

# The Carleton Sentinel.

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## Select Tale.

### THE FAITHFUL SENTINEL.

The French army lay encamped only about a day's march from Berlin. The sentinels were doubled, and the most strict orders given, for the Prussian and Austrian spies were plenty and troublesome. At midnight Pierre Sanein was stationed at one of the outposts. He was a stout, bold, shrewd man, and a good soldier. The colonel of his regiment was with the sergeant on his beat, having requested to be called at midnight that he might visit the outposts.

Pierre, he said, after the men had been posted, you must keep your eyes open. Don't let even a stray horse go out or come in without the pass. Do you understand?

Aye, mon colonel, I shall be prompt. The dogs are all around us, pursued the officer, and you cannot be too careful. Don't trust men nor brutes.

Never fear, was Pierre's answer, as he brought his firelock to his shoulder, and moved back a pace.

After this the guard moved on to the next post, and Pierre Sanein was left alone. Pierre's post was one of the most important in the camp, or rather around it, and he had been placed there for that reason. The ground over which he had to walk was a long knoll, bounded at one end by a huge rock, and at the other sloping away into a narrow ravine, in which was a copse of willows. Beyond this copse the ground was low and boggy, so that a man could not pass it. The rock was to the westward, and Pierre's walk was to its outer side.

The night was quite dark, huge masses of clouds floating overhead, and shutting out the stars; and a sort of fog seemed to be rising also from the marsh. The wind moaned through the copse in the ravine, and the air was damp and chilly. With a slow, steady tread, the soldier paced his round, ever and anon stopping to listen, as the willows in the ravine rattled their leaves, or some night bird started out with its quick flapping.

An hour had passed away and the sentinel had seen nothing to excite his suspicions. He had stopped for a moment close by the side of the rock, when he was startled by a quick, wild scream from the wood, and in a few moments more a large bird flew over his head.

Parbleu! he muttered, after the night bird had flown over; could mortal man have stopped that fellow passing?

He satisfied himself that he had done nothing wrong in suffering the bird to pass. He had walked the length of his way two or three times, and was just turning by the rock, when he was sure he saw a dark object crossing the line towards the copse.

Hold! he cried, bringing the musket quick to his shoulder. Hold, or I fire!

And with his piece at aim, he advanced towards the spot where the object stopped; but as he came to within a few yards of it, it started to move on again toward the camp.

Diable! cried Pierre, more any farther and I fire! What, parbleu! Le Prince? Ho, ho; why, Prince!

The animal turned and made a motion as though he would leap upon the sentinel's bosom, but the soldier motioned him off.

Bravo, Prince, Pierre cried, reaching forth his hand and patting the head of the great shaggy beast, which had now sat upon its haunches. Pierre recognized the intruder as a great dog of the breed of St. Bernard, which had been owned in the regiment for over a year, and which had been missing for over a week. He disappeared one night from the pickets, and all search for him had been unavailing.

Parbleu, mon grand Prince, Pierre uttered, as though the dog could understand every word; the men will be happy to see you; where have you been so long?

The dog made no answer to this, save a low whine, and a familiar nodding of the head.

Now, mon amie, you just keep your sitting there until the guard comes, and then we'll go to the camp together. Mind that, will you?

And with these words, uttered with solemn emphasis, and due meaning, Pierre started on his beat again. He had got half way to the rock, when the idea of looking round struck him, and he did so. The Prince was moving towards the camp again.

Ha! Prince, that won't do! Stop! stop! or I'll shoot! Diable, the colonel was positive in his orders. I was to let nothing pass my post without the countersign. A dog is something. You can't go, Prince, so now lie down. Down! Down, I say!

With this the dog lay flat on his belly, and stretched out his fore paws. Pierre patted him upon the head again, and having duly urged upon him the necessity of remaining where he was, he resumed his march once more.

During the next fifteen minutes the animal lay perfectly quiet, and ever and anon the sentinel would speak to him by way of being quiet. But at length the dog made another attempt to go into camp. Pierre had nearly reached the rock when he heard the movement, and on turning he could just see his uneasy companion making off.

Diable! the honest fellow muttered. I must obey orders. The colonel's word was plain. Here! Parbleu! Come here! Here, Prince! Mon Dieu! you must die if you don't!

With a few quick bounds the soldier had got near enough to the dog to fire, and as the latter stopped he stopped.

Mon cher amie, you must stay with me! Here? come back! I must shoot if you don't. Parbleu! what a thing to start the whole camp for, to shoot a dog!

But by coaxing and threatening, the sentinel got the dog back to his post, and there he rested till the tramp of the coming guard was heard.

Ah, now Prince will be relieved, the soldier said, stopping near the dog. You shall go and see your old friends.

The tramp of the coming guard drew near, and Pierre was preparing to hail them, when the dog took a new start, and in a new direction this time, starting towards the copse.

Here, here, Prince! Parbleu, don't you run off again.

But the animal took no other notice of the call than to quicken his speed.

Back! Back! Here!

Grand Dieu! This last exclamation was forced from Pierre's lips, by seeing the dog leap to his hind legs and run thus! In an instant the truth burst upon him. Quick as thought he clapped his gun to his shoulder and took aim. He could just distinguish the outlines now, and he fired. There was a sharp cry, and then Pierre had to turn, for the guard were approaching.

Quie est la? Who is there? he cried.

Relief guard, was the answer.

And having obtained the countersign, he informed the officer what had happened.

A dog? cried the officer. Prince, did you say?

He looked like Prince; but, diable, you should have seen him run off on his hind legs!

Eh? Hind legs?

Yes.

Then come; show us where he was.

With this the officer of the mounting guard pulled the lantern from his breast, and having removed the shade he started on. Pierre led the way to the copse, and there the dog was found in the last struggles of death.

The officer stooped down and turned him over.

Grand Dieu! he cried, what legs for a dog, eh!

And no wonder he did so. The hind legs of the animal were bowed, and had every appearance of the pediculated extremities of the genus man. But all doubts were removed very quickly, for as the officer turned the body again, a deep groan came up, and the words, God take me! in the Prussian tongue, followed.

Diable! here's an adventure! uttered the officer, and made Pierre hold the lantern while he ripped open enough of the dog's skin to find the face. But they concluded not to stop there to investigate, so they formed a litter by crossing their muskets, and lifting the strange animal upon it, they proceeded on their way. When they reached the camp they found half the soldiers up, waiting to find out why the gun was fired.

Lights were brought, and the body placed upon the ground. The dog skin was removed, and within was found a Prussian drummer. He was a small fellow, though apparently some twenty years of age; but he was dead, Pierre's ball having touched his heart, or somewhere very near it. His pockets were overhauled, and in one of them was found a cipher, but no one could make anything out. The colonel took it, and directed that the body should be placed out of sight for burial on the morrow.

But this was not the end. About four o'clock, just before daylight, another gun was fired on the same post where Pierre had been, and this time a man was shot who was trying to make his escape from the camp. He was shot through the head. When the body was brought into camp, it was found to be that of a Bavarian trooper, who had been suspected of treachery, though no proof had been found against him. On his person was found one key to the cypher which had been taken from the person of the Prussian drummer; and now that the colonel had them both, he could translate the mystic scroll. It proved to be a direction to the Bavarian to lay his plans for keeping as near to Napoleon's person as possible, after he should enter Berlin, and then wait for further orders.

The mystery was explained. The Bavarian had contrived to call the great dog away from the regiment and deliver him up to the enemy, and his aim was to be made the cover for a spy to enter the camp under. And the spy would have got in, too, but for the sportive order of the colonel, and the willfully faithful obedience of Pierre Sanein.

On the next day Pierre was promoted to the rank of sergeant, and the Emperor said to him, as he bestowed the boon—if you only make as faithful an officer as you have proved yourself faithful as a sentinel, I can ask no more.

THE PREMIER AND THE STATION MASTER.—At one of the stations on the Great Western Railway (says the Western Morning News) is a station-master noted for self-conceit and bluntness. His reverence for a person with a handle to his name is equalled only by the esteem in which he holds himself.

One day he described a gentleman pacing the platform with a cigar in his mouth. Mr. — at once accosted the audacious offender, and requested him forthwith to stop smoking. The stranger took no notice of this command but continued his walk, emitting a silvery cloud. Irritated by this disobedience Mr. — repeated his belated commands more peremptorily than before, but still the owner of the Havana maintained a provoking disregard. A third time the order was repeated with the threat that if the obstinate sinner did not obey, he would be handed over to the tender mercies of the porters.

The stranger took no more heed than before; and so at last enraged, Mr. — took the cigar out of the smokers mouth and flung it away. This violent act produced no more effect than commands and threats, and the peripatetic philosopher continued his walk quite serenely. Presently a carriage and four drove up, an equipage well known to Mr. — as that of the Duke of Beaufort. To his inconceivable horror the refractory smoker entered the said carriage, and drove off in style to Badminton.

Mr. — asked in tremulous tones who the stranger was, and he felt ready to sink into the earth when he heard that it was Viscount Palmerston, K. G., First Lord of the Treasury! He did not hesitate long, however; he at once ordered a chaise and pair and drove off to Badminton. Arrived there, he sent in his card; urgently requested a private interview with Lord Palmerston. His lordship soon appeared when Mr. — began a most abject apology for having so grossly insulted his lordship. Had he known who his lordship was, he would not have so treated his lordship for the world. The Premier heard the station master out, then looking down upon him sternly, and with his hands in his pocket, said, "Sir, I respected you because I thought you were doing your duty as a Briton; but now I see you are nothing but a snob. And thus ended the station master's interview with the Premier.

Society is a masked ball, where every one hides his real character, and reveals it by hiding.

## Diplomatic Correspondence.

LORD LYONS TO MR. SEWARD.

Washington, October 14, 1831.

Sir:—Her Majesty's Government were much concerned to find that two British subjects, Mr. Patrick and Mr. Rahming, had been subjected to arbitrary arrest; and although they had learnt from a telegraphic dispatch from me that Mr. Patrick had been released, they could not but regard the matter as one requiring their very serious consideration.

Her Majesty's Government perceive that when British subjects as well as American citizens are arrested they are immediately transferred to a military prison, and that the military authorities refuse to pay obedience to a writ of habeas corpus.

Her Majesty's Government conceive that this practice is directly opposed to the maxim of the Constitution of the United States, "that no person shall be deprived of life, liberty, or property without due process of law."

Her Majesty's Government are willing, however, to make every allowance for the hard necessities of a time of internal trouble; and they would not have been surprised if the ordinary securities of personal liberty had been temporarily suspended, nor would they have complained if British subjects falling under suspicion had suffered from the consequence of that suspension.

But it does not appear that Congress has sanctioned in this respect any departure from the due course of law; and it is in these circumstances that the Law Officers of the Crown have advised Her Majesty's Government that the arbitrary arrests of British subjects are illegal.

So far as appears to Her Majesty's Government, the Secretary of State of the United States exercises, upon the reports of spies and informers, the power of depriving British subjects of their liberty, of retaining them in prison, or liberating them, by his own will and pleasure.

Her Majesty's Government cannot but regard this despotic and arbitrary power as inconsistent with the Constitution of the United States, as at variance with the treaties of amity subsisting between the two nations, and as tending to prevent the resort of British subjects to the United States for purposes of trade and industry.

Her Majesty's Government have therefore felt bound to instruct me to remonstrate against such irregular proceedings, and to say that, in their opinion, the authority of Congress is necessary in order to justify the arbitrary arrest and imprisonment of British subjects.

I have the honor to be, sir, with the highest consideration, your most obedient humble servant,

To Hon. William H. Seward, &c.

MR. SEWARD TO LORD LYONS.

Department of State,

Washington Oct. 14, 1831.

Communications from the regular police of the country to the Executive at Washington, showed that disloyal persons in the State of Alabama were conducting treasonable correspondence with confederates, British subjects and American citizens, in Europe, aimed at the overthrow of the Federal Union by armed forces actually in the field and besieging the Capital of the United States. A portion of this correspondence which was intercepted was addressed to the firm of Smith & Patrick, Brokers, long established and doing business in the city of New York. It appeared that this firm had a branch at Mobile, that the partner, Smith, is a disloyal citizen of the United States, and that he was in Europe when the treasonable papers were sent from Mobile, addressed through the house of Smith & Patrick, in New York. On receiving this information, William Patrick was arrested and committed to military custody at Fort Lafayette by an order of the Secretary of War of the United States, addressed to the police of the city of New York. These proceedings took place on the 28th of August last.

Representation were thereupon made to the Secretary of State by friends of Mr. Patrick to the effect that notwithstanding his associations he was perfectly loyal to his government, and that he was ignorant of the treasonable nature of the correspondence which was being carried on through the mercantile house of which he was a member. Directions were thereupon given by the Secretary of State to a proper agent to inquire into the correctness of the facts thus presented, and this inquiry resulted in the establishment of their truth. Mr. William Patrick was thereupon promptly released from custody by direction of the Secretary of State. This release occurred on the 13th day of September last.

On the 2nd day of September, the Superintendent of Police in the city of New York informed the Secretary of State, by telegraph, that he had under arrest J. C. Rahming, who had just arrived from Nassau, where he had attempted to induce the owners of the schooner *Artic* to take cannon to Wilmington, in North Carolina, for the use of the rebels, and inquired what should be done with the prisoner. Mr. C. Rahming was thereupon committed into military custody at Fort Lafayette, under a mandate from the Secretary of State. This commitment was made on the 2nd day of September. On the 17th day of that month this prisoner, after due enquiry, was released from custody, on his executing a bond in the penalty of two thousand five hundred dollars, with a condition that he should hereafter bear true allegiance to the United States, and do no act hostile or injurious to them, while remaining under their protection.

I have to regret that, after so long an official intercourse between the Governments of the United States and Great Britain, it should be necessary now to inform Her Majesty's Ministers that all executive proceedings, whether of the Secretary of War or of the Secretary of State, are, unless disavowed or revoked by the President, proceedings of the President of the United States.

Certainly it is not necessary to announce to the British government now, that an insurrection, attended by civil and even social war, was existing in the United States when the proceedings which I have thus related took place. But it does seem necessary to state, for the information of that government, that Congress is by the Constitution invested with no executive power or responsibility whatever, and on the contrary, that the President of the United States is, by the Constitution and laws, invested with the whole executive power of the government, and charged with the supreme direction of all municipal or ministerial civil agents, as well as of the whole land and naval forces of the Union, and that, invested with these ample powers, he is charged by the Constitution and laws with the absolute duty of suppressing insurrection as well as of preventing and repelling invasion; and that for these purposes he constitutionally exercises the right of suspending the writ of *habeas corpus*, whenever and wherever and in whatsoever extent the public safety, endangered by treason or invasion in arms, in his judgment requires.

The proceedings of which the British government were taken upon information conveyed to the President by legal police authorities of the country, and they were not instituted until after he had suspended the great writ of freedom in just the extent that, in view of the perils of the state, he deemed necessary.

For the exercise of that discretion he, as well as his advisers, among whom are the Secretary of War and Secretary of State, is responsible by law before the highest judicial tribunal of the republic, and amenable also to the judgment of his countrymen and the enlightened opinion of the civilized world.

A candid admission contained in your letter, relieves me of any necessity for showing that the two persons named therein were neither known nor supposed to be British subjects when the proceedings occurred, and that in every case subjects of Her Majesty, residing in the United States, and under their protection, are treated during the present troubles in the same manner, and with no greater or less rigor than American citizens.

The military prison which was used for the temporary detention of the suspected parties is a fort constructed and garrisoned for the public defence. The military officer charged with their custody has declined to pay obedience to the writ of *habeas corpus*, but the refusal was made in obedience to an express direction of the President, in the exercise of his functions as Commander-in-Chief of all the land and naval forces of the United States. Although it is not very important, it certainly is not entirely irrelevant to add, that so far as I am informed, no writ of *habeas corpus* was attempted to be served, or was even used out or applied for in behalf of either of the persons named; although in a case not dissimilar the writ of *habeas corpus* was issued out in favor of another British subject, and was obeyed by direction of the President.

The British Government have candidly conceded, in the remonstrance before me, that even in this country, so remarkable for so long an enjoyment by its people of the highest immunities of personal freedom, war, and especially civil war, cannot be conducted exclusively in the forms and with the dilatory remedies provided by municipal laws which are adequate to the preservation of public order in a time of peace. Treason always operates, if possible, by surprise, and prudence and humanity therefore equally require that violence connected in secret shall be prevented if practicable by unusual and vigorous precaution. I am fully aware of the inconveniences which result from the practice of such precaution, embarrassing communities in social life, and affecting perhaps trade and intercourse with foreign nations. But the American people, after having tried in every way to avert civil war, have accepted it at last as a stern necessity. The chief interest, while it lasts, is not the enjoyments of society, or the profits of trade, but the saving of the national life. That life saved, all the other blessings which attend it will speedily return, with greater assurance of continuance than ever before.

The safety of the whole people has become in the present emergency the supreme law, and so long as the danger shall exist all classes of society equally, the denizens and the citizen, cheerfully acquiesce in the measures which that law prescribes. This government does not question the learning of the legal advisers of the British Crown or the justice of the deference which Her Majesty pays to them. Nevertheless, the British government will hardly expect that the President will accept their explanations of the Constitution of the United States, especially when the Constitution thus expounded would leave upon him the sole Executive responsibility of suppressing the existing insurrection, while it would transfer to Congress the most material and indispensable power to be employed for that purpose. Moreover these explanations are in the real support in the letter, much less in the spirit, of the Constitution itself. He must be allowed therefore to prefer and be governed by the organic national law, which, while it will enable him to exercise his great trust with complete success, receives the sanction of the highest authorities of our own country, and is sustained by the consent of the people, for whom alone that Constitution was established.

I avail myself of this opportunity to offer to your lordship a renewed assurance of my very high consideration.

WM. H. SEWARD.

The Right Hon. Lord Lyons, &c.

A BEAUTIFUL FIGURE.—How beautiful is the following, and how happy must be the heart that can see these beauties and understand them:— "Why is it that the rainbow and the clouds come over us with a beauty that is not of earth and then pass away and leave us to muse on their faded loveliness? Why is it that the stars which hold their nightly festival around the midnight throne are placed above the reach of our limited faculties, for ever mocking us with the unapproachable glory? And why is it that the light forms of human beauty are presented to our view and taken from us, leaving a thousand streams of affection to flow in Alpine torrents upon the heart? There is a realm where the rainbow never fades?—where the radiant beings that pass before us like meteors will stay our presence forever."

A SHORT SERMON.—Keep out of debt. Avoid it as you would war, pestilence, and famine. Lure it with a perfect hatred. Abhor it with an entire abhorrence. Dig potatoes, break stones, peddle tinware. Do anything that is honest and useful, rather than run into debt. As you value comfort and independence keep out of debt.—As you value good digestion, a healthy appetite, a placid temper, a smooth pillow, pleasant dreams, and happy wakings, keep out of debt. Debt is the hardest of all taskmasters, the most cruel of all oppressors. It is a millstone around the neck. It is an incubus on the heart. It furrows the forehead with premature wrinkles; it plucks from the eye its light; it drags all nobleness and kindness out of the part of his laugh, and all staleness out of his walk. Come not under its accursed dominion, nor ever be its slave. "O we no man anything."

## Items, Foreign & Local.

Next year will be the 1000th anniversary of the Russian Empire, on which occasion there will be grand religious festivals at St. Petersburg and Moscow.

By Tobin's Express we have received late Boston papers. Thanks!

A book has been published with the title of "Dress as a Fine Art." We hope this work does not recommend ladies to embellish themselves by painting.

Several trees on the Mount of Olives are supposed to be 800 years old.

There are upwards of 22,000 persons in England and Wales who are blind.

The greatest triumph of English alteration, according to a writer in the London Quarterly, is the following line, composed by a young lady in the year 1800, on the occasion of a gentleman by the name of Lee planting a lane with lilacs—

Let lovely lilacs line Lee's lovely lane, in which not only every word, but every syllable, begins with the same letter.

It is said by English journals that nothing is more likely to hasten the recognition, by France, of the Southern Confederacy, than the fact of the admission into the Federal army of Count de Paris, and the Duke de Chartres.

Portions of the British army in India are attacked with cholera, and much anxiety exists in England.

The army of Austria consists of a grand total of 738,344 men, and 1088 guns; that of Prussia contains 719,092 men, and 1140 guns; the army of Russia, about 850,000 men, and 1160 guns; the army of France, 626,482 men; and that of Great Britain, in all parts of the world, 534,527 men.

There is a lady in New York so ignorant of all domestic work, that she cannot even knit her brows.

The gradual though steady retreat of the rebels from the Potomac seems to indicate an intention on their part not to meet our army as was expected.

From various circumstances we think there is some reason to believe that they now seek to occupy our army and to waste the remainder of the season, without any extensive operations, falling back before coming to blows, and throwing upon us at every step the burden of advancing to attack them on their chosen ground if at all. It may be a part of their scheme to strike near the close of the open season, when if they lose it may be too late to follow up the success, or if they gain too late for our army to recover for another effort this season; but for the present they seem to avoid battle. Skilful strategy, however, and a diversion in the rear may soon drive them from this policy.—*Exchange.*

The New York Herald thus discourses: "Until within half a year we had no considerable army in the United States, but the exigencies of the period have compelled all parts of the country to put forth a portion of their strength, and behold North and South, there are over three quarters of a million of men in the field, well drilled and disciplined, and capable of the noblest and most ambitious undertakings. When the war is ended this stupendous force will be ready to turn its attention to outside enemies, and will be glad of the occasion, if necessity should require it, of sweeping every vestige of alien domination from the American continent. Our navy and army are able to cope with any people in the world, and the time may very speedily come to teach the lesson that neither our rights nor our dignity can be disregarded with impunity."

The London Times of the 9th inst. states that there are now fifty-four ships of war under construction at the Royal Dock and other private yards, many of which are in a very forward state for launching. These vessels will carry an aggregate of 1254 guns, are of 10,930 horse power, and 95,255 tons. Truly, this is a formidable accession to the war marine of a power now at peace and threatened with no hostile signs in the future.

Queer provisions they make for winter in China. A gentleman at Canton writes that a neighbor of his has just laid in his winter provisions—a hind quarter of a horse and two barrels of bull dogs. So says the "Scientific American."

Dr. Winship lately lifted a platform on which stood twelve men, the whole weighing 1,900 pounds. The doctor is fast becoming a very Samson.

Queen Victoria now reigns over 174,000,000 of people. Of this number British India has 135,000,000.

FASHIONS.—Winter Bonnets will continue large and high above the forehead, projecting forward, and forming a kind of scoop which is filled with flowers and bows of ribbon. They flare very much at the sides, but merely a lining or narrow edge of lace is worn.

SHAWLS are very popular for cold weather.—Some are made of black silk and cloth, which may be trimmed with a row of black lace, headed by a jet trimming. Others are made light, of grenadine or similar materials.

DRESS SKIRTS are made as full as ever at the bottom and small at the top. They are generally trimmed with flounces or quillings, and some have trimmings down the whole length of the front of the dress.

MANTLES will be worn large, and for winter, such a style is certainly preferable to any other.

MORNING DRESSES out in the Polonaise style, skirt and body all in one piece, are much worn. A loose jacket of the same material, worn over the dress, is quite tasty.

ZOUAVE JACKETS are all the rage once more, and are universally set in the original Paris pattern—small and piquant.

GORED DRESSES will be worn this winter, but present advices from Paris and London speak of perfectly plain skirts gathered at the waist in a two inch deep gauge or quilling, and plain high waists ascending to the throat, where they are finished with a wide binding.

The practical uses of the hoop:—Pray hear me dear mother, what I have been taught. Nine men and nine women upset in a boat. The men were all drowned, but the women did float. And by the help of their hoops were all safely got out.

## General News.

THE TELEGRAPH IN THE FIELD.—A correspondent of the Nord, writing from the French camp at Chalons, gives the following account of the last improvements there in the army use of the electric telegraph:—

"We have had experiments with the telegraph, which succeeded perfectly, and which are very curious. Means have been discovered to establish a portable telegraph. A carriage is constructed for that purpose, in which several cylinders or enormous bobbins are fixed, round which is rolled a quantity of iron wire of the thickness of a strong cord. This wire is passed by machinery into the box of one of the wheels, and according as the carriage moves the wheel turns and unrolls the wire. A platoon of cavalry soldiers follows. Two men alight at every 50 paces to raise the wire on a slight stick. Four others do the same with the first wire moving forward, and raise the wire with a forked pole, which they fix in the ground, and which is fastened with cords strengthened with iron plates. That being done, they relieve the other workmen, and they do so in turn. The horses in the carriage go forward at a gallop, and the telegraph is fixed with extraordinary rapidity. The apparatus is worked in the carriage, which serves as an office. During the last manoeuvres Marshal M'Mahon tried this invention over a space of from seven to eight kilometers (4 or 5 miles), and it succeeded perfectly. Moreover, when it is intended to return, the action of the cylinders is reversed, and the carriage is turned round, preceded by the workmen, who take down the poles, replace them in a light wagon, and wind up the bobbins. Nothing can be more ingenious, and in particular more simple, than this invention, and from the latter quality it may be said to have attained perfection."

LIBERTY OF OPINION.—There is more liberty of opinion in the Confederate States than in those under the Federal Government, for while all the journals in the latter which opposed or criticised the war have been suppressed by mobs or the Executive, not only do the journals in the Confederate States continue freely on public affairs without reproach, but at Knoxville and Tennessee, General Zollicoffer has placed a guard over the house of a man named Brownlow, the publisher of a violent Union sheet, to protect him and his property from mob violence.—*Montreal Advertiser.*

A NEW MANUFACTORY IN NEW BRUNSWICK.—The Courier contains a description of the new Cotton Factory about to be put into operation through the enterprise of William Parker, Esq. Its establishment will be a new thing in this Province, and likely to prove a great public benefit. So soon as this establishment gets under way, we shall be glad to give a full account of it to our readers.—*Col. Presbyterian.*

A ROYAL MARRIAGE AND ABDICATION.—The Thuringian correspondent of the *Gazette d'Augsburg* states that the Prince of Schwarzburg Rudolstadt, will, in November next, abdicate his sovereignty for the purpose of marrying a young lady from the ranks of the *bourgeoisie*, a Mademoiselle Schulz, of Koenigsberg, who, with her father, may have been among the years in Rudolstadt and other places of summer resort in Thuringia. His Highness is 68 years of age; the lady 25. The ex-Prince will be succeeded in the government of his States by his brother Albert, who was born in 1798.

THE QUEEN'S PRIVATE VISIT TO FETTERCAIRN.—The ladies of Fettercairn are with the Queen should have stayed over all night in the village without their knowing it or seeing their Sovereign. Some, too, who keep lodgers are thinking over the appearance and looks of certain gentlemen who resided with them on that memorable night, with a view of seeing whether they may have been among the honored. At one house, were a stranger slept, the good lady ordered all the bedchambers to be religiously put by, and preserved for ever and ever, in the hope that the stranger was the gallant Prince Louis of Hesse, which he wasn't. On being undeceived she called out from the top of the stairs, in an agitated but effective manner, "Of course, woman, wash th' chaise, the chield was only a commercial traveller."—(*Caledonian Mercury.*)

THE BLOCKADE AND BRITISH SHIPS.—Contradicting a report lately in circulation, the N. Y. Albion (British organ,) states on what it calls "very good authority," that no British man-of-war whatever has entered any port whatever of the Confederate States since the civil war broke out. It says:—

No passengers and no mail have been carried to England by any such means, though we are aware that the British acting Consul at Savannah did recently avail himself of permission to proceed to his post on board a British gun-boat, ordered home to the Bar of Charleston Harbor. Furthermore, and as a thorough proof of the extreme anxiety of our government to avoid even the appearance of offence, it may be mentioned that the Captains of our men-of-war, charged to convey despatches to Consuls resident in blockade ports, are in the habit of communicating their errand to the American Naval Officer in command on the station, and then sending their despatches on shore in the most undisguised and non-committing manner possible.

The Times has an elaborate editorial review of the progress of opinion in England upon our national crisis. It traces the steps by which the original aversion to the South has been greatly changed by the unreasonable and blustering tone of the North, and, more than all, by the conviction that we are essentially two peoples. It concludes as follows:—

"The last twelve months have shown that Northerners and Southerners are as irreconcilable as Greeks and Turks, or Germans and Magyars. This war will but intensify and perpetuate animosities which the very nature of things had long ago created. 'Sectional' antipathies have proved as stubborn by compromise, and they will assuredly not be abolished by conquest. The armies of the North may overpower the armies of the South; but South and North can never be expected to amalgamate again. It is for this reason, and because territories so prodigious as those of the Southern States can never be retained by armed occupation, that we think the policy of the Federal government wrong."

It the whole case of the war is to be analyzed, we must needs say the Northerners have the right on their side, for the Southerners have destroyed, without provocation, a mighty political fabric, and have impaired the glory and strength of