

The Carleton Sentinel.

SAMUEL WATTS, Editor and Proprietor.

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NO. 37.

Select Tale.

JOHN TAYLOR.

The Timon of the Buckwoods Bar and Pulpit.

BY CHARLES SUMMERFIELD.

I can never forget my vision of John Taylor. He was at the Court house at Lewisburg, Conway County, Arkansas, in the summer of 1833. The occasion itself possessed terrible interest. A vast concourse of spectators had assembled to witness the trial of a young and beautiful girl, on an indictment for murder. The judge waited at the moment for the Sheriff to bring in the prisoner, and the eyes of the impatient multitude all centered on the door when suddenly a stranger entered, whose appearance riveted unusual attention.

Here is his portrait: in figure, tall, lean, sinewy and straight as an arrow; a face, sallow, bilious and twitching incessantly, with nervous irritability; a brow, broad, massive, seemed filled with wrinkles, but not from age, for he was scarcely forty; eyes reddish yellow, like the wrathful eagle, as bright and piercing; and finally a mouth with lips of cast iron, thin curled, cold and sneering, the intense expression of which looked the living embodiment of an unbreathed curse. He was habited in a new suit of buckskin, ornamented after the fashion of Indian costume, with hues of every color of the rainbow.

Elbowing his way slowly through the crowd, and unconscious that he was regarded as a phenomenon, needing explanation, this singular being advanced and with the haughty air of a King ascending the throne, seated himself within the bar, through as it was with the disciples of Coke and Blackstone, several of whom, it was known, esteemed themselves as far superior to those old and famous masters.

The contrast between the outlandish garb and disdainful countenance of the stranger, excited especially, the risibility of the lawyers; and the junior members began a suppressed titter, which grew louder, and soon swept around the circle. They doubtless supposed the intruder to be some wild hunter of the mountains, who had never before seen the interior of a hall of justice. Instantly the cause and object of the laughter perceived it, turned his head gradually, so as to give each laughter a look—his lips curled with a killing smile of infinite scorn—his yellow eyes shot arrows of fire, and his tongue, protruding through his teeth, literally wreathed like a serpent, and ejaculated his asp-like poison in a single word: "Savages!"

No pen can describe the death force which he threw into that term; no pencil can paint the infernal furor of his utterance although it hardly exceeded a whisper. But he received every letter as if it were a separate emission of fire that scorched his quivering lips; laying horrible emphasis on the S, both at the beginning and end of the word—"Savages!"

The general gaze, however, was diverted by the advent of the fair prisoner, who then came in surrounded by her guard. The apparition was enough to drive a saint mad; for her was style of beauty to bewilder the tamest imagination, and melt the coldest heart, leaving on both imagination and heart a gleaming picture, enameled in fire, and fixed in a frame of gold from the stars. It was a spell of enchantment to be felt as well as seen. You might feel it in the flushes of her countenance, or as a sunbeam in the everlasting smile of the rosy lips so serene, so star-light, and yet possessing the power of magic or of magnetism to thrill the beholder's heart.

As the unfortunate girl, so tastefully dressed, incomparable as to personal charms, calm and smiling, took her place before the bar of her judge, a murmur of admiration arose from the multitude which the prompt interposition of the court, by a stern order of "silence," could scarcely repress from swelling to a deafening cheer.

The judge turned to the prisoner. "Emma Miner, the court has been informed that your counsel, Col. Linton, is sick; have you employed any other?"

She answered in a voice as sweet as the warbling of a nightingale, and as clear as the song of the skylark—"My enemies have bribed all the lawyers—even my own—to be sick; but God will defend the innocent!"

At this response, so touching in its simple pathos, a portion of the audience buzzed applause and the rest wept.

On the instant, however, the stranger, whose appearance had previously excited such merriment started to his feet, approached the prisoner, and whispered something in her ear. She bounded six inches from the floor, uttering a piercing shriek, and then stood trembling as if in the presence of a ghost from Eternity; while the singular being, who had caused her such unaccountable emotion, addressed the court in a sharp, ringing voice, sonorous as the sound of bell metal—

"May it please your honor, I will assume the task of defending the lady?"

"What?" exclaimed the astonished judge, are you a licensed attorney?"

"That question is irrelevant and immaterial," replied the stranger, with a venomous sneer, "as the recent statute entitles any person to act as counsel at the request of a party."

"But does the prisoner request it?" enquired the judge.

"Let her speak for herself," said the stranger.

"I do," was the answer, as a long drawn sigh escaped, that seemed to rend her very heartstrings. The case immediately progressed; and as it had a tinge of romantic mystery, we will epitomize the substance of the evidence.

About twelve months before, the defendant had arrived in the village, and opened an establishment for millinery. Residing in a room connected with her shop, and all alone, she prepared the articles, connected with her highly respected and honorable calling with unwearied labour and consummate taste. Her habits were secluded, modest and retiring, and hence she might have hoped to avoid notoriety, but for the perilous gift of that extraordinary beauty which too often and to the poor and friendless, always proves a curse. She was soon sought after by those glittering fire-flies of fashion. But the beautiful stranger rejected them all with utterable scorn. Among these rejected admirers, was one of

a character which the fair milliner had everything to fear. Hiram Shore was at once opulent, influential and dissipated. He was himself licentious, brave, and ferociously revengeful—the most famous duellist of the south west. It was generally known that he had made advances to win the favor of the lovely Emma and had shared the fate of all other wooers—a disdainful repulse.

At nine o'clock on Christmas night, 1827, the people of Lewisburg were startled by a loud scream of mortal terror, while following with scarcely an interval, came, successive reports of fire arms, one, two, three, with deafening roars. They flew to the shop of the milliner, whence the sounds proceeded; pushed back the unfastened door, and a scene of horror was presented. There she stood in the centre of the room, with a revolver in each hand, every barrel discharged, her features pale, her eyes flashing wildly, but lips, parted with a fearful smile. And there at her feet, writhing in his warm blood, his bosom literally riddled with bullets, lay the all-dreaded duellist; Hiram Shore gasped in agony. He articulated but a single sentence:

"Tell my mother that I am dead and gone to hell!" and expired instantly.

"In the name of God, who did this?" exclaimed the appalled spectators.

"I did it!" said the beautiful milliner—"I did it to save my honor!"

As may readily be imagined, the deed caused an immense sensation. Public opinion, however, was divided. The poorer classes, crediting the girl's version of the facts, lauded her heroism in terms of measureless eulogy. But the friends of the deceased and of his wealthy family, gave a different, darker coloring to the affair, and denounced the lovely homicide as an atrocious criminal. Unfortunately for her, the officers of law especially the judge and the sheriff, were devoted exponents of the slain, and displayed their feelings in revolting partiality. The judge committed her without the privilege of bail, and the sheriff chained her in a felon's dungeon!

Such is the brief abstract of the circumstances developed in the examination of the witnesses. The testimony closed, and the pleading began.

First, of all, three advocates spoke in succession for the prosecution; but neither names, nor their arguments are worth preserving. Orators of the blood and thunder genus, they about equally partitioned their howling eloquence between the prisoner and her leather robed counsel, as if in doubt who of the two was then on trial. As for the stranger, he seemed to pay not the slightest attention to his opponents, but remained motionless, with his forehead bowed on his hands, like one buried in deep thought or slumber.

When the proper time came, however, he suddenly sprang to his feet, crossed the bar, and took his stand almost touching the jury. He then commenced in a whisper, but it was a whisper so wild, so clear, so mutteringly ringing and distinct, as to fill the hall from the floor to the galleries. At the outset, he dealt in pure logic, separating and combining the proven facts, till the whole mass of confused evidence looked transparent as a globe of glass, through which the innocence of his client shone brilliant as a sunbeam; and the jurors nodded to each other of thorough conviction; that thrilling whisper, and fixed concentration, and the language simple as a child's had convinced all.

He then changed his posture so as to sweep the bar with his glance; and began to rend and tear his adversaries. His sallow face glowing as a heat of furance, his eyes resembling living coals; and his voice became the clangor of a trumpet. I have never, before or since, listened to such murderous denunciations. It was like Jove's eagle charging a flock of crows. It was like Jove himself hurling red-hot thunder-bolts among the quaking ranks of conspiracy of inferior gods! And yet in the highest tempest of his fury he seemed calm; he employed no gesture save one—the flash of a long forefinger direct in the eyes of his foes. He painted their venality and unmanly meanness, in coloring, for money, to hunt down a poor and a friendless woman, till a shout of stifled rage arose from the multitude, and even some of the jury cried "shame!"

He changed the theme once more. His voice grew mournful as a funeral song, and his eyes filled with tears, as he traced a vivid picture of man's cruelties and woman's wrongs, with peculiar illustrations in the case of his client, till one half of the audience wept like children. But it was in the peroration that he reached the zenith, at once of terror and sublimity. His features were livid as those of a corpse, his very hair appeared to stand on end; his nerves shook as with a palsy; he tossed his hands wildly towards heaven, each finger stretched apart and quivering like the flame of a candle, as he closed with the last words of the deceased Hiram Shore. "Tell my mother that I am dead and gone to hell!"

His emphasis on the word, "hell," embodied the name and deed of all horror; it was a wall of immeasurable despair. No language can depict the effect on who heard it. Men groined, females screamed, and one poor mother fainted, and was borne away in convulsions.

The whole speech occupied but an hour.

The jury returned a verdict of "Not Guilty," without leaving the box; and three clerks like the successive bars of an earthquake, shook the old court house to the corner-stone, testifying the joy of the people. After the adjournment, which occurred near sun-set, the triumphant advocate arose and gave out an appointment: "I will preach in this house to-night at 8 o'clock." He then glided off through the crowd, speaking to no one, though many attempted to draw him into conversation.

At 8 o'clock the court house was again thronged and the stranger, according to promise, delivered his sermon. It evinced the same attributes as his previous eloquence at the bar, the same compact logic, the same burning vehemence, and increased bitterness of denunciation.

M. Bonelli of Milan, has invented and patented a new mode of transmitting telegraphic messages, which is stated to be far superior to any at present in use, and which possesses the great advantage of being so inexpensive that messages can be sent and printed for sixpence. A company are laying down wires on M. Bonelli's system between Liverpool and Manchester.

England and France have broken off diplomatic relations with Mexico, and the country is again in a state of anarchy.

Russia.

Conspiracy against the Czar. The Liverpool Mercury of the 18th August contains the following account of an alleged conspiracy against the Czar:—

From a letter published in the Paris papers, and containing the most circumstantial details, it appears that at St. Petersburg a tragedy was in the point of being enacted, the effects of which had been accomplished, would have spread over one half of Europe. A plot against the life of the Emperor Alexander, as well as against the lives of the different members of the Imperial family, has lately been discovered, in which some of the highest members of the nobility and State functionaries were implicated. For some time past the house of a great functionary was the rendezvous for a large number of persons, who assembled there under divers pretexts. They were for the greater part government functionaries, retired officers, landed proprietors discontented with the late reforms, and individuals belonging to the different estates into which the course is now divided. These personages, it is stated, became the centre of a conspiracy which aimed at the lives of the Emperor and his children, as well as the establishment of a constitution. The complexity of two ladies of the highest rank shows how the conspirators had in view these future Czar. Relations were also formed with some exiles, who were brought round by the promise of the immediate proclamation of a liberal constitution; a senator, who on account of the favor he enjoyed at court, was considered to be the most fitting intermediary between the different malcontents; and the correspondence on the subject was carried on through him. However, the frequency of the meetings drew the attention of a servant to them, and a gossiping propensity on his part was the means of putting the police on the track, which they pursued, by the Emperor's orders, with the greatest circumspection. The letter further states that several persons who frequented the reunions were suddenly dismissed from their situations. This had the effect of at once arousing misgivings that they were discovered. Some strove to quit the country, and the ringleader in the plot became utterly deprived of reason. When all this was known to Government, M. Paskov, the chief of the Russian police, paid a domiciliary visit to the house of the senator, for the purpose of seizing all his papers. While doing so, a colonel in the Russian army, and secretary to one of the ladies in question, came and displayed an order which empowered him to take possession of the treasonable correspondence. A warm contest ensued; but Paskov was the victor, and in the letters which he found was discovered the clue to the conspiracy. The two ladies were immediately ordered to leave St. Petersburg and also forbidden ever to return there. But the fate of all the others has not yet transpired.

A PECULIAR PEOPLE.—A peculiar embassy has lately made its way to Stockholm. It consists of five persons from Worsma (an island at the entrance of the Gulf of Finland) who have crossed the Baltic in an open boat, to appeal to the Swedish government for protection against the wrongs which they endure under Russian rule. It appears that the island of Worsma and several adjoining ones, as well as a couple of parishes on the mainland, are inhabited by a people who, from very ancient times, have preserved their Swedish language and manners. They possess certain privileges secured to them by treaty between Sweden and Russia, and have never been serfs like their Russian neighbors on the continent, but are called in official documents "free Swedish peasants." For a long period, however, the proprietors of the land have exerted themselves to the utmost to oust the free Swedes, and to introduce serfs in their stead. The proprietor of the island of Worsma is Baron Otto von Stachelberg, in whose family it has been since 1748. From that date to this every effort has been made to turn the free peasants into serfs, or rather slaves, and the present Baron has brought the system of persecution to such a pitch that the unfortunate Swedes can endure it no longer. In his capacity of hereditary proprietor the Baron is a justice of the peace, and administers "justice" imposing fines, and hauls in prison to his heart's content. Complaints have repeatedly been made to the Russian government, but hitherto without effect, and the complainants have only suffered the more in consequence of the representations. Calling to mind an old saying of theirs, that when their need is greatest they must look to the West for help, these simple people have sent a deputation to Stockholm to plead their cause. It is hardly likely, however, that they will obtain any redress from that quarter. Meanwhile the position of the five hardy mariners is far from being a pleasant one. Not daring to return to Worsma until there is some improvement in the state of affairs, they are at present living in their boat, over which they have erected a kind of tent to protect them from the weather. The *Aftonblad* describes them as a primitive people, with the Swedish speech and manners of 400 years ago, and proverbial for their unassuming honesty and integrity.—*English paper.*

A SMART GIRL.—"Sally, you seem to be ignorant in geography; I will examine you in grammar." Take the sentence, "marriage is a civil contract." Parse marriage."

"Marriage is a noun because it's a name. And though Shakespeare asks, 'what's a name?' and says that a rose by any other name would smell as sweet, yet, marriage being a noun, and therefore a name, shows that the rule established by the Bard of Avon has at least one exception. For marriage, certainly, is of great importance, and being a noun is therefore a name."

"Good. Well, what is the case of marriage?" "Don't know, sir."

"Do not know it, and see."

"Don't feel at liberty to decline marriage after having made Bill the promise I have. I'd rather conjugate."

CONSIDERATE.—In a village not a hundred miles from Cork, a medical gentleman was one night disturbed by repeated tapping at his door, and on getting up found a laboring man soliciting his immediate attendance for his wife.

"Have you been long here?" asked the doctor.

"I have," answered Pat.

"But why didn't you ring the night-bell?"

"Och, because I was afraid of disturbing your honor."

Items, Foreign & Local.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, of England, received more than £50,000 last year as "consequence money."

William Lyon Mackenzie, the leader of the Canadian rebellion in 1837, is seriously ill. At last accounts there were but slight hopes of his recovery.

The Swedish government is about to despatch to the American coast two vessels of war, to protect the large Swedish mercantile fleet which is constantly in the American waters, from injury by privateers and otherwise.

A nephew of Louis Kossuth is the Adjutant of the Third Kansas Volunteers.

A rumor has recently circulated that the Pope is a freemason. The *Tablet* denied the report with holy horror; it says that the Church of which Pius IX is the earthly head forbids membership in all secret societies.

It is understood that the money found in possession of Scerrill, the rebel messenger on board the *Persia*, is worthless. The money consists of "post notes" of the Bank of England. These notes are payable only to the order of Scerrill, and of course are worthless without his endorsement.

Mrs. Edwin James, wife of Edwin James, the noted London barrister, experienced a loss at Long Branch of \$5000 worth of jewelry. The property was purloined while the family were at breakfast. Rather an unfortunate initiation into the mysteries of American fashionable life.

In a "Circular for Bankers," just published in London, is given the amount of American securities held in British hands—State stocks, city bonds, railways, &c., &c. The amount is £100,000,000.

The *Borderer* says that Alexander McBean, Esq., is busily engaged with a steam plough, in the Scotch diocese, near Scovill's mills, in ploughing out a channel in the river, five feet in depth and thirty feet in width.

An American paper tells of an editor who went soldiering, and was chosen captain. One day at parade, instead of giving the orders, "Front face, three paces forward," he exclaimed, "Cash, two dollars a year in advance."

Common Salt, sprinkled over gravel walks, will prevent grass from growing on them; or a solution of lime and sulphur in boiling water will more effectually eradicate the plant.

The *Montreal Gazette* says that "Yankee Doodle" was hissed down at a concert at Quebec. "Straws tell how the wind blows." It also says that the Commissariat Officers in Canada have received orders from the Home authorities to prepare for the reception of 10,000 troops in the fall.

It is rumored that the Hon. Arthur Gordon son of the late and brother of the present Earl of Aberdeen, has been appointed Lieutenant Governor of New Brunswick.—*Church Witness.*

A petition, largely signed by the inhabitants of Newfoundland, is about to be presented to Her Majesty the Queen, praying for the removal of Sir Alexander Bannerman, as Governor General of the Island.

Brigham Young has thrown off his allegiance to the United States government, and declared independence of the Territory. The Mormons were arming in every direction to maintain their independence at all hazards.

Some of the French journals state the new Sultan has determined on paying a visit to France.

A late No. of the *New York Times* says—"It is by no means improbable that the government will be able during the coming winter to open a Southern port for the export of cotton."

The *New Orleans Crescent* says the great "diamond battery," which is to destroy the blockading squadron, is now nearly ready for active service. Of its entire success mankind are told to have no doubts.

Telegraphic.

BOSTON, Aug. 29.—In Western Virginia the 7th Ohio, under Col. Tyler, 900 strong, was surprised by 3,000 rebels. A desperate fight followed, the Ohioans losing 200 men, and inflicting heavy loss on the rebels. Rebels captured the rebel colors and several prisoners, and were not pursued. Washington dispatches state that the rebels have made advance on entire Potomac line, driving in Federal pickets; but they subsequently withdrew. There are indications of a decisive battle soon, but all contemplated movements are held from the public.

BOSTON, Aug. 30.—Sharp skirmishing, in which the artillery, cavalry and infantry were engaged, took place yesterday on the line of Potomac, but result not yet made public. There is no doubt that the rebel army elated by success is urgently demanding an offensive movement. The *New York Herald's* special correspondent estimates rebel forces in Virginia at 300,000 men, of whom 150,000 are concentrated on the Potomac; also that a column of 40,000 is preparing to cross the Potomac into Maryland, by means of pontoon bridges. Nothing is definitely known of the strength of the Federalists, newspaper correspondents being under close censorship of the War Department. The Government gun is being taken up with eagerness, and indications are that no foreign financial aid will be required.

"Arago," from Southampton 21st, off Cape Race Friday morning. Prince Alfred received at Liverpool with great enthusiasm. Turner, conservative candidate, elected for South Lancashire. "Great Eastern" expected to take more troops to Canada.

FRANCE.—Reactionists everywhere beaten. Garibaldi expected at Naples 7th September, the anniversary of his entry into Naples. Perfect order prevails at Rome.

TRUNKY.—Sultan continues to effect reforms. Ten thousand Montenegrins attacked a village on Turkish frontier, were repulsed with loss of ten. Russians have sustained another defeat from the Circassians. Serious disturbances have broken out at Kullibah, Russian Poland, numbers arrested.

COTTON.—Cotton advanced sixteenth to eighth. Breadstuffs still declining. Consols 90 3/4 to 91 money and account.

BOSTON, Aug. 31st.—War news very barren today. Skirmishing on the line of Potomac continues, but some suppose it only a ruse to enable the rebels to push reinforcements in Western Virginia. Boston, Monday morning, 2nd, the expedition which left Fort Monroe under Gen. Butler captured two forts at Hatteras Inlet, North Carolina. Took 700 prisoners, 32 cannon, and quantity of munitions of war, provisions, &c. Fifteen of rebels killed and wounded. Federalists, no loss.

General News.

FAIRWORTH AND JARDINE'S TIMBER CIRCULAR.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 9th.—The arrivals from British North America during the past fortnight consist of 20 vessels, 16,380 tons.

No improvement has taken place in our market since the date of our last circular, for though the present moderate prices have induced a fair consumption, most woods have fallen in value. Spruce Deals have arrived freely and may be quoted fully 2-6 per standard load, with a downward tendency. Of Quebec woods the arrivals at this time are unusually few, but with the prospect of a full import in the fall of the year we cannot look for higher prices. From the Baltic only one cargo has arrived, there is no change in value.

Of Pitch Pine, the war in America helps to sustain the value, though the consumption is but moderate, and the stock is rather large.

The aggregate tonnage from the British Colonies to this date in 1859, 1860 and 1861, is respectively 118,287, 111,610, and 105,525 tons.

Pine Timber.—Of St. John there has been no arrival; unless imported of the best quality it cannot compete with the lower price of Quebec Board Pine. Of Quebec few cargoes have been placed on the market; one cargo, of small average and middling quality, has been sold at about our lowest quotation. Waverley Board Pine has been sold at a considerable reduction on former rates.

Spruce & Pine Deals.—St. Stephen's have been sold by Auction at from £8 2s. 6d. to £8 5s. per standard average, but since lower prices have been accepted; St. John spruce have been at about our quotations, and pine at about 5s. to 7s. 6d. per standard less than spruce.

A HEROINE.—The following account of the heroic conduct of a woman in saving the life of a girl on the Irish coast has been forwarded for the consideration of the National Life Boat Institution by its Wicklow branch, where that society has an excellent lifeboat establishment.—Mr. Browning, wife of the rector, whose daughter witnessed the woman's noble services, states that on Monday, the 1st inst., the girl, who was bathing, suddenly disappeared. E. Byrne who was at the time at some distance from the scene of danger, without a moment's hesitation, rushed to the spot, tied a rope round her waist, the end of which she gave to another woman to hold, and with all her clothes on, dashed in, and diving, found the body of the girl at the bottom. Sizing her by the hair, Byrne providentially succeeded in bringing her to land before the vital spark had fled. This is the third life that this brave woman has saved, but whose services have never been previously made public.

U. S. GOVERNMENT.—The *N. Y. World*, which has been a strong supporter of the administration, says that it now deems it its duty to inform the authorities at Washington of public sentiment regarding the war. It says:—

It is generally felt, among intelligent observers of public affairs, that the Administration is wanting in intrepid determination, and in the prompt energy by which resolves are translated into acts. The Administration, it maintains, has now been long enough in power to have acquired a reasonable acquaintance with its duties, to have tested the capacity of its subordinates, and have risen to a full comprehension of the great urgency in which it is called to act. Thus far, it is felt by very many competent judges that there has been a lack of energy, system, and of that easy and prompt mastery of details, without which there can be no administrative efficiency."

The *N. Y. Tribune*, says, a cannon—now exploded—has been carrying undisturbed for months past. It was to the effect that the *N. Y. Fire Zouaves* were the best troops the world ever saw, or ever could see. The truth comes out at last. They came away from Ball Run with stories of their having annihilated a regiment of Virginia cavalry, being cheered up by the tails of the horses and bow-knives the hapless Black-Horsemen! An authentic report from the officer commanding the Brigade to which these incomparables were attached announces that they were among the first to break and run, and that though some of the officers and some of the men behaved with conspicuous gallantry, the regiment the Zouaves covered themselves with—disgrace.—*Sic transit gloria.*

CRIMINALS.—A meeting was recently convened in London at the house of a duchess, at the desire of Queen Victoria, to which only the *creme de la creme* of fashionable female society were admitted, for the purpose of proposing a proposition from her majesty to abandon hoops, on the ground of their danger, and the number of deaths which they had caused. The idea was generally received with consternation. Some very aristocratic ladies could remember no person of rank who had suffered from wearing them, and could not see why they should relinquish hoops because common people to whom they were an inconvenience, presumed to copy their mode. A vigorous discussion ensued, and a proposition was finally carried which declared for the abolition of all steel hoops and spring skirts. What is to be offered as a substitute is not yet known.

MAN AMBITION.—One would suppose when the very existence of the "Great Republic" is at stake that politicians would forget everything but their country but a letter from a well informed New York gentleman, who is a Union man, to a gentleman in this city states that each member of Mr. Lincoln's Cabinet is individually as eager now as ever he was to improve his chances of nomination for the Presidency in 1864, and that they all agree in dealing with the South in such a manner that should the latter be conquered its people will be thankful to each individual member for his leniency, and assist to put him in the Presidential chair. They do not seem to understand that the South faces the North and the Cabinet with perfect detestation. Officers in the army also are striving rather to promote their personal interests than to suppress the rebellion.

A PROPHET.—According to the Rev. Mr. Baxter, we have stirring times ahead. The following is the title of a pamphlet he has just published:—"The Coming Battle, and the Appaling National Convulsions foretold in prophecy immediately to occur during the period 1861-67: Louis Napoleon on the Infidel anti-christ predicted in prophecy to confirm a series of years commencing with the year 1861, and nearly to succeed in gaining a universal empire; and then to be deified, and idolatrously worshipped and also to institute a three and a half years sanguinary persecution against the Christian Church, from 1864-65 to 1868, during which time was, famine, pestilence, &c., earthquake, &c. No religious persecutions, will prevail in England and America until the slaughter of the witnesses, after which Napoleon, their destroyer, together with the Pope will be cast alive into the Lake of Fire about the year 1861."

VESSEL BURNED.—At the Bay Side on Sunday morning last about half past 3 o'clock, a bark belonging to Messrs. Rideout & Buntin, was discovered on fire. The flames, when first seen, had gained such an ascendancy that all efforts to save the vessel were unavailing. The bark was nearly finished, and as she stood on the stocks was valued at about \$10,000. There seems to be not the slightest doubt the fire was caused by an incendiary. The vessel was insured for \$5000.—*St. Andrews Standard.*

FIRE.—The wealthy shoemaker of Boston, once a poor boy, died in that city a short time since, 84 years of age.

Special Notice.

In order to meet our own emergencies we have been compelled to transfer many notes of hand received during the past year—this is to notify the parties to that they may be prepared, when called upon, to pay them.

TERMS of the CARLETON SENTINEL per annum, \$1.50, cash payment in advance. \$2 if paid within 6 mos. Gilt's off, \$15, and one to the sender of the club. Advertisements must be handed in on Thursday.

The Carleton Sentinel.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1861.

Increase of Representation.

The following, which we clip from the *Colonial Presbyterian*, on the above subject, we must fully endorse, the views advanced agreeing with opinions we have long since formed. We do not think it possible to show that, apart from the gratification of a few additional aspirants for Legislative honors, there are any good reasons for an increase of representation. We do not think that at present the counties are fairly represented, as there can be no doubt that some have more than a fair proportion; but there is a great difference between adjusting the representation and increasing it. The one remedies existing evils, the other perpetuates and increases them. It is certain that if any County in the Province has claims for an increase of representation, Carleton has, and in any adjustment such as referred to, no doubt, she would be given additional representatives; but still we do not imagine that it would be any real advantage to her, or that her material interests would be any better served than now. We like, too, our contemporary's idea of lessening existing evils, which arise by the undue preponderance of governmental influence in the Assembly, by removing from that body some of the heads of departments. The tendency at present is to increase the power of Government in this direction, and although we fear this doctrine is one which is too much adumbrated by all parties in the House to be very speedily ignored, still we protest against it as being dangerous and unnecessary, and hope the press will enlighten the people on the subject. We have intended for some time to draw attention more particularly to this matter, and shall do so at an early day, and only make this incidental allusion to it, as it has been brought under our notice by the *Presbyterian*. The article in the latter to which we have alluded is as follows:—

"The *Globe* throws out a feeder on the subject of giving additional representation in the House of Assembly to certain constituencies. The proposal is sufficiently alarming in a province in which the cost of the Executive and Legislative departments of Government are so enormously heavy in proportion to the population. Do 250,000 people require more representation and at an additional expense? If so, the great populous cities of Great Britain and Ireland must be in a miserable plight for want of representation. In certain Counties have a disproportionate share of representation in our Provincial Parliament, the proper course would seem to be, to give them less representation, and not to add to that of other Counties on the ground of equality, thus making bad worse. Or if, as is sometimes alleged in the same connexion, the influence of Government preponderates on the floor of the House, then let one or two of the least important officers of the Government be dispensed with—a change which probably might take place without the slightest injury to the public service. We trust that the good sense of the *Globe* will lead it rather to propose an adjustment of this kind, rather than by a mode which would only aggravate existing evils."

Imprisonment for Debt.

The *St. John Globe*, in a recent number, invites the attention of the press and people of New Brunswick to this barbarous relic of barbarous times. The subject has been discussed sufficiently to convince all who are not interested in retaining unconvincing of the injustice of the existing laws, and until the House of Assembly is composed of men who are elected for their intelligence, rather than their wealth, and a majority are not of those who, being large creditors themselves, are not in position to regard without prejudice any means calculated to lessen their hold of those who are their creditors, we cannot hope for a change. Still, we wish the *Globe* God speed in his endeavors to have removed from our statute book the most revolting law, next to capital punishment, which ever disgraced the records of any country.

Tobique Tea Meeting.

For the second time we have enjoyed the opportunity of being at home with the people of Tobique in that peculiarly social institution, a *Tea Meeting*. Last year, in speaking of a similar meeting at Tobique, we felt called upon to use terms highly eulogistic, and of this last meeting we must say that while inferior in no one respect to the former, in many respects it was superior. The decorations of the hall last year were truly fine, this year they were very superior, and we imagine it would be hard to find decorative taste to surpass that displayed by the young people of Tobique on this occasion. In addition to the beautiful festoons, wreaths, arches, &c., formed of autumnal leaves, of varied hue, and evergreens, there were pictorial decorations, transparencies, bearing appropriate mottoes religious and patriotic, and flags. The tables were spread with the most embarrassing profusion of everything desirable to eat and drink. The speeches were interesting, instructive and eloquent, and the speakers presented a happy combination of different sects and nationalities; they were the Rev. Messrs. M^r. Lardy, Faulkner, Maclellan, & Scott, W. C. Plummer, Esq., Associate Editor of the *Pioneer*, J. Harker, Esq., of Fort Fairfield, and the Editor of this paper—besides Benjamin Beveridge, Esq., who was by acclamation called to the chair. A superior melo-ton choir of vocalists afforded choice and appropriate music. There were we should judge over 150 guests present—and every one seemed to enjoy themselves thoroughly—among them we noticed several ladies and gentlemen from Woodstock, Fort Fairfield, and Presque Isle.

FIRE.—On Sunday last, at noon, a fire broke out in the Millinery Store of Miss Burd, up-stairs in Mrs. English's new brick building, King street, which consumed the fittings of the store, and a large amount of the goods therein. Miss Burd was insured \$600 on her goods