

# The Carleton Sentinel.

SAMUEL WATTS, Editor.

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Our Queen and Constitution.

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NO. 32.

## Poetry.

### BURY ME IN THE MORNING.

BY STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS.

The following lines which we cut from an exchange paper, are attributed to the late Senator Douglas. They have poetic beauty and the melancholy association with a name so distinguished.

Bury me in the morning, mother—  
O, let me have the light  
Of one bright day on my grave, mother—  
Ere you leave me alone with the night;  
Alone in the night of the grave, mother,  
"Tis a thought of terrible fear—  
And you will be here alone, mother,  
And stars will be shining here.  
So bury me in the morning, mother,  
And let me have the light  
Of one bright day on my grave, mother,  
Ere I'm alone with the night.

You tell of the Saviour's love, mother;  
I feel it is in my heart—  
But O, from this beautiful world, mother,  
Tis hard for the young to part;  
Forever to part, when here, mother,  
The soul is faint to stay,  
For the grave is deep and dark, mother,  
And heaven seems far away.  
Then bury me in the morning, mother,  
And let me have the light  
Of one bright day on my grave, mother,  
Ere I'm alone with the night.

## Select Tale.

### THE SHARK.

AN ADVENTURE AT THE PEARL FISHERY.

One breathless day we were floating in our little boat at the pearl fishery watching the diving. "We," means myself, my wife, and our little daughter, who were nestled in the arms of her "ayah," or colored nurse. It was one of those tropical mornings the glory of which is indescribable. The sea was so transparent that the boat in which we lay shivered from the sun by awnings, seemed to hang suspended in the air. The tufts of pink and white coral, that studded the bed of the ocean beneath, were as distinct as if they were growing at our feet. We seemed to be gazing upon a beautiful parterre of variegated candy tuft. The shores, fringed with palms and patches of a gigantic species of cactus, which was then in bloom, were as still and serene as if they had been painted on glass. Indeed, the whole landscape looked like a beautiful scene beheld through a glorified telescope. Eminent real, as far as detail went, but fixed and motionless as death. Nothing broke the silence save the occasional plunge of the divers into the water, or the noise of the large oysters falling into the bottom of the boat. In the distance, on a small, narrow point of land, a strange crowd of human beings were visible. Oriental pearl merchants. Fakors selling omelets, Brahmins in their dirty white robes, all attracted to the spot by the prospect of gain, (as fish collect around a handful of bait flung into a pond,) bargaining, cheating, and strangely mingling religion and lucre. My wife and I lay back on the cushions that lined the after part of our little skiff, languidly gazing on the sea and the sky by turns. Suddenly our attention was aroused by a great shout, which was followed by a volley of shrill cries from the pearl-fishing boats. On turning in that direction the greatest excitement was visible among the different crews. Hands were pointed. White teeth glittered in the sun, and every dusky form was gesticulating violently. Others flung gourds and calabashes, and odd pieces of wood and stones in the direction of a particular spot that lay between the nearest fishing-boat and ourselves. The only thing visible in this spot was a black, sharp blade, thin as the blade of a pen-knife, that appeared slowly and evenly cutting through the still water. No surgical instrument ever glided through human flesh with a more silent, cruel calm. It needed not the cry of "Shark! Shark!" to tell us what it was. In a moment we had a vivid picture of that unseen monster, with its small, watery eyes, and his huge mouth, with its double row of fangs, presented before our mental vision. There were three divers under water at this moment while directly above them hung suspended this incarnation of death. My wife clasped my hand convulsively and became pale as death. I stretched out the other hand instinctively, and grasped a revolver which lay beside me. I was in the act of cocking it when a shriek of unutterable agony from ayah burst on our ears. I turned my head quickly as a flash of lightning, and beheld her, with empty arms, hanging over the gunwale of the boat, while down in the calm sea I saw a tiny little face swathed in white, sinking—sinking—sinking! What were words to paint such a crisis? I was roused from a trance of anguish by the fitting of a dark form through the clear water, cleaving its way swiftly towards that darling little shape, that grew dimmer and dimmer every second as it settled in the sea. We all saw it, and the same thought struck us all. That deadly black fin was the key of our sudden terror. The Shark! A simultaneous shriek burst from our lips. I tried to jump overboard, but was withheld by some, one little used I do not know, for I could not swim a stroke. The dark shape glided on like a flash of lightning. It reached our treasure. In an instant all we loved on earth was blotted from our sight. My heart stood still; my breath ceased; life trembled on my lips. The next moment a dusky head shot out of the water close to our boat—a dusky head whose parted lips gasped for breath, but whose eyes shone with the brightness of superhuman joy. The second after two tawny hands held a dripping white mass above water, and the dark head looked to the boatman. Another second, and the brave pearl-diver had clambered in, and laid my little daughter at her mother's feet. This was the shark. This the man-eater. This hero, in sun-burned hide, who, with his quick, aquatic sight, had seen our dear one sinking through the sea, and had brought her up to us again, pale and dripping, but still alive. What tears and what laughter fell on us three by turns as we named our gem rescued from the ocean, "Little Pearl!"

The eleventh commandment readeth thus: Thou shalt not carry off the editor's exchances unless thou art sure he is done with them; neither shalt thou talk to him when he is reading proof or writing, lest he get angry and order thee out of his sanctum; neither shalt thou occupy his chair more than an hour at a time.—Chapter XI, verse 11. And when found, make a note of it.

### A Circumstantial Story.

A New York paper printed in 1836, says, on the following remarkable story of himself. He was possessed of a good farm, and everything necessary for a farmer at Harlem, and had but one child, a son, who, marrying, it was agreed that the young couple should live in the house with him as he was a widower. Everything went on exceedingly well for a time, when his son proposed to him, that he should make over to him his estate, promising to build a new house, and otherwise improve the farm. The father, through persuasion, gave him a deed of gift of it and everything belonging thereon.

After a few years, as the father grew old, he grew a little fretful and dissatisfied; while the son, thinking he had nothing more to expect from him, forgot his duty, and used him as bad as one of his servants. The old man was no longer to eat his meals from the same table with him and his wife, but he was obliged to eat in the chimney corner, and continually otherwise ill-used by them. The old man ate victuals daily from a wooden bowl his son made for him. His grandson saw his father make this bowl, and set about making him just such another; being asked by his father what he made it for, he answered, 'for you to eat out of when you grow as old as grandfather.' Although this ought to have turned his heart and made him reflect that, as he dealt by his father, he might expect to be dealt with by his children when he grew old—it had no effect upon him, and the ill usage to the old man was carried to such a height that he could no longer bear it, but left the house and went to a relation and neighbor of his, declaring that if his friend could not help him get his farm back again he should be obliged to come and live with him. His friend answered that he might come and live with him, and if he would follow his directions he would help him to his estate again.—Go and take this bag of dollars, carry it to your room at your son's, shut it up well in your chest, and about the time you expect they will call you down to dinner, shut your door, and have all your dollars spread on a table in the middle of the room. When they call you, make a noise with them by sweeping them off the table into the bag again.—The old man did as he was desired, his daughter-in-law came to call him to dinner, and finding the door shut, she had the curiosity to peep through the key-hole, saw the bag of dollars, and the old man sweeping them off the table. Surprised at it, she told her husband but he would not believe it.

The next day the old man again counted his dollars over and packed up something in paper like paper money. His son went up to call him down, and was surprised at what his wife had told him. They took no notice of it to the old man, but when he came down insisted on his sitting at the table with them, and behaved much more civil towards him. The old man related to his friend what he had done, who gave him directions what to do if his son asked him for the money.

After a few days, the old man having been very busy in counting his money again, his son asked him what money that was he had been counting.—"Only some money I received from the discharge of one of the bonds I had standing out. I expect more in a few days, and I fear I shall be obliged to take Mr. N.—'s farm, upon which I have a mortgage, as he is not able to raise the money, and if the farm is sold it will not fetch as much as will discharge the mortgage."

After a few days the son told the father that he intended to build a house on the farm, and he would be glad if his father would let him have that money. "Yes, child," all that I have is only coming to you—I intend giving you the bonds and mortgages I have—but then I think it will be best to have it all put together in a new deed of gift. I will get neighbor L.—to call here and draw a new one."

Accordingly his friend and cousin who had devised the measure, came to the house, and the son gave the father the deed, that another might be drawn after it. When the old man got the instrument into his hand, in the presence of his friend, he broke off the seal and committed the writing to the fire, saying, "Barn! instrument of my folly and misery, and you, children, as this estate is all my own again, you must remove immediately, unless you will be content to be my tenants. I have now learned that it is best for a parent to hold the loaf under his own arm—and that one father can better maintain ten children, than ten children can one father."

### Chinese Eating Houses.

An officer in the French army in China tells us that although the exterior appearance of the Chinese restaurants is simple, they nevertheless give very tolerable dinners. The higher classes of the Chinese always dine at home; but eating houses abound, patronized by the less wealthy classes. The private rooms of these establishments are comfortably fitted up with a good divan, cushions, arm-chairs, a lamp always lighted, and the opium pipe ready for those who wish for it. The establishment of Toun-Tsun, the best in Tien-Tsin, is the most noted in that city. Before each guest are placed a small saucer, two chopsticks, a short two-pronged fork, teaspoon, and two or three squares of gray paper. As in Europe, there are napkins, but no knives; all the meat being served in very thin slices. At a grand dinner given to themselves by the French officers, at his restaurant, the celebrated Toun-Tsun, who condescended to wait on the guests in person, poured out three cups of tea for each to provoke appetite, and next brought them warm *chensichou*, a species of wine made from fermented rice, very agreeable in flavor, resembling *cermouth* but sweeter. Among the best of the dishes were fish with walnut jelly, fish jelly, ragout of black-birds, bamboo soup, a very delicate omelette, and poultry. The writer says that the Chinese have a thousand other dishes, many of them excellent, which to European cooks are utterly unknown. The Chinese begin their dinner with slices of melons or other fruits; but the true dessert, which consists of stewed fruit of many kinds, with little cakes, terminates the repast, as it does in Europe. Bread is unknown in China, being replaced among the lower classes by boiled rice, among the higher by a kind of fritter. Three more cups of tea, and a washing of mouths and hands, and the meal is finished, every one leaving, unless intending to smoke opium. The whole entertainment cost about

half a dollar. It has been erroneously stated that no wine is to be found in China, there are, on the contrary, several very good Chinese wines, particularly one made from maize, and another made from the jujube, which some persons who tasted it of the Emperor's summer palace took for port, only finding out their mistake when they came upon jujube, imperfectly dissolved, at the bottom of the bottle.

### The Timely Warning.

'It was about a year since. I was travelling on a stern wheeler from Cairo to Memphis, and a slow and painful conveyance it proved to me. The bill of fare was frightfully scanty, the bedding bag going on from sunrise to midnight, and every hour or two a fight settled the game, after which a new 'deck of cards,' as the gamblers uncouthly style them, was 'fetched on,' and another round began, to terminate as before.

Among the passengers, I had observed a young man of that gentle, amiable cast of countenance, which young men even at this day sometimes wear, who have been brought up in pious families, under the hands of loving mothers, and praying fathers. How such a man got to the gambling table, I have not ascertained; but rising one night while before twelve, after vainly attempting to snatch sleep among the roaches and more offensive vermin, I discovered him there, excited with the liquor, furiously excited with the gambler's madness—worse than delirium tremens itself, and in a rapid process of being plucked by the experienced scoundrels around him. The sight shocked me. I was quite unprepared for it. Through my conversation with him the previous day, I was confident he knew little or nothing of cards, a thing easily enough seen, by the way, in his awkward style of handling them, and that he would not rise from that dangerous place while he had a dime left in his pocket. After standing by for a considerable time, during which dollar after dollar disappeared from his pile to enlarge that of his opponents, I took a chair close by him, and leaned my elbow upon the table in real distress. A square piece of tobacco lay there—a 'plug,' I think, such things are called—with a knife by it. I mechanically took them up, and began thoughtlessly to chip the edges of the tobacco. While doing so, the young man reached his hands in my direction for the pack of cards, it being his deal, and exposed his wrists to my view. By the flash of the candle, I observed that they were fastened with gold studs, having *Alison's emblems*—the square and compass—on them, a sign I never fail to see, when within my view. A thought occurred to me this is a Mason. I will warn him of his danger! So with the knife I cut deeply in the tobacco, the same emblems, the square and compass—and laying it down with the knife before him, as if I supposed they were his property, arose and left the table. I could see that his eye caught the emblem instantly, and that he understood me. It was a curious thing to observe him then. He went on dealing the cards, but so listlessly and carelessly as to forfeit the deal. He laid his forehead in his hands thoughtfully, and his hands upon the table. Once or twice he counted his little pile of money, now reduced to a mere trifle. He got up for a drink of water, and walked in an uncertain manner to and fro; sat down again, played his game out, and by the evident co-operation of his adversaries won it. Got up again, drank, and took a longer walk. Played again and won; and then as with a power given him at that instant from on high, he threw down his cards with startling vehemence, fell on his knees, raised his hands aloft to heaven, and with a mighty voice repeated an oath, that he would never, never, gamble again, so help me God!" I sat by his side all that night, bathing his head in cold water; and that saved him, I think, from a terrible attack of brain fever—saved him for a lovely girl to whom he was even then betrothed—saved him to be the father of as charming a child as ever sprung like an olive shoot by human feet—saved him to become one of my best correspondents and truest friends—a Mason, with whom I hope at the resurrection day to rise.

Nor is this the whole story; for one of the gamblers, to whom the knife and tobacco really belonged, seeing the square and compass cut on his plug, sat by me that night at my brotherly work—avowed himself, too, a Mason—declared, in language more ardent than was necessary, that he had known the young gentleman was a Mason, he was essentially a—d— if he would have played a game with him—and the next morning, learning the exact amount that had been won, collected it from the others, and restored it to him. That gambler took a step in the right direction, consequent upon the rebukes, compliments and counsels, which combined in equal doses, I administered to him, and quit the river forever, opened a drinking saloon, opened a book store, became a grain dealer, a dry goods merchant, and made money at all these things, was elected sheriff of the country, and still holds that position; and to conclude the story, I still have the plug in my possession, with the original square and compass cut upon it!—Voice of Masonry.

ARTEMUS WARD HEARS PATTI.—The music which I am most used to is the inspirin strains of the hand organ. I hier a artistic Italian to grind for me, paying him his vittles and *olose*. Spose it was those strains which put a morsical taste in me. Like all furnurers, he has *serpe* better *deas*, having formerly bin a Kount. But he sint of much about now, except to turn the organ and drink beer, of which bevridge he can hold a chumel *seay*. Miss Patti is small for her size, but she is well built, and her complexion is what might be called a Broonety. Her *ise* is a dark bay, the lashes being long and silky. When she smiles, the avjence feals like axm her to do it some moar, & continer into it 2 an indefinite iekstent. Her waste is one of the most bootiful vasteries ever seen. When Mr. Strachorse led her out I thawt sun purty skool gal, who had just graduatid from wieren hoops & pantelets, was a cumin out 2 read her first kumpershun in publik. She kum so basful like, with her bed bowed down, & maid sich an effort to arrange her lips so thade look pretty, that I wantid to swaller her. Miss Patti surg suthin or other in a furin tung. I don't no what the centiments was. For awt I no she may have ben denounsin my wacks figgers & eggashus wild beets of pray, & I don't much keor if she did. When she opened

her mouth, a army of martingails, bobolux, kanarys, mockin birds, csettery, bust 4th & flode all over the hail.

Go it, leetle I, sez I to myself, in a highly eck-sighted frame of mind, & ef that kount or royal duke, which you'll be pretty apt to marry 1 of these dese, dont do the fare thing by ye, ye kin allus hev a hum on Artemus Ward's farm, near Baldinsville, Injanny. When she sung Cum in through the rye & spoke of that Strancy she deely loved, herself, individoally, I didnt wish I was that Swayn. No, I guess not. O sertainly not. [This is Ironical. I dont mene this; its a wa I have of joakin]. Now that Maria Picklehomying has got married [which I hope she likes it], & left the perfeshun, Addeley Patti is the championness of the ring. She karries the Belt. Thar's no draw fight about it. Uther priny dunys may as well throw up the spanje rurs as last. My ise dont de-seav me ear side in this manner.

But Miss Patti orter sing in the English tung. As she can do as well as she can in Italian, why unier the Son dont she do it? What cents is thair in singin wurdz knobody can understan when those we do understan is just as handy? Why pepul will versiferously applaud turn langwidze is a mis-try. It remuinds me of a man I onet new. He said he knoekt the bottom of his boark barril; the boark fell out, but the brine didnt move an inch; it staid in the barril. He sed this was a mistry; but it wasnt mistier than this thing lue speekin of.

As for Brignoly, Terri and Junky, thay air dowlis grant, but I think sich able bodied men would luk better tilln the site than dresen themselves up in black cloze and white kid gluss & showtin in a furin tung. Mr. Junky is a noble lookin odd man, & orter lead armies on to battlie instid of showtin in a furin tung.

Adoo. In the langwidze of Lewis Napoleon when receivin kumpany at his pallis on the Bully-yards, "I saloot you."

LORD BROUGHAM IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS.—On Tuesday evening, June 11th, Lord Brougham presented the following petition to the House of Lords:—

"To the Right Honorable the Lords Spiritual and Temporal of the United Kingdom of Great Britain, in Parliament assembled.

The humble petition of the inhabitants of Plymouth respectfully sheweth,

That your petitioners believe that the present system of granting licenses to beer and spirit-sellers is productive of a vast amount of drunkenness, pauperism, crime, and all the manifold evils resulting from intemperance.

Your petitioners, therefore, earnestly pray your honorable House, in the interests of public morality and sobriety, that in any measure which may receive the sanction of your right honorable House, respecting the sale of wine, beer, and spirits, a clause may be introduced, conferring upon the ratepayers of cities, boroughs, parishes, and townships, the power to prevent the granting or renewing of any licenses within their own boundaries, whenever a majority of two-thirds of the votes taken shall so decide. And your petitioners, as in duty bound, will ever pray, &c."

The noble and learned lord, after reciting the contents of the petition and reading its prayer, stated that it proceeded from a great public meeting, presided over by the Mayor, and representing to a large extent the inhabitants of Plymouth. His lordship expressed his entire concurrence with the arguments of the petitioners, which he said were the opinions of the judges and all who had an opportunity of observing the cause of crime, and he added that the evils of the existing licensing laws were such as it was desirable that, in any measure for the licensing of public-houses of any description for the sale of liquors, there should be inserted a provision that two-thirds of the inhabitants of a district should have the power of suspending or prohibiting the licenses of those houses, by adopting what was called the "permissive system."

The noble lord entered at some length into the subject, and concluded by stating that the corresponding petition, which had been presented to the House of Commons, was signed by upwards of 12,000 of the inhabitants of Plymouth.

On June 14th, Lord Granville moved the second reading of the Excise and Stamp's Bill.

Lord Brougham: Is it a bill affecting the licensing of public-houses?

Lord Granville: It is.

Lord Brougham: Then I hope the House will allow me to remind them of the great Plymouth petition which I presented last week, praying that in any such bill there should be inserted a provision empowering two-thirds of the inhabitants of any district to prevent the continuance of houses for the sale of intoxicating liquors. It was unanimously agreed to by the greatest meeting ever held in that large and populous town, and signed by the Mayor, who presided; but the one to the other House, from the same meeting, had nearly 12,000 signatures. The whole town had been canvassed, and nineteen-twentieths of the people heartily joined in the prayer of the petition. The great towns of the North agreed in the same prayer—Birmingham, Manchester, Leeds, Sheffield—and I have since found that the same opinions and feeling in favor of the permissive plan prevail in Scotland, as at Glasgow and elsewhere have been made manifest. I will not again urge on your lordships the absolute necessity of taking into our most serious consideration the means of lessening the facilities of intemperance and the temptations to it. The direct tendency of habits of intemperance to promote disease, pauperism, and crime, need not be again insisted upon; but let me cite the great saying of that eminent philosopher, Mr. Commissioner Hill, the learned Recorder of Birmingham who declared that in whatever direction he went, into what path soever he struck, in his labours to promote reformatory discipline, to reclaim the humble classes from evil courses, to promote their improvement, their well-doing, and their well-being, the drink demon started up before him and blocked the way."

One asked Mr. Patrick Maguire if he knew Mr. Tim Duffey? "Know him!" he answered, "why, he is a near relation of mine—he onst proposed to marry my sister Kate."

What color is it that contains several? An uncor (a number.)

## Items, Foreign & Local.

The young Infanta of Spain has had only *ninety-nine* baptismal names bestowed upon her! There were enumeration take up twenty-eight lines of the small type of the N. Y. Herald.

The comet was observed in England, on the 30th June. Its tail is said to be 130,000,000 miles in length.

The English papers report that one hundred and fifty nine whales were stranded near North Urst, an island of the outer Hebrides, Scotland, on the 9th of June.

The Montreal Gazette in speaking of the census of Prince Edward Island, says: "Here is a separate government established for a population considerably less than this city, not much more than half that of the whole Island of Montreal. Is it not time some steps were taken to unite these colonies?"

Such a violent storm raged around Rice Lake, Upper Canada, during last week, that one of the largest islands in the lake has disappeared.

The Halifax Express says, the crew of the Nile, 91, marched through the streets yesterday armed with all the paraphernalia of war. What would the "belligerents", in the neighboring republic give for a few thousand such men as compose the crew of the Nile?

John C. Heenan, the Benecia Bay, has challenged any man in England to fight him. Heenan will stake \$10,000 to \$8,000 if Mace will come to this country and fight in Canada; he will give Mace \$1,000 to defray his expenses here; or the Boy will take \$10,000 to \$8,000 and fight in England, if the Champion of England will pay Heenan \$1,000 to defray his expenses to that country.

Missouri is without a Governor, her chief executive, Jackson, having run away.

The St. John Courier states that a sum of \$30,000 has been expended by Messrs. Tompkins, of New Jersey on the Plaster works at Hillsboro', and that they are capable of yielding 1000 barrels a day the same plaster being worth 35 cents a barrel, and the Calced Plaster for building purposes \$1 a barrel. The same paper also says, there is a likelihood of works for sugar refining being established in the city of St John, and advocates Carleton as a proper site for such a branch of industry.

The steamship Great Eastern is advertised to leave Quebec, for Liverpool, on the 6th instant.—The cabin passage is sixty five dollars.

The Army and Navy Gazette says that it is not unlikely that Major General Hastings Doyle, now Inspector of Militia in Ireland, will be the successor of Major General Trollope in the command of the troops in Nova Scotia.

Ten is selling at Fredericksburg, Va., at \$2 per pound, and sugar at 50 or 60 cents. It must cost something to steady the nerves of the "mother of Presidents."

It is stated on good authority that Jeff. Davis and his brother Joe have recently invested more than \$200,000 in Paris. They mean to have a comfortable retreat when the Secession game is played out.

It is ascertained that the production of the California gold mines, from their discovery in 1848 to the close of the year 1860, has been \$930,093,806. The largest production in any single year was in 1853, when it amounted to \$99,846,733. In 1860, the amount was \$94,068,750.

The Bible is to get free course under the shadow of the Andes. A Liberal Government is to be inaugurated at Valparaiso in September, the expected head of which, Senor Perez, avows himself favorable to toleration.

The people of Shediac complain very bitterly in consequence of the Captain of the steamer *Lady Hood* not allowing his boat to remain long enough at Point du Chene, to enable Prince Alfred to proceed to Shediac, a deputation having proceeded down in a special train to invite His Royal Highness.

The receipts on the Grand Trunk Railway for the month ending July 6, were \$4,190.70 more than for the corresponding week last year.

The Freemasons in Canada propose to establish a Masonic Asylum, at a cost of \$20,000, for the relief of indigent masons, their wives and families. So soon as the various lodges subscribe half the amount, the Grand Lodge will provide the remainder.

A correspondent of the Cork Examiner states that when the news of Cavour's death reached Berchaven, four tar barrels and a huge bonfire were lighted as a sign of rejoicing.

The Empress of Austria has gone to Corfu for the recovery of her health. Her departure threw quite a gloom over Vienna.

A passenger by the barque "Halifax" which arrived at Halifax on Friday, from Boston, reports that he was in the fray at Vienna, Va. He says the Federal loss was 1,400 killed, and many wounded. All information concerning this affair has been carefully withheld by the Government.

Two batteries of artillery and a company of military workmen; left Nazaire on the 26th June, for Toulon, to embark for Cochinchina.

An illustrated paper printed at Leipzig, Germany compares the North and South in this forcible way:— "What the South lacks—Money, men, and the favor of God. What the South has—Niggers, yellow fever, and the alliances of Satan. What the North has—Money, men, a righteous cause, and the sympathy of humanity. What the North lacks—Pirates and thieves."

A traveller returned from the West relates an incident which illustrates the spirit of patriotism prevailing in that section. Stopping in a little town of apparently but a few hundred inhabitants, he enquired if any volunteers had gone to the war from that place. "I reckon there has, stranger. We've sent two companies, and have got another mad as hornets because they can't go."

P. E. Island had a population of 70,505 in 1855. Last year it numbered 80,714.

The sum "appropriated by Government to the various Presidencies of India for public works, during the current year is \$3,370,000.

### 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 so that they may be prepared, when called upon, to pay them.

TERMS OF THE CARLETON SENTINEL per annum, \$1.80, cash payment in advance, \$2 if paid within 6 mos. Clubs of 12, \$18, and one to the sender of the club. Advertisements must be handed in on Thursday.

## The Carleton Sentinel.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1861.

### Carleton Municipality.

July 18, Continued. Mr. Tompkins presented a petition from a number of rate payers in Carleton, praying that a Ferry may be established at or near, Charles Lloyds in the Parish of Peel; The prayer of this petition was on motion complied with, the Ferry not to be established until the sale of Ferries in March next. On motion of Mr. Perkins, seconded by Mr. Williams the Secretary Treasurer was ordered to call upon Geo. W. Wheeler, late Collector for Simonds, to make return of all monies collected by him—either Parish or County rates for 1860—accompanied by the proper vouchers; and that in the event of the said Wheeler neglecting or refusing to do so the Secretary Treasurer be directed to proceed against the bond.

On motion of Mr. Clowse, seconded by Mr. Hemphill, the following was adopted as an amendment to Sec. 12 of Bye Law No. 13:—

Resolved, That any Ferryman having been in the possession of any Ferry for the previous year, shall when the Ferry becomes the property of another be obliged to take the price allowed by the appraisors for his boats, and at such installments as the appraisors shall state, unless he (the previous owner) at the time of sale refuses to sell the said boats.

Mr. Orser presented a petition from sundry inhabitants of Brighton, praying for the repeal of a Bye Law, of so much of it as prevented cattle from running on the commons from the bridge near Samuel Dickinsons, to Asahel Seely's upper line, and to pass a Bye Law to allow cattle to run in said district. On motion the prayer of the petition was complied with and ordered accordingly.

Mr. Lindsay presented a communication from J. W. Raymond, Commissioner of the Alms House Woodstock, showing that application had been made for support for William Jacob of Northampton, now in Gaol, in a state of suffering, and enquiring what the Council would advise in reference to such applications, as they are frequently made by suffering parties.

On motion of Mr. Lindsay, seconded by Mr. Tompkins, Whereas in consequence of parties confined in gaol for debt having made application for support from the County. Resolved, That any person confined in gaol for debt making oath before a Justice of the Peace, that he is unable to support himself, that the gaoler be authorized to support him for two weeks, in order to give the said party an opportunity to avail himself of the provisions made by law for such cases.—Carried.

Mr. Kilburn moved seconded by Mr. Tompkins: Whereas Mrs. Worth, now in gaol, is not able to procure means to avail herself of bail for appearance for trial, although bail has been offered; and whereas the expense to the county for keeping Mrs. Worth in gaol would be more than she requires for her present release; Resolved, That the sum of \$15 be placed at the disposal of the Secretary Treasurer in order to enable Mrs. Worth to accept the proffered privilege of the law. Council divided as follows: Yeas, Messrs. Ahern, Tompkins, Connell, Banks, Cox, Churchill, Orser, Perkins, Kilburn—9 Nays, Messrs. Clowse, Lindsay, Stickney, Gibson, Williams, Chronkite, Hutchinson—7.

On motion of Mr. Orser, seconded by Mr. Cox, Resolved that the money received from Isaac Hagman for sale of the Ferry between Hayden's in Brighton, and Enoch Gray's, Wakefield, be expended on handings to said Ferry.—Carried.

On motion of Mr. Hemphill, seconded by Mr. Hutchinson, ordered that the names of parties receiving Tavern License this session be published in a newspaper at least two weeks.

On motion of Mr. Perkins, seconded by Mr. Cronkite, Resolved, That the vote in reference to E. B. M'Isaac's application for tavern license be reconsidered.—Carried.

On motion of Mr. Perkins, seconded by Mr. Hemphill, Resolved, That tavern license be granted to E. B. M'Isaac, Brighton.—Motion lost.

On motion of Mr. Hemphill, seconded by Mr. Kilburn, ordered that Alexander Martin be confirmed as pound keeper for the Parish of Richmond.

Mr. Tompkins presented a petition from sundry inhabitants of Simonds, praying that a statement be published of how, when, and where the money derived from sale of Ferry at Florenceville for 1860-61, be expended by Councillors Perkins and Williams, on the Ferry landing, by public competition, and completed by the 26th August.—Carried.

On motion of Mr. Churchill, seconded by Mr. Kilburn, ordered, That out of the £4 11 received for the sale of Hayden's Ferry so called, £3 be expended on the Wakefield landing of the same, and the balance on the Brighton landings.

Mr. Churchill presented claim from Mr. Hume, shewing that last year he had engaged to pay \$4 for the use of public lands, but owing to the fence not having been erected in time he got but little use of the lands, and prays to have the same reduced. On motion, ordered Mr. Hume pay \$2, and the other half be remitted, making, with the rent of the present year (£4 10s) £5 in all, to be deducted from his account.

On motion of Mr. Kilburn, seconded by Mr. Cronkite, ordered that the committee having charge of the public buildings, be instructed to have water spouts fixed to the gaol, so as to fill the cisterns for cleaning the premises.

On motion of Mr. Lindsay, seconded by Mr. Gibson, ordered that the sum of £1 19s. 1d., being part of a defaulter's list for support of poor in Woodstock, be paid to Overseers of Poor for said parish, said sum having been collected by J. Sedell, Esq.