VOL. XIII.

WOODSTOCK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1860.

## Poetry.

We find the following excellent abridgement of Pope's Essay, in the Kennebec Journal .. - ED. SENTINEL. ESSAY ON MAN-ABRIDGED.

MAN WITH RESPLCT TO THE UNIVERSE.

Say first, of God above, or man below, What can we reason, but from what we know? Of man what see we, but his station here, From which to reason, or to which refer? Through worlds upnumber'd, though the God be known Tis ours to trace him only in our own,

Observe how system into system runs, What other planets circle other suns, What varied beings people every star, May tell wny Heaven has made us as we are. Is the great chain, that draws all to agree, And drawn supports, upheld by God, or thee?

In human works, though labor'd on with pain, A thousand movements scarce one purpose gain; In God's, one single can its end produce, let serves to second, too, some other use, Respecting man, whatever wrong we call,

diay most be right, as relative to all.

So man, who here seems principal alone, Perhaps acts second to some sphere unknown, Touches some wheel, or verges to some goal, 'Tis but a part we see, and not the whole. His knowledge measur'd to his state and place, His time a moment, and a point his space.

Heaven from all creatures hides the book of fate-Ail but the page prescrib'd their present state; From brutes what men, from men what spirits know; Or who could suder being here below ! Atoms or systems into ruin Luri'd, And now a pubble burst, and now a world.

Hope humbly then; with trembling pinions soar; Wait the great teacher Death, and God adore ! What inture bliss, he gives not thee to know, But gives that hope to be thy blessing now. Hope springs eternal in the human breast; Man never is, but always to be blest.

VII.

Go, wiser thou ! and in the scale of sense Weigh thy opinion against Providence; Call imperfection what thou rancy'st such, Say, here he gives too little, there too much; And who but wishes to invert the laws Of order, sins against the Eternal cause.

VIII.

Vast chain of being ! which from God began, Nature's ethereal, numan, angel, man, Beast, bird, fish, insect ! what no eye can see, No glass can reach, from infinite to thee, From nature's chain whatever link you strike, Tenth, or ten thousandth, breaks the chain alike.

What if the foot, ordain'd the dust to tread, Or hand to toil, aspir'd to be the head? What if the head, the eye, or ear repin'd To serve mere engines of the ruling mind; All are but parts of one stupendous whole, Whose body nature is, and God the soul.

Cease then, nor order imperfection name; · Our proper bliss depends; on what we blame.

All nature is but art, unknown to thee; All chance, direction, which thou canst not see; All discord, harmony, not understood; All partial evil, universal good; And spite of pride, in erring reason's spite, One truth is clear, Whatever is is right.

## Select Tale.

## THE DEAD ALIVE.

. We Doctors sometimes meet with strange adventures,' once said to me a distinguished physician, with whom I am on terms of intimacy.

. 'I have often thought,' I replied, ' that the seeret history of some of your profession, if written out in detail would make a work of thrilling inter-

. I do not know that I exactly agree with you in regard to detail,' rejoined my friend, ' for we medical men, like every one, meet with a great deal that is commonplace, and therefore not worthy of being recorded, but grant us the privilege of your novelties, to select our characters and scenes, and work them into a kind of plot, with a view to a striking denouncement, and I doubt not many of us could give you a romance in real life, comprising only what we have seen, which would equal if not surpass anything you ever met in the way of fiction. By-the-by, I believe I never told you of the most strange and romantic adventure of my life?"

· You never told me of any of your adventures, Doctor,' I replied; 'but if you have a story to tell, you will find me an eager listener.'

· Very well, then, as I have a few minutes to spare I will tell you one more wildly romantic, more inprobably ever found in a work of fiction.'

'I am all attention.' 'Twenty-five years ago,' pursued the Doctor, 'I I was then quite young, inexperienced, and inclined to be timid and sentimental; and well do I remember the horror I experienced, when one of the senior students, under pretence of showing me the beauties of the institution, suddenly thrust me into the dissecting room, among several dead bodies, and closed the door upon me; nor do I forget how my screeches of terror, and prayers for release from

older companions.' 'Ridicule is a hard thing to bear, the coward becomes brave to escape it, and the brave man fears it more than he would a belching cannon. I suffered from it till I could stand no more; and wrought up to a pitch of desperation, I demanded to know what I might do to redeem my character, and gain an honorable footing among my fellow students.'

'I will tell you,' said one, his eyes sparkling with mischief; 'if you will go at the midnight hour, remain alone with it till morning, we will let you fright.'

hear day after day the jeers of my companions?

ture made my blood run cold.

black eyes upon me, and allowing his thin lips to and leaving the others to fill up the grave, that it before, and all knew to what a fearful ordeal I had water, and will reach those whom they never saw. of such things."

eurl with a smile of contempt. 'But what is the might not be suspected the body had been exhumed: been subjected use of asking such a coward as you to perform such a manly feat?' he added deridingly.

His words stung me to the quick; and without part of the horrible business: further reflection, and scarcely aware of what I was saying, I rejoined boldly:

performing what you call a manly feat,' 'You will go?' he asked quickly.

'I will.'

'Bravely said, my lad,' he rejoined in a tone approval, and exchanging his expression of contempt for one of surprise and admiration. "Do that, Morris, and the first man that insults you af- you again? Do you understand me? terwards has an enemy in me!'

Again I felt a cold shudder pass through my frame at the thought of what was before me; but I had accepted his challenge, in the presence of many witnesses-for this conversation occured as we were leaving the hall, after listening to the evening lecture-and I was resolved to make my word good, should it even cost me my life; in fact, I knew I could not do otherwise now, without the risk of being driven in disgrace from the College.

I should here observe, that in those days there were few professional resurrectionists; and as it was absolutely necessary to have subjects for dissection, the unpleasant business of procuring them devolved upon the students; who, in consequence, watched every funeral eagerly, and calculated the chances of cheating the sexton of his charge and the grave of its victim.

There had been a funeral, that day, of a poor orphan girl, who had been followed to the grave by a very few friends, and this was considered a favorable chance for the party whose turn it was to procure the next subject, as the graves of the poor and friendless were never watched with the same keen vigilance as those of the rich and influential. Still. it was no trifling risk to attempt to exhume the bodies of the poorest and humblest-for not unfrequently persons were found on the watch even over these; and only the year before, one student, while at his midnight work, had-been moreally wounded by a rifle ball, and another, a month or two subsequently, had been rendered a cripple for life by the

same means. All this was explained to me by a party of six or eight, who accompanied me to my room-which was in the building belonging to the college, and rented by apartments to such of the students as preferred bachelor's hall to regular boarding; and they took care to add several terrifying stories of ghosts and hobgoblins, by the way of calming my excited nerves, just as I have before now observed old women stand round a weak, feverish patient, and croak out their experience in seeing awful sufferings and fatal termination of just such maladies as the one with which their helpless victim was then suffering.

"Is it expected I shall go alone?" I inquired in a tone that trembled in spite of me, while my knees almost knocked together, and I felt as if my very lips were white.

"Well, no," replied Benson, my most dreaded termentor; "it would be hardly fair to send you alone, for one individual could not succeed in getting the body from the grave quick enough; and you, a fnere youth without experience, would be sure to fail altogether. No, we will go with you, some three or four of us, and help you dig up the edrpse; but then you must take it on your own back, bring it up to your ro. m here, and spin I the night alone with it !"

It was some relief to me to find I was to have company during the first of my awful undertaking . but still I felt far from agreeable, I assure you; and chancing to look into a mirror, as the time drew near for setting out, I started at beholding the ghastly object I saw reflected therein.

"Come, bys," said Benson, who was always by general consent the leader of whatever frolic, expedition, or undertaking he was to have a hand in "Come, boys, it is time to be on the move. A glorious night for us!" he added, throwing up the window, and letting in a fierce gust of wind and rain; "the very devil himself would hardly venture out in such a storm !"

He lita dark lantern, threw on his long heavy cloak, took up a spade, and led the way down stairs; and the rest of us, three beside my timid self, threw on our cloaks also, took see spade, and followed swoon.

We took a roundabout course, to avoid being seen by any citizen that might chance to be stirring; and in something less than half an hour we reached the cemetery, scaled the wali without difficulty, ank stealthily searched for the grave, till we found it, in the pitchy darkness-the wind and rain sweeping credibly remarkable if I may so speak, than you past us with dismal howls and moans, that to me, trembling with terror, seemed to be the unearthly wailings of the spirits of the damned.

"Here we are," whispered Benson to me, as we at length stopped at a mound of fresh earth, over which one of our party had stumbled. "Come, fell round, Morris, and strike in your spade, and let us see if you will make as good a hand at exhuming a dead body as you will some day at killing a living

one with physic." I did as directed, trembling in every limb; but the first spadeful I threw up, I started back rith a vell of horror, that, on any other but a howling, stormy that awful place, made me the laughing stock of my night, would have betrayed us. It appeared to me as if I had thrust my spade into a buried lake of fire-for the soft dirt was all aglow, like living coals; and as I had fancied the moanings of the storm the wailings of tormented spirits, I now fancied I had uncovered a small portion of the Bottomless Pit

"Fool!" hissed Benson, grasping my arm with the gripe of a vice, as I stood leaning on my spade for support, my very teeth chattering with terror; 'another yell like that and I'll make a subject of and dig up a subject, and take it to your room, and you! Are you not ashamed of yourself, to be scared purpose of commendation, but to protest against Mr. Lincoln, President cleet of the United States. out of your wits, if you ever had any, by a little thrust my hand upon the heart. It was warm— the soul of the trees is still at ease, perhaps, but what we regard as a pernicious habit. Not long is said to be receiving a bushel of letters daily. off and never say another word about your womanly phosphorescent earth? Don't you know it is often there was life there. The breast heaved; she their manners are unexceptionable, and a rustling since we recorded the wonderful carming performfound in graveyards?"

it seemed less terrible to suffer all the horrors that too weak, from my late fright, to be of any assist- body-or else I myself was insane. might be concentrated into a single night, than to ance to the party; who all fell to with a will, secretly laughing at me, and soon reached the coffin. for help. 'Where shall I go? and when?' was my timid Splitting the lid with a hatchet, which had been 'Quick! cried I; 'the dead is alive! -. O W, Holmes. enquiry, and the very thought of such an adven- brought for the purpose, they quickly lifted out the the dead is alive!" 'To the Eastern Cemetery, to night, at twelve taking hold of it, one at the head and the other at rooms, came hurrying to mine, thinking I had gone circle of their acquaintance. It spreads on every o'clock,' replied my tormentor, fixing his keen, the feet, they hurried it away, bidding me follow, mad with terror, as some of them had heard my voice side of them, like the undulations of the smitten result from the experiment. Let us hear no more year, amounts to 10,163, an increase of 1832 over

Having got the corpse safely over the wall of the cemetery, Benson now called upon me to perform my thy; 'I predicted this.'

'Here, you quaking simpleton,' he said; I want for his nervous system!' you to take this on your back and make the best of 'I am no coward, sir, as I will prove to you, by your way to your room, and remain alone with it all night! If you do this bravely we will claim you see as one of us to-morrow, and the first man that dares to say a word against your courage after that, shall find a foe in me. But; hark you! if you make any blunder on the way, and lose our prize, it will be stantly exclaimed: better for you to quit this town before I set eyes on

'Y-ye-ye-yes!' I stammered, with chattering

' Are you ready?'

'Y-ye-ye-yes,' I gasped. 'Well, come here. Where are you?'

shroud of the corpse; but I felt carefully round till reported to be in a fair way for recovery. I got hold of Benson, who told me to take off my cloak; and then rearing the cold dead body up against my back, began fixing its cold arms querried the Doctor, with a quiet smile. about my neck bidding me take hold of them, and 'Very remarkable!' I replied, 'very remarkable, draw them well over and keep them concealed, and indeed! But tell me, did the girl finally recover? be sure and not let go of them, on any condition whatever, as I valued my life.

'Oh! the torturing horror I experienced, as I mechanically followed his directions! Tongue could the rest of her life,' I rejoined with a laugh.

At length, having adjusted the corpse so that I brance,' returned the doctor, with a sigh. might bear it off with comparative ease, he threw my long, black cloak over it, and over my arms, and

' Now Morris, do you think you can find the way | smile.

'I-I-do-do-don't know,' I gasped, feeling as if I should sink to the earth at the first step.

Well, you cannot lose your way, if you go Doctor. straight ahead,' he replied. 'Keep in the middle of the street or road, and it will take you to College Green, and then you are all right. Come push is only a good haff a mile

sink to the ground at every step; but gradually the cold sod,' added the Doctor in a tremulous tone and I was soon on the run-splashing through mud resurcctionists shall ever raise her to life again!' and water-with the storm howling about me in fury, and the cold corpse, as I fancied clinging to me like a hideous vampire.

How I reached my room, I do not know-but probably by a sort of instinct; for I only remember the stench of sickening odours and rank corruption, of my brain being in a wild, feverish whirl, with ghostly phantoms all about me as one sometimes sees them in a dyspeptic dream.

my back; and I was afterwards told that I made murmur, and the rills sing; and high on the mounwonderful time; for Benson and his fellow student, fearing the loss of their subject-which, on account of the difficulty of getting bodies, was very valuable wide sea, where the hurricane howls music, and the -fillowed close behind me, and were obliged to run big waves roar the chorus, 'sweeping the march of at the top of their speed to keep me within hailing

the dim consciousness of something horrible having ever, the truth dawned upon me; and then I felt a the many cover diris, that seraph's zone of the sky, that perhaps I was occupying a room alone with a fraction. Still always it is beautiful that blessed linquish her Rome; Rome cannot submit to be orpse. The room was not dark; there were a few embers in the grate, which threw out a ruddy light; and fearfully raising my head, I glanced quickly and timidly around.

And there—there, on the floor, against the right words of eternal despair!" hand wall, but a few feet from me-there, sure enough, lay the cold, still corpse, robed in its white

How long I lay unconscious I do not know but rustling as a squirrel flashes along a branch. when I came to myself again, it is a marvel to me, that, in my excited state, I did not loose my senses | woods were haunted with mysterious, tender music altogether, and become the tenant of a mad house The voices of the birds which love the deeper shades for there-right before me-standing up in its white of the forest are sadder than those of the open field shroud-with its eyes wide open and staring upon these are the nuns that have taken the veil, the me, and its features thin; hollow and death-hued- hermits that have hidden themselves away from the wine, brandies, or other beverages, that :

turb you again!'

in a somewhat sepulchral tone, said :-

feeling as if my brain would burst with a pressure of still; the stray leaf is to be flattened into its place exhaustion from which there is no recovery; so with unspeakable horror; you were dead and buried, and like a truant curl; the limbs sway and twist, impa- the use of liquor and tobacco as whetters of th turbed you in your peaceful rest. But go back, masses of foliage swell upward and subdue from time tomed stimulus ceases, and the man "sickens;" poor ghost, in Heaven's name! and no mortal power to time with long soft sighs, and it may be, the chew, and life fades apace, either in a stupor form shall ever induce me to come nigh you again?" 'Oh! I feel faint!' said the corpse, gradually among the deeper shadows.

sinking down upon the floor, with a groan. 'Where I pray you, notice, in the sweet summer days am I? Ch! Where am F?

was buried alive, and is now living? prostrate body. It was not warm-but it was not sit still without nestling about or doing something cold. I put my trembling fingers upon the pulse. with her limbs or features, and that high breeding "We make note of the fact, not however for the week.

' Poor fellow!' exclaimed one in a tone of sympa-

suspicions; 'but the corpse is alive hasten and influence than ever over the pious throughout Eu-

else, and all speaking together. They placed her annual rite? These wise men were persuaded that, on the bed, and gave her some brandy when she if this fire were not annually kindled, the world ttro Fontane being unfinished. again revived. I ran for a physician, (one of the would cease to exist. What we venture with con-All this time it was so dark that I could see noth- faculty;) who came and tended upon her through fidence to predict is this; that if the Pope is the ing but a faint line of white, which I knew to be the the night, and by sunrise the next morning she was subject of the King of Italy, he will not long be the

'Now what do you think of my story so far!'

'She did; and turned out to be a most beautiful creature, and only sweet seventeen:'

'And I suppose she blessed the resurrectionists all 'She certainly held one of them in kind remem-

'What become of her, doctor?' 'What should have become of her according to fastened it with a cord about my neck, and then the well known rules of poetic justice of all your novel writers? returned my friend, with a peculiar

'Why,' said I, laughing, 'she should have turned out an heiress and married you.' And that is exactly what she did! rejoined the

'Good heavens You are jesting!'

"No, my friend, no, replied the Doctor, in a faltering voice: that night of horror only preceded six nations, independent in their civil government, on before your burden grows to heavy; the distance the dawn of happiness: for that girl sweet Helen Leroy—in time became my wife and the mother of I set forward, with trembling nerves, expecting to my two boys. She sleeps now in death, beneath my terror, instead of weakning, gave me strength; and brushing a tear from his eye, ' and no human

WATER -In one of Mr. Gough's Lectures we find the following eloquent passage; -" There is the liquor which God, the eternal, brews for all his chil dren. Not in poisonous gases, and surrounded with If an archbishop of Cologne rebels against the mudoes your Father in Heaven prepare the precious essence of life, the pure cold water. But in the green glade and grassy dell, where the red deer wanders, and the child loves to play, there God brews it; But reach my room I did, with my dead burden on down-down in the deep valley, where the fountains tain top where the naked granite glitters like gold in the sun where the storm clouds brood and the thunder tones crash; and far away out on the wide, God,' there he brews it the beverage of life, health gleaming in the dew drop, singing in the summer an end. In every country the clergy will feel them- sold at from \$5 to \$10; per head. The first I remember distinctly after getting to my rain, shining in the ice gen., till the trees all seem room, was the finding myself awake in bed, with turned to living jewels, spreading a golden veil over the setting sun, or a white gauze around the midnight moon; sporting the cataract, sleeping in the glacier, intelligence of the nation. happened—though what for some minutes, I could dancing in the hail shower; folding its bright snow cold perspiration from every pore, at the thought whose woof is the sunbeam of heaven, all checked over with celestial flowers by the mystic hands of re- change as Italy herself. The new Italy cannot relife water! No poison bubbles on its birnk; its foam handed over to an ecclesiastical caste, who are tobrings not madness and murder; no blood stains its liquid glass; pale widows and starving orphansweep not burning tears in its clear depths; no drunk- thy in all that constitutes a national life-a caste of ards shricking ghost curses it from the grave in

A PICTURE OF THE WOODS .-- The woods are al shroud, with a gleam of firelight resting upon its alive to one who walks through them with his mind ghastly face, which to my excited fancy seemed to in an excited state, and his eyes and ears open. The move. Did it move? I was gazing upon it thril- trees are always talking, not merely whispering with led and fascinated with an indescribable terror, their leaves, for every tree talks to itself in that when as sure as I see you now, I saw the lids of its way, even when it stands alone in the middle of a eyes unclose, and saw its breast heave, and heard a pasture,) but grating their boughs against each other as old horn-handed farmers press their dry, two nations must utterly forbid it. Thus the great Thomas Esq., Water Street St. John, was broken Great God! I shricked and fell back in a rustling palms together-dropping a nut, or a leaf or a twig, clicking to the tap of a woodpecker, or

It was now the season of singing birds, and the was the corpse I had brought from the cemetery. | world and tell their griefs to the infinite listening 'In God's name, avaunt!' I gasped. 'Go back Silence of the wilderness, for the one deeper inner to your grave, and rest in peace. I will never dis silence Nature breaks with her fitful superficial

which will soon see you among the mountains, this Great God!' I shouted, as the startling truth inward tranquility that belongs to the heart of the suddenly flashed upon me; ' perhaps this poor girl | woodland with this nervousness, for I know not what else to call it, of outer movement. One would I bounced from my bed and grasped a hand of the say that Nature, like untrained persons, could not breathed; but the eyes were now closed, and the branch or leaf falling out of season is an indecorum. come with white raiment for the Summer's burial.

Probable Result of the fall of the Pope.

It is very likely that immediately after any ad-'It is too bad!' said another; it was too much versity should befall the Pope, whether humiliation or exile, the fervent devotion of Catholics would rope. It it is very likely, too, that; for centuries They hurried into the room, one after another, to come, some dreamy doctrine of the "infallibity and the foremost, stooping down to what he sup- of the Pope" would haunt the minds of scattered posed was a corpse, put his hand npon it, and in- sectaries, who would look with contempt on all the national churches which, in the course of those 'Quick! a light and some brandy! She lives! centuries, had sprung up. Do not the Parsees hold their ground to this very day? Does not some trav-All now was bustle, confusion, and excitement- eller tell us of three wise men who met in the ruins one proposing one thing, and another something of Baalbee to kindle a sacred fire, and perform some head of the Church of France: France, and other

> France, other governments would be equally slow to establishments. It is not necessary to argue this shipped from that Island. It says, during the past point. The mere statement of the case must bring week, we observe by the Custom House Books, there conviction, we think, to every man who is at all were cleared out at this port alone 13,427 oushels of accustomed to reflect on the springs of human action. barley and 27,251 bushels of oats. When it is re-If two European nations are rivals of each other in membered that there are fourteen out ports, at each power, and wealth and knowledge, in everything of which a similar process is continually going on, that constitutes national greatness, -neither would tho' of course on a much reduced scale, the imporaccept the high-priest of the other as the head of their tance of this branch of our trade will be at once ap-

This division of the universal church into so many national churches, does not imply necessarily the advance of Protestantism, but it inevitably entails tory clergy gains a support from without. Say that other ships. were linked together by one common ecclesiast ica institution, no reform of a religious nature could be effected by either, till it had obtained in its favor a majority of the six. The clergy of every nation would be supported, or would be restrained (if they themselves should be liberally disposed) by the general spirit pervading the whole clergy. And this cutive in the permanent head of the united hierarchy. at the expense of from \$75,000 to \$100,000 nicipal regulations of his country, he appeals to a foreign priesthood for sympathy and support. If an Emperor of Austria wishes to repress the little philosophy that appears in his states, and, under the plea of fostering piety and morality, to keep the people from the least freedom of religious enquiry, he enters into an agreement with the Pope, and the Pope grants fresh powers to his bishops. If in France a spirit of concession should arise among selves essentially national, and their teachings will more readily be medified according to the advancing a visit to Scotland

continue to govern it without one generous sympaor of profligate men, reckless of domestic virtues as Newcastle, Miramichi. of national greatness. The spectacle of a city coerced perpetually by a military force to live under Huron has recently been taking the census of the Inif Rome is to be the capital of the new Italy, it can no longer give a Pope to France. The government that has its seat at Paris cannot consent to this. insville was burned on Friday. Loss \$200,000. The spirit of rivalry that must arise between the On Sunday the 9th inst., the store of George nations together, would be broken up. To this was picked by the robbers with much skill. extent we venture to prophecy, but no further .- On the 24th ult. a tremendous fall of rock occurred Blackwood's Magazine.

END OF HABITUAL DRINKERS .- Dr. Hall's new book on Sleep states, in connection with the uneasy slumbers attendant on late dinners and hearty suppers, and the plea of " assisting digestion" with

quarter of a century, where malt liquors, wines, der sentence for life, one of whom has been confined had a permanent good effect in improving and digessounds becomes multiplied as the image of a star in tion Apparent advantages sometimes result, but The large hollow eyes looked more wildly upon ruffled waters. Strange! The woods at first convey they are transient or deceptive. If there is no his residence, Hartlebury Castle, Worcestershire, in me—the head moved—the lips parted—and a voice, the impression of profound repose, and yet, if you appetite, it is because nature has provided no his 78th year. watch their ways with open ear, you find the life of alcohol. If there is appetite, but no digestiv Where am I? Where am I? Who are you? which is in them is restless and nervous as that of a power, liquor no more supplies that powder tha way on Saturday evening, one lot of 10,000 bushels Which world am I living in? Am I living or dead? woman; the little twigs are crossing, and twining would the lash give strength to an exhausted donky Oats, to be forwarded to Georgia. 'You are dead!' I gasped, sitting up in bed and and separating like slender fingers that cannot be that it about fall a little later into a still areat I was one of the guilty wretches who this night dis- tient of their constrained attitude; and the rounded appetite, when, at length, the desire for the accusfalling of a few rain drops which had lain hidden which there is no awaking, or by wasting and duel.

> A BAD- HABIT .- A correspondent of the Maine worth of arms-chiefly army pistols. armer writing from Orland says "that a little girl named Nancy Eastman, in the school of which living in upper Aroostook in which there is 27 chilhe was superintendent, recently committed to memory New Testament. The Farmer makes the following A young man named Cogswell, was burned to well timed and judicious comments upon the custom death in a lumber camp near Sheffield, one day last of overtaxing the mental powers of children

competition for a prize offered by some well-meaning ceive a vote. I shuddered. It was a fearful alternative; but His explanation re-assured me; though I was now features had the look of death. Still it was a living The real forest is hardly still except in the Indian but unthinking person, had each committed we think Summer; then there is a death in the house, and some fifteen thousand verses of Scripture to memory. the mental and physical constitution of a child, we States and Cuba-last year was about \$35,000.000. could resort to no more speedy and certain method, for that purpoce. Such a tax upon the mind and Lord John Russell's eldest son has this year mabody of children in our schools should never be triculated in the University of Euinburgh, in which corpse; and then Benson and another of the party Several of the students, sleeping in adjoining The influence of men is not to be confined to the permitted by those having them in charge—the risk his father was a student fitty years ago. is too great to both, while on the other hand no corresponding moral or religious benefit can possibly

We learn from our St. John exchanges that the steamer Tiger was one day last week drawn into the '1'm not mad,' returned I, comprehending their increase. For a time he might exercise a greater rapids below Indian Town, and forced to pass through "the Falls" at low water. This was accomplished safely, and the practicability of the passage thus

The New Hampshire State prisoners earn about \$80,000 a year for the treasury.

The Court Journal says there is but a small prospect of the Earl of Aberdeen recovering his health. He is failing rapidly both mentally and bodily.

The Dowager Queen Christina of Spain has arrived in Rome, and has taken up her residence provisionally at the Spanish Embassy, her own palace at the Qua-

The Duke of Norfolk is gradually sinking.

The Temperance Telegraph informs its readers that Mr. Thomas M. Henry is in future to conduct Christian monarchies, will acknowledge no higher that journal. Mr. M'Henry is also going to publish ecclesiastical functionary than their own bishop or a new paper after the first January, to be called the archbishop: If the Pope should emigrate into Colonial Empire:

We find by the Charlottetown (P. E. I.) Monitor receive him as the head of their own ecclesiastical that there is a very large amount of produce being

A new system of shipbuilding has been introduced in England by M. Tovell. The bow is copied from the head of a salmon, the stern from the after body a diminution of the ecclesiastical power. It will of a swan. Several vessels have been built upon permit the religious establishments of each country this principle, and they have all proved to be fast more freedom to conform themselves to the growing sailers, with great stowage capacity. The keelson intelligence of each country. At present, a refrac- in these vessels is curved, not straight as in many

> The remains of a Roman theatre and a temple dedicated to Apollo, have just been discovered near Pierrefonds, near Compiegne, France, under the detritus of the forest. These ruins belong to the best period of Roman art. The bas-reliefs are said to be admirably executed.

The Jews in Philadelphia are about creeting to general spirit would find its representative and exe- magnificent building for a Hebrew Orphan Asylum,

Blondin is to visit and astonish the natives of London, in April next. Japanese tea is coming into market. It can be furnished at a lower cost than China tea of a corres.

ponding grade, and may prove to be an acceptable

The omnibus receipts of London for a week ending

Oct. 10, were \$60,000. .The Machias Union states, that owing to the the clergy themselves, the reaction takes the form of scarcity of hay, the number of cows have been much giving water. And every where it is a thing of beauty; an ultramontane faction. To all this there will be diminished, and in some instances cows have been

The Empress Eugenie of France is at present on

The St. John Glood says, the Conservative party The formation of a great Italian monarchy will are getting ready for the war. A press has been not for the life of me recollect. Gradually, how- curtains softly about the wintry wind; and weaving be the downfall of the present ecclesiastical system, purchased, and \$4,000 raised to carry on a campaign and no country will reap so much benefit from the journal. The liberals will be ready, however to

People along the shores of Gusborough county,

N. S., are in a state of starvation. It is said that Mr. Nesmith, one of the United celibates, who must either rule in the spirit of monks, States Senators just chosen in Oregon, is a native of

A young man, a son of a Missionary from Lake

dians in this Province, and Las gone to Nova Scotia, Louisville, Dec. 4 .- The Lunatic Asylumat Hop-

ecclesiastical system, which nets the several Catholic into anb \$450 stolen from the safe, the lock of which

at Niagara Falls, a little south of the old stair case. Thousands of tons fell, completely filling up the passage way leading to the new stair case. We understand there is to be another paper started at St. Stephen, to make its appearance about the

first of January. "No case is remembered, in the practice of a There are 64 inmates of the Ohio penitentiary un-

The Bishop of Worcester died on Tuesday last, at

The Morning News says, there came by the Rail-Mr. Lincoln will have 60,000 offices in his gift.

Blondin the celebrated rope walker, has received a patent for an improved skate and ankle brace. Prince Gortschakoff, Lieutenant in the Russian army has been reduced to the ranks, for having fought a

The New Haven Arms Company, say they bave within the six weeks last past, sent South \$60,000

The late census taken in Maine, shows a family

ance of several Sabbath School children, who in In ten States of the Union, Lincoln did not re-The income to the French Government from to.

The arrival of immigrants at Quebec the present that of 1859. .