrofula, erysipelas, salt rheum, mercurial eruptions, blotches, boils, ringworm, scald head, and other affections of the skin and glands, are therefore as complete as they are rapid. The operation of the Pills upon the internal organs is of the same thorough character.

JOHN CHARLES FREMONT WOULD doubtless have given the world for a bottle of Mrs. M. N. Gardner's Balsam of Liverwort and Hoarhound, when he was suffering from a severe cold in the Rocky Mountains, which annoyed him much more than the loss of food as he remarks in his letter, upon page 42 of his biography, recently published.

Who has not felt the annoyance, and who in our climate does not know and feel the importance of preparation for such evils. Go to Weeks & Potter's, General Agents, and buy at 154 Washington Street, Boston, the medicine which Fremont wanted, beyond a doubt.

W. T. BAIRD, Agent for Woodstock.

MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS.—Travellers and emigrants always experience on change of climate, or previous to entering a rainy or snowy circle of the earth, a bilious attack, which, unless a speedy remedy is applied, results fatally. If the Moffat medicines are resorted to in the first symptoms of the patient, a few doses purify the system and effect a 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 Houlton.

READER!—When you are in need of a remedy to purify your blood, cleanse your stomach from bile, remove habitual constipation, cure the Piles, promote a healthy action of the liver, improve the Appetite or Strengthen the System, procure a bottle of G. W. Sear's Vegetable Liquid Cathartic, and your wishes for improved health will be more than realized.