

of seven: the latter should be imparted during some part of the two-thirds of six days out of seven, and the whole of the seventh day. Let not that be confounded which is distinct in the order of Providence and the nature of things, in any system of public instruction. Least of all, let not the teachings and influences and obligations of religious persuasions which determine the moral character of a people, and form that of their offspring, be ignored or left out of the account. And I may be permitted to add, that every grown-up person is a moral educator of the young, so far as his example, sentiments and doings may influence them. No individual in a community is an isolated unit; he is linked to the community of individuals around him by laws of dependence and influence as sacred and imperative as those which mutually bind and control each member of the community of worlds. "No man can live or die to himself" only. As every child is being educated by all that he sees and hears and learns, so is every adult person an educator by all he does and says, and counsels. Yet, specially and preeminently, parents and pastors are the divinely authorized and appointed teachers of religious education, while teachers, licensed and appointed under the authority of state laws, and paid out of state funds and public taxes, are employed to impart to youth their secular education.

A MOST UNFELINE ANIMAL.—An absurd story is going the round of the clubs relative to an intended elopement which was prevented from coming off by a cat. It seems that a young lady residing in Fourteenth Street, and fresh from Mam—'s fashionable boarding-school, was induced by a dashing fellow of seventeen to promise to elope with him. To make the thing more romantic, the dead of the night was chosen as the momentous time. Every thing was prepared. The signal given. The swain outside with a carriage. The young lady carpet-bag in hand. When, lo! as she was stealthily descending the stairs in the dark, a horrible ghostly step sounded behind her. She hastened her pace, but still it followed, clack, clack, clack, like that awful commandant in Don Juan. Unable to bear the terror of her position any longer, she fainted. Meanwhile the lover outside whistled, and tapped and signalled in vain, until, full of dark forebodings, he was obliged to take his departure without the fair one. The poor girl was discovered by one of the servants the next morning in a state of insensibility on the stairs, with the tell-tale carpet-bag lying near her. Her parents were awoken, and it all was confessed. The mystery of the ghostly footsteps were, however, still unexplained, and it was not until Master Bob, the *enfant terrible* of the establishment, acknowledged that the night previously he had occupied himself in the laudable task of shoeing the family cat with walnut shells, some of which still remained on her feet, that the parents knew how far poor pussy had been their benefactor. It is needless to say, that Mademoiselle will not be sent back to the fashionable school, but will henceforth learn bad French from a governess.

Dimes, who visits at the house, says that he has long known the cat in question, and on more than one occasion been particularly struck by its intelligence.

Hoops are still enlarging. Dimes has been living for a week on a joke of mine relating to them. He says every where that the old adage has now been realized by the young ladies, and that a Miss is nowadays—in circumference—as good as a mile.—*Harpers Weekly.*

GUYOT.—Some years ago there lived in Marseilles an old man of the name of Guyot: he was known to every inhabitant, and every urchin in the streets could point him out as a niggard in his dealings, and a wretch of the utmost penury in his habits of life. From his boyhood, this old man had lived in the City of Marseilles; and, although the people treated him with scorn and disgust, nothing could induce him to leave it. When he walked the streets he was followed by a crowd of boys, who, hating him as a grasping miser, hooted him vociferously, insulted him with the coarsest epithets, and sometimes annoyed him by casting stones and filth at his person. There was no one to speak a kind word in his favor, no one to bestow an act of friendship, or a nod of recognition upon Guyot. He was regarded by all as an avaricious, griping old miser, whose whole life was devoted to the hoarding up of gold. At last this object of universal scorn died, and it was found that, by his parsimony, he had amassed an ample fortune. What was the surprise of his executors, on opening the will to find these remarkable words: "Having observed, from my infancy, that the poor of Marseilles are ill supplied with water, which can only be procured at a great price, I have cheerfully labored the whole of my life to procure for them this great blessing, and I direct that the whole of my property shall be expended in building an aqueduct for their use!"

ing, and I direct that the whole of my property shall be expended in building an aqueduct for their use!"

A MAGISTRATE AND THE MONKEY.—When the trade to the West Indies was first opened up, it is said that the magistrates of Aberdeen were tempted to try their fortunes in what promised to be such a lucrative business, and sent a vessel out there on speculation. The many anxious gazers from the Castle Hill for the arrival of the "shippee" were at length rewarded, and when safely moored in the "harbor," the civic dignitaries paid it a visit. After having exhausted the occidental wonders which had been brought home, the provost and bailiffs retired to the cabin to partake of the skipper's good cheer. Whilst thus engaged, a monkey, which was part of the importations, amused with the tie of the provost's wig, honoured it with an occasional pull, much to the good old man's annoyance. "Odd, laddie," he would say aside, "ye'd better be quiet." "What's the matter with you, provost?" said the captain overhearing one of the chief magistrate's remonstrances. "It's that laddie o' yours," was the reply. "What laddie, provost?" "That one there, wi' the rough foul face, an' the sair e'en." "That's nae a laddie, provost; it's a monkey." "Is't is't?" said the worthy dignitary, "fat better kent I? I thoct it was some of your sugarmaker's sons come o'er to our university to get's education."

TIT FOR TAT.—The following notes passed between two of our "belles":

DEAR ANNA:—Please send me the collar you wore at Mrs. P—'s last night, as I wish to get one like it.

ELLEN B.

DEAR ELLEN:—I make it a rule never to let any of my apparel go out of the house, unless worn by myself.

ANNA G.

P. S.—If you will come around to the house you may look at the collar as long as you please.

In a few days afterward, Miss Anna had a want of her own, and expressed it to Ellen as follows:—

DEAR ELLEN:—I have an engagement to take a ride on horseback this evening; will you lend me your saddle?

ANNA G.

DEAR ANNA:—I make it a rule never to let my saddle go out of the house, unless used by myself.

ELLEN B.

P. S.—If you will come round to the house, you may ride the saddle as long as you please in the house.—*N. Y. Paper.*

IS VIRTUE HEREDITARY?—Is a love of truth, justice, and goodness transmitted from parents to children? Facts appear to answer these questions in the affirmative. In England, it has been ascertained that out of one hundred criminal children, sixty were born of dishonest parents; thirty of parents who were profligate, but not criminal; and only ten of parents who were honest and industrious. The rule is, virtuous parents raise virtuous children. Not more than one out of every ten criminals has been born of honest, religious parents. The characters of parents and children are nearly as much alike as their features.

Jacob in his dream, saw a ladder reaching up from earth to heaven; certainly there is a Jacob's ladder, reaching up from earth to heaven. That is more than a dream. Every round in it is either a grace or a duty.

A WATCHMAKER'S RUSE.—A poor watchmaker came down to settle at a populous village. This person was utterly unknown; but he rather ingeniously hit on a project to procure employment. He contrived, when the church door was opened, daily to send up his son (a lad of address) to the tower, unseen, and to alter the clock. This the boy was enabled to do by a slight knowledge of his father's business. This measure, of course, made all the watches in the neighborhood wrong so repeatedly, (and every one swears by his church-clock,) that the owners sent them to the new comer to be cleaned and repaired. This ruse established the artisan.

Sir Walter Scott never wrote truer words than those—none that are better fitted to bind the human family in ties of brotherhood: "The race of mankind would perish did they cease to aid each other. From the time that the mother binds the child's head till the moment that some kind assistant wipes the death-damp from the brow of the dying, we can not exist without mutual help. All therefore, that need aid have a right to ask it of their fellow-mortals. No one who holds the power of granting can refuse without guilt."

MARRIAGE.—If I were talking to my own daughter, I would entreat her never to allow herself to dwell upon marriage as an object of life. Dignity and delicacy sink, I cannot say how rapidly, when once that idea takes possession of the mind; and so for happiness there is no more miserable being in

existence than a woman, past the excitement of youth, aiming to be married, for the sake of being married. She becomes more and more dissatisfied and envious, and neglectful of present duties. May you never become what I have seen many others, solely from the influence of this one false, degrading principle.

OCEAN STEAM NAVIGATION.—The first steamer that crossed the Atlantic was the "Savannah," of 350 tons, which went from New York to Liverpool in 25 days. She sailed July 15th, 1819. The Great Western, from Bristol, and the Linus, from Cork, arrived in New York on the same day, June 18th, 1838, being their first voyage, in 18 days. In the case of the Savannah, steam was used only as an auxiliary, the sails being the main dependence. Less than eighteen years elapsed since the first steamship propelled wholly by steam, crossed the Atlantic, and now there are fourteen lines of steamers, comprising 48 vessels, plying between Europe and America.

For the Carleton Sentinel.

ENIGMA No. 11.

I am composed of 42 letters.

My 17, 4, 3, is a part of the body.
My 15, 17, 6, 20, 8, 10, is a country.
My 34, 12, 24, 9, 5, is a musical instrument.
My 37, 36, 42, 28, 19, 25, is part of a lady's dress.
My 37, 41, 14, 29, 15, 38, 32, 39, 33, is the name of a celebrated general.
My 1, 2, 3, 4, 20, 21, 20, abound in America.
My 13, 15, 27, 16, 11, 41, is a city in Spain.
My 22, 23, 7, 26, 10, is a country in the east.
My 18, 40, 30, 29, is a woman's name.
My 31, 35, belongs to one of the professions.
Fredericton. G. F. F.

Answer next week.

FACETIE.

May is considered an unfortunate marrying month. A down-east editor says that a girl was asked, not long since, to unite herself in the silken tie to a brisk lad, who named May in his proposals. The lady tenderly hinted that May was an unlucky month for marrying. "Well, make it June then," honestly replied the swain, anxious to accommodate. The damsel paused for a moment, hesitated, cast down her eyes, and said with a blush, "Wouldn't April do as well?"

A story writer says:—"Flora clapped her wide, white brow with her two hands, as if to still the thunder of thought booming through her brain." How her head must have ached with such a noise in it! Flora must be the young lady whose "eyes emitted lightning flashes!"

Ignorant people are apt to be addressed through the eye. If you want to pass for a great man with a blockhead, sport a hundred dollar clock and a fifty dollar watch key. An ignorant thinks that he alone has "sterling" parts, who exhibits shirt buttons made of bullion. Make a note.

"Has the cookery book any pictures?" said Miss C., to a bookseller. "No, none," was the answer. "Why," exclaimed the witty and beautiful young lady, "what is the use of telling us how to make a good dinner, if they give us no plates?"

A young woman alighted from a stage-coach when a piece of ribbon from her bonnet fell into the coach. "You have left your bow behind," said a lady passenger. "Oh, no, I haven't," he's gone fishing," innocently rejoined the damsel, proceeding on her way.

"Jack have you seen the new gold dollar?"—"No, Tom, and I'm sorry to say that I haven't seen an old one for a long time."

Young lady (to matter of fact parent).—"Papa how much stuff do you think there is in this dress?" Papa.—"Humph! I should think it was all stuff and nonsense!"

A wag asked his friend, "How many knives do you suppose live in this street beside yourself?" "Besides myself," replied the other, in a heat, "do you mean to insult me?" "Well, then," said the first, "how many do you reckon, including yourself?"

"There was an artless manner of announcing marriages in the 'olden time,' which is quite refreshing to revert to occasionally. Witness the following, from the Williamsburg Gazette, of 1776. 'On Sunday evening last, Mr. Beverly Dixon to Miss Polly Saunders, a very agreeable young lady.'

A stingy husband threw off the blame of the lawlessness of his children in company, by saying his wife always "gives them their own way." "Poor things," was the prompt response, "it's all I have to give them!"

UNAVAILING.—"What say you to taking the veil?" said a Catholic to his young wife. "I am content," she replied, "provided you get me a new bonnet with it."

An American gentleman in Leipzig had occasion to visit one of the large bookstores there. He inquired if there were any of the clerks who spoke English. He was answered in the affirmative, and shown back about a quarter of a mile through the immense establishment, to the desk of the "English clerk." "Do you speak English?" asked our friend. The answer was clear and to the point: "Yax—a fax!" And "a fax" English was all that he could speak, and even that little with most ludicrous imperfection.

A stern reality.—Being punched over by the pole of an omnibus coming upon you at the rear.

Special Notices.

LIVER COMPLAINT.—The only remedy ever offered to the public that has never failed to cure, when directions are followed, is M'Lane's Liver Pill, prepared by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg Pa. It has been several years before the public, and has been introduced in all sections of the Union. Where it has been used, it has had the triumphant success, and has actually driven out of all other medicines. It has been tried under all the different phases of Hepatitis, and has been equally efficacious in all.

Purchasers will please be careful to ask for Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Liver Pills, manufactured by FLEMING BROS. of Pittsburg, 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

FLEMING BROS.

WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS, THE DYING resort to Mrs. M. N. Gardner's Indian Balsam of Liverwort and Hoarhound, and find the true "Balm in Gilead" which is ever the sufferer's friend. It was originally discovered by Nahmeonitah, whose eventful life is now before us, and forms the matter of a pamphlet which the world should read, and it was her bequest to whom she became allied by marriage. It is a wonderful medicine and should be in every home in New England. It is for sale by Weeks & Potter, 154 Washington Street, Boston, General Agents for America.

W. T. BAIRD, Agent for Woodstock.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS HAVE WROUGHT wonder in the unhealthy regions of the West and Southwest. In September last, Hiram Seabury, aged 28, residing near Terre Haute, Ind., was cured in two weeks of bilious remittent fever (to which he had been subject every fall for nine years), by the searching operation of this remedy. The disease had prostrated him season after season, at the busiest time of the year, causing him great pecuniary loss, as well as bodily suffering. The attack generally confined him to the house from the commencement of the Fall until the middle of December. Every remedy that the faculty could suggest was tried without avail, but that which had defied their prescriptions for nine successive years, was radically cured in a fortnight by Holloway's Pills. Mr. Seabury, writing under date January 3d, says, "I am now in the enjoyment of perfect health."

MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS.—More cures have been effected by the aid of these preparations than by any other. For all affections of the bladder or kidneys, and disease of the heart, they may be relied upon as a safe and effectual cure. In newly settled as well as thickly populated cities and towns, these pills are useful, as neutralizing the malaria which abounds and which is the generator of fever and ague. The Bitters should be used alternately as a tonic. Sold by the proprietor W. B. Moffat, 335 Broadway, N. Y. and by his Agents.

W. T. BAIRD, Agent for the County of Carleton.
A. P. HAYWOOD, Agent for Houlton.

The fact that nearly six thousand bottles of G. W. Stone's Vegetable Liquid Cathartic have been sold within four months, and it being introduced to the public for the first time in May last, is more significant than all other praise which can be bestowed upon it. No other remedy ever gained public favor with such rapidity.

Phoenix Foundry,

POND STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

THE above Establishment having recently been enlarged, and Machinery and Tools of the latest improved kinds introduced, the Proprietors respectfully inform their patrons and the public generally, that they are prepared with superior facilities for manufacturing High and Low Pressure STEAM ENGINES and BOILERS; Steam Bells, Saw and Grist Mill Machinery; Turning Lathes, Bark Mills, Thrashing Machines, Sizing Mill Wheels, Oven and Furnace Mouths, Ploughs, Trucks and Barrow Wheels, &c. Also, Iron and Brass CASTINGS, BLACKSMITH WORK, &c., &c. Iron and Brass Turning; Gear Wheels cut; Machinery repaired with dispatch.

FLEMING & HUMBERT, Proprietors.

WEST INDIA HOUSE,

35 Dock-street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

THE subscribers have constantly on hand a general assortment of Grocery Goods, comprising TEA, SUGARS, MOLASSES, DRY and PICKLED FISH, FLLOUR and MEAL, TOBACCO, COFFEE, &c., and other goods too numerous to mention, which they offer for sale at the lowest market rates.

GEO. M. RITCHIE & CO., Proprietors.
Oct. 9, 1856. 847.

WM. PAISLEY,

Importer and Dealer in

Flour, Meal, Sugar, Molasses, Pork, Fish, Teas, Tobaccos, Fruits, Spices, &c.

And all kinds of

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON, N. B.

Aug. 2. 43 Next door above the "Backer House"

ALBION HOUSE,

Queen Street, Fredericton.

JOHN THOMAS & CO.,
IMPORTERS OF BRITISH AND FOREIGN DRY GOODS.

Country Merchants are specially invited to inspect the Stock before purchasing elsewhere, as the prices in the place will be the same as St. John wholesale prices.

July 21.

Confections! Confections!

THE subscriber respectfully informs the traders of Woodstock and surrounding country, that he manufactures, and keeps constantly on hand, a large variety of CONFECTIONS of the very best quality. As he uses none but the best material, and sells at the lowest price, strong inducements are offered to intending purchasers to call, before buying elsewhere. All orders promptly and carefully attended to.

Shop in Queen-street, Fredericton, opposite the Central Bank.

Oct. 11.

SAMUEL BAXTER.