The Carleton Sentinel.

SAMUEL WATTS, Editor. | Our Queen and Constitution. | JAMES WATTS, Publisher & Proprietor.

VOL. XV. | WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, JANUARY 24, 1863. | NO. 4

The Town of Woodstock, in account with James Grover, Treasurer for 1862.

Dr.

1862				
Jan. 13	To amount paid	Wm. Lindsay, Light Department	No 1	$1 75
"	Do	B. Doherty, Do	2	3 50
"	Do	J. H. Jacques, Incidentals,	3	3 75
"	Do	Patrick McLaughlan, Do	4	1 00
"	Do	B. Doherty, Fire Department,	5	4 00
"	Do	P. Broderick, Do	6	3 50
Jan. 25	Do	I. Churchill, Incidentals	7	80
"	Do	Wm. Hamilton, Do	8	1 50
"	Do	I. Churchill Do	9	80
Feb'y 3	Do	R. Bunting, Fire Department	10	2 00
"	Do	P. McCaffery, Incidentals	11	7 67
March 4	Do	J. H. Jacques, do	12	1 25
"	Do	Do. Salary as Clerk		10 00
"	Do	P. Broderick, Fire Department	13	4 00
"	Do	T. C. Upham, Salary as Marshal	14	13 33
"	Do	R. A. Hay, Incidentals	15	1 62
"	Do	Francis Crozier do	16	25
"	Do	Woodstock Journal, Printing	17	3 00
"	Do	T. C Upham, Salary as Marshal	18	24 65
"	Do	James Baker, Fire Department	19	16 25
"	Do	James Parent, do	20	5 08
"	Do	Samuel Watts, Printing	21	6 00
"	Do	Robert Bunting, Miscellaneous	22	2 10
"	Do	Lockup House Keeper, Incidentals	23	4 50
"	Do	D. L. Dibblee, Road Surveyor	24	10 00
"	Do	Samuel Watts, Miscellaneous	25	3 00
"	Do	W Q Shaw, Incidentals	26	6 00
17	Do	J H Jacques do	27	3 50
18	Do	Francis Crozier do	28	90
"	Do	P Broderick, Fire Department	29	4 00
16	Do	Hugh Hay, Incidental	30	4 00
18	Do	B Doherty, Fire Department	31	3 00
"	Do	P Ryan do	32	7 62
"	Do	Nathaniel Fletcher, Incidental	33	6 00
April 28	Do	B Doherty, Fire Department	34	3 00
"	Do	P Gilligan, Light Department	35	3 80
"	Do	J C Winslow, Miscellaneous	36	2 00
May 3	Do	To Loan	37	460 00
June	Do	William Price, Fire Department	38	13 60
"	Do	James Parent do	39	5 00
"	Do	James Baker do	40	19 00
"	Do	Do Salary as Marshal,	41	20 00
4	Do	J H Jacques, Road Expenses	42	80 00
"	Do	Do Salary as Clerk	43	15 00
"	Do	F Baker, Lockup House	44	4 30
"	Do	Wm Dibblee, Miscellaneous	45	3 68
"	Do	O Foster, Fire Department	46	50
"	Do	B Doherty do	47	50
"	Do	P Broderick do	48	50
"	Do	Samuel Watts, Miscellaneous	49	6 75
26	Do	J H Jacques, Road	49½	100 00
July 5	Do	E Gillaspie, Light Department	50	1 00
"	Do	Whittear & Bourne, Miscellaneous	50½	6 25
28	Do	J H Jacques, Road	51	60 00
Aug 5	Do	Do	51½	100 00
Sept 2	Do	J M'Laughlan, Rent of C'cil Room	52	15 00
"	Do	J Sproule, Fire Department	53	1 63
"	Do	J Baker, Miscellaneous	54	39 00
"	Do	Wm Lindsay do	55	2 55
"	Do	Wm Lindsay, Fire Department	56	2 00
"	Do	J H Jacques, Salary as Clerk	57	15 00
"	Do	James Parent, Fire Department	58	5 07
"	Do	Wm Briggs do	59	2 00
"	Do	P Broderick do	60	3 00
"	Do	P Broderick do	61	5 00
"	Do	J W Raymond do	62	25
"	do	F. Baker, Miscellaneous	63	7 20
"	do	J A Richards, Fire Department	64	1 50
"	do	Woodstock Journal, Miscellaneous	65	2 00
"	do	B Doherty, Fire Department	66	4 00
"	do	T W Smith do	67	2 00
"	do	Wm Dibblee do	68	52
"	do	P Broderick do	69	4 00
"	do	P Ryan do	70	4 32
"	do	Town Clerk and Doherty Fire dep.	71	7 00
25	do	P Broderick do	72	39 00
"	do	J H Jacques, Road Fund	73	19 46
"	do	E J Smith, Fire Department	74	27
Oct 9	do	Insurance, Miscellaneous	75	4 00
Nov 14	do	Road Surveyor, Road Fund	76	47 19
Dec 6	do	J Baker, Salary as Marshal, &c	77	42 33
"	do	F Baker, Miscellaneous	78	6 15
"	do	Engineer, Fire Department	79	6 66
"	do	Town Clerk's Salary	80	20 00
"	do	Miscellaneous	81	5 85
"	do	Road Surveyor	82	2 50
"	do	A Tolford, Fire Department	83	2 00
"	do	Brophey, Miscellaneous	84	1 25
"	do	Peter Ryan, Fire Department	85	12 00
31	do	John Lindow do	87	3 00
"	do	P Broderick do	88	4 00
"	do	do do	89	6 00
"	do	McCaffery, Dibblee and Leary, Miss.	90	11 00
"	do	Engine Co. No. 1, Fire Department	91	40 00
"	do	B Doherty, do	92	7 00
		Balance in hands of Treasurer, carried to new account,		500 22
				$1,978 32

Cr.

1861		
Dec. 31	By balance in hands of Treasurer at this date	$421 27
Jan 3 '62	M. Blanchard, 3 mos. Tavern License	15 00
13	P McGlynn, 3 mos Retail License	10 00
14	M Stephenson, 3 mos Tavern License	15 00
"	John Lindow, do	15 00
"	Thomas L Evans do	15 00
15	W W Hammond, 3 mos Retail License	10 00
"	R Donaldson, 3 mos Tavern License	15 00
18	D K McNeil, 3 mos Retail do	10 00
27	R Caldwell, 3 mos Tavern do	15 00
29	Blanchard & Co., 3 mos Retail do	10 00
Feb 3	Fines $7: W Hayden, 3 mos Retail License $10;	17 00
6	A Harrison, 3 mos Tavern License	15 00
	M Kelly do do	15 00
12	Fines $3; (14) Fines $1	4 00
19	P Gillen, 3 mos Wholesale License	10 00
	H Dow do do	10 00
Mch 3	Fines $9; Fines $1: (15) Fines $20;	30 00
19	R Caldwell, 2 mos Tavern License	10 00
	R Atkinson do do	10 00
	R Donaldson do do	10 00
	Received of D L Dibblee, on account of Roads	5 08
	M Stephenson 2 mos Tavern License	10 00
Apl. 2	O Kelly, 2 mos Tavern License	10 00
22	John Lindow, Truck License	3 00
	Fines $13.50; (24) B Doherty, Truck License $2;	15 50
May 1	P Broderick, Truck License	2 00
7	T L Evans, 3 mos Tavern License	10 00
9	T W Smith, single Truck License	2 00
10	Dennis Connell, 3 mos Tavern License	10 00
	R Bunting, single Truck License	2 00
12	Fines $3; (16) R B Belyea, 3 mos Retail License $10;	13 00
20	Fines $6; (21) Fines 50cts; (22) Single Truck License $2;	8 50
24	Fines 50cts; (27) O Kelly, 3 mos Tavern License, 2 houses $20	20 50
27	Fines 50c; (28) Fines $3,50; (31) R Atkinson 3 mo Tav. Lic.	14 00
31	C H McIndoe, Truck License	3 00
June 4	Fines $19; (5) P Gillan, 3 mos Tavern License $10	29 00
6	F Rivers, License to Exhibit	8 00
9	M Orser, 3 mos Tavern License	10 00
17	R L Armstrong 3 mos Wholesale License	10 00
19	Fines 50c; (23) I Churchill for Taxes $150; (26) Fines $1	151 50
July 2	I Churchill for Taxes	40 00
4	Mr. Williams, License to Exhibit	3 00
	Fines $9; (10) Fines $2	11 00
21	M Blanchard, 3 mos Tavern License	10 00
25	M Stephenson do do	10 00
	R Donaldson do do	10 00
26	I Churchill, Taxes	141 00
28	T L Evans, 3 mos Tavern License	10 00
	Fines $19; Mr. Frederick, License to Exhibit $1;	20 00
Aug 5	I Churchill for Taxes $44; Fines $6;	50 00
12	Prof. Wood, for Exhibition License	2 50
19	I Churchill, Taxes	149 85
20	William Donnelly, 3 mos Tavern License	10 00
29	Fines $4; Circus License $50;	54 00
Sep 2	I Churchill, Taxes $117,32; Dog Tax $1,50;	118 82
15	J Kelly for 3 mos Tavern License	10 00
18	O Kelly, do do	10 00
19	M Stephenson do do	10 00
23	Hayden & Leary, 3 mos Wholesale License	10 00
24	M Blanchard, 3 mos Tavern License	10 00
25	R Donaldson, do do.; Fines $13; (Oct 13) Fines $2	25 00
Oct 14	O Kelly, 3 mos Ball-alley License	5 00
25	I Churchill for taxes $63,75; (30) I Churchill for Taxes $3;	66 75
Nov 21	W Falkner, 3 mos Tavern License	10 00
26	R Donaldson and R Atkinson, 3 mos Tavern License each	20 00
29	Marshall, for Taxes collected by him	57 60
Dec 2	Fines $18; (8) Fines $3,50; G Wilson, Truck License $2;	23 50
16	T L Evans 3 mo Tav. Lic. $10; (19) 3 mos Truck License $2	12 00
30	J H Jacques Taxes due '61 $16,15; J Baker do. for '62 $21,80	37 95
	Fines $1; (31) M Blanchard 3 mos Tavern License $10;	11 00
		$1,978 32
	December 31, 1862 By balance brought forward - - -	$500 22

JAMES GROVER, Treasurer.

Abstract of Treasurer's Account, Town of Woodstock, for 1862.

PAYMENTS.

On account of Roads,		$419 15
do	Fire Dep'tment	257 52
do	Clerk's services	60 00
do	Marshal's do	100 31
do	Light	6 55
do	Loans	460 00
Incidental Expenses		174 57
		$1,478 10
Balance in Treasurer's hand		500 22
		$1,978 32

RECEIPTS.

Balance in hand last year	$421 27
Tavern & Wholesale Licenses	490 00
Fines $166.50; Taxes $805.97	972 47
Truck Licenses	20 00
Exhibition Licenses	64 50
Ball-alley License	5 00
Roads	5 08
	$1,978 32

JAS. GROVER, Treasurer.

☞ Including part of the above Balance, there is upward of £400 invested at Interest for the purpose of Building a Town Hall.

J. H JACQUES, Town Clerk. L. P. FISHER, Mayor.
PHILLIP McCAFFERY, Auditor.
Woodstock, December 31st, 1862.

Tobacco a foe to Matrimony.

One of our exchanges inquires, with much alarm, "how is it that there are so many nice young girls in our cities unmarried, and likely to remain so?" Our answer is comprised in one word—Tobacco. In old times when you could approach a young man within whispering distance without being nauseated by his breath, he used—when his day's work was over—to spend his evening with some good girl or girls, either around the family hearth, or in pleasant walks, or at some innocent place of amusement. The young man of the present day takes his solitary pipe and puffs away all his vitality, till he is as stupid as an oyster, and then goes to some saloon to quench the thirst created by smoking; and sheds crocodile tears every time his stockings are out at the toes "that the girls now-a-days are so extravagant, a fellow can't afford to get married;" Nine young men out of ten deliberately give up respectable female society to indulge the solitary, enervating habit of smoking, until their broken-down constitutions clamor for careful nursing; then they coolly ask some nice young girl to exchange health, strength, beauty and unimpaired intellect for their sallow face, tainted blood and breath, and irritable temper, and mental imbecility. Women may well hate smoking and smokers. We have known the most gentle and refined men grow harsh in temper and uncleanly in their personal habits under the thraldom of a tyranny which they had not love nor respect enough for women to break through.—*American paper*.

Well Speaking.

A pastor was making a call upon an old lady, who made it an habitual rule never to speak ill of another, and had observed it so closely, that she always justified those whom she heard evil spoken of. Before the old lady made her appearance in the parlor, her several children were speaking of this peculiarity of their mother, and one of them playfully added:

"Mother has such a habit of speaking well of everybody, that I believe if Satan himself was the subject of conversation, mother would find out some value or good quality even in him."

Of course this remark elicited some smiling and merriment at the originality of the idea, in the midst of which the old lady entered the room, and on being told what had just been said, she immediately replied:

"Well, my dear children, I wish we all had Satan's *industry* and *perseverance*."

Bearing Up.

When the clouds lower most heavily, then it is time to bear up most strenuously. If strength is ever needed, it is then. By a provision of Nature, too, it is possible for one to put forth such strength at the very time it is chiefly in demand. Goldsmith writes in one of his pleasant essays that a man should beware of the very appearance of poverty and trouble, if he would have help from his friends—if they see that he can get along without them, they will stand at his elbow with their aid; but if they find him always in the dumps, waiting for others to do for him, and unwilling to do for himself, because he is expecting help from them, they are not the fools to put their shoulders to his wheel to help him out. That is what the time-worn phrase means—keep a "stiff upper lip." The people pass these phrases around from hand to hand, as they do smooth-faced coins; and they show what they are worth to the mass by the wear they have received in being transferred. Everybody knows how much better it is to hold up than to be cast down, let the weight of the trouble be what it may; would that each person's temperament would permit him to practice and carry out a theory which he believes to be so true. The "hold fast" dog is a better dog than any in the pack. Some fly to other occupations, fancying them lighter than that which they have been following; miserable mistake; there is no road in life that is not full of rocks and ruts,—none that does not jolt the wagon and continually threaten it with an overturn. All we can do is to drive on. Why stop and cry? The whole procession will pass by while we mop up our tears, and we shall be left out of any account anywhere.

"Why, Pete, you've got back from Dobbs' early, isn't Ruth thar, hum?" inquired a Yankee girl of her awkward brother, who had been a courting half-an-hour ago. "Yaas, she was thar, but I and the old man didn't agree very well, so he giu me a hint and I left." "A hint! pray what sort of a hint?" "Wall, he opened the door and pointed down toward our house, and then kindly raised his right foot as though he was going to kick, and I felt so ashamed of such conduct before Ruth, that I started off without saying another word."

A military officer, one day, while reviewing his company, happened to be thrown from his horse, and lay sprawling on the ground, said to a friend who ran to his assistance. "I thought I had improved in horsemanship, but I find *I have fallen off*;"

My Wife and I.

As through the land at eve we went,
And plucked the ripened ears,
We fell out, my wife and I,
O, we fell out, I know not why,
And kissed again with tears.

For when we came where lies the child,
We lost in other years,
There above the little grave,
O, there above the little grave,
We kissed again with tears.

Daniel Webster penned this sentiment: "If we work upon marble, it will perish; if we work upon brass, time will efface it; if we rear temples, they will crumble into dust; but if we work upon immortal minds—if we imbue them with principles, with the just fear of God and our fellow-men, we engrave on those tablets something that will brighten through all eternity."

It is a curious fact, but no less true, that Love scarcely ever outlives bad bread, thick coffee, smoky tea, hard boiled eggs and soiled table linen. After all the romance and rhapsody laid to his charge, man deals in practicabilities. He likes bread and butter, and he wants that bread light and the butter sweet. He is a little exacting, too; insisting that gaiters look better neatly laced than when flapping at the sides, with the strings trailing on the ground.

Epigram on a Lady with Bright Eyes and a Loud Voice:—Miss Blank is made of fearful stuff; her eyes excite your wonder; but then her voice, so loud and rough; it splits your head asunder. You bear her lightning well enough; but who can stand her thunder?

Laziness begins in cobwebs and ends in iron chains. It creeps over a man so slowly and imperceptible that he is bound tight before he knows it.

"So you are going to teach school?" said a young lady to her maiden aunt. Well, for my part, sooner than do that, I would marry a widower with nine children." "I would prefer that myself," was the quiet reply, "but where is the widower?"

"Pompey why is a journey round dis world like a cat's tail?" "Well Cuff, I dosent zactly see any semblance, twixt the two cases." "Well den nigger, I spec I'll have to tell you. Bekase it am fur to de end of it."

Poetry.

TWENTY YEARS AGO.

How wondrous are the changes, Jim,
Since twenty years ago?
When gals wore woollen dresses, Jim,
And boys wore pants of tow;
When shoes were made of cowhide,
And socks of homespun wool,
And children did a half day's work
Before they went to school.

The girls took music lessons, Jim,
Upon the spinning wheel,
And practised late and early, Jim,
On spindle, swift, and reel;
The boys would ride bare-back to mill
A dozen miles or so,
And hurry off before 'twas day,
Some twenty years ago.

The people rode to meeting, Jim,
In sleds instead of sleighs?
And wagons rode as easy, Jim,
As buggies now-a-days;
And oxen answered well for teams,
Though now they'd be too slow,
For people lived not half so fast,
Some twenty years ago.

Oh, well do I remember, Jim,
That Wilson's patent stove,
That father bought and paid for, Jim,
In cloth our gals had wove;
And how the neighbors wondered
When we got "the thing" to go,
And said 'twould burst and kill us all—
Some twenty years ago.

Yes, everything is different, Jim,
From what it "used to was;"
For men are always tampering, Jim,
With God's great natural laws;
And what on earth we're coming to—
Does anybody know?
For everything has changed so much
Since twenty years ago?

Going with the Girls.

The entrance into society may be said to take place immediately after boyhood has passed away. yet a multitude take their initiative before their beards are presentable. It is a great trial, either for a tender or riper age. For an overgrown boy to go to a door, knowing well that there are a dozen girls inside and knock or ring with an absolute certainty that in a few moments all eyes will be upon him is a severe test of courage. To go before those girls, and make a tour of the room without stepping on their toes, and sit down and dispose of his hands without putting them in his pockets is an achievement of which few boys can boast. If a boy can go so far as to measure off ten yards of tape with one of the girls and cut it off at each end, he may stand a chance to pass a pleasant evening.—Let him not flatter himself that the trials of the evening are over. There comes a breaking up.—The dear girls don their hoods and put on their shawls, and look so saucy and mischievous, so unimpressible and independant, as if they didn't wish anybody to go home with them. Then comes the pinch, and the boy who has the most pluck, goes up to the prettiest girl in the room, with his tongue clinging to the roof of his mouth, and crooking out his elbows, stammers out the words. "Shall I see you home?" She touches her finger to his arm, and they walk home feeling as awkward as two goslins. As soon as she is at her own door, he struts home, and really thinks he has been and gone and done it. Sleep comes on at last, with dreams of Harriet and calico, and he wakes in the morning and finds the pigs squealing for breakfast.

Home after Business Hours.

The road along which the man of business travels in pursuit of competence or wealth, is not a macadamized one, nor does it ordinarily lead through pleasant scenes, and by wells springs of delight. On the contrary, it is a rough and rugged path, beset with "wait-a-bit" thorns, and full of pitfalls,—which can only be avoided by the watchful care of circumspection. After every days journey over this worse than rough turnpike road the wayfarer needs something more than rest; he requires solace; and he deserves it. He is weary of the dull prose of life, and athirst for the poetry. Happy is the business man who can find that solace and that poetry at home. Warm greetings from loving hearts fond glances from bright eyes, the welcome shouts of children, the many thousand little arrangements that silently tell of thoughtful and expectant love, the gentle ministrations that disencumber us into an old and easy seat, before we are aware of it; these, and like tokens of affection and sympathy constitute the poetry which reconciles us to the prose of life. Think of this ye wives and daughters of business men! Think of the toils, the anxieties, the mortifications and wear that fathers undergo, to secure for you comfortable homes; and compensate them for their trials by making them happy by their own fireside.—*Exchange*.

Fun at Home.

Don't be afraid of a little fun at home, good people! Don't shut your house lest the sun should fade your carpets; and your hearts lest a hearty laugh shake down some of the musty old cobwebs there! If you want to ruin your sons, let them think that all mirth and social enjoyment must be left on the threshhold without, when they come at night. When once a home is regarded as only a place to eat, drink and sleep in, the work is begun that ends in gambling-houses and reckless degradation. Young people must have fun and relaxation somewhere, if they do not find it at their own hearth-stones it will be sought at other and less profitable places. Therefore, let the fire burn brightly at night, and make the homestead delightful with all those little arts that parents so perfectly understand. Don't repress the bouyant spirits of your children; half an hour of merriment round the lamp and firelight of home, blots out the remembrance of many a care and annoyance during the day, and the best safeguard they can take with them into the world, is the influence of a bright little domestic sanctum.

Women and Children Chewing Tobacco.—A Missouri letter in the Dubuque *Times* says tobacco is used among the natives in the rural districts indiscriminately by both sexes, children as well as adults, both for chewing and smoking. A foraging party near Hartsville, recently called at a house where they found a woman and 13 children, the three eldest being girls, and all "chawing" a power of tobacco. One of the party remarking that she was the first woman he ever saw chew tobacco the old woman exclaimed. "Wal, now, whar was you brought up? Never seen a woman chaw 'baccar! Guess you haint been round much. Don't you have any Ladies whar you was raised?"

Items Foreign, & Local.

The King of Siam has given Louis Napoleon a royal tiger of colossal size.

During the month of November 12,000 bales of raggs were shipped from England for the United States.

The publication of the *Colonial Review*, in Halifax, and of the *Albert County Review*, in this Province, has been discontinued.

The Right Rev. Dr. Mountain, Protestant Bishop of Quebec, died at Quebec on the 6th inst., in the 74th year of his age.

The Halifax *Journal* says the Failure of Messrs., Janvrin, Gracie & DeLisle, of London, has crippled one of our oldest firms here. That of J. G. A. Creighton & Co. has failed. The liabilities, as far as I can learn, are something like $100,000.—Much fear is entertained that this failure will cause others to put up shutters also. This failure created quite a surprise among our business men, as it was thought that the firm was in a first class condition.

The St. John *News* says, "we are informed that the Penitentiary is now so crowded, that two prisoners have to be confined in one cell at night in several cases—a cell is barely sufficient for one person."

The Empress Eugenie's winter bonnet is described in the latest "Paris Fashions" as a gem; it is of black velvet, and a torsade of ponceau velvet, in the form of a diadem, in the inside: the edge of the bonnet is a band of sable, very fine and very dark, and which, with a black velvet dress, and a mantle trimmed with fur, complete the toilet.

The Prince of Wales' first act on coming of age was to send £1000 to the Lancashire Relief Fund.

During the month of March last, H. M. Ship *Lever* attacked and dispersed in the China seas, no less than 450 piratical crafts, and ten junks were totally destroyed in the same period.

M. de Groof of Bruges asserts that after 11 years study he has invented the means of flying in the air in any direction, and only needs money to demonstrate it beyond question. The machine is small, he says, and will enable man to move in the air "with the swiftness of the swallow and the vigor of the eagle."

The Prince of Wales is presenting his future bride with a magnificent dress of Alencon lace. The value is said to be £15,000.

On the motion of the Earl of Zetland, the Grand Lodge of Freemasons of England have subscribed £1,000 towards the fund for the relief of the distress in Lancashire.

Garibaldi has been invited to pay a visit to Naples when his wound is healed, and 53 Neapolitan ladies have undertaken to pay all the expenses of the General and his suite as long as they stay.

The sum necessary for the erection of a statute to Prince Albert having been collected in Saxe-Coburg, the Grand Duke has approved of the spot chosen by Queen Victoria for its erection, namely, in the market-place at Coburg.

The whole amount of gold brought from California in eight years, ending on last 31st December, was $285,142,253. The amount brought in 1862 is ten millions less than in the previous year.

The Canadian Railway Delegates in London did not, it appears, accept the terms proposed for the construction of the Intercolonial Railroad. They objected to the sinking fund, and have referred the whole subject to their Government.

Wm. H. Needham, Esq., has been re-elected Mayor of Fredericton, leading his opponent, J. L. Marsh, Esq., by 72 votes.

The American hotel at Niagara Falls was burnt last Monday week. Loss on buildings $8000; on furniture $4000; no insurance.

The whole amount of country flour brought to the Charlottetown P. E. Island market for the quarter ending 31st. Dec. last was 87,7000 pounds and the whole quantity of Oatmeal during the same time was 77,700 pounds.

The Medical Director of the Federal army estimates the loss at Murfreesboro' at 1000 killed and 5500 wounded. The loss of officers was very severe. Out of 146 Colonels engaged 19 are reported killed.

Miss Pardoe, for so many years known as a successful writer of history, travels, and romance, died of congestion of the brain on the 26th ult., at No. 24 Montague place, Montague square London.

On the 22nd December the Students of the British North American Colonies attending the universities of Edinburg and Glasgow, celebrated their annual colonial dinner in the Globe Hotel of the latter city.

The French minister at Washington, it is said, openly states that during this month his Government will mediate in favour of the South.

Henry Ward Beecher, (says the Boston Post) was nearly mobbed by the citizens of Elizabeth, N. J., when he went there to preach one of his Abolition sermons. He had to hurry away protected by policemen.

The debt of New York city according to the message of Mayor Opdyke, is twenty-seven millions of dollars.

It is stated that Messrs. Torrence of Montreal have shipped two tons weight of silver to China, to purchase tea.

Smoking a clay pipe and kissing the cook were the allegations brought against a heartless husband in a suit for divorce in the London Court.

The Rev. Mr. M'Laughlan, the Roman Catholic priest who was committed to prison for refusing to give evidence a short time ago, was liberated recently by order from the Home Office.

Over one thousand persons were killed and wounded by railroad and over three hundred by steamboat accidents, and about eighteen millions of dollars' worth of property destroyed by fire in 1862.

The Philadelphia Press says that the only condition for treating with the rebels is, that emancipation shall be the leading feature of any agreement. It says that the legend of the war is emancipation, and thousands of lives have been sacrificed to the idea.

The St. John *Telegraph* says, "a city friend informs us that a day or two ago he received the sum of $1016 to invest in a bill of Exchange which will be forwarded to England as the contribution from Chatham, N. B., to the Lancashire operatives! this large amount was raised by the committee, of which George Kerr, Esq, M. P. P. is chairman." Chatham beats the Province, in proportion to population.

Strange Story.—A startling instance of terrible punishment for a thoughtless oath, is just related by a correspondent of the Salem (O) Republican, writing from the 104th Ohio Regiment,

"Quite a strange affair occurred in Company K, a few days ago. One of the boys got out of humor because he had to prepare for dress parade. He swore about it, and declared he would not go out; he hoped that God would never let him speak another word if he went on dress parade, and the next morning was utterly unable to speak. The poor fellow cried bitterly, but it was too late. He had prayed and was answered. Some said his language was 'I hope Jesus Christ may strike me dumb, if I go on another dress parade or battallion drill.' Some say he did not go out that evening.—But all accounts agree on the main point, that is, he wished to be a mute, and is now a mute.

General News.

The Execution of the Minnesota Indians.—The St. Paul's *Press* in giving an account of the Execution of Thirty-eight Indian Murderers, which took place at Mankato Minnesota, on the 26th ult. says:

"The gallows stood upon the high street close in front of the levee. It is estimated that not less than four thousand people, exclusive of the military, were in attendance. The gallows was erected in the form of a diamond, twenty-four feet on each angle, sufficient to execute ten on each side. A square was formed around the gallows by the military, and the citizens occupied the sand bar on the river. The ceremony was brief, and the whole number of savages were sent at the same moment before the Great Spirit to answer for their inhuman barbarities.

Upon leaving the stone building the condemned set up the death dance and kept it up on the platform.

While the soldiers were at work upon the gallows a stranger came up to one of them who was planking the platform, and asked the privilege of "driving one nail." He wanted to drive it in a place where it would be of service. The soldier handed him his hammer and a nail, and told him where to drive. The man drove the nail home into a plank of the platform, thanked the soldier said he was satisfied, and left.

William J. Duly, who had half his family massacred at Lake Shetek, was assigned by Col. Miller the duty of cutting the rope. Another man offered five dollars for the privilege.

At precisely 10 o'clock the condemned were marshaled in a procession, and headed by Captain Redfield, marched out into the street and directly across through files of soldiers to the the scaffold, which had been erected in front, and were delivered to the Officer of the Day, Captain Burt. They went—eagerly and cheerfully, even crowding and jostling each other to be ahead, just like a lot of hungry boarders rushing to dinner in a hotel. The soldiers who were on guard stacked arms and followed them, and they in turn were followed by the clergy reporters, etc.

As they commenced the ascent of the scaffold the death song was again started, and when they had all gone up the noise they made was truly hideous. It seemed as if pandemonium had broken loose. It had a wonderful effect in keeping up their courage. One young fellow who had been given a cigar by one of the reporters, just before marching from their quarters, was smoking it on the stand puffing away very cooly during the intervals of the hideous "Hi-yi-yi," "Hi-yi-yi," and even after the cap was drawn over his face, he managed to get it over his mouth and smoke. Another was smoking his pipe. The noose having been promptly adjusted over the necks of each, by Captain Libby, all was ready for the fatal signal.

The scene at this juncture was one of awful interest. A painful and breathless suspense held the vast crowd which had assembled from all quarters to witness the execution.

Three slow, measured, and distinct beats on the drum by Major Brown, who had been announced as signal officer, and the rope was cut by Mr. Duly, the scaffold fell and thirty seven lifeless bodies were left dangling between heaven and earth One of the ropes was broken and the body of Rattling Runner fell to the ground. The neck had probably been broken as but little signs of life were observed but he was immediately hung up again. While the signal-beat was being given numbers were seen to clasp the hands of their neighbors, which in several instances continued to be clasped till the bodies were cut down.

As the platform fell there was one, not loud, but prolonged cheer from the soldiery and citizens who were spectators, and then all were quiet and earnest witnesses of the scene. For so many there was but little suffering; the necks of all, or nearly all, were evidently dislocated by the fall, and the after-struggle was slight. The scaffold fell at a quarter past ten o'clock, and in twenty minutes the bodies had all been examined by Surgeons Le Boutililer, Sheardown, Finch, Clark, and others, and life pronounced extinct.

The bodies were then cut down, placed in four army wagons and attended by Company K. as a burial party, and under the command of Lieut. Col. Marshall, were taken to the grave prepared for them, among the willows on the sand-bar, nearly in front of the town.

Extraordinary Story.—Amputation of a Lady's Leg.—The London *Lancet* vouches for the truth of the following statement:—"Late one evening a person came to our office and asked to see the editor. On being introduced to our sanctum, he placed a bundle on the table from which he proceeded to extract a very fair and symmetrical lower extremity, which had evidently belonged to a woman.—"There said he is there anything the matter with that leg? What ought to be done to the man that cut it off?" On having the meaning of these interogatories put before us, we found that it was the leg of the wife of our evening visitor.—He had been accustomed to admire the lady's leg and foot, of the perfection of which she was it appears fully conconscious. A few days before he had excited her anger, and they had quarrelled violently, upon which she left the house declaring she would be revenged on him, and that he should never see the object of his admiration again. The next thing he heard of her was that she was a patient in——Hospital, and had her leg amputated, She had delared to the surgeons that she suffered intolerable pain in the knee, and begged to have the limb removed—a petition the surgeons complied with, and thus became the instrument of her absurd and self-torturing revenge upon her husband!"

Death of the Mother of Cardinal Antonelli.—A letter from Rome, in the *Corriere Mercantile*, of Genoa, says:—"The mother of Cardinal Antonelli is just dead at the age of 90 she was born at Sonnino, and, as is well known, was a relative of the brigands who, in the beginning of this century and down to the year 1820, infested the province. She never reconciled herself to life in Rome and was always talking of Sonnino. She detested the splendid carriage her son kept for her, and her delight was, whenever she could get an opportunity, to take a ride in a market cart from the country. She leaves no fortune beyond the 200 crowns which constituted her original marriage portion."

The New York *Tribune* assumes to have trustworthy advices "that the recent interchange of sentiments between our democratic leaders and the rebel chiefs at Richmond has resulted in no understanding, but rather in a more hopeless estrangement. The former sounded the latter with regard to the terms of accomodation they were prepared to accept, and were plumply answered that they would consent to no terms of reunion—that no number, no completeness, of democratic triumphs at the North would shake this resolution—that they regarded all opponents of their independence, no matter of what party, as enemies, and as such should treat them to the end.

A Characteristic Present.—The United Cook's Pension Society have made a monster plum pudding to be presented to the Lancashire operatives. The authorities of Marylebone Union lent one of their large boilers. The dimensions of the mould were 3ft. 2in. in depth, 3ft. 3in. over top, 2ft. 9in. in bottom, 10ft. 2½in. in circumference in top, and 8ft 4in. in circumference at bottom. The ingredients—were 130 lb. of suet, 80 lb. of peel 8 lb. of sugar 1,040 lb. eggs, 8 gallons of ale, 4lb. mixed spice, 1lb. of ground ginger—gross weight about 900 lb.

The entire amount of gold sent to Europe during the year, has been over thirty-three million dollars.