

The Carleton Sentinel

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Our Queen and Constitution.

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Poetry.

THE GOLDEN GATE.

Dim shadows gather thickly round, and up the misty stair
they climb,
The cloudy stair that upward leads to where the closed
portals shine,
Round which the kneeling spirits wait the opening of the
Golden Gate.
And some with eager longing go, still pressing forward,
hand in hand,
And some, with weary step and slow, look back where
the light stands
Yet up the misty stair they climb, led onward by the
Angel Host.
As unseen hands roll back the door, the light that floods
the very air
Is but the shadow from within, of the great glory hidden
there:
And morn and eve, and noon and late, the shadows pass
within the gate.
As one by one they enter in, and the stern portals close
and more,
The halo seems to linger round those kneeling closest to
the door:
The joy that lightens from that place shines still upon
the watcher's face.
The faint low echo that we hear of far-off music seems to
fill
The silent air with love and fear, and the world's clamors
all grow still,
Until the portals close again, and leave us toiling on in
pain.
Complain not that the way is long—what road is weary
that leads there?
But let the Angel take thy hand, and lead thee up the
misty stair,
And then with beating heart await the opening of the
Golden Gate.
[Miss Proctor's Poems.]

Select Tale.

A LEGEND OF THE RHINE.

It should be called on for a contribution to the Commercial, I think that I would tell the story of the bristling Baron Dunder, who many years lived in an old castle on the Rhine. How that he loved the Lady Ravensell, and paid his addresses to her; but was rejected because she was of the opinion that he loved his brave old blood-hound Dunder better than he did herself. In fact, the Lady Ravensell stated her suspicions to the Baron, the correctness of which he made no attempt to dispute.
"Reasons there are, my lady," he would say, "that Dunder should come first in my affections, for he can hunt better than you can; he can run far faster through the forest than you can; and I have known him longer than I have you."
As the Lady Ravensell declined coming in competition with Dunder, the Baron Dunder, as I have observed before, was a rejected suitor.
But please observe now, how strange a turn the tide of affairs took. As the Lady Ravensell was one afternoon riding through the dense, dark forest, she was waylaid and attacked by two armed assassins in masks. One of them had just drawn a glittering poniard which he was about to plunge in the Lady Ravensell's breast, when Dunder, who happened to be roaming through the forest on a tour of pleasure and observation, suddenly sprang upon the bloody assassin, and struck his fangs into his neck and neck with such force as to compel a speedy surrender. The accomplice, or rather as it turned out the principal in this murderous design, seeking escape by flight, was also overtaken and wounded by Dunder; and on the mask falling from his face, he was found to be a wild, reckless young baron who had aspired without success to the Lady Ravensell's hand. After a while the mellow horn of the Baron Dunder was heard resounding through the forest, when Dunder gave a long continued howl, which the Baron evidently understood, for in a short time he made his appearance at the spot, where he found the two disabled assassins stretched upon the ground and the Lady Ravensell almost dead from fright.
Now, if I were really intending to tell the story it would be proper for me to go on and state how that the Lady Ravensell, considering within herself that Dunder had saved her life, became exceedingly attached to him, and in process of time consented to marry his master. And they were married the Baron Dunder and the Lady Ravensell; and for nine long days the old castle was fairly alive with song and revelry. Dunder was always an invited guest, and witnessed the whole ceremony from beginning to end, evincing his satisfaction by a prolonged smile which stretched his mouth open from ear to ear.
And then I ought to relate, if I were absolutely undertaking to give the narrative, how that a very curious jealousy arose in the family; a very twisted, complicated sort of an affair, as you might term it. The Baron was jealous because he suspected that the Baroness loved Dunder better than she did him; and the Baroness was jealous because she very clearly perceived that the Baron retained his old preference for Dunder over herself. And so it came to pass, a burning jealousy raged in the heart of each—for although the Baron really did love Dunder better than he did his wife, and the Baroness on her part loved Dunder better than she did the Baron, yet they were both uneasy because of the rival quadruped. And here notice, in passing, how glaring the selfishness of mankind and womankind appears in this. Each one was willing to give the preference in love to Dunder, but at the same time required that the love of the other to himself or herself should be supreme. Under such a whimsical and anomalous condition of affairs, it is certainly not to be wondered at that the lives of the Baron Dunder and his lady were involved in gloom and unhappiness.
But this of course could not last forever, and each without the knowledge of the other, (and influenced by motives so contradictory as not to be perceptible of explanation), deputed a confidential servant named Grimswig to carry Dunder to a distant pond and drown him. But if I were really engaged in relating so trifling but serious a story as this, I should go on to inform you that they each happened on the very same day, and the very same hour of the day.
Now, after Grimswig had been gone with Dunder some four or five hours, the Baron and the Baroness began to take a new view of the matter, and each felt guilty of a very cruel, irreparable act. Each of them unknown to the other, passed a most miserable night, and in the morning they concluded to make a clean breast of it. The Baroness first

opened the subject, and requesting to see her husband privately, she announced to him with a great appearance of remorse, that she "had something very particular to say to him."
"Ah, so have I to you," he replied.
"Well, my dear," remarked the Baroness, "the dog."
"Yes," reiterated the Baron, "the dog."
"Sent off," said the Baroness.
"Yes, sent off," sighed the Baron.
"Yesterday by Grimswig," continued the Baroness.
"Ah, yes," rejoined the Baron, "yesterday by Grimswig."
"To be drowned," whimpered the Baroness, through her tears.
"Yes," groaned the Baron, "to be drowned."
"Now—now—now—never see poor Dunder again," blubbered the Baroness.
"No—now—now—never see poor Dunder again," more loudly blubbered the Baron.
"Can you forgive me, my dear Dunder?" asked the Baroness, in her most beseeching tones.
"Forgive you?" exclaimed the astonished Baron, "why, I am the one who ought to ask forgiveness, for I sent off the dog."
"You sent off the dog?" inquired the Baroness, now on her part perfectly astonished.
"Yes, I sent off the dog."
"By Grimswig?"
"Yes, by Grimswig."
"To be drowned?"
"Yes, to be drowned."

Then the odd coincidence of the whole affair at once flashed through their minds, on which they both wept and begged forgiveness of each other; and after that they would never do such a silly wicked thing again.
But when they thought of poor Dunder, drowned and dead, their tears flowed afresh; and the Baroness observed that although she now loved her dear Baron Dunder better than all the dogs in the world, yet she would be willing to set the old castle on fire, if she could only see poor Dunder again alive and well. The Baron on his part affirmed that his dear Ravensell Dunder was dearer to him now than ever Dunder was; but at the same time he would agree to go without larger beer all his life, and drink nothing but wine, if he could only bring poor Dunder to life, as easily as he had ordered him to be drowned.

Strange to relate, while they were condoling with each other in this melancholy manner, in rushed Dunder, looking just as brisk and lively as they had never met with a watery grave in the whole course of his natural life. In fact he never had, for Grimswig was a wise old codger, and very wisely concluded that these tiffs and jealousies among young married people meant little or nothing, and hence he had merely shut Dunder in an out-house, until about the time that he thought the dog might be wanted.

The Baron and Baroness learned several useful lessons from this event:
First—Never to be jealous.
Second—Never to love man, woman, or dog better than they loved each other.
Third—Never to send old Grimswig off on the bootless, fruitless business of drowning a dog, and especially such a dog as Dunder.

A Touching Scene.

I was conversing not long since with a returned volunteer.
"I was in the hospital, as nurse, for a long time," said he, "and assisted in taking off limbs, and dressing all sorts of wounds; but the hardest thing I ever did was to take my thumb off a man's leg."
"Ah!" said I; how was that?"
Then he told me.
"It was a young man who had a severe wound in the thigh. The limb passed completely through, and amputation was necessary. The limb was cut off close up to the body, the arteries taken up, and he seemed to be doing well. Subsequently one of the small arteries sloughed off. An incision was made, and it was again taken up. 'It is well it was not the main artery,' said the surgeon, as he performed the operation; he might have bled to death before we could have taken it up." But Charlie got on finely, and was a favorite with us all.
"I was passing through the ward one night about midnight, when suddenly, as I was passing Charlie's bed, he spoke to me—
"H—my leg is bleeding again."
"I threw back the bedclothes, and the blood spurted in the air. The main artery had sloughed off."
"Fortunately I knew just what to do, and in an instant I had pressed my thumb on the place, and stopped the bleeding. It was so close to the body that there was barely room for my thumb; but I succeeded in arousing one of the convalescents, and sent him for the surgeon, who soon came in on the run."
"I am so thankful, H—," said he, as he saw me, "that you were up and knew what to do, for he must have bled to death before I could have got here."
"But on examination of the case he looked exceedingly serious, and sent for other surgeons. All came that were within reach, and a consultation was held over the poor fellow. One conclusion was reached by all. There was no place to work save the spot where my thumb was placed; they could not work under my thumb, and if I moved it he would bleed to death before the artery could be taken up. There was no way to save his life."
"Poor Charlie! He was very calm when they told him, and requested that his brother, who was in the same hospital, might be called up. He came and sat down by the bedside, and for three hours I stood, and by the pressure of my thumb kept up the life of Charlie, while the brothers had their last conversation on earth."
"It was a strange place for me to be in, to feel that I held the life of a fellow mortal in my hands, as it were, and stronger yet to feel that an act of mine must cause that life to depart. Loving the poor fellow as I did, it was a hard thought; but there was no alternative."
"The last words were spoken, Charlie had arranged all his business affairs, and sent tender messages to absent ones, who had little dreamed how

near their loved one stood to the grave. The tears filled my eyes more than once as I listened to those parting words. All was said, and he turned to me.
"Now, H—, I guess you had better take off your thumb."
"Oh, Charlie! how can I?" I said.
"But it must be, you know," he replied, cheerfully. "I thank you very much for your kindness, and now good-bye."
"He turned away his head; I raised my thumb—once more the life current gushed forth, and in three minutes poor Charlie was dead."

Statistics of the Globe.

The following curious facts are stated by the Abbeille Medecale: The earth is inhabited by 1288 millions of inhabitants—viz, 300,000,000 of the Caucasian race; 552,000,000 of the Mongolian race; 100,000,000 of the Ethiopian, 1,000,000 of the American Indian, and 200,000,000 of the Malay races. All these respectively speak 3604 languages, and profess 1000 different religions. The amount of deaths per annum is 333,333,333, or 91,554 per day, 3730 per hour, 60 per minute, or 1 per second; so that at every pulsation of our heart a human being dies. This loss is compensated by a equal number of births. The average duration of life throughout the globe is 33 years. One-fourth of its population dies before the seventh year, and one-half before the seventeenth. Out of 10,000 persons only one reaches his hundredth year: only one in 500 his eightieth; and only one in 100 his sixtieth. Married people live longer than unmarried ones; and a tall man is likely to live longer than a short one. Until the fiftieth year women have a better chance of life than men; but beyond that period the chances are equal. Sixty-five persons out of 1000 marry; the months of June and December are those in which marriages are most frequent. Children born in spring are generally stronger than those born in other seasons. Births and deaths chiefly occur at night. The number of men able to bear arms is but one-eighth of the population. The nature of the profession exercises a great influence on longevity, thus out of 100 of each of the following professions the number of those who attain their seventieth year is—Among clergymen, 42; agriculturists, 40; traders and manufacturers, 33; soldiers, 32; clerks, 32; lawyers, 29; artists, 28; professors, 27; and physicians, 24; so that those who study the art of prolonging the lives of others are most likely to die early, probably on account of the effluvia to which they are constantly exposed. There are in the world 335 millions of Christians, 5 millions of Jews, 660 millions professing some of the Asiatic religions, 160 millions of Mohammedans, and 200 millions of Pagans. Of the Christians, 170 millions profess the Roman Catholic, 70 millions the Greek, and 80 millions the Protestant creeds.

Rather a Misunderstanding.

Mr. Pilkinton, a small farmer in Pennsylvania, was sometime ago drafted for the service of his country. His wife, though she possessed but a small stock of general information, is one of the best conjugal partners, and she was much troubled at the thought of parting with her husband. As she was engaged in scrubbing off her door steps, a rough looking stranger came up, and thus addressed her:
"I hear, madam, that your husband has been drafted."
"Yes, sir, he has," answered Mrs. Pilkinton, "though, dear knows, there's few men that could be better suited for their families."
"Well, ma'am, I've come to offer myself as a substitute for him."
"A What?" asked Mrs. Pilkinton, with some excitement.
"I'm willing to take his place," said the stranger.
"You take the place of my husband, you wretch! I'll teach you to insult a distressed woman that you, you vagabond!" cried Mrs. Pilkinton, as she discharged the dirty soap suds in the face of the discomfited and astonished substitute, who took to his heels just in time to escape having his head broken by the bucket.

"What's the justice into a railroad?" said an old fellow, as he sat on his "stoop" about the going down of the sun, somewhere in the neighborhood of Cape Cod; "what's the justice into 'em? What's the justice in carting sand off o' my farm to put it into another man's maw? Cuttin' round the country, runnin' over folks, killin' calves, heifers and sheeps—where's the justice in all that? and where's the 'commodation' o' 'em? As it used to be, when I started to go to Boston, I could take up my train in the morning; after a good breakfast and set off when I got ready; now you're to go when the bell rings! They wouldn't wait ten minutes for you. And when you get to Boston, you can't stop where you want to—can't drive to where you want to put up. What kind o' 'commodation is that? And so, jes' so, when you're comin' home; got to go to a particular place afore you can start, and got to come away when the bell rings ag'in!—Good deal o' 'commodation in this, sin't they? I've never rode on one of the darned things, and I never will; but its goin' on three years now, that I've seen 'em go out and come in, and I never could see that they went so darned fast either."

Mending and Darning.

Most of our fair readers have a decided aversion to that part of their duty which falls under the "patching and darning" denomination. They are of opinion that a rent may be the incident of a day; "a darn, premeditated poverty." But if they only knew how pretty a well executed piece of repair looks, when you see in its warp and woof the bright threads of economy, and independence, and womanly thrift, crossing and recrossing one another, they would lay aside embroidery and crochet work, and take up instead the mending basket.
Prevention better than cure.—Old lady: "But going in four wheel cars! I'm so afraid of small pox!" Caddy: "You've no call to be afraid o' my eab, Mum, for I've 'ad the hind wheel vaccinated, and it took beautiful!"
"Say Squizzle, did you know the War Department had ordered that every man in the Army of the Potomac shall stop drinking water?" "No, what for?" "Because it has given them Meads, instead!"

Items, Foreign & Local.

An English paper states that Lieut. Cavendish Gore Harvey, of H. M. Ship *Blenheim*, has been dismissed the service for habitual drunkenness.
The Riflemen of Australia have challenged their fellow volunteers of England to a trial of skill.
Mr. Harrison, the son of Thomas Harrison, Esq., of Sheffield, has gained a Science Scholarship in Trinity College, Dublin.
The midnight meetings have been resumed in London. It is stated that since the formation of the above mission over 1000 females have been rescued from degrading careers.
It is estimated that the aggregate yield of the California gold mines, since the discovery of gold in 1846 is twelve hundred and fifty millions of dollars.
A man by the name of W. B. Merrill, has been arrested in St. John, charged with enticing certain persons to enlist in the service of the United States.
In many places, even within a circuit of a few miles from Philadelphia, crops of grain and grass are going to waste because of the scarcity of hands and the consequent inability to harvest them.
Her Majesty's Secretary of State for India has sent telegraphic orders to the Government of Bombay to fortify Bombay harbor without delay, and put it in a complete state of defence.
Charles Glover, the well-known composer of songs and duets, died recently in London.
The great Exhibition building in London has been purchased by Government to use for national purposes.
The Duke of Cambridge receives of public money the following—First, as general commanding-in-chief, £7 per diem, or £2,555 a year; secondly, as field-marshal, £16 per diem, or \$5,840 a year; thirdly, a pension out of the consolidated fund of £12,000 a year. Total, £20,355.
It is estimated that more than a quarter of a million of Irishmen have donned the Federal uniform and taken arms in defence of the American flag. Their blood has been on every battle field from Bull Run to Gettysburg.
Archbishop Connolly has returned to Halifax by last steamer from New York much improved in health.
The Canadian National Magazine is the name of a new serial shortly to be published in Quebec.—The Hon. T. D'Arcy Magee is to be the editor.
A bank note printed in blue on a yellow ground is the only one which cannot be reproduced by photography.
The continent of Africa contains over 11,000,000 square miles—being 3,000,000 more than the whole of North America.
It is stated that Martin Farguhar Tupper author of "Proverbial Philosophy" is to receive the honor of Knighthood.
In New South Wales there is a population of 248,000, and 800 public schools, in which 35,000 children are receiving instruction.
A French ship-of-war is stationed off Matamoros to prevent the carrying of goods contraband of war to the Mexican coast.
A map of China, made one thousand years before Christ, is still in existence.
The earth is 7,916 miles in diameter, and 24,880 miles 'round.
Noble's Ark was 540 feet long, 91 broad, and 54 feet high.
The manufacture of alcohol from coal gas has been announced as a practical and economical process, is to compete with, and even supersede, the ordinary and charge on the distilleries, and distillation process by saccharine formations and distillation.
Mr. Lincoln is in the constant habit of riding about Washington, attended by an armed escort of cavalry. He is the first President who has maintained a body-guard.
The court hair-dresser, in attempting to dye the Empress's hair, changed its golden luster first to a deep black, then to a brown, and finally brown. The Empress was furious and the gossip much elated in consequence.
The Moniteur states that the King of the Belgians has recently undergone an operation, which has been followed by great diminution of his sufferings, and sanguine hopes are entertained of his restoration to health.
It appears from a parliamentary return that the number of clergymen placed in the commission of the peace in England and Wales, during the last 20 years, is 891.
Hugh Miller's mother has just died at Cromarty at the venerable age of eighty-three.
A telegram from St. Petersburg states that there have been stolen from the Bank of Warsaw 3,500,000 roubles.
Among the new books announced by Messrs. Longman, an edition of the New Testament stands prominent. The first impression is to be limited to 230 copies in quarto, and the price of each copy is to be ten guineas.
The New South Wales Government has offered £50,000 a year, and the New Zealand Government has offered £30,000 a year, towards an Australian mail communication via Panama.
Mr. Spurgeon preached lately in the church of St. Mary's, Bishop's. He said he should be very happy to return the compliment by allowing any Church of England minister to officiate in his tabernacle.
Rumors come from Ireland that the potato blight has appeared on the island of Inniskine.
The clergy of the north of Ireland have cautioned their hearers against the secret societies which appear to be in active operation in that quarter.
A Primitive Christian, in the London Times, calls upon the Bishops to bestir themselves to repel the advances of Crime in Churches, which has reduced the accommodation a full third.
New potatoes have been selling in the St. John market at \$2 per bushel.
The Post says, Governor Gordon is to leave for England in September, and that during his absence Major-General Doyle will act in the capacity of Governor. His Excellency, it is currently reported intends to enter into a matrimonial alliance while in England.
H. B. M. ship-of-war *Challenger* was ordered by the British Consul in New York to take position in the river to protect British colored seamen from the attacks of the evil disposed during the late riot.
Several of the rioters in New York and Brooklyn have already been sentenced to States prison.
Northern newspapers claim that three-fourths of the territory of the South is now under the control of the Federal army.
In British Columbia, Captain Barre-Lennard presented a chieftain with a pair of trousers. He returned them as "vain and foolish inventions," but took care to cut off all the buttons.

Wagon making has become so systematized that a well known factory can turn out for the government one army wagon every forty-five minutes, while another can convert rough lumber into pleasure wagons at the rate of one an hour.
The committee of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, in their last report, gave the following weights of single specimens of some of the new strawberries: Six berries of the *Sirapine de Grand* weighed 3-20 ounces; six of the *Imperial* 4-12 ounces; six of *La Constante*, 4-10 ounces, and six of *Admiral Dundas*, 4-8 ounces.

The land for several miles around the town of Woodstock is of the best description; we must not omit to state that the farms are well cultivated as the growing crops attest,—wheat, barley, oats, and potatoes promise an abundant harvest, and the grain crop was much better than we had seen elsewhere this season. The County of Carleton may be justly termed the mineral County of the Province,—iron, copper, lead, and it is reported that silver has been discovered in the immediate vicinity of the shore town; and all that is required to develop these natural resources is capital, which we trust will ere long flow into our sister county.—*St. Andrew's Standard*.

The Crops in Canada.—The reports of the state of the crops which reach us from all parts of the Province, both East and West, are highly encouraging. Everything promises an abundant yield of grain, fruit, and root crops. We have already published extracts from papers published in about 26 counties of Canada West and about the same number in the Lower Provinces. They all agree in the statement that the crops never looked better, and that the weather in most cases is all that could be desired. We regret to learn, however that in some localities in Canada West the mud is making its appearance and doing considerable damage to the growing wheat. We trust that the ravages of this destructive little insect will be limited.—*Ex.*

They have killed twenty-two thousand eight hundred and seventy-four more of our men than we have of theirs.
They have wounded, not mortally, thirty-nine thousand four hundred and fourteen more of our men than we have of theirs.
One hundred and fifty thousand more of our men have died of disease and of other causes than theirs.
They have made prisoners of forty-six thousand more of our men than we have of theirs.
Our total casualties are two hundred and ninety-seven more than theirs—that is, our casualties have been fourteen thousand more than as much again as theirs.
This is the way we have "revenge the firing on Fort Sumpter."
But this is not all. We have spent almost two thousand millions more of money than they have spent. We have two hundred thousand of our women widows.
We have made one million of children fatherless.
—*New York Old Guard*.

Another tragedy has occurred at the State Prison. Last Saturday a prisoner named Patrick Mahoney being shown concerning his work by the Overseer using abusive language. He was ordered to go and get shaved, and then resume work. Upon his return he was questioned, why he used such insulting language, whereupon he repeated it, and said he meant what he said. He was then ordered to the guard room, which order he refused to obey, remarking that he should not go unless carried.—The Overseer struck him with a cane with the intention only of compelling him to obey the summons to the blow took effect upon his head. He immediately turned and walked away, after which it was ascertained the blow had proved fatal. He lived but six hours. Mahoney was formerly from Bangor, where he has parents now residing.—*Kennebec Journal*.

At the recent Drawing-room held by the Princess of Wales, at St. James's Palace, 224 ladies were present. The Princess wore a mauve petticoat with bouffants of tulle, trimmed with Brussels lace, and roses. The train of white moire, with a deep border of mauve silk, covered with Brussels lace and trimmed with roses to match the petticoat.—The ornaments were emeralds and diamonds. The headpiece of the Princess was formed of a diamond tiara, feathers and tulle. The Princess Mary of Cambridge, wore a train of rich white silk, and her headpiece was composed of a tiara of diamonds, feathers and tulle. The stonacher, neckpiece, and ear-rings were turquoise and diamonds.
A traveller named Doherty went with his wife to the Cheltenham railway station to take the train for Worcester. On reaching the station, Doherty recollected that he had left a pocket thermometer behind him, and ran off to his lodgings to obtain it. His wife awaited his return, and just as he was about to enter the station, he threw up his arms and fell backwards to the ground, exclaiming, "O I have over exerted myself!" His death was instantaneous.
The consumption of wool in the United States during the past year, has been unusually large, amounting to the aggregate of some 125,000,000 lbs. The quantity of raw material required for our supplies alone, during the past year is estimated at 50,000,000; for the navy, 1,000,000; for civilians' wear 65,000,000; and the amount required to replace cloth, formerly incorporated to much greater extent in mixed fabrics, 10,000,000 lbs.
Gold may be beaten into leaves so thin that 230,000 would be only an inch thick.

General News.

THE WOOD TRADE.—The arrivals from British North America during the past fortnight have been 17 vessels, 16,251 tons.
The Quebec imports are no later than usual this year, and few arrivals have as yet taken place. The season has opened with moderate stocks of most woods, and at present a limited demand. The few sales that have been made can scarcely be said to have tested the market, but fair rates have been realized.
In spruce and pine deals, without any material alteration in price, there is a better feeling, which is attributed to freights abroad having advanced—thus increasing the import cost.
In St. John pine there is no change; the import is light, and there is little demand.
Of St. John pine a parcel has been sold at 13d per foot over the inch average.
LARDWOOD.—Of St. John, the remainder of the parcel ex "Black Prince," was sold at from 17 1/2 to 21 1/2, yielding an average for the entire parcel of about 17 1/2 per foot for 1 1/2 inches string.
SPRUCE AND PINE DEALS.—Two cargoes of St. John spruce have been sold by auction at the respective averages of £7 13s 3d and £7 14s 6d per standard, and Pine at £7 15s per standard. By private bargain lower rates spruce have been sold at from £7 7s 6d to £7 12s 6d, per standard. To-day by auction two cargoes of St. John deals were sold at the respective averages of £7 15s and £7 18s per standard for spruce, and a parcel of pine, described as specially selected, first quality at £12 10s second quality at £11, and third quality at £8 5s per standard.
BOARDS AND SCANTLING.—The former have been sold at from £6 15s to £7 5s, and the latter at £6 12s 6d to £7 per standard; 6 inch alone have brought £7 2s 6d to £7 5s per standard.
LARDWOOD.—St. John has been sold at from £3 5s to £5 per fathom.—*Farnworth and Jardine's Timber Circular* 10th July, 1863.

NEW BRUNSWICK AND CANADA RAILWAY AND LAND COMPANY.—(Continued.)
Report of the Committee appointed at a Meeting of the Debenture-holders of the Company, held on the 15th January, 1863.
Your Committee have carefully considered the position of this undertaking, and have received from the Hon. the Minister, who is now in England, full and minute details on all subjects connected with the traffic, the lands, the works and the rolling stock, and also as to the existing liabilities, and the present position of the undertaking as regards the government of the Province.
It is obvious that the interest of the Debenture-holders would be best served by a immediate sale; but your Committee are satisfied that in the present position of the undertaking, a sale even for the amount of the Debenture Debt, would be found to be impracticable.
Your Committee deem it to be of the greatest importance with a view to an advantageous sale, that the line should be shown to be capable of being worked to a profit; and they are of opinion that, to obtain the result, it is necessary that an additional sum of £7,500 be forthwith raised and expended partly in the completion of necessary works and maintenance of works, and partly in payment for some additional waggons (already made to the order of the Company, but withheld by the maker until payment,) and for some other disbursements necessary, in the opinion of your Committee, for the security and proper working of the line.
As the proposed outlay (independently of the case) will tend to improve the security of the Debenture-holders, your Committee invite their co-operation in raising the money by means of a pro rata indemnity and charge on the debentures, and they invite their attendance at a Meeting of the Debenture-holders, to be held at No. 5 Whitehall, on the 12th day of June instant, when further information in detail will be given, and resolutions proposed for carrying into effect the foregoing recommendations.
H. W. Wiseman, John Field, Charles Evan Thomas, Philip Roe, T. R. Tuffnell.

CANADIAN MINISTRY AND THE RAILWAY.—We understand from a source considered reliable that the new Canadian Ministry have not by any means abandoned the Intercolonial Railway, still that it is their intention to take up the subject at an early day with a vigor and an earnestness which they have not heretofore manifested. This piece of intelligence is not a little gratifying at the present time, and will induce many to overlook much that in their desire to secure the completion of the line, and the maintenance of works, and partly in payment for some additional waggons (already made to the order of the Company, but withheld by the maker until payment,) and for some other disbursements necessary, in the opinion of your Committee, for the security and proper working of the line.
As the proposed outlay (independently of the case) will tend to improve the security of the Debenture-holders, your Committee invite their co-operation in raising the money by means of a pro rata indemnity and charge on the debentures, and they invite their attendance at a Meeting of the Debenture-holders, to be held at No. 5 Whitehall, on the 12th day of June instant, when further information in detail will be given, and resolutions proposed for carrying into effect the foregoing recommendations.
H. W. Wiseman, John Field, Charles Evan Thomas, Philip Roe, T. R. Tuffnell.

They have killed twenty-two thousand eight hundred and seventy-four more of our men than we have of theirs.
They have wounded, not mortally, thirty-nine thousand four hundred and fourteen more of our men than we have of theirs.
One hundred and fifty thousand more of our men have died of disease and of other causes than theirs.
They have made prisoners of forty-six thousand more of our men than we have of theirs.
Our total casualties are two hundred and ninety-seven more than theirs—that is, our casualties have been fourteen thousand more than as much again as theirs.
This is the way we have "revenge the firing on Fort Sumpter."
But this is not all. We have spent almost two thousand millions more of money than they have spent. We have two hundred thousand of our women widows.
We have made one million of children fatherless.
—*New York Old Guard*.

Another tragedy has occurred at the State Prison. Last Saturday a prisoner named Patrick Mahoney being shown concerning his work by the Overseer using abusive language. He was ordered to go and get shaved, and then resume work. Upon his return he was questioned, why he used such insulting language, whereupon he repeated it, and said he meant what he said. He was then ordered to the guard room, which order he refused to obey, remarking that he should not go unless carried.—The Overseer struck him with a cane with the intention only of compelling him to obey the summons to the blow took effect upon his head. He immediately turned and walked away, after which it was ascertained the blow had proved fatal. He lived but six hours. Mahoney was formerly from Bangor, where he has parents now residing.—*Kennebec Journal*.

At the recent Drawing-room held by the Princess of Wales, at St. James's Palace, 224 ladies were present. The Princess wore a mauve petticoat with bouffants of tulle, trimmed with Brussels lace, and roses. The train of white moire, with a deep border of mauve silk, covered with Brussels lace and trimmed with roses to match the petticoat.—The ornaments were emeralds and diamonds. The headpiece of the Princess was formed of a diamond tiara, feathers and tulle. The Princess Mary of Cambridge, wore a train of rich white silk, and her headpiece was composed of a tiara of diamonds, feathers and tulle. The stonacher, neckpiece, and ear-rings were turquoise and diamonds.
A traveller named Doherty went with his wife to the Cheltenham railway station to take the train for Worcester. On reaching the station, Doherty recollected that he had left a pocket thermometer behind him, and ran off to his lodgings to obtain it. His wife awaited his return, and just as he was about to enter the station, he threw up his arms and fell backwards to the ground, exclaiming, "O I have over exerted myself!" His death was instantaneous.
The consumption of wool in the United States during the past year, has been unusually large, amounting to the aggregate of some 125,000,000 lbs. The quantity of raw material required for our supplies alone, during the past year is estimated at 50,000,000; for the navy, 1,000,000; for civilians' wear 65,000,000; and the amount required to replace cloth, formerly incorporated to much greater extent in mixed fabrics, 10,000,000 lbs.
Gold may be beaten into leaves so thin that 230,000 would be only an inch thick.