

The Carleton Sentinel.

SAMUEL WATTS, Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XIV.

Our Queen and Constitution.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, MARCH 15, 1862.

TERMS, \$1.50 if paid in advance.

NO. 11.

Poetry.

A Hundred Years Ago.

Where are the birds that sang
A hundred years ago?
The flowers that all in beauty sprang
A hundred years ago?
The lips that smiled,
The eyes that wild
In flashes shone
Soft eyes upon
Where, O where are lips and eyes,
The maiden's smile, the lover's sighs,
That were so long ago?
Who peopled all the city's streets
A hundred years ago?
Who filled the church with faces meek
A hundred years ago?
The meeting tale
Of sister frail,
The plot that worked
Another's hurt,
Where, O where are plots and sneers,
The poor man's bones, the rich man's fears
That were so long ago?
Where are the graves where dead men slept
A hundred years ago?
Who, while living, oft-times wept,
A hundred years ago?
By other men
They knew not then
Their hands are filled,
Yet nature then was just as gay,
And bright the sun shone as to-day,
A hundred years ago!

Select Tale.

WHY THE WIDOW JENKENS DIDN'T MARRY DR. WELLS.

Why didn't the widow Jenkins marry Dr. Wells? That was the exciting subject of debate before the Gossiptown "Ladies' Mutual Improvement and Widow's Relief Society," at one of their weekly meetings.

Now, Dr. Wells had been very attentive to Mrs. Jenkins for a number of months. He invariably walked home with her from church, had escorted her to a number of picnics, and in many ways had evinced his partiality. And as for the young and pretty widow, she did not appear to be at all displeased with these attentions; on the contrary, she received them with evident pleasure; so there marriage was considered as a settled thing by the inhabitants of Gossiptown in general and the members of the "Ladies' Mutual Improvement and Widow's Relief Society" in particular.

So, when they learned that he had suddenly disappeared, without telling them where he was going, what he was going for, when he was coming back, &c., &c., all of which particulars they felt they had an undisputed right to know, and without even bidding any of them good bye, their astonishment and indignation were intense.

Strange and conflicting were their conjectures, and various were the rumors that were thereby set afloat. Some said that he had been arrested for high treason, some that he was a spy for the Confederate army; while others did not hesitate to say that he was a *hygienist*, one of those wandering gentry who go from town to town, deceiving with their perfidious wiles the susceptible hearts of that confiding sex whose *gullibility* has become proverbial.

But finally, after due deliberation and careful consideration of all the pros and cons, the whys and wherefores, by the directors of the above mentioned society, to wit Miss Dorothy Wormwood, Miss Lovetalk, Mrs. Picklaw, and Mrs. Makewell, they came to the unanimous conclusion "that this mysterious disappearance was occasioned by the rejection of Dr. Wells by the Widow Jenkins, for some cause to them unknown, but supposed to be some terrible crime committed by the aforesaid doctor, and discovered by the aforesaid widow; and that the aforesaid gentleman had left Gossiptown clandestinely, to hide his discomfiture and to avoid the shame of a disclosure."

Indeed, Miss Lovetalk testified, that one day, as she was walking past the widow's house, she saw the doctor and Mrs. Jenkins together in the garden; and distinctly heard the latter tell the former, "That she should certainly expose his conduct." And that the doctor replied, "That he hoped she wouldn't as it would be the ruin of him." Upon which the widow gave a sort of a derisive laugh.

Whereupon Mrs. Picklaw shook her head, and said, "That she didn't know what stronger proof they wanted than that. For her part, she was free to own that she never did like Dr. Wells. She knew he was a great favorite with some folks, but his smooth, oily ways didn't go down with her! She never had said anything, because she didn't wish to injure the young man's prospects, but it had long been her private opinion that he was nothing but a wolf in sheep's clothing! Mothers ought to be very careful," she added, drawing herself up with great dignity, "with whom they allow their daughters to associate. I took an early opportunity to warn my daughters against him; and it is very gratifying to me to reflect that they had the wisdom to profit by my advice." (Mm.—When Dr. Wells first came to Gossiptown, this wise and prudent matron was very assiduous in her attentions, using every art in her power to entrap him into a marriage with one of her five unmarried daughters.)

"And the widow Jenkins is of the same piece, I'm of the opinion," said the amiable Miss Dorothy Wormwood. "The airs that woman puts on are perfectly ridiculous! I should think, after this, that she'd hold her head a little lower."

"I should think so, too," chimed in the charitable Mrs. Makewell. "I guess if the truth was known, it would be found out that she's no better than she ought to be. To my certain knowledge, she has been altogether too free, not only with Dr. Wells, but with other gentlemen I could mention. For my part, I should be glad if her conduct could be considered only in the light of imprudence."

"It seems that she wasn't imprudent enough to marry Dr. Wells," remarked Miss Lovetalk; "though one could see, with half an eye, that she was over head and ears in love with him. What could have been the reason?"

This was re-echoed by the whole company, while deep perplexity sat upon all their countenances. And this brings us back to the commencement of our story. Why didn't the Widow Jenkins marry Dr. Wells?

herself was the only person who could settle this vexed question. But with all her kindness of heart and affability, there was a gentle dignity in this lady's manner that prevented any attempts of familiarity, so no one was bold enough to ask her point blank, and hints and insinuations she either could not, or would not understand.

Miss Lovetalk once ventured to ask her, "If she expected to hear from the doctor?" To which she received a decided negative. And they had each, respectively, expressed their astonishment at his sudden disappearance, in the hope of obtaining some clue to the mystery, but the widow listened in grave silence, giving them no intimation by word or look, that she knew more about it than they; so they were completely baffled.

"There is Hattie Burns going by!" said Mrs. Wormwood, suddenly, as she happened to glance out of the window. "I'll warrant she knows something about it, if she was only a mind to tell; she is over to the widows' more than half the time."

"I shouldn't wonder if she did," exclaimed Miss Lovetalk. "I mean to call her in."

Hattie was called in accordingly; and no important witness ever underwent a sharper cross-questioning at the hands of the most ingenious criminal lawyer than did the astonished girl before this self-constituted "Court of Inquiry."

But they elicited nothing of importance. Hattie solemnly declared "That she hadn't heard Mrs. Jenkins mention the doctor's name; though she had thought that she seemed to be more sober than usual since he went away."

At last, by the dint of ten and flattery, with which they plied her liberally, Hattie, who was but a young, giddy girl, and not a little elated at the idea of being a person of so much importance, was induced to promise that she would ask Mrs. Jenkins why she refused Dr. Wells, for that she had refused him they were finally convinced, and duly reported her reply.

Hattie had hardly left the house before she heartily repented of the promise that she had so thoughtlessly made, but as she had given her word, she determined to redeem it.

So the next morning she set out upon her errand. The nearer she approached the house, the more unpleasantly she felt; for she was a sensible, though impulsive girl, and could not but feel, upon reflection, that this inquiry was impertinent, and one which their intimacy, open and unrestrained as it was, gave her no right to make.

When she reached the house, the cloud upon her usually sunny brow and the unwonted constraint of her manner, could not fail to be noticed by Mrs. Jenkins, who, though but a few years her senior, felt a motherly interest in the young girl, who was an orphan.

"What ails you, Hattie?" she inquired, kindly. "Are you sick?"

"No—yes," stammered poor Hattie, who began to feel what little courage she had been able to muster oozing out of the ends of her fingers; "that is, I don't feel very well. The fact is," she added, desperately, "I've got into a scrape."

The kind-hearted widow looked a little anxious, for she was well acquainted with Hattie's impulsive disposition, but she said quietly, "And you have come to ask me to help you out of it?"

"Yes. And if you only will, my dear Mrs. Jenkins, I promise you that I never will get into such another."

"You may be sure that I will do the best I can for you, Hattie. But you must first tell me what it is?"

"Well, the 'society ladies,' yesterday, made me promise to ask you a question, a very impertinent one, I am sure you will say, when you have heard it."

Mrs. Jenkins' countenance cleared. "Is that all you silly child?" she said. "Why, I thought it was something terrible! But do pray tell me what the question is? I am very curious to know."

"They want to know," said Hattie, hesitatingly, "why you didn't marry Dr. Wells? They say that he had turned out some terrible character, a pirate, a robber, to say the least; and that you have found it out, and dismissed him."

Mrs. Jenkins' expressive countenance, as she heard this, underwent various changes; first she looked astonished, then indignant, then she colored and then smiled.

"I hope you are not angry," said Hattie, in some trepidation, as Mrs. Jenkins made no reply. "I promised to ask you, so I thought I must. But you needn't tell me; indeed, I hope you won't. I don't see why it should be any of your business, and I'm sure that it is none of mine."

"I am not in the least angry with you, Hattie," said the widow, smiling. "Though I should advise you not to be so hasty, another time, in giving your promise, inasmuch as this occasioned you so much uneasiness. You may tell these ladies, that I invite them to take tea at my house to-morrow afternoon, and that I will then and there answer that important question, I trust, to their entire satisfaction. You may come, too, Hattie," she added, as the young girl caught up her hat, preparatory to making a hasty exit.

This message was received by the aforesaid ladies with mingled surprise and self congratulation. With surprise, because Mrs. Jenkins had, hitherto stood steadily aloof from the society; being so uncharitable as to declare it to be nothing but a "school for scandal," and that it accomplished far more mischief than good. With self-congratulations, because they felt, to use Miss Wormwood's felicitous expression, "that something was coming now that would astonish some folks!"

The next day, at the appointed hour, found them all quietly seated in Mrs. Jenkins' pleasant parlour.

Mrs. Jenkins received them with her usual affability. Indeed, she was more than usually sociable, and seemed to be particularly desirous of making her guests perfectly at home. But there was a certain constraint in their manner, but more especially in their tongues, which was more than usually quiet, and their minds seemed to be solemnly impressed with the important disclosure that was about to be made. Every time their hostess opened her mouth to speak, all eyes were fixed upon her in eager expectancy, and as there fell from her some casual remark, as far as possible from the subject of their thoughts, their disappointment was evident.

But the widow seemed to be quite unconscious of

all this. She looked as cool and comfortable in her simple white muslin, laughed as gaily, and chatted as cheerfully as though there was no such person as Dr. Wells in existence, and nothing in the mystery of his disappearance that she was expected to clear up.

The afternoon slowly wore away, and Mrs. Jenkins led her guests out to the supper-table, whose bountiful spread board seemed to have a benign effect upon those for whom it was provided.

And as they seated themselves around it, and sipped the fragrant nectar, vulgarly called tea, their hearts began to expand under its genial influence, and they all commenced with one accord, to praise the light and crisp biscuits, the spicy loaf cake, the delicious custards and preserves, &c., &c., which they severally declared were the best they had ever tasted. All of which were made by the small, white lands of their hostess who was a notable little house-keeper, and though she kept one servant, generally spent part of each morning in the kitchen.

The pretty widow bore the honors very meekly; though she did not, in accordance with a time-honored custom, declare, "that there was nothing on the table fit to eat, and that she was really afraid that none of them would be able to make out a supper."

But the supper, like all sublimity joys, came to an end at last, and the whole party adjourned to the parlor. As soon as they had seated themselves, deep silence reigned for they perceived by the widow's look and manner that she was about to speak.

This time Mrs. Jenkins did not disappoint them. "Ladies," she said, in a tone that instantly secured their attention, "I have understood that you are all very anxious to know why I haven't married Dr. Wells. Have I been correctly informed?"

"Yes, my dear Mrs. Jenkins," said Miss Dorothy Wormwood, who being President of the "society," and accustomed to speak in public, volunteered to become spokeswoman for the rest, "you have. Not from motives of curiosity, oh no; we are above such feelings, but because we are anxious that the villain should be unmasked who has so basely deceived us. That in case he should return, which God forbid, he should not be allowed to decelerate with his unbecoming presence our virtuous and peaceful homes!"

Having given vent to this burst of eloquence the amiable speaker settled back into her chair, and subsided into a solemn silence, whose dignity struggled unsuccessfully with the impatience distinctly visible in every glance of the keen, restless eyes, and in each line of the sharp angular face.

Mrs. Jenkins continued: "In order that I may relieve the disinterested, and highly commendable anxiety which has so distracted your minds for some weeks past, and silence the many rumors to which it has given rise, I have concluded to answer that important question, to the best of my ability, upon two conditions. The first one is, that the secret, which I shall unfold to you shall be strictly confined to your own bosoms!"

This was said with a look and tone of great solemnity, and as the reader will readily imagine, it produced a corresponding increase of curiosity and excitement in those who heard it.

They all individually and collectively began immediately to declare, "that they would never breathe a syllable of it to any living being!" Miss Wormwood heroically adding, "No, not if she were stretched upon the rack!" Which was a little danger of the occurrence of that rather unpleasant alternative, seemed to be somewhat superfluous.

"My other condition," resumed Mrs. Jenkins, "is, that none of you ask me another question concerning it."

This last condition was harder to be complied with; but as the widow declined to proceed without it, they gave their assent to that, also.

"Then, ladies," said Mrs. Jenkins, speaking slowly and distinctly, "I will inform you that the reason why I haven't married Dr. Wells, is—because he has never asked me!"

So completely absorbed were those ladies in this anxiously expected revelation, that they had not observed that they had an addition to their number in the form of a tall, fine-looking gentleman, who had stood for the last few minutes upon the threshold of the half open door, evidently uncertain as to whether he had better advance or retreat. Neither did the widow observe it, until, at the conclusion of her sentence, she raised her eyes and met the gaze of a dark and handsome pair that were fixed upon her countenance, in which there was a singular blending of mirthfulness and wonder.

The consciousness that he had heard what she had said sent the warm blood to her cheeks, but she did not lose, otherwise, the quiet self-possession that characterized her usual manner.

Dr. Wells, for it was he, had already received an inkling of the rumours that were afloat concerning him, so he was at no loss to comprehend the present state of affairs. But without appearing to notice the evident consternation of the company at his unexpected entrance, he turned to the widow, and said quietly, "Good evening Mrs. Jenkins. I rang twice at the door, but receiving no attention" and hearing the sound of voices within, I ventured to enter unannounced."

Then without waiting for a reply, he turned to the rest of the company, and inclining his head, remarked, "I believe that I owe an apology to some of my good friends present for my abrupt departure. But the sudden and alarming illness of a near relative will prove, I am confident, to such kind and charitable hearts, a sufficient excuse."

A deep silence followed these words, which was broken by Miss Dorothy Wormwood, who, rising from her seat, said "That it was growing dark, and she guessed that she should have to be going."

Whereupon a number of others started up, declaring, that they had no idea it was so late!

So, by one, they stole out, confusion upon their countenances, and shame and discomfiture in their hearts, leaving the Doctor and the widow to themselves.

Now, we would not have the reader suppose, for one moment, that we would be guilty of such a breach of confidence as to relate the conversation that followed; besides, we are well aware, though the most delightful thing imaginable to the parties themselves, that it is insufferably flat when put upon paper. But this we may safely say, that if the Widow Jenkins didn't marry Dr. Wells, it wasn't because he didn't ask her!

Items, Foreign & Local.

The New Orleans Delta estimates that contributions for the war and charitable objects in that city average about \$100,000 per week.

There are over 20,000 dogs in the state of Maine.

A new branch of industry is about to be established by the Emperor Louis Napoleon. In every part of France immense reservoirs are to be dug for the purpose of breeding fish for the consumption of the navy, as well as for the sailors of the merchant service. An immense revenue is anticipated from the adoption of the system.

By private advices, we are assured that the British Government has undertaken to afford substantial assistance to the Inter-Colonial Railway. So says an exchange.

A large quantity of New Brunswick cents has arrived in St. John from Halifax, in charge of W. J. Coleman, Esq., a leading merchant of that city, to whom they were consigned by Barring Bros. An equal quantity is still in Halifax, awaiting an improvement in the travelling.

Upwards of three thousand five hundred letters extra, passed through the Toronto Post Office on Valentine's day.

One of the London marine insurance companies is said to have netted about £60,000 by taking war risks during the late short period of excitement arising out of the case of the 'Trent.'

It is said that Sardinia is free from all kinds of poisonous and deadly herbs, except one herb, which resembles parsley, and which, they say, causes those who eat it to die laughing.

The "New Brunswick" learns that several points for the protection of St. John harbor, are to be fortified and prepared for 100-pounder Armstrong guns. Among the prominent sites are Pisistrino, Red Head, and Carleton heights.

The common people who cannot afford to pay more than a shilling for admission, are not to be allowed to see the Great Exhibition of 1862 for a month after it is opened! On the first two days the price of admission is to be £1.

The Shah of Persia has recently issued an edict declaring Freemasonry henceforth forbidden in his dominions.

A company has been formed in Bombay for working a large gold field which has been discovered by an Australian gentleman in the Southern Mahratta country.

Gordon, the slave trader, was worth \$80,000 when arrested, but every cent has been expended in legal proceedings. His wife was so destitute that she has been obliged to beg money enough to cross the ferry, and to get on to Washington.

An Indiana paper says, that during a trial in Lawrence county, a young lad who was called as a witness, was asked if he knew the obligation of an oath, and where he would go if he told a lie. He said he supposed he would go where all the lawyers went.

The quality of pluck was very decidedly exhibited on Friday last by a woman in Manchester, N. H., who had twenty-one teeth extracted at one sitting, and without the use of ether or chloroform.

At a recent city election in Oskaloosa, Iowa, Mrs. Nancy Smith, Democrat, was elected Mayor by a majority of 21 over the Republican candidate for that office.

In England, the subscriptions for a monument to Prince Albert, have reached \$65,000.

The death of the Prince Consort is to be the subject of a prize poem, for which the new Chancellor of the University of Cambridge offers a gold medal.

The prize-fighter Mace is now "Champion of England." He won the title after a forty two rounds' fight with one King, about 40 miles from London, on the 27th January.

The editor of the Quebec *Morning Chronicle* was recently prosecuted for libel by Mr. Secretan, a legal gentleman of Quebec, for defamation of character, laying the damages at \$4,000, the jury gave him \$20.

A race on snow shoes came off at Montreal last Saturday. The competitors were four Indians, and the winner made the distance (four miles) in 33 minutes, 3 seconds. A subsequent race of 1 mile was won by another Indian, time, 7 minutes 5 seconds.

The Parliament of Canada has been convoked for the 20th inst. for the despatch of business.

The revenue of Nova Scotia has fallen off \$130,000 for the last year. So that New Brunswick is not alone in her difficulties. The *Halifax Express* says that Newfoundland, P. E. Island and New Brunswick are likewise all afflicted with pains in the chest.

The Commander-in-Chief of the forces in Canada has issued an order warning the soldiers in Canada, that desertion in the present aspect of affairs will be regarded as it would be were England really at war with the United States.

Six hundred pair of rabbits were shipped from Halifax for England by the last steamer.

Prentice defines the "slavery issue to be about 25,000 nigger babies a year."

It is calculated that there are 1,500,000 Catholics in England and Wales.

The sum of £2,000 has been collected in two days in London for the sufferers by the Hartley coal pit accident.

The Paris women are excited about an electric head dress invented for the Empress Eugenie. It is a crown formed of globules of glass lighted by electric light, and set with diamonds, rubies and emeralds. It emits such an effulgence as to light up of itself a dark room, and if ever put into general use will supersede the necessity of gas jets or wax candles. Every lady will be her own chandelier.

When a Worcester girl is kissed, she looks surprised and says, "How could you?" To which the swain is sure to reply: "It will give me pleasure to show you," and proceeds to give her a duplicate.

Somebody has said that we ought always to believe less than we are told. This may be a safe maxim for general use, but when a woman entrusts you—in confidence, of course—with her age, you may always believe a great deal more than you are told.

General News.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.—The Canadian *Advertiser* makes the following extract from a letter recently received by a gentleman, from his brother at Victoria, Vancouver's Island:—

"You no doubt have heard of the richness of the gold mines of a district of the Fraser River called Caribou, which are considered the richest yet discovered in the world. The largest lump of pure gold was seven pounds. But all the gold there is coarse. I have by me a specimen weighing five ounces. The best day's work done by the labor of one man was 500 ounces. They cannot mine more than three or four months in the year. The best work of the various companies was by four men, who brought down the Fraser to Victoria, as their summer's work, 5,000 ounces. Three others, Frenchmen, brought down 7,825 ounces. Three others, 5,000 ounces. I have seen many of the large specimens, and many a large bag of the small specimens. There are only about 3,000 miners in the country, most of whom have done well. This, I think, exceeds the richness of the gold mines of Canada or Nevada, considerably, or even California or Australia. Our little town of Victoria is now very lively. A great many of the miners have come here to spend their winter, and to spend their money. About half the population is composed of portions of various tribes of Indians, who with the variegated and gay colors of their dress, give the streets a lively appearance. No less than four of our government officials have been defaulters since my arrival here. First the Chief Clerk in the Custom house, who was fined \$1,000 and imprisoned twelve months; next the Postmaster who escaped to California; the next, the Harbor-master, who had friends to back him and paid up, but lost his situation; the other day the Treasurer, who with his clerk, is now in prison waiting trial at the next assizes; and what is more remarkable, all these men have families, and moved in the best circles of society."

A SINGULAR FALL OF SNOWBALLS.—A New Hampshire paper says that, a few days ago, a citizen of Moultonboro, in that State, on rising one morning, found the surface of the earth covered with balls of snow, from four to twelve inches in diameter. They seemed to be perfect globes, and not more dense than the snow that had fallen previously in the night. On some portions of the earth there were thousands to the acre. A physician who happened to be out in the shower, described it as a shower of snow balls, coming from all points, as the wind seemed to be itself at times from all quarters. The balls rested upon the surface of the snow that had previously fallen in the night.

HORRIBLE AFFAIR.—While the British public has been excited by the famous (or infamous) Windham case, we in France have been moved to stronger and deeper feelings by the criminal trial which has just come to an end at Bourg. The hero, or rather monster, of this horrible drama, Dumollard—a man of 51, living in a secluded way with his wife at Montrol, not far from Lyons—has, during several years, made it his business, to entrap servant girls, inducing them, by the offer of high wages, to leave their places and go off with him. Leading them to a secluded spot, he murdered no one knows how many, buried the bodies, and carried home their boxes and clothes. Since the horrible Burke and Haro business, such atrocities have not been heard of. A girl named Pichon luckily escaped from the villain after he had attempted to strangle her, and he was immediately denounced and discovered. Many other girls being missing, search was made in the neighborhood; several bodies were found in the wood—one probably buried alive, from the position in which the body was lying. About 1100 others belonging to the victims were discovered in his house; many of these were identified, but nearly the half belongs to persons regarding whom no information is yet found. Upwards of 70 witnesses were heard, including the girl Pichon, and several of the cases were clearly proved. The only defence of the wretch was, that he was not a murderer, but an imaginary band of villains who urged him on under pain of death. The trial lasted for six days, and he was condemned to death, and his wife to twenty years' "seclusion." The crowd at the trial was great, and the public indignation was excited to the highest degree. The prisoner took it all very coolly, and ate a plentiful dinner immediately after his sentence. (Paris Correspondent Glasgow Herald.)

BURNING OF THE RAILROAD CAR WORKS AT BRANTFORD, C. W.—The large and commodious car works of the Buffalo and Lake Huron Railroad Company, in Brantford, C. W., were on Sunday, 16th inst., totally destroyed by fire. At 1.30 A.M. the shops were discovered to be in flames, and the alarm was at once given. There were a number of cars in some of which were loaded with goods, sixteen in all. Four were first class passenger cars, all of which were destroyed. A locomotive was got out, and an ineffectual effort was made to get the others out, but they were all found to be on fire, and as nothing could be gained by drawing them out, they were left in the building to burn. The loss is estimated at from \$20,000 to \$25,000.

TERRIBLE FLOOD AT MECCA.—Three Hundred Lives Lost.—The following letter has been received at the office of the American Board of Foreign Missions in Boston:—

MECCA, Jan. 15, 1861.

"There has been a flood of rain at Mecca. Three hundred lives were lost, and one-third of the city destroyed; the great sacred mosque, Harem esh Sherif, flooded, the Holy Black Stone submerged, and the great library almost destroyed. It should not be forgotten, in view of this, that the massacre in Damascus was planned and decided upon in that same so called holy city."

THE NEW COIN.—The following notice of some of the advantages afforded by the new coin, we copy from the last *Halifax Witness*.

The half-cent is a very pretty coin. It was hardly necessary to issue so small a fraction. We could have done without it as we used to do without farthings; but there is one great service it will render; it will enable good christians of a certain stamp; it will enable good christians of a certain stamp to save money on Sabbath. It is a principle with the class of whom we refer to give the Lord the smallest coin in the realm. Herefore they could not go below a copper unless they had recourse to a button or a bit of "sugar barley"—but now they can save appearances at the rate of 40 per cent. of a dollar every Sabbath day! It would be curious to find out how many half-cent christians attend our churches.

ROYAL DEATHS ON SATURDAYS.—The throne was declared vacant on Saturday, February 16, 1688, William III died on Saturday, March 8, 1702; Queen Anne died on Saturday, August 1, 1714; George I at two o'clock on Sunday morning, June 11, 1727 (which in common parlance is called Saturday night); George II died on Saturday, October 25, 1760; George III died on Saturday, January 19, 1820; George IV on Saturday, June 6, 1830. The Prince Consort died on Saturday, Oct. 14, 1861.

MELANCHOLY WRECK.—We were informed last evening that the Quaco Packet, which left St. John on Monday week for Quaco, was cast away, and all hands perished. The wreck was found in a small cove on the Bay shore, about 30 miles above Digby Gut—four bodies had washed ashore. When last seen the packet was off Quaco embedded in ice.—News.

TERMS OF THE CARLETON SENTINEL per annum, \$1.50, cash payment in advance. \$2 if paid within 6 m. Clubs off \$1.50, and one to the sender of the club. Advertisements must be handed in on Thursday.

The Carleton Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MARCH 15, 1862.

Editorial Correspondence.

Fredericton, March 6.
To-day there has been absolutely nothing done in the House, of interest to our readers. We may therefore devote the time usually spent in preparing a daily summary, to a glance at some of the Departmental reports.

THE RAILWAY REPORT.
We find what we want on this document prepared to hand in the *Morning News* as follows:—

"The portion of the Railway Commissioners' Report which we shall first notice is that which relates to the traffic and expenditure during the past year. From the statement of Mr. Carvell, the Superintendent, we learn that the Revenue for the fiscal year, ending 31st October, was as follows:—

From Passengers,	\$69,558 03
" Freight,	47,700 72
" Mails and Sundries,	13,419 40

Total, \$130,678 15

The expenses for the same period were as follows:—

For Locomotive Power,	\$36,415 39
" Mer. and Passenger Cars,	18,774 61
" Maintenance of Way, &c.,	19,464 60
" General Charges,	19,590 92

Total \$94,245 52

(Under the head of "General Charges" are included the Salaries of Commissioners, Superintendent, Station Masters, and other Agents, incidental expenses at Stations, "damage to men, animals, goods," &c.)

Both the Revenue and Expenses were greater in 1861 than in 1860: the net revenue last year being \$6,432 63, against \$41,985 40 in 1860. The heaviest receipts last year were in the month of October—the Sussex Exhibition helping to swell them;—and there were three months, January, February and March, in which the line did not pay expenses—the total deficit for these months being \$4,247 43. The Superintendent says this deficiency was occasioned by the severe weather which prevented traffic and added to the cost of working the line. The total number of passengers carried over the road was 171,291, or 20,000 more than in 1860. Of these 131,785 were first class, and 39,506 were second class. The total quantity of freight transported was 63,773,900 lbs., or 33,381 tons, amounting to 2,060 lbs. to the ton. The Superintendent's report does not inform us what description of Freight was carried—how many cords of wood, or lbs. of beef, or bushels of grain, &c., which would be interesting to the public to know. The rolling stock during 1861 was increased by two engines built by Messrs. Fleming & Hunter, and 8 box cars built at the manufactory of the late Frederick James. The entire rolling stock on the line at present consists of: 14 engines, 12 first class passenger cars; 6 second class do.; 4 express, mail and baggage cars; 63 box freight do.; 105 platform freight do.; 40 four wheel ballast do.; 4 show ploughs; and 19 hand cars. A statement of the receipts and expenses, also given, and the arrangements made for through ticketing last year, and those contemplated for next summer, are stated in detail. The Superintendent concludes his Report by saying that—"The completion of a Water Terminal at St. John is of the highest importance. It would afford additional facilities in forwarding the general business, stimulate the development of new branches of industry along the line of Railway, and be productive of a largely increased Revenue."

What may be called the report of the Commissioners themselves informs us that—"The account added to Capital Account during the year is \$186,839 91." Of this amount there has been paid to Contractors on unsettled claims, \$22,399 64; paid for locomotives,