

# The Carleton Sentinel.

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## Poetry.

### THE DYING MOTHER.

BY ALICE CAREY.

We were weeping round her pillow,  
For we knew that she must die;  
It was night upon the bosom—  
It was night upon the sky.

There were seven of us children,  
I the oldest one of all;  
So I tried to whisper comfort,  
But the blinding tears would fall.

On my knees my little brother,  
Leaned his aching brow and wept,  
And my sister's long black tresses  
O'er my heaving bosom swept.

The shadow of an awful fear  
Came o'er me as I tried,  
To lay the burden of my grief  
Before the throne of God.

"Oh! be kind to one another,"  
Was my mother's pleading prayer,  
As her hand lay like a snowflake,  
On the baby's golden hair.

Then the glory round her forehead,  
Like the glory of a crown,  
And in the silent sea of death  
The star of life went down.

Her latest breath was borne away  
Upon that loving prayer,  
And the hand grew heavier—paler,  
In the baby's golden hair.

### THINGS REQUISITE.

Have a tear for the wretched—a smile for the glad,  
For the worthy, applause—an excuse for the bad;  
Some help for the needy—some pity for those  
Who stray from the path where true happiness flows.

Have a laugh for the child in her play at thy feet;  
Have respect for the aged, and pleasantly greet;  
The stranger that seeketh for shelter from thee—  
Have a covering to spare if he naked should be.

Have a hope in thy sorrow—a calm in thy joy;  
Have a work that is worthy thy life to employ;  
And, oh! above all things on this side the sod,  
Have peace with thy conscience, and peace with thy God.

## Select Tale.

### THE GAME OF CARDS.

"The darkies are mine," said the gamster, striking his fist upon the table; "show 'em up and let's see what they look like."

The young planter who had lost, sent one of the boat servants below for John and Helen. The passenger awaited the appearance of the servants in silence, for a long time, but they came not. The servants had informed them of the change of owners. They were attached to the young planter and his wife, and did not like to leave them; besides they had children of their own at home; and what was to become of them?

The winner began to wax impatient at the delay and exclaimed: "Come, Danton; hurry up the niggers. They must move quicker than this when I send for them, or they'll never know what hurt them."

The young planter's aristocratic face flushed crimson at the brutal exclamation, but he made no reply. He was about to send another servant for John and Helen, when his purpose was stayed by the appearance of Mrs. Danton. Her husband had been gambling and she had been weeping ever since the boat left Cincinnati; and we were now far down the Mississippi. No wonder then that she was pale and wan, and that her eyes looked as though they had been nearly wiped away, but she was made exquisitely lovely nevertheless.

Although many years have passed away since that evening, I can see the sorrow-stricken young wife now, as she glided up to the table and looked her husband in the face. He could not bear up under her gaze. He had lost all their money, and in a fit of desperation had also staked and lost the two last slaves. Laying her little head on his arm she said:

"Is it true, Charles, you have lost John and Helen?"

Her husband made no reply; he could not even look up.

The passengers were now fast gathering round and the scene was growing painful. My father, who had been north to fetch me from school, and was taking the longest way home, was holding me by the hand, and I knew by the tightening of his grasp, that he was becoming much excited.

As Danton did not seem inclined to answer his wife's questions, the gamster roughly said:

"Yes, ma'am John and Helen are mine; and I want to see 'em quick."

Danton sprang to his feet, and stooping across the table, hissed in the teeth of the gamster:

"Villain! don't you presume to speak to my wife again."

The look with which the menace was accompanied, was perfectly blasting, and made the swarthy and pitted face of the gamster fairly turn white.

How inconsistent is man! That accomplished and high born husband could deliberately jeopardise the property and corrode the happiness of his wife, hour after hour, day after day, and year after year, but he could not bear that the man whom he had chosen for a companion should even so much as speak to her.

"Yes, Mary; John and Helen are lost," he said at last, as he let the gamster from his gaze; "they are lost, and it can't be helped now, so don't let us have a scene about it."

"I shall not let them go," said Mary, firmly, "and I shall have a scene about it."

"I did not say a word about the money; but now that you have played them away—Oh, Charles!" and she leaned her head on her husband's breast.

"Ah! here they come," said the gamster, as John and Helen approached.

John was a powerful and fine looking mulatto, his face indicating an unusual intelligence and kind heartedness. Helen was much whiter than her husband, and remarkably handsome.

The gamster's evil eyes gleamed as he surveyed her, and turning to a savage looking man near him he said:

brutal colloquy. My father's grasp grew tighter still; and encouraged thereby, I whispered to him to buy John and Helen himself; but he shook his head, and motioned me to keep silent.

"I tell you I shall not let them go," repeated Mrs. Danton, addressing the stranger. "They were brought up in my mother's family; besides, they have children at home, from whom it would be cruel to separate them."

The gamster and slave dealer exchanged glances at Mrs. Danton's reasons for not letting the slaves go, and her husband said:

"It can't be helped, now Mary, let us go to our room."

"O, Missus, don't go and leab me wid dat man," shrieked Helen; "I shall die or jump overboard. Oh don't leab your own true Helen, who sated your life when you fell in de byoo."

"I shall not leave you, Helen. Do not be alarmed, I—"

"Bress de Lord for dat," interrupted Helen; "I know we're safe now; kas you allers does jus' what you say you will."

"I think it's about time this nonsense was stopped," said the gamster, rising from his table—"You acknowledge, Danton, that these negroes are my property; consequently they are mine, and I've a right to do what I please with them; no bill of sale is necessary between two gentlemen. And now, you niggers, come along with me, and don't make a fuss, or I'll have you flogged and put in irons."

The scene now became extremely exciting. John called Helen to his side, and clenched his teeth, and fists, while their young mistress stood close in front, as if with her feeble arm she would protect them from the clutches of the gamster. I was wild with excitement and begged my father either to buy the slaves or shoot the gamster, I did not care which. A bloody fight seemed inevitable; when a young New Englander, who had been very quiet during the whole trip, elbowed his way to the table and asked the gamster at what sum he valued his slaves.

"Two thousand dollars," said he; "do you want to buy?"

"I have only a thousand dollars," the young man answered, "I will give you that for them."

"No, sir, but I'll stake them against a thousand dollars, and play you a game of poker for the pile."

"I don't understand the game," said the New Englander.

"I have played a few games at all fours, but I never gambled for a cent in my life."

"Well, I'll play you a game of all fours then, if you like, and stake the niggers against your thousand dollars."

To the surprise of every one present the young man accepted the challenge, called for a new pack of cards, staked his thousand dollars, and the game commenced—the gamster having the first deal.

As the company drew more closely around the table, it seemed as though a watch maker's shop were in our midst, so distinctly we heard the tick of the watch.

The first hand the New Englander made three to the gamster's one, at which a buzz of pleasure ran round the group. The second hand the gamster made three to his opponent's nothing; the third hand they each made two, which made New Englander two to go, while the gamster had but one to make, and it was his turn to beg. This was a great advantage, and every body seemed to give up the thousand dollars as lost.

The New Englander dealt out the cards with a steady hand, however, and turned up the jack of hearts, which placed him even with his antagonist, but when he raised his cards I saw that he had not a single trump in his hand, and his adversary to "stand" or "beg," if the former, the game was his to a certainty; if the latter, there would be another chance for the slaves. After drumming on the back of his cards for a short time, he looked at the New Englander to see if he could determine by his manner what he was best to do, but the Young Bunker Hill met his gaze without flinching, and there they sat for a long time gazing into each other's eyes.

"Run the cards," said the gamster at last. I could have hugged him for his mistake.

Bunker Hill again dealt, and the queen of spades was turned. Every heart stood still as the cards were for the last time lifted.

"They are mine!" shouted the New Englander; "or rather, they are yours," said he in a milder tone, to Mrs. Danton, as he threw down the ace of spades.

The beautiful and impetuous Southern threw her arms around the winner's neck, and three deafening cheers (in which even the slaveholders joined) were given, to the satisfaction of the audience.

Many years after I met the New Englander in Mississippi, and claimed his acquaintance, on the score of having been one of his enthusiastic partisans on the night of his well remembered triumph. He had prospered in business and become rich. He was making his annual pilgrimage to the family hearthstone—a stone which has more potent charms for good than that at which knelt Mahomedan devotees in the city of their prophet.

He said he had never touched a card since that memorable game, that the thousand dollars that he risked was the sum of his savings for many toilsome years; but that he staked it, and played the game with perfect conviction of success.

Danton had sought him out and kept the acquaintance ever since; and Mrs. Danton could now travel the world over with her husband without fear, for he had forewarned gambling from that never-to-be-forgotten night.

### Household Definitions.

Home—the place where children have their own way, and married men resort when they have nowhere else to keep themselves.

Wife—the woman who is expected to purchase without means, and sew on buttons to keep herself.

Baby—the thing on account of which its mother should never go to the opera, consequently never have a new hat.

Dinner—the meal which is expected to be in readiness whenever the master of the house happens to eat it, whether at twelve, or half-past three.

Washing Day—the time when a woman can throw a broom at a thieving dog, or say—"I won't," without being thought cross.

Trousers—the disputed territory.

### Scraps of Science.

One of the most wonderful achievements of astronomy is the weighing of the bodies comprising the solar system. The mass of the sun is 359,551 times greater than that of the earth and moon, and 700 times greater than the united masses of all the planets.

A flash of lightning on the earth would be visible on the moon in a second and a quarter; on the sun, in 8 minutes; on Jupiter (when furthest from us), in 25 minutes; on Uranus, in two hours; on Neptune, in four hours and a quarter; on Vega, of the first magnitude, in 4,000 years; yet such stars are visible through the telescope!

La Place, the great French astronomer, says—"I have ascertained that between the heavenly bodies all attractions are transmitted with a velocity which if it be not infinite, surpasses several thousand times the velocity of light."—His annotator estimates that speed as being eight millions of times greater than that of light.

The circumference of the earth is 25,000 miles. A train travelling incessantly night and day, at the rate of 25 miles an hour, would require six weeks to go around it. A tunnel through the earth from England to New Zealand, would be nearly 8,000 miles long.

The barking of dogs is an acquired hereditary instinct, supposed to have originated in an attempt to imitate the human voice. Wild dogs, and domestic breeds which have become wild, will never bark but only howl. Cats, which disturb the inhabitants of civilized countries by their midnight "caterwaul," are in their wild state in South America, quite silent.

The dark races of men have less nervous sensibility than the whites. They are not subject to nervous disease; they sleep sound when sick; nor does any mental disturbance keep them awake. They bear surgical operations much better than the white people.

A certain species of fungus has been known to attain the size of a gourd in one night; and it is calculated that the cellulose of which it is composed must amount to forty seven thousand millions. If it grows in twelve hours, this would give four thousand millions per hour, or more than six millions per minute.

### The Clod that came to Life.

A gentleman who was arranging the grounds around his house, stumbled over a lump of earth which had rolled from a new unloosed heap of gravel. He kicked it aside, and bade the gardener's son to remove it with other rubbish. The boy carried the clod to a spot beneath the eaves of his father's cottage, where the rain fell upon it.—Whether it contained seed, slip, or root, is not known, but ere long a beautiful vine sprang out of it, which shaded and adorned the cottage, and was yearly loaded with grapes of the choicest kind, which the gentleman was glad to buy at a high price of the farmer's son, who would by no means part with his vine. The hidden principles of sublime growth are lying in many a clod, now quite valueless, and unsightly to those who regard themselves rich and accomplished of the earth. But the clod would come to life, and bear fruit high above their heads, if there were only some one to give it a few drops from the eaves.

### The Happy Kingdom.

Some years ago a lively French writer, somewhat out of humor with his own country, described England as a paradise in a world of turmoil. While all other countries were at war with one another or themselves, the English had nothing to do but to wander over gardens and green fields, singing hymns to the immortals, and amusing themselves with fests, entertainments, races and games. That immunity remains, and the contrast is as great as ever. Excursion trains fly about this island collecting their thousands from the busy streets, and distributing them over meadows and woods, hillside and seashore.—Times.

### I Don't Dance.

A plain unlettered man from the back country, in the State of Alabama, came up to Tuscaloosa, on the Sabbath went to church. He selected a convenient slip, and waited patiently the assembling of the congregation. Presently the music of a full toned organ burst upon his astonished ear; he had never heard one before. At the same time, the gentleman who owned the slip came up the aisle, with his wife leaning upon his arm. As he approached the door of the slip, he motioned the stranger to give place to the lady. The movement he did not comprehend, and from the situation of the gentleman and lady, associated as it was in his mind with the music, he immediately concluded that a cotillion or French contra dance, or some other dance was intended; rising partly from his seat, he said to him: "Excuse me sir—excuse me if you please. I don't dance!"

### Josh Billings on Drafting.

Widder wimming, and their only son, is exempt provided the widder's husband has already served 2 years in the war, and is willing to go again; I believe the supreme courts has decided this thing forever.

Once more: If a man should run awa with his draft, he probably wouldn't be allowed to stand the draft again; this looks severe at first sight, but the more you look at it, the more you can see the wisdom into it.

Once more: Exempts are those who have been drafted into the stait prison for trying to git an honest living but supporting 2 wives at ont; also all them people who are craze and unsound on the goose; also all newspaper correspondents and fools in general.

Once more again: no substitute will be asked for less than three or more than ten feet high; he must know how to chew tobacco and drink poor whiskey, and musn't be afeared of the 10th nor the rebels. Moral character aint required, as the Government furnishes that and rations.

Conclusively: No person can be drafted but twice in 2 different places without his consent; but all men has a right to be drafted at least ont; I don't think even a writ of habeas corpus could deprive a man of this last blessed privilege.

A contemporary having published a leader on "hogs," a rival paper in the village upbraids him for obtruding his family matters upon the public.

### Sympathy for the Fallen.

For my part, I confess I have not the heart to take an offending man or woman from the general crowd of sinful, erring beings, and judge them harshly. The little I have seen of the world, and know of the history of mankind, teaches me to look upon the error of others in sorrow, not anger. When I take the history of one poor heart that has sinned and suffered, represent to myself the brief pulsation of joy, the feverish inquietude of hope and fear, the tears of regret, the feebleness of purpose, the pressure of want, the desertion of friends, the scorn of the world that has but little charity, the desolation of the soul's sanctuary, and the threatening voice within; health gone, even hope, that stays longest with us, gone, I have but little heart for aught else but thankfulness that it is not so with me, and would fain leave the erring soul of my fellow being with Him from whose hands it came.

### Snakes used as Watch Dogs.

Sir Emerson Tennent, in his work on Ceylon, mentions a communication he received from a gentleman well known in Ceylon, regarding the cobra, the great snake of India:—"Did you ever hear of tame cobras being kept and domesticated about a house, going in and out at pleasure, and in common with the rest of the inmates? In one family, near Negombo, cobras are kept as protectors in the place of dogs, by a wealthy man who has always large sums of money in his house. But this is not a solitary case of the kind. I heard it only the other day, but from undoubtedly good authority. The snakes glide about the house, a terror to thieves, but never attempting to hurt the inmates." This is about as tough a story as that related in a recently published work on Natural History, in which it is gravely related that, small fox having broken into a tribe of monkeys, a doctor learned an old monkey the secret of vaccination, and that he immediately had all the young ones in the tribe vaccinated!

### The Largest English Farm.

The largest farm in England consists of three thousand acres, and belongs to a man with the Yankee name of Samuel Jones. In its cultivation he follows the "four course" system, the whole extent of the farm being divided into four great crops—750 acres to wheat, 750 to barley and oats, 750 to seeds, beans, peas, &c., and 750 to roots. His live stock is valued as follows: Sheep \$35,000, horses \$15,000, bullocks \$12,000, pigs \$2500. The oil cake and corn purchased annually amounts to \$20,000, and artificial fertilizers about \$8000. The entire cost of manure, in various forms used annually, costs about \$25,000. Sheep are claimed as the most profitable stock he keeps, from which are realized about \$20,000 a year. His income from the whole farm, though not stated, can be little less than \$50,000 per annum.—German Telegraph.

### After.

It is to be regretted that after marriage the society of the wife often seems to lose half its charms, and the husband is no longer the assiduous and devoted attendant of the lady whose slightest wish is formerly his pleasure to gratify. There is something radically wrong in this. He should still delight in her society, and engage her sympathies, in what is agreeable to him, so that it may become a pleasure to both. Sometimes, however, the wife has herself to blame. She is no longer so cheerful in her appearance and manner as she was, no longer endeavors so earnestly to please. Home is the empire of woman; if you misrule the empire you virtually banish the good man of the house:—

"O there's a power to make each hour  
As sweet as heaven designed it;  
Nor need we roam to find it home,  
Though few there be that find it;  
We seek too high for things else by,  
And lose what Nature found us;  
For life hath here no charm so dear  
As home and friends around us."

The pavement of London is one of the greatest marvels of our time. It covers 3,000 acres, two-thirds whereof consists of what may be called mosaic work done in plain style, and the other third of smooth flagging. Such a series of works far transcends in quantity the Appian Way, which was the wonder of an ancient Rome, and which would cut a poor figure contrasted with one of our commonest streets. The ancient Consular Way was but fifteen feet wide in the main, and was filled with blocks of all shapes and sizes, jointed together and planned only on the surface; the length of its devious course from north to south of Italy, was under 300 miles. The paved streets of London number over 5,000 and exceed 2,000 miles in length.

Lord Tenterden had an inveterate habit of snubbing witnesses. One day he was presiding at a circuit dinner, and asked a country magistrate if he would take venison? "Thank you, my Lord; I am going to take boiled chicken." "That, sir, is no answer to my question. I ask you again if you will take venison, and I will trouble you to say yes or no without further prevarication."

SCHOLASTIC.—Schoolmaster:—How many kind of axes are there? Little Boy:—A broad axe, narrow axe, iron axe, steel axe, axe of the apostles, and axe my Father! Schoolmaster:—Good—go to the top of the class.—Fun.

A Hoosier having taken a looking-glass home in his trunk, one of his hopeful offspring was curious to see the contents of the mysterious box. The mirror was on top, when the youngest opened it, gave one brief look, dropped the lid, and with terror depicted on every feature, cried out:—"O, mother! mother! father has brought home a cub! I see him—a young bear!"

Address from the manager of a Dublin Theatre. Ladies and gentlemen: As there is nobody here, I will dismiss you all; the performances of this night will not be performed, but the performances of this night will be repeated to-morrow evening.

Clouds never send down to ask the grass and plants below how much they need; they rain for the relief of their own full bosoms.

If you would grow up to the skies, you must be planted first low in the dust.

Worldly morality is wise self-keeping, holiness is wiser self-renouncing.

MOCK TURTLE.—Calling a husband "my dear" in public, and "you brute" in private.

The origin of hand shaking.—Rum.

## Items, Foreign & Local.

The statement is going the rounds that Lord Palmerston in a recent debate grew angry, "threw a book across the table at Lord John Manners, and left the house in a huff."

Three prisoners, a mother and two daughters, perished in the flames that destroyed the jail and court house at St. Scholastique, Canada, on the night of the 20th ult.

The Bangor Times, a great authority on Foreign Affairs, tells us that—"Long live the Emperor and down with the English!" are the cries heard in the streets of Paris, and the sounds cross the Channel, which accounts for the cowardly conduct of the British Government in relation to the affairs of Denmark."

A Washington correspondence writes,—"The country adjoining the city on the north, which a week ago was blooming with bountiful harvests, is now a barren waste. The enemy destroyed everything, even cutting down orchards, firing haystacks &c. The destruction of property is very large."

A fire at the Jamestown camp, in Rhode Island, a few nights ago, destroyed all the regimental papers, and the troops there cannot leave for New Orleans until new copies are obtained from Washington. When the fire occurred all the officers were away drunk but one lieutenant, who was drunk in the barracks, and who accidentally set the camp on fire.

A Princess at Rome, who wanted to wear all her diamonds (\$1,500,000 worth) at a reception, got a guard of dragoons to attend her and defend her from robbers.

Askes carelessly thrown from a tobacco pipe occasioned a conflagration last week, which swept four thousand acres of Long Island land bare of everything like life and property.

Garibaldi is said to have received another proposal to come to America to fight under the stars and stripes.

The ancient theatre at Ephesus has recently been examined and measured. Its diameter was 600 ft., and it would accommodate 75,000 spectators. It is memorable for the uproar described in Acts vi, when the Ephesians accused Paul and the Christians in this very building. It was also the scene of Apollonius' miracles.

The Western papers are telling a romantic story of a Michigan soldier who was taken sick on a march found shelter and nursing in the house of a loyal Virginia planter, and fell in love with and was betrothed to the daughter of his host. Both the planter and his daughter have since died, and the soldier finds himself left to property worth \$800,000, all in Chicago real estate.

The Pictou Standard says, a number of farmers were glad to learn, have been experimenting by sowing a small crop of winter wheat, which at present is looking remarkably well. It is found that there exists no reasonable cause to prevent the general adoption of this mode of cultivating wheat, and one fraught with such great advantages as to escape the weevil's blight, should stimulate the husbandman to prepare for more extensive operations this fall.

An Atlanta paper boasts that there are not less than a hundred officers in active Confederate service, with but one leg apiece.

It is whispered that negotiations are on foot with regard to the marriage of her Royal Highness the Princess Helena.

Of Renan's "Life of Jesus," it is said that 85,000 copies of the cheap edition have been already sold, and that the demand for them continues to be as great as ever. The Professor has already received \$25,000 from the sale of the 9vo. edition, and it is believed that the book—both editions—will put \$10,000 into his purse.

Vanderbilt, the capitalist, has 5 horses valued at \$75,000, at Saratoga. He has spent \$200,000 for which he has been offered \$17,000; they have made their mile in 2:23 and 2:24 minutes. "Post Boy," another of his horses, he values at \$22,000, and considers him the fastest horse in the world. He has made his half mile, in harness, with "Rocking-horn," in 1:10 and 1:11.

Among the flying rumors about cabinet changes is one that Gen. Butler has been offered the position of Secretary of War.

Child-murder is almost as common in London as in China—says a leading London journal.

An excellent article of fresh beef is sold in the Richmond markets as low as \$3 per pound.

Among the wounded rebel prisoners taken at Atlanta were two women. The sex of one was discovered during the amputation of her leg. The other was mortally wounded through the breast by a grape-shot.

Godey says the next fashion for ladies' bonnets is to be one just covering the nape of the neck. Critoline has disappeared entirely from Parisian circles. On the 12th, Cardinal Wiseman presided at a *déjeuner* at the Crystal Palace, for the benefit of the Brookgreen Catholic Almshouses. Speaking of the Pope, the Cardinal said that a distinguished ecclesiastical guest just from Rome assured him that the Pope was now in excellent health, and was even able to discharge laborious duties recently. The Cardinal spoke of the Queen with much feeling, and referred to the wisdom which had marked her reign. Of the Prince of Wales the Cardinal said that it was gratifying to find His Royal Highness mingling with the people every day, and assisting to advance the social wellbeing of the country. The Pope's health and the Queen's health were both duly honored, the company standing while "God bless the Pope" and "God save the Queen" were sung.

The United States Methodist Conference of 1860 appointed a Committee to revise the Ritual. They have just made their report.—The principal changes are slight modifications of the old Ritual in regard to Baptism, the Lord's Supper, Matrimony, Burial of the Dead and Ordinations. A form for the dedication of churches was added. The people are also requested to join audibly in the Lord's Prayer whenever used in public worship, and to respond to the prayers of the Ritual. The new Ritual gives rather more of form, and requires a more active participation of the people in the services.

The editor of the Green Castle Banner says he found a curiosity in a printing office at Gosport.—One of the gentlemen connected with the establishment is a blind man, and sets up types remarkably well. He is the first blind printer he ever came across. He stated to him that his average day's work was 5,000 ems, and that on several occasions he set from 7,000 to 9,000. His paper is cleaned for him, and his copy read by his partner, his memory being so perfect that he can retain from four to six lines. When this is finished, he cries the last word set, when another sentence is read, and thus continues on during the day.

AWFUL DEATH.—Mrs. Silas Bump, of Brandon, says the Springfield Republican, was buried to death, a few days since, under the most shocking circumstances. With her husband, who is almost helpless, having a broken back, she had for some time manufactured matches on a small scale, and on the fatal day, finding smoke issuing from a can where the phosphorus was kept in water, she took it up to remove it from the house, when it exploded, enveloping her in flames. She managed to reach the room where her husband was, and, with the little assistance he could give, tear the burning clothes from her body, after which she rolled upon the floor in dying agony, there being no one to care for her but her husband, and he was helpless. A rain was falling at the time, and she rolled out of doors and remained there, hoping it would quench the fire. She lived in this condition, perfectly conscious, for three hours.

## General News.

From Mr. Burpee, who was in town last week we learn that the survey of the Western line may be completed early in October. It is likely to strike the St. Andrews line about 14 miles above Toby Guxzie, and 40 miles above St. Andrews. Mr. Burpee is more than ever impressed with the great resources of this road, many of which did not enter into his calculations. He feels, also, that the cost will be under and not above his estimates. If steps should be taken to let the road in small sections, so far as the grading, ballasting, clearing and fencing are concerned, and to have this sort of work executed by competent persons along the course of the road, and under proper supervision, probably a great deal of money might be saved to the country, and a large amount of additional local stock get invested in the road. If the road costs under \$2,400,000, of which Government gives \$800,000, and St. John not less, we shall hope, than \$4,000,000, and if another sum of \$4,000,000 can be secured in stock taken along the course of the line, far work done and performed, and Mr. Burpee is confident this can be accomplished, it ought not to be difficult to borrow the remaining \$800,000 required, on the bonds of the company. The more we reflect on the prospects of this road, the better they appear. We believe the road will be built, inside of five years.—Presbyterian.

PROSPECTS OF HARVEY SETTLEMENT.—The line of railway as surveyed by Mr. Burpee, will run right through the heart of this fine settlement. It is not only rich in fine land, but in timber. Mr. George Lester has a furniture manufactory which would receive quite an impetus by the construction of the railroad. Mr. Burpee informs us Mr. Lester and others would contract to bring ten millions of lumber over the line annually, and that from the two branches of the Oronto not less than 12 millions annually might be obtained. The Harvey settlers are ready to undertake the grading, ballasting, and fencing of portions of the line, and to take a considerable part of their pay in kind. When the road is built, as we believe it soon will be, the coal which is now found cropping out at the Oronto and Manners Spruce, as well as the treasures of pine, birch and spruce, will soon be turned to account.—Id.

ANOTHER MANUFACTORY.—Steps are in active and successful progress to establish a shovel manufactory at Lepreau. Stock to the extent of \$40,000 is being subscribed, Mr. W. K. Reynolds being the leading capitalist. We import nearly all our shovels from the United States, in which some establishments turn out 300 dozen a day. The present U. S. tariff imposes burdens on this measure to the extent of nearly 50 per cent. The machinery being provided for the Lepreau manufactory will be adequate to the manufacture of 25 dozen sh