

# The Carleton Sentinel.

Our Queen and Constitution.

JAMES WATTS, Publisher & Proprietor.

VOL. XV.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1863.

NO. 37.

## Poetry.

### TRUST IN GOD AND PERSEVERE.

BY OLIVER OAKWOOD.

Brother, is life's morning clouded,  
Has the sunlight ceased to shine;  
Is the earth in darkness shrouded,  
Wouldst thou at thy lot repine?  
Cheer up, brother, let the vision  
Look above, see! Light is near:  
Soon will come its next transition;  
"Trust in God and persevere!"

Brother, has life's hopes recoiled,  
Has thou sought its joys in vain!  
Friends proved false when most needed,  
Foes rejoicing at thy pain?  
Cheer up, brother, there's a blessing  
Waiting for thee, never far;  
Foes forgiving, sins conferring,  
"Trust in God and persevere!"

Brother, all things round are calling,  
With united voice "be strong!"  
Though the wrongs of earth be galling,  
They must lose their strength ere long,  
Yea, my brother, though life's troubles  
Drive thee near to dark despair,  
Soon 'twill vanish like a bubble;  
"Trust in God and persevere!"

He, from His high throne in heaven,  
Watches every step we take;  
He will see each fester rivet,  
Which our foes in anger make,  
Cheer up, brother, He has power,  
To dry up every bitter tear,  
And though darkest tempests lower,  
"Trust in God and persevere!"

Brother, there's a quiet slumber  
Waiting for thee, in the grave;  
Brother, there's a glorious number  
Closet in mercy deigns to save;  
Wait then, till life's quiet even  
Chimes round thee, calm and clear,  
And till called from earth to heaven,  
"Trust in God and persevere!"

## Select Tale.

### THE MANIC DOCTOR.

An Adventure in a Railway Carriage.

It must be confessed that it is a very provoking thing to receive a letter on Christmas morning, calling you two hundred miles away on "immediate and important business." Yes it is a very provoking thing indeed—at least, so I found it, both in anticipation and in very deed; but there was no help for it. Snooks, my lawyer, wrote and told me that if, on the 15th, I was not at C—, I should probably lose—never mind what, but something which induced me to pack my portmanteau in all haste, send for a hansom, and drive to the X. Y. Z. station. When I arrived there, I found that I was just too late for the train I had come to catch, and that the next one did not start for three quarters of an hour. Inwardly cursing my ill-fortune, I went to the waiting room, and endeavored to make myself as comfortable as I could; but despite all my attempts, I think I never knew time to pass so slowly in all my life, except a certain twenty minutes about which I am going to tell.

Although, as I said, the time went very slowly nevertheless, it did go; and, in process of time, I found myself ensconced in a first class carriage, which had but one occupant beside myself, a cheerful looking, little old man, with gray hair, and a strange, restless look about the eyes. Directly after I got into the carriage, he addressed me in a familiar way:

"A merry Christmas to you!"

"The same to you," said I, rather gruffly, as I was not in the best of humors, and did not feel inclined to be cheerful or neighborly.

"Why, bless me! sir," said the little old man renewing the attack you haven't anything where-with to keep yourself warm on this cold winter's day; allow me to offer you one of my travelling wrappers. I always take care to be well provided with such things when I go on a journey." And my companion took from his side a rolled up rug, unrolled it, and taking a small mahogany box from the folds, threw the rug to me.

"Thank you, Sir," said I, feeling in spite of myself, a shade more cheerful.

"O, no thanks, no thanks; I do it for my own benefit not for yours, I assure you."

"How do you make that out?"

"Why I like to have a comfortable face opposite me, and, besides, the grand experiment you know."

"What grand experiment?" I said, somewhat startled by the man's excited manner.

"Oh, nothing, nothing," said he coloring violently: "only that is to say—exactly are you a Freemason?"

"No, sir."

"Not a Freemason? Why, bless me? you ought most certainly to become one."

"Why so?"

"Because you would know then that they're got a sort of—that is to say—in fact, a secret."

"I know that already."

"Really? I declare you are the most extraordinary man I have ever met; well, I've got a secret, too, and that's my grand experiment."

"As it's a secret, I suppose you will not tell me what it is?"

"O, yes, I will, though, but, perhaps I had better not; never mind, I'll tell you: it is simply this, to discover what are the different feelings of different persons on different occasions."

"I should hardly call that an experiment."

"Wouldn't you now? Curious that; yes, very curious, for, to tell you the truth, I don't know myself whether I am quite justified in calling it an experiment. But enough of that matter for the present. May I ask where you are going to?"

"To C—."

"Have you friends there?"

"None, I am sorry to say. I am called there on disagreeable, though important business."

"Then I may have the pleasure of your company to dinner when we arrive there?"

"Thank you, I shall have the greatest pleasure in accepting your kind invitation."

"By-the-by, do you know how many times we stop before we reach C—?"

"Only twice, as this is an express train; once at M—, at 2 o'clock, and the second time at F—, at 5."

"And when are we due at C—?"

"At half-past six, I believe."

"Thank you."

Thus, for a time, our conversation ended, but we often renewed it again, and I began to regard my companion as a clever, kind-hearted, though rather eccentric old man.

Some time after we had passed M—, my eccentric friend composed himself for a sleep, and was soon snoring; and it was not long before I followed his example, but my dreams were troubled. First of all, I dreamed that I was being hung, then that I was being hanged, and last of all, that a great weight was upon my chest. I then woke with a start, to find myself bound hand and foot, with a rope passed round my neck, and hastened to the umbrella rack behind in such a manner that, if I struggled in the least, I should inevitably choke myself, and my fellow traveller was standing over me, with one knee on my chest.

"What! are you going—?" said I; but my sentence was cut short by a gag, which my eccentric friend thrust into my mouth and tied behind my head. He then stood away to look at his handiwork, with eyes glaring like those of a wild beast and his whole frame trembling with excitement.

"Now," he said with a wild laugh "now I shall be able to try my grand experiment! now I shall find out whether the heart can be extracted while a man is alive without killing him! Twice I have failed, but the stars have told me that a third time I shall not fail. O fame, glory, immortality, I have you in my grasp! What! pitiful fool, do you turn pale and tremble? If you do die, you will die a glorious martyr to science; and if you live, you and I will share the glory of this grand discovery!"

From this ridiculous rhodomontade I perceived that my pleasant eccentric travelling companion was a raving maniac. What was I to do? I could not move hand or foot, or even speak, and the mad man was arranging on the seat in front of me a collection of bright steel instruments; which he took from the mahogany box which I mentioned before. Was there any hope for me? I tried to remember how long it was after we left M—before I went asleep, as I thought that if we only got to F— the maniac would be discovered, and I should be relieved from the horrible death that now seemed imminent; but as I had been dozing for some time before I went regularly off to sleep, I found that I could not in the least remember what time had passed.

After some time spent in preparing his instruments, my persecutor began to prepare me by unbuttoning my waistcoat and baring my breast. At length everything seemed to be to his satisfaction, and he took up a sharp, keen-bladed knife. I shall never forget my sensations when I saw that little glittering instrument, so soon to be dyed with my blood. I felt a cold shudder run all through my body, and I longed to close my eyes, but they seemed to keep open by a horrible sort of fascination. After trying the edge of the knife, and preparing a cloth, and giving one final look to his instruments, my eccentric friend pressed his finger close above my heart and said:

"This is how I am going to manage it my friend; I am going to cut a circle in the flesh, about the heart with this knife; it will not hurt much as I shall only just cut through the skin, and the knife is exceedingly sharp. I shall then proceed to dig deeper with this instrument, and finally extract the heart with this."

The reader may imagine my sensations during this cold-blooded recital, for I am utterly unable to describe them, but when the sharp steel first pierced my flesh, and I felt the blood gush out, all my past life seemed to pass before my mind in a moment of time, only to make my desire of still living, and the horror of an ignominious death tenfold.

Slowly the sharp knife plowed in my flesh, making my blood freeze in the veins, and my eyeballs burn and feel ready to burst from their sockets, and now I felt my reason gradually leaving me; the strain upon my nerves was too much—they must give way; but I considered that, if they did my only hope would be gone; for if I moved I should be choked with the rope round my neck.

Slowly the sharp knife, impelled by the steady hand, continued its deadly course; and now the circle was nearly accomplished, when I felt that the speed of the train was being gradually diminished. A ray of hope illumined my breast. I looked into my companion's eyes to see if he, too, noticed that we were nearing F—; but he was too intent on his horrible work.

At length he leaned back and said:

"There, now, only about an inch more, and I shall commence the deep cutting!"

Only about an inch! and the station was yet some way off. Only about an inch! My life hung upon the merest thread.

It was not long that the experimenter admired his diabolical work, he soon fell to it again; but I saw the lights on F— Station flash past the window of the carriage. I saw a strong arm seize my tormentor; I heard a loud and appalling cry like that of a baffled wild beast, and I became insensible.

For weeks after this I lay between life and death in a brain fever brought on by the intense excitement and fear of those twenty minutes.

I afterward learned that my pleasant companion had been a doctor and surgeon, but that when he was a young man and just married, having performed an operation on his wife to remove a cancer of which she afterward died, he went out of his mind, and had been ever since attempting to escape in order that he might perform the dreadful experiment which so nearly resulted in my death.

### Antiquity of Man.

In his last essay, Agassiz throws out the following opinion upon this interesting subject:—

"I do not offer any opinion respecting the fossil human bones so much discussed recently, because the evidence is at present too scanty to admit of any decisive judgment concerning them. It becomes, however, daily more probable that facts will force us sooner or later to admit that the creation of man lies far beyond any period yet assigned to, and that a succession of human races, as of animals, have followed one another upon the earth. It may be the inestimable privilege of our young naturalists to solve this great problem, but the older men of our generation must be content to renounce this hope; we may have some prophetic vision of its fulfilment, we may look from afar into the land of promise, but we shall not enter in and possess it."

### Selling Old Things.

Sell that old table? No; I'll not sell it! It's only a pine table, that's true, and it cost but eighteen shillings, twenty-five years ago; but your ten dollar bill is no temptation. And I'll not swap it, either, for the prettiest mahogany or cherry table that you can bring me. If it has plain turned legs, instead of a pillar in the middle, with a lion's claws, and if the marble top is only varnished paper, I will not sell or swap it. It has been to me a very profitable investment. From the day it came home it has been earning dividends and increasing its old capital. My children made a play house and drank tea in their toy-cups under it, for which I thank the four legs; and when they got tired of it that way they turned it upside down, and made a four-poster bedstead with curtains, or pulled it round the carpet for a sleigh. Then they climbed on it for an observatory; and I never counted the glorious romps they had round it. And also all along for twenty-five years it has passed its dividends of happiness to my family circle. These dividends could never be separated from it, until its value is not told in money. It had its quiet use, also; for nobody could tell it from a round table of agate and cornelian, with its salmon-bordered green cover.

Nothing lasts forever. The top of the table was loosened by the hard use it got, so I took a punch, drove in the eight-penny nails below the surface, added a few screws, put them over, and pasted marble-paper checkers over the top. Then it was a really handsome table. It has had hard usage since, but bears it all; and the checkers went renewing, which will make it worth more yet.

My watch is thirty years old. It is one of those thick silver levers which some poor wits call "turnips." It has been several times suggested to me that I might exchange it for a thin modern gold watch, which wears easier in the pocket. When I do, you may set me down for a barbarian. No—the best gold and jeweled "hunter" in existence would not tempt me to swap. That watch marked the time when our children were born, and the record is set down in the family Bible; it has ticked on their ears when they could only speak by laughing at it, and kicking up their heels. It has marked the hours when the doctor's medicines were to be given, and counted their pulses when they beat low at midnight, and when the hearts ceased. It has made many records that are fast sealed up, to be opened when another time comes.

Twenty-seven years have passed since my wife and I went out one evening and bought a tea-kettle. The fitting of the lead was a little imperfect, so that the escape of steam shook it, and caused a peculiar noise, nearly enough resembling the chirping of some insect to suggest the name by which it has now been known in the family for a long time—our "cricket on the hearth." Like the table and the watch, the kettle has been adding dividends to its capital every day since its first purchase, and, though nothing but iron, it could not be bought for its weight in silver. It has sung so long, and regularly, and cheerfully, that not only the kitchen but the whole house would be lonely without it. It has given us its fragrant blessing morning and evening, and come along to be regarded as a living and talking creature.

It is never a good fortune that sells such old friends of the family, and takes in new ones that have no history and no tongue. In all changes that have so far taken place, I have kept these silver bowls unbroken, and surely no change in the future shall break them.—Century.

### Perils of Precocity.

Baillet mentions one hundred and sixty-three children endowed with extraordinary talents, among whom few arrived at an advanced age. The two sons of Quintilian, so vaunted by their father, did not reach their tenth year. Hermogenes, who, at the age of fifteen, taught rhetoric to Marcus Aurelius, who triumphed over the most celebrated rhetoricians of Greece, did not die, but at twenty-four lost his faculties, and forgot all he had previously acquired. Pica di Miranda died at thirty-two; Johannes Secundus at twenty-five, having, at the age of fifteen, composed admirably Greek and Latin verses, and become profoundly versed in jurisprudence and letters. Pascal, whose genius developed itself at ten years old, did not attain the third of a century. In 1791, a child was born at Lubeck, named Henri Heinenken whose precocity was miraculous. At ten months of age he spoke distinctly; at twelve learnt the Pentateuch by rote, and at fourteen months was perfectly acquainted with the Old and New Testaments. At two years he was as familiar with ancient history as the more erudite authors of antiquity. Sauson and Danville only could compete with him in geographical knowledge. In the ancient and modern languages, he was a proficient. This wonderful child was unfortunately carried off in his fourth year.

### Bayous.

Bayous, (pronounced By-u) of which we hear so much of late, are the offshoots of large rivers along the low alluvial regions of the South-west. The word is French and means a gut or channel, and many of them are as jagged and serpentine in their course as the intestines themselves, and a good deal longer in their measurement. Some of them, for example, will strike away from the parent waters, and make a long voyage of discovery through the unknown interior of the country; and after visiting the most outlandish places, here and there, and everywhere, bending and doubling, and curving themselves into all sorts of fantastic shapes, return once more to the bosom of their mother often scores and even hundreds of miles from the original starting-point of their wanderings. They are mostly sluggish streams, not very deep nor very wide; and they form a net-work of communication through most of the Mississippi country.

"Will you have it rare or well done?" said an Englishman to an Irishman, as he was cutting a slice of roast beef. "I love it well done ever since I am in this country," replied Pat, "for it was rare enough we used to ate in Ireland."

The older a man grows the fonder he becomes of the dim distances of childhood and of light hearted pleasure which he has left so far behind him. The words youth and beauty stir in his mind the associations of the past, and call up within him springs of indistinct fancies.

### A Hard one on New Jersey.

On a terrible stormy night in bleak December, a United States vessel was wrecked off the coast of Jersey, and every person save one went down with the doomed craft. This one survivor (a Western gentleman) seized a floating spar, and was washed toward the shore, while the innumerable kind-hearted tools of the Camden and Amboy railroad clustered on the beach with ropes and boats. Slowly but surely the unhappy mariner drifted to land, and as he exhaustedly caught at the rope thrown to him, the kindly natives uttered an encouraging cheer—"You are saved," they shouted; "you are saved—and must show the conductor your ticket." With the boiling surf about him, and a floating straw tickling his nose, the drowning stranger suddenly resisted the efforts to haul him ashore—"Stop!" said he, in a faint tone. "Tell me where I am! What country is this?" And they answered—"New Jersey." Scarcely had the name been uttered, when the wretched stranger let go the rope, ejaculating, as he did so, "I guess I'll float a little further!" He was never seen again.

### A New Measure For Lager.

Not long since the keeper of a lager beer saloon was arrested upon a charge of selling intoxicating liquor without license, when he attempted to prove that the Teutonic beverage was not an intoxicating drink.

A number of witnesses who had amply tested its qualities, were called one after another, until finally an old German named W—, took the stand, and the question was propounded to him:—"Do you consider lager beer intoxicating?" "Well," replied W—, "ash for dat I gant zay. I drinkish feefty or seefty glasses a day, and it never hurth me; put I don't know how it would be if a man vash to make a hog of hisself."

### Vinegar.

This article is one of the most necessary, and yet we rarely find it of good, or even passable quality. By following the rules laid down in the following recipe, which I have pursued for many years, any one may make the article on his own premises:

"To eight gallons of clear rain water, add three quarts of molasses put into a good cask, shake well a few times, then add two or three spoonfuls of good yeast cakes. If in summer, place the cask in the sun; if in winter, near the chimney, where it may be warm. In ten or fifteen days, add to the liquor a sheet of brown paper, torn in strips, dipped in molasses, and good vinegar will be produced. The paper will, in this way, form what is called the 'mother,' or 'life' of the vinegar."—German-town Telegraph.

SOMETHING IN FAVOR OF MARRIAGE.—POWERS, the sculptor, writing to a friend on what people call the folly of marrying without the means to support a family expresses frankly his own fears when he found himself in this position; but he adds with characteristic candor—"To tell the truth however, family and poverty have done more to support me than I have to support them. They have compelled me to make exertions that I hardly thought myself capable of; and often, when on the eve of despairing, they have forced me, like a coward in the corner, to fight like a hero, not for myself, but for my wife and little ones."

THE LOVING KINDNESS OF GOD.—The loving kindness of God! How rich and consoling the thought contained in it! It is not mere good will, nor mere complacent friendship, nor the mere neighborly kindness of human beings, although these are of high and precious account. It is the good will, the friendship, the kindness of love—the love of God, who is love itself. We know something of the loving kindness of father and mother. We have been gently tended and nursed by this kindness; or, parents ourselves, we know full well the throbbing of parental affection. Deep, earnest, self-sacrificing is human love in many tender relations. We trust in it fervently and without fear.

Let a man have a genius for spending, and whether his income be a dollar a day or a dollar a minute, it is equally certain to prove inadequate. The man who (being single) does not save money on six dollars a week, will not be apt to do so on sixty; and he who does not lay up something in the first year of independent exertion, will be pretty apt to wear a poor man's hair into his grave.

Whenever a new and startling fact is brought to light in science, people first say, "it is not true," then "it is contrary to religion," and lastly "that everybody knew it before."

A faculty of doing things remarkably praiseworthy, but unpractised and neglected through indolence, is of no more use to the possessor than a heap of gold to the man who has no opportunity of using it.

A gentleman presented a lace collar to the object of his adoration, and, in a jocular way, said, "Do not let any one else rumple it!"—"No, dear," said the lady, "I will take it off."

THE NEW PILL.—The new pill introduced is an infallible remedy for melancholy. It is made up of fin and fresh air, in equal proportions, and is to be taken with cold water three times a-day.

WHAT SHE LIKED BEST.—An old woman being asked what she liked best—oxygen, hydrogen, or nitrogen, said she liked London gin better than any of them.

IMPUDENT QUESTIONS.—To ask an unmarried lady how old she is.

To ask a lawyer if he ever told a lie.

To ask a doctor how many persons he has killed.

To ask a merchant whether he has ever cheated a customer.

To ask a young lady whether she would like a beau.

To ask an editor the name of any of his correspondents.

To ask a subscriber if he has paid the printer.

A man can move the hugest mountain from him by the simple lever of his two legs.

If you have nothing of the Divinity within, you will vainly essay to worship that Divinity without.

John, did you ever bet on a horse-race? No; but I've seen my sister bet on an old mare!

## Items, Foreign & Local.

A curious experiment has been brought to a satisfactory termination on the top of the Castle at Newcastle, England. It consisted of firing a fuse by means of electricity, the charge being sent from Edinburgh a distance of 120 miles.

A sister of Sir Sidney Smith, the gallant defender of Jeddah is still living in England. In her 80th year she is in abject poverty, and by casual charity is saved from ending her days in the work-house.

The Paris Presse says: "There is serious talk of a marriage which will greatly astonish those who have not yet heard of it. This marriage is to be between the Queen of England and the King of Portugal, the same who refused the Greek throne."

An act of Parliament has just been introduced to relieve persons who refuse or object from conscription motives, to be sworn in criminal proceedings in Scotland.

Louis Philippe's entire dinner service of silver porcelain used at Trignon and St. Cloud, each piece bearing his initials, is offered for sale by a firm in Boston.

It is announced that at an early date a prize show of London confectioners' donkeys will be held with a view to the encouragement of humane owners among the poor and the well-being of that useful and too often misused animal.

The American Government is buying up horses in all directions. It is estimated that over 6,000 have arrived at New York during the past week, and gone off to the armies. The great majority of the horses came down the Hudson from Connecticut. A copy of the New Testament, written within 200 years after the birth of Christ, has been discovered by Prof. Tischendorf, a Russian, at the Monastery of St. Catherine, Mt. Sinai, in the possession of a monk.

The people of Belfast intend to erect a stately clock tower as the local memorial to Prince Albert.

It is stated that one half of the Abyssinian soldiers employed by the French in Mexico have died.

An army surgeon recommends the use of petroleum oil in suppurating wounds.

The oldest vessel afloat was recently condemned on the Peruvian coast. She was ninety years old; was built in New Bedford, and was the first ship carried to U. S. mail to the British Channel after the revolution.

An original deed by William Penn has just come to light in Providence, dated March 8, 1761, transferring six hundred and twenty-five acres of land, on which now stands the city of Philadelphia, to Thomas Vernon, for £12 10s.

The Empress Eugenie has introduced the fashion of appearing with a long walking-stick, and the Paris shopkeepers are displaying a varied assortment of canes for ladies use.

Several females of New York city have sent in claims to the Comptroller for the loss of husbands killed during the late riots. The estimates of value of the deceased vary greatly, ranging from \$10,000 to as low as \$2,000.

Extraordinary as it may appear, says an American paper, a piece of brown paper folded and placed between the upper lip and the gum will stop bleeding of the nose. Try it.

The area of Mexico is 829,915 square miles, divided into 21 States, 3 Territories, and one District. Population in 1850 was 7,661,520.

The public debt of the United States up to July, 1863, was as follows:—Debt bearing interest, \$149,920,500; debt not bearing interest, \$396,721,050. Total, \$1,097,274,353.

More than 8000 persons have been known to drink at one of the drinking fountains in London in a single day.

It is said that President Davis contemplates calling into the field a force of 500,000 negroes. They will receive their freedom at the close of the war, and a grant of fifty acres of land. It is curious to see both the North and the South appealing to the negroes for aid.

Lord Lyons has been directed to appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States from the decision of Judge Betts of the United States Prize Court in the case of the Peterhoff.

Mr. Johnston, teller of the Bank of British North America at Kingston, C. W., was drowned a few days ago by a boat, in which he was sailing, capsizing. Two other gentlemen with him in the boat were saved.

The Moravians will this year celebrate the 100th anniversary of the introduction of Christianity into Moravia.

At a fire in "Tattersall's," New York, the other day, from 16 to 20 horses were burned to death.

A clandestine paper is now issued at Rome, called *Roma o Morte* (Rome or Death), by the Garibaldi committee.

It is stated that the Emperor Napoleon has revised the last proofs of the first volume of his "History of Caesar."

Henry Ward Beecher has publicly stated in England that General Hooker's drunkenness caused the loss of the battle of Chancellorsville.

The King of Naples has commenced to grow his beard—which is said to be an improvement; he drives out every day—which is important; an enormous black Newfoundland dog sits always on the front seat—which will be historical.

The Opinions of Turin states from Caprera that Garibaldi's wound is healed and that he is beginning to ride on horseback, and will soon, it is hoped, be able to walk with a stick only.

Among those who were drafted last week in New York was Morrissey, of pugilistic fame. Upon learning of it, he, being at Saratoga, wrote to his banker to furnish a substitute for him, who must be five feet eleven inches high, weigh 133 pounds, and be a courageous man in every sense of the word. To such a one he would pay \$5,000.

Two petrifed men have been found near Castlemaine, Australia. They were in a sitting posture—veins, muscles, finger-nails, &c., all perfect. One had a stone axe by his side.

The London Times, in an article on the capture of Nana Sahib, says that instead of hiding in Nepal for six years, he has been roaming about the scene of his crimes, intriguing, probably, to bring about, a second insurrection, and is in possession of large sums of money.

The Sackville Borden says that a frost on the night of Monday, 17th inst., did considerable injury to the buckwheat on low lands. Some fields of it in exposed situations were entirely destroyed.

Out of a population of 22,000,000 only 850,000 persons are receiving education in the States. Institutions of Italy. This, however, is a vast increase upon the returns of 1860, since which an immense impulse has been given to public education.

The Emperor of Russia has by decree granted the peasants on Crown estates their lands rent free. This is in addition to the freedom already conceded, and indicates pretty clearly the line which the Government wish to take, and by which they could at any moment rouse the mass of the population into a wild enthusiasm.

A very remarkable disease seems to have made its appearance in Illinois. In some portion of Schuyler County, quite a number of people have recently died of it. The victims are attacked with pains in some part of the body, generally in the head or arm and in two or three days they are dead. One young lady died in two days her only pain being in her fingers. A man and his wife also died within a day or two of each other. It is called by some the "spotted fever."

## General News.

A Mr. McAusland recently lectured in Charlotte-town on "British America." A portion of his lecture, as printed in the *Advertiser*, will be read with much interest. It, in part, opens up new ground.

The Colonists have been frequently told by Colonial Ministers, in unmistakable language, that unless they placed their lines, rivers and lakes in a state of defence, and raise some 150,000 armed men they need not expect that the already over-taxed people of the Mother Country would "fork out," and bear the whole burden in the event of a war with the United States. Very odd indeed! said he to tell the Colonies that they are but mere appendages of the British Crown, having no representative in the British Parliament to protect their rights, and may at any moment be dragged into trouble about some paltry island in the Pacific, or, perhaps another Masson and Siddall affair may happen, neither of which are worth, commercially one cent to British America, and yet might involve us in all the horrors of a war waged on our extensive frontier.

The lecturer then directed attention to the speech of the Hon. Mr. Drummond in the Canadian Legislature of last session, as being the most sensible he had heard on the subject. Mr. D.'s words in effect were, "the smaller our army the greater our safety," in which sentiment he perfectly concurred. "What army, he said, could the Colonies divide with us, or even as a great Confederacy of Provinces, raise, that would save our rivers and lake cities from complete destruction, or prevent our commerce from being entirely cut off, our trade with all the world destroyed, and our progress retarded for half a century? would it not be more reasonable to seek a union of the colonies with an entire separation from Great Britain? we could then by a treaty with our neighbors across the line, make the best peace terms, send our Ambassador to Washington, there to represent our mutual interests."

In the event of a war between England and the United States, we could have at least the right to remain neutral; we could say to Great Britain, we live on the best of terms with our neighbors over the way, so if you will fight them, you must do so on some other ground, on Chesapeake Bay, or anywhere you please, but not on our lake or river frontiers.

By such a separation and peace arrangement as this, our Colonies would escape the curse of a large standing army, and a tax such as we cannot at present afford. Our commercial, political, social and intellectual condition would improve, and the United States would also save an expenditure of millions of dollars on her lake and river defenses. A permanent reciprocity treaty would then be secured, based on the most friendly relations with the great Republic. Speaking the same language, and worshipping at the same altar, we would become a happy, intelligent and independent people. Such a consummation as this, said the lecturer, is more to be desired than the paltry self-satisfaction of being connected with, and protected by, the most powerfully armed empire