

places of amusement were opened on the Sabbath, it would destroy the sanctity of the day, and, therefore, would be a breach of the Fourth Commandment: 2ndly, it would *compel men to work*, which would also be a breach of the same commandment. In what position does the question stand then?—It amounts to this—that either the Sunday League is right, and the Bible wrong, or the Bible right, and the National Sunday League wrong. Let every honest man judge for himself.

We have, then, arrived at a certain point, the bounds of which we cannot pass without being favourable to Sabbath observance, and the anti-Sabbitarians know this; and, in order to get over a difficulty, they tell us that the Fourth Commandment has been abrogated, and that there is no need of being so particular to its observance as were the Jews. We ask when was this commandment abrogated, and by whom? We cannot find a single passage in Scripture to substantiate such a theory, and the men who thus talk have never yet produced evidence to prove their assertion. The only argument that has been used of any importance is, that the day has been changed, which amounts, our opponents tell us, to an abrogation. But we reply that to change the day was not to REPEAL the day, and therefore that argument must fall to the ground.

Again, we assert that, if a portion of the moral law has been abrogated, the whole must have been; and then, if this be admitted, what a position should we be placed in? We should have no good laws to govern our moral conduct; the employer would not be in safety, for the man who had a propensity for stealing would do it with impunity, because the law would have no weight upon his conscience; and the man who was vicious would when passion had its sway, bathe his hands in his brother's blood, because the command, which said "Thou shalt do no murder," would have lost its influence. We are happy, however, that the Ten Commandments are still binding upon us who live under this dispensation; and we are still more happy that the Redeemer of the world "came not to DESTROY the law, but to FULFIL it."

Now, last it should be said that we have not fully answered the Chairman's remarks, "that innocent recreation on the Sunday was in accordance with the Scripture," allow me, for the sake of brevity, to quote one passage from that Word by which the National Sunday League wishes its "actions tested":—"If thou turn away thy foot from the Sabbath, FROM DOING THY PLEASURE on my holy day; and call the Sabbath a delight, the holy of the Lord, honourable; and shalt honour him, not doing thy own ways, nor finding thy own pleasure, nor speaking thy own words: then shalt thou delight thyself in the Lord," &c. (Isaiah lviii. 13, 14.) These words need no comment; and cannot be twisted to favour Sunday pleasure.

There is one fact the National Sunday League has admitted, and it is an important one, "that the Sabbath is a bulwark to the working man against incessant toil." I am thankful, as a working man, that this fact has been admitted. But if it is to continue to be a bulwark, we must "keep it holy," for doing so is the only means of preserving it. If the Sabbath is a "bulwark against incessant toil," why does the League wish to keep the cab-driver, and a host of others, continually employed on the Sabbath? They most assuredly would do so, if the "innocent recreation" already adverted to were permitted to exist. Open the National Gallery, Museums, and other like places of resort on the Sabbath Day, and you at once open the flood-gates of vice and immortality; for by so doing, you would at once give licence to the shop-keeper to open his shop, that he may expose his goods for sale, and thus the pressure of business would be so great that the "bulwark against incessant toil" would soon be swept away altogether. And who knows where the matter would end?—Maw we not, as a nation, sink down to the same standard as other dishonouring nations; and should we not then require a second Nehemiah to remind us of our sin and folly?

In conclusion, we are told by one of the advocates of the National Sunday League that "from £400 to £500 had been placed in the hands of the committee for carrying on the agitation during the past year, and the plan of action decided upon at the conference for the ensuing year would require pecuniary assistance." We gather from this statement that the enemies of Sabbath observance were not satisfied with a defeat in the British House of Commons, but that they intend to have another battle. We tell them, as working-men of England, that it will be a losing game. He who fights our battle will surely lead on to victory; and that victory will be accomplished in spite of all the wealth of the land. We care not if twice £500 be given to the National Sunday League to carry on the warfare, for we know that "the Lord of Hosts is with us, the God of Jacob is our refuge."

I remain, Sir, your obedient Servant,
Sept. 26th, 1855. DANIEL WHITING.

INTERPRETATION OF DREAMS.—There is a new guide to the interpretation of dreams. An English paper thus puts it: "To dream of a millstone round your neck, is a sign of what you may expect if you get an extravagant wife. To see apples in a dream betokens a wedding, because where you find apples you may reasonably expect to find pears. To dream that you are lame is a token that you will get into a hobble. When a young lady dreams of a coffin, it betokens that she should instantly discontinue lacing her stays tightly, and always go warmly and thickly shod in in wet weather. If you dream of a clock, it is a token that you will gain credit—that is, tick. To dream of fire is a sign that if you are wise you will see that the lights in your house are out before you go to bed. To dream that your nose is red at the tip, is an intimation that you had better leave off brandy and water. To dream of walking barefooted denotes a journey that you will make bootless."

NEWSPAPERS.—A man eats up a pound of sugar, and the pleasure he has enjoyed is ended; but the information he gets from the newspaper is treasured up in the mind, to be used whenever occasion or inclination calls for it. A newspaper is not the wisdom of man, or two men; it is the wisdom of the age—of past ages too. A family without a newspaper is always half an age behind the times in general information, besides, they never think much or find much to think about. And there is the little ones growing up in ignorance, without a taste for reading. Besides all these evils, there's the wife, who, when her work is done, has to sit down with her hands in her lap, and nothing to amuse her mind from the toils and cares of the domestic circle!

They tell a good clerical anecdote of an eccentric clergyman in Massachusetts, which may not be without its influence in places where they do not think enough of the Supreme to keep His House of Worship in repair:

"A neighbouring minister, with whom he was about to exchange, said to him, knowing as he did the peculiar bluntness of his character:

"You will find some panes of glass broken in pulpit window, and possibly you may suffer from the cold. The cushion, too, is in a bad condition; but I beg of you not to say any thing to my people on the subject—they are poor and can't help it."

"Oh no! oh no!" was the reply.

"But before the clergyman left home he filled a bag with rags, and took it with him. When he had been in the pulpit a short time, feeling somewhat incommode by the too free circulation of air, he deliberately took from the bag a handful or two of rags, and stuffed them into the window.—Towards the close of his discourse, which was more or less upon the duties of a people toward their clergymen, he became very animated, and periphrastically brought down both fists with tremendous force upon the pulpit cushion.

"The feathers flew in all directions. He instantly checked the current of his thoughts and simply exclaiming, 'Why, how these feathers fly?' proceeded with his sermon.

His end was accomplished. He had fulfilled his promise of not addressing the society on the subject, but he had taught them a lesson which was not to be misunderstood. They took the hint; for on the next Sabbath the window and the cushion were found in excellent repair, much to the surprise of the resident ministers."

Here is rather an old joke, but finding it in the N. O. Picayune, we once more send it round—

"Well, Cuffee," said a minister to his coloured servant, "what were you doing in meeting this afternoon?"

"Doing, massa? Taking notes," was his reply.

"You taking notes?" exclaimed the master.

"Sartin, massa, all the gentlemen take notes."

"Well, let me see them," said he.

Cuffee thereupon produced his sheet of paper, and his master found it scrawled all over with all sorts of marks and lines, as though a dozen spiders dipped in ink had marched over it.

"Why, this is all nonsense," said the minister, as he looked at the notes.

"Well, massa, Cuffee replied; 'I thought so all the time you were preaching.'

We see in the ordinary affairs of life, that those men who are commonly said to "drive all before them," usually bring up in a slough of the worst kind, from which all their after exertions, herculean though they may be, are altogether insufficient to extricate them; while calm, plodding, methodical men are successful in accomplishing their ends.

Whatever your necessities may be, still remember that honesty is your only wealth.

For the Carleton Sentinel.

ENIGMA No. 2.

I am composed of 8 letters.

- My 1, 7, 3, 8, is a dreadful infliction.
 " 2, 1, 3, 5, is part of a farm.
 " 3, 5, 1, 2, 8, 6, is to take back.
 " 4, 2, 1, 5, is a valuable commodity.
 " 5, 2, 3, 4, is a title.
 " 6, 7, 3, 8, 5, 2, is a Cape.
 " 8, 5, 1, 6, 2, 3, is supposed to be very nice.
 My whole is known to all. Q.

Answer next week.

Answer to the Enigma of last week.—The Carleton Sentinel.

FACETIÆ.

"Annette, my dear, what country is opposite to us on the globe?" "Don't know, sir." "Well now," said the perplexed teacher, "if I were to bore a hole through the earth, and you were to go in at this end, where would you come out?" "Out of the hole, sir," replied the pupil, with an air of triumph at having solved the great question.

A good story is told of a Yankee who went for the first time into the bowling alley, and kept firing away at the pins to the imminent peril of the boy, who was actively engaged in endeavouring to avoid the balls of the player, that rattled on all sides of the pins without hitting them. At length the fellow, seeing the predicament the boy was in, yelled out, as he let drive another ball, "stand in amongst the pins if you don't want to get hit!"

An elderly Portuguese lady, having pledged herself to make a pilgrimage to a distant shrine barefoot, her friends persuaded her that the fatigue would prove fatal. She persisted, however, in going to the shrine, and in going barefoot—but she went in a sedan chair!

It was observed of a philosopher who was drowned in the Red Sea, "that his taste would be suited, for he was a man of deep thinking, and always liked to go to the bottom of anything."

If you wanted Martha to go near a female, what country's name would you use? Ans.—Patty-go-nigh-her. (Patagonia.)

What is the difference between a confirmed sinner, and a mendicant? One is a mendicant, and the other is a mend-i-won't.

A QUEER REMEDY.—A good lady, who had two or three children sick with the measles, wrote to a friend for the best remedy. The friend had just received a note from another lady, inquiring the way to make pickles. In the confusion, the lady who inquired about the pickles, received the remedy for the measles, and the anxious mother of the sick children read with horror the following: "Seald them three or four times in very hot vinegar, and sprinkle them well with salt; in a few days they will be cured."

A good anecdote is told of Ali Pasha, the Sultan's Grand Vizier, now in Paris. A few evenings ago, a lady, to whom this gentleman was introduced at a *soiree*, hazarded the naive question, "Is the Sultan married?" "A great deal, madam," was the Turk's reply.

A youthful Frenchman received from his love the following letter: "Isadore, you have abandoned me; that is the recompence for my love.—My landlord will wait no longer; come to-night, or I shall sleep in a room with a charcoal furnace.—NANICHE." Isadore was in no hurry. He went the next day to see her corpse. The furnace was burning, and his own Naniche was—frying sausages.

GETTING A-BOARD.—"What are you doing with that lumber?" cried a steamboat captain to a man, who was staggering towards the boat, beneath the weight of a huge plank, just as the bell was ringing for the last time. "What am I doing—sure, wasn't it myself as said all ye's as is goin' *get a board*, and isn't this an illigant one intirely?" said he, triumphantly, amid the laughter of the spectators. The captain gave him his board and passage that trip.

A young lady, a few weeks since, asked one of our physicians, with whom she was intimately acquainted, if snuff was injurious to the brain. The Doctor very significantly replied that no young lady who had any brains would use the article.

A judge once said, when addressing a prisoner, "You are to be hanged, and I hope it will be a warning to you."

A young fellow eating some Cheshire cheese, full of skippers, at a tavern one night, exclaimed:—"Now I have done as much as Sampson, for I have slain my thousands and tens of thousands." "Yes," retorted another, "and with the same weapon, the jaw bone of an ass."

"Zounds, fellow!" exclaimed a choleric old gentleman, to a very phlegmatic matter of fact person. "I shall go out of my wits." "Well, you won't have far to go," said the phlegmatic man.

EATING ONE'S MONEY'S WORTH.—The Newport correspondent of the Providence Journal tells the following good story: A sickly looking man accosted another by remarking, "You appear to be well; what do you visit this place for." "To enjoy myself; are you ill?" "Oh, terribly so." "Then permit me to remark, as a friend, that, even if you were in the most robust health, you eat altogether too much." At this, sickly man looked a little indignant, but the next moment he cooled down, and replied, "I like your conversation very much, but what on earth is a man to do who is paying two dollars and a half a day!"

"Come, get up—you've been in bed long enough," as the gardener said when he was pulling up carrots to send to market.

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, BURR, FOSTER & CO., No. 90, Cornhill; BREWER, STEVENS & CUSHING, Nos. 90 & 92 Washington-street; WEEKS & POLTER, No. 154 Washington-street, Boston. H. H. HAY, Wholesale Agent for Maine. And retailed throughout the United States and British Provinces by Druggists generally. y7

ASK ANY ONE WHO HAS EVER USED

Dr. McLane's celebrated Liver Pills, prepared by Fleming Bros. what they think of them! Ninety-nine in a hundred will tell you they are the best Pill for liver complaint, sick headache and dyspepsia that they have ever used. Read the following from one of our most respectable citizens:

New York, August 3, 1852.

I do hereby certify that I have been from a main in my side and breast for a long time, and after trying many remedies came to the conclusion that my liver was affected. I immediately commenced using Dr. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, prepared by Fleming Bros. of Pittsburg, and the few that I have taken have already given me more relief than all the other medicines I have taken put together. I went to a clairvoyant to consult him; after examining me carefully, he advised me to continue the use of Dr. McLane's Pills; that they would effectually cure me.

W. W. PHILLIPS,

No. 2 Columbia place.

Purchasers will please be careful to ask for Dr. McLane'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. McLane'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.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—Thousands, who live by the sweat of their brows, in all sections, rely upon this great remedy as the best protection against the disorders of the stomach, liver, and bowels, so prevalent in this climate during the Spring and Fall. In the crowded city, and the frontier settlements, on the sea coast, and on the alluvial soil of the western rivers, they are equally indispensable; for wherever internal disease exists, either in an endemic or epidemic form, they are taken by the cautious as a preventive, and by the sick as a means of cure.

"STOP THAT BARKING!"—"Take time by the forelock," and cure that noisy cough. Remove it or it will remove you, for it cries aloud in every body's ears, "Make way for the Consumption!" Mrs. Gardner's Indian Balsam of Liverwort and Heartwood will silence its noise, stay its evil, and give you sweet repose for your present sleepless nights. Buy it at Weeks & Potter's 154 Washington Street, Boston, and you will bless our columns for this suggestion. Messrs. W. & P. are General Agents.

MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS.—It often happens that when a man has been suffering under a violent bilious fever, that on recovery he will be afflicted with an acute nervous sensation, loss of appetite, tremulousness in the extremities, and rapid pulsation of the heart. The cause is the system, and a resort to Moffat's Life Medicines will afford relief to the patient sooner than any other known remedy. 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.

WE TAKE GREAT PLEASURE IN

calling attention to the advertisement, in another column, of W. Stone's Liquid Cathartic and family Physic, believing it to be one of the most valuable compounds ever offered to the public, and one richly deserving the great success that has already attended the efforts of the proprietors in introducing it. Judging from the immense quantities being sold, and the testimonials in its favor by those who have used it, we feel warranted in recommending the afflicted to try it.—Lowell News.