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Poetry.

KING SOLOMON AND THE BEES.

When Solomon was reigning in his glory, Unto his throne the Queen of Sheba came, (So in the Talmud you may read the story) Drawn by the magic of the monarch's fame, To see the splendors of his court; and bring Some fitting tribute to the mighty king.

Nor this alone; much had her Highness heard What flowers of learning graced the royal speech; What gems of wisdom dropped with every word; What wholesome lessons he was wont to teach In pleasing proverbs; and she wished, in sooth, To know if Rumor spoke the simple truth.

Besides, the Queen had heard (which piqued her most) father?" How through the deepest riddles he could spy; How all the curious arts that woman boast Were quite transparent to his piercing eye; And so the Queen had come-a royal guest-To put the sage's cunning to the test.

And straight she held before the monarch's view, In either hand, a radiant wreath of flowers; The one, bedecked with every charming huc, Was newly culled from Nature's choicest bowers; The other, no less fair in every part, Was the rare product of divinest Art.

"Which is the true, and which the false?" she said. Great Solomon was silent. All amazed, Each wondering courtier shook his puzzled head, While at the garlands long the monarch gazed, As one who sees a miracle,-and fain, For very rapture, ne'er would speak again.

Which is the true ?"-once more the woman asked Pleased at the fond amazement of the king "So wise a head should not be hardly tasked Most learned Liege, with such a trivial thing !" But still the sage was silent; it was plain A deepening doubt perplexed the royal brain.

While thus he pondered, presently he sees, Hard by the casement, -so the story goes, -A little band of busy, bustling bees, Hunting for honey in a withered rose. The monarch smiled, and raised his royal head; "Open the window !"-that was all he said.

The window opened at the king's command; Within the room the eager insects flew, And sought the flowers in Sheba's dexter hand!" And so the king and all the courtiers knew That wreath was Nature's; and the baffled queen Returned to tell the wonders she had seen.

My story teaches (every tale should bear A fitting meral) that the wise may find In trifles light as atoms in the air, Some useful lesson to enrich the mind; Some truth designed to profit or to plesse,-As Israel's king learned wisdom from the bees!

## Select Cale.

## MARY CLARKE'S CHRISTMAS.

The Christmas bells rung out cheerily, although the night was dark and somewhat cloudy. Up in the belfry of the old North church they swayed to and fro, vibrating to the guiding hand of a boy of fifteen. He was not alone in the rough tower, overlaid with rough huge beams; there were two lads beside himself, (there had been three, but Edgar Clarke had gone,) two sturdy fellows with rough exteriors but honest faces.

"I say, boys, I don't believe Ed. can raise turkey to-morrow, his father drinks so," said the bell-ringer ... He didn't have one last Christmas, I know, and I move we buy him one : I'll put my part towards it."

"Agreed," said the others. "Ed's a tip-top fellow and it's a shame that old Clarke should be what he is. He looks like a gentleman but he acts like a fool."

"Then we'll get a small one and send it round," said the bell-ringer, whose name was Charles Morse, "they're only three; it won't cost much."

Edgar Clarke was known to have a very unhappy home. His mother in her youth had seen but little sorrow, for she was the idol of rich parents. She married Thomas Clarke for his bandsome tace and fine talents, and for a few years missed none of the comforts of her youth. But, unfortunately, her husband became associated with reckless companions and deserted his home for more than doubtful places of resort.

The affection of his wife, the beauty of his little child, were not powerful enough to win him from the course he had chosen, so when Edgar was fourteen, a slender, sickly lad for want of nourishment and care, Thomas Clarke was a wretchedly dissipa-

At nine that evening three boys were seated in the belfry tower, one of them Edgar Clarke. "What are you going to do to-morrow?" asked

Charlie Morse of one of the boys. "Nothing in particular," was the reply, " except enjoy a tip-top dinner. I always find a little present in my stocking, Christmas morning.

wonder what it will be to-morrow?" Edgar Clark sighed heavily, though almost unconsiously. His heart swelled with a hopeless sense of his own poverty. There was nothing for his dinner to-morrow, but a bit of cold meat, with perhaps a few potatoes. How he longed again to. eat a sufficient meal-no matter what it was. It took nearly all his money, and all his mother's earnings to pay the rent, small as it was. He

turned away as he sighed and hurried down from the belfry, and still, with a choking feeling in his throat, wended his way homeward. "I'd just as lief it would snow or rain to-morrow as not," he said to himself, as he neared the mean tenement where the light in one corner told of a weary woman stitching, often into the dark midnight, to buy food and scant clothing. Edgar tumbled up the broken stairway into the badly lighted room. Two small apartments were called home.

In one of them, to-night, the miserable father had stretched himself on the bed to sleep off the effects of a drunken debauch. "O, Edgar, I'm glad you've come;" said a pale, sweet-faced woman as he entered, "Somehow I'm getting afraid of your being out nights-besides, I

feel lonesome after dark, particularly on Christmas eve. She stooped lower and wiped the tears away. but she found it difficult to control her feelings, and in another minute she was sobbing aloud.

"Why, mother!" cried Edgar in alarm. It was the first time he had ever seen her so moved. and nervous-but O! I always dread Christmas. so late, but I was tired yesterday."

Last Christmas eve my little Benny laid there on that table; the Christmas before sweet little Jenny, that I loved as I loved my life; and always the poor room, and made a fire in the stove from the Christmas bells have chimed out over my grief and last of the dry faggots. The sun shone in through THE TERRIBLE FIRE AT SANTIAGO, CHIL dissapointment ever since I was first married. You the sparkling frost on the window panes-the mercan't tell, my dear, how I have dreaded this Christ- ry Christmas sun. Mrs. Clarke followed the direcmas; and I have expected every moment that some- tion of the boy's wondering eyes. There stood a thing had happened to you. Thank God! you are large market basket, heaped full of luxuries -- a pair safe. If only your father-' she stopped, overcome of chickens, golden breasted, a turkey, silver coatagain, not knowing that the drunkard in the other ed onions, sweet potatoes, and many paper packages the 8th December, 1863, during the celebration of room had lifted himself upon his elbow and was lis- while here and there, from the delicacies they sur- the Immaculate Conception of the Virgin Mary .-

tening with a greedy ear. "Never mind, mother," said Effar, trying to peeped daintily out. speak with cheerfulness, "your Christmas to-morrow will be nothing very sad, perhaps. If we don't get a turkey, we shan't be hungry. And remember I am almost a man. It I live you shall have more than one merry Christmas. Where is

"In the next room."

"If he would only be sober to-morrow." said the boy - it would be a happy Christmas in spite of our poor fate; but I suppose it will be as it has always been. I could be so proud of father," he cried almost passionately.

"I have been proud-far too proud," murmured the sad woman-" but God knows just how much trial I need. When he sees fit I know he will either take me home, or give my husband his right mind

There was a silence broken only by the steady click of the needle through the stiff linen. After a few moments a haggard, unshaven face appeared at the doorway. The man was stretching himself in his usual lazy fashion. His eyes wore a glassy, troubled look-a shame that he had never felt before changed his face so much that his wife asked him if he was ill.

"No." he replied shortly—'I'm going out. Anything in the house for dinner to-morrow?" " A little, Thomas-some steak I saved to day-

but not much."

"O! dear"-sighed the woman sadly. "There go the bells-it must be eleven-and when will he come back? Come, Edgar, we can read and pray Get the Bible; I can truly say it is my only support." The boy took down the sacred volume and read, in a low, soft voice, a chapter in Matthew. Then quietly the care-worn woman knelt down, commending her little household to the great Fath-

er. And the bells rang out, chiming old Boylston. Thomas Clarke, when he left the house, walked up the street in a strange frame of mind. He passed the old burying ground, pausing a moment as he whispered softly,-" Poor little babies-how quietly they sleep there!"-turned down a by-street, and presently stopped before an old-fashioned mansion. He entered the yard and gave a loud rap with the great knocker. A portly figure divested of coat and in slippers, answered it.

"Why, Thomas, is that you?" cried the hearty voice. "I was just talking about you. Walk

" Mr. Hall," said the man in subdued tones, 'L've been thinking over that offer I rejected. You offered me fitty dollars, this afternoon, if I'd give up drink, and take a situation in your place. wasn't grateful then for your kindness, I felt that I couldn't put down this appetite that rages within; but if you'll give me the fifty dollars to-morrow morning, I'll promise to lead a sober life from this

time, and take any situation you may offer me." · Ah! that does me good,' cried the cheery voice. · Come in-come right in. It I have Thomas Clarke's promise, that's all I need. Why, certainly, you shall have the money, now, if you want it.'

Thomas entered, shabby, unsteady in his gait, for he had gone longer than usual without his dram, and just as he went into the handsome sitting room the Christmas bells pealed out- Oh! that will be

"Do you hear it? do you hear that?" cried the pleasant faced man. I tell you, you done that tonight which will make the very angels rejoice. How happy your wife will be, poor thing! I used to think she was the sweetest girl and the handsomest I ever saw. But cheer up, man. cheer up-you're born to-night into a new life-a Christmas birth. How is the boy and how is the mother?"

" Both sorrowful enough, poor things;" he answered, bending his head to his hands.

"But they won't be after to-morrow. Bless me I should like to see the good wife's face when she blessed a season as Mary Clarke's Christmas Day. finds it all out. Tom, I'll let you into a little secret. When you and I were boys together, I fanwhich way her heart inclined, why I set myself're- leaned we o'er the pan, and neither spoke a word, solutely to work to give her up. Still, although I but the rattling of the beans, Mary, was all the found another woman who has become the light of sound we heard. Thy auburn curls hung down, the reason, respecting and pitying her as I have, half filled with tears, bespoke a spirit meek. To from the centre, rushing to the doors, came in mass to light at this city, wherein it appears that a interests of the Province. He had thought it desiif I could prevail upon you to give up your cups. occured, when the rattling of the beans, Mary, was

Your mind is made up, Tom?" you by the old name. And there's one more favor snatched up a hand of beans, I snatched a nectared anothers dresses, completely choked up every avenue abdusted. Roughout her hand of beans, I snatched a nectared anothers dresses, completely choked up every avenue abdusted. Roughout her hand of beans, I snatched a nectared another are abdusted. I want to ask of you. The fact is I'm afraid to go kiss. And suddenly there came a shower, as I out again-I shall feel stronger to morrow; I know I shall, with the money in my hand, and thinking beans, Mary, was all the sound we heard. of her. But passing by the corner I don't know-

I might be tempted."

ly you shall-but the wife" "She will not know-perhaps by this time, care pier glass, which he took for a door, he said:

.. Well, Tom, don't be down-hearted; you're wel- him, he again repeated: come to my roof, right welcome. In the morning we'll send up to Garroway, my tailor, and see what can be done in the way of a handsome outfit."

" No, no, Charlie, I can't accept so much," "But I say you shall. Don't feel hurt; there's you knew much anyhow!" no occasion. I don't mean to give it to you .-There'll be plenty of time to work it out. Now go

The comfortable chamber into which he was conducted was very little like the drunkard's home. A man is like an egg; kept in hot water a little Clarke, as his head touched the pillow of down. hardened. " Charlie Hall and I began life together, and he was a poorer man than I."

" Mother," cried Edgar, the next morning all in

a tremble of delight. "I can't help it, Edgar. I suppose I'm weak "Yes, dear, I'm coming. I didn't mean to sleep jaundice, exult that you have a golden prospect be nize them.

" Mother, what does it mean?"

Edgar stood by the open door. He had swept the rounded, bright, crimsoned checked cranberries

Mrs. Clarke took it and read aloud-

we'll enjoy them together.

tears came coursing down the pale checks. "O' Edgar what can it mean? He hasn't called the centre, the small doors leading into the aisles me by the old name for years. He always did when I was a girl and was first married. I'm afraid to think it may be all right once more; I'm afraid to be happy."

"See, mother, a load of wood." " And a barrel of flour," ejaculated Mrs. Clarke

who can they be for ?"

"For Mrs. Clarke;" shouted the man, as the family below opened the door. "Edgar, are we dreaming, dear?" asked the poor altar ornaments were on fire.

"No, mother, don't you hear them coming up ling dresses, rushed, as those who knew that death stairs? Hurrah! I don't recollect as I ever saw a was at their heels, to the one door, which soon be- the only thing that remained of the clergy was the ver Hemphill: barrel of flour in our house before. Come, mother, we'll get breakfast, anyhow, before he comes. I didn't wish you a happy Christmas-how could I? But I can now, with a jolly good will-Hurrah!

Happy Christmas, mother !" Mrs. Clarke smiled through her tears, at Edgar's extravagant manifestations.

came another knock to the door.

" A turkey for Mrs. Clarke," said the man, and one of his children down stairs-too poor to eat tur- bear the most harrowing sight that ever seared hukey on that or any other day, deposited it, with man eyeballs-to see mothers, sisters, tender and staring eyes, in Mrs. Clarke's hands. He had hard- timid women, dying that dreadful death, that aply left when up came another market-man bearing a ponderous gobbler, and as a matter of course, call-

"A turkey for Mrs. Clarke." "It never rains but it pours, mother. What shall we do with them?"

" And who can be sending them all?" cried the bewildered woman; "O!" and she read from slip of paper fastened to the turkey's wing. " With compliments of Mrs. Charlie Hall."

"What a bouncer! the others are little fellows," said Edgar, " but this must weigh fifteen pounds. "We are overwhelmed with blessings to-day," what else is coming?"

little window. "Like as not, he's brought something for Mrs. Clarke. It's-no! it can't be-it- reach of those without, who ever and anon dashed is yes, it is, mother, as true as you live, it it's fath- recklessly through the scorching doorway and in-

this rarest of all happy Christmas days.

O! what a happy meeting it was! How Mary, tears. And what a feast it was! It seemed as if the sad hearted wife had suddenly grown young sockets. and beautiful, while Edgar lost his restless, careworn look. Nor did they forget their poor neighfull plates that day if they went without a week far above the heads of the shrieking sufferers, while their serious injury. after. Christmas day is coming again, and it will find Mary Clarke in a neat home-Edgar a fine,

A Love Poem.—I am thinking of the time, Mary,

"And you'd like to stay here to-night; certain- mirrors, and who stepped into the cabin of one of

-and he sighed heavily- I have often stayed out I say, mister, when does this here boat start?'

'I say, mister, when does this here boat start?' Incensed at the still silent figure, he broke out: Go to thunder! you darned sassafras-colored

miserably cheated in the choice of a wife.

be complete. Make the best of everything. It you have the General Relvs.

THE CHURCH OF THE JESUITS BURNED, WITH OVER

2000 WOMEN AND CHILDREN. Panama correspondence contains accounts of the frightful catastrophe which occurred at the Church of the Jesuits, in Santiago, Chilli, on the night of pondents of the New York papers :-

.. On December 8th, was celebrated throughout the Catholic world the Feast of the Conception of DEAR DOTTY, -Have breakfast by nine; I'll be the Virgin. In Chili the "Month of Mary" (celein by that time, I want the chickens cooked, and brated elsewhere in May) ends with that evening. The church of the Campania, built the latter balf of the seventeenth century, posse-sed a spacious How the thin, white hand trembled and two large nave, but a roof that dated only from fifteen years ago, of painted timber. The only door of easy access to the congregation was the principal one in

> door communicating with the sacristy. A few minutes before 7 o'clock more than 3000 women and a few hundred men knelt in that church

crammed to overflowing. The church was gorgeously ornamented and illuminated by more than ten thousand lights. Of these the most remarkable was a crescent of gas jets "And a bushel of appples!" cried Edgar-O! at the foot of a colossal statue of the Virgin, on the from carelessness in lighting or from too much pressure in the meter, the blaze flew up to an inordi-

The suddenness of the fire was awful. The dense woman, sinking down helpless. I'm afraid I shall bers fainting, and all entangled by their long swelcame chocked up. Fire was everywhere. Streaming along the wooden ceiling, it flung the camphene could do to increase the horrors of the scene. lamps, hung in rows there, among the struggling women. In a moment the gorgeous church was a filled our homes with weeping, all with one voice the past and current year. sea of flame. Michael Angelo's fearful picture of hell was there, but exceeded. Help was all but "I'll eat one chicken," he cried, when rap rap as they climbed over to reach the air, wildly fastened the grip of death upon any one escaping, in order that they might be dragged out with them .paled the stoutest heart of man, within one yard of salvation, within one yard of men who would have given their lives over and over again for them. It was maddening-the screaming and ringing of hands then, while some already dead with fright were butt ends of their muskets. burned in ghastly indifference, others in their horrible agony-some in prayer, were tearing their hair and battering their faces. Women, seized in the embraces of the flames, were seen to undergo a first dazzling bright, then horribly lean and shrunk

Within a few steps of the main door, fronting upon the piaza was a group of perhaps two hundred, from the white haired and venerable woman said his mother in a chocked voice. "I wonder to the infant of tender years. On the right hand knelt a beautiful girl of some seventeen years, as "Why, a gentleman," cried Edgar, going to the yet untouched by the eager flames that poured down from above, and by her side her sister and mother, locked in each other's arms, within the them. effectually grasped the clothing or limbs of the nearest. Whrithing with terror, the horrible group alludes to the Reciprocity Treaty : Father! dressed and in his right mind; erect, swayed to and fro, the weaker gradually sinking grave, handsome. Father! bringing something for forward and falling, never to rise again, while the heart purged of its base affections, loving, and ten- space of time the wall of flame became impassable: der, and true once more; bringing good news on the entire floor of the church was a sea of fire, fed by the clothing of the victims and intensified by the

that no strength of man was able to break it, and

the hundreds of bodies massed immoveably together

burned like so many blocks of wood. others look forward with unclouded faces to as light painted up the distorted features, loud above petition. In one point it has most signally failed, would cost £20,000, which is, truly, a large sum rose the commingled shricks of over two thousand good will of our territorial neighbors, and the Go- to the expenditure. Looking at St. John, and convictims. Dante, in his wildest vision, never dream- vernment in terminating this Treaty is relieved of sidering how much of the public money had been ed of such a hell as this. Had the roof fallen in all embarassment on that account. cied Mary Dyer's face one of the most beautiful I when, sitting by thy side, and shelling beans, I gaz- now, what suffering had been spared! The fire I commend this subject to your consideration, and been, principally, built up by the trade which has

break the compact but still living mass. Those in the centre perceived the progress of the rests of your constituents demand." flames first, while those nearer the doors hoping the fire would be extinguished, were unwilling to risk that I felt it would be God's greatest blessing to me be so charmed as I was then, had ne'er before upon those near the doorways while yet seated or with liquor was entired from the city and taken to all the sound we heard. I thought it was not next behind fell on these, and so on, until about ing agent of the United States army, for the obtain-"Quite made up, Charlie, if you'll let me call wrong, Mary, so, leaning on the dish, as you the doors a wall of human bodies, entangled in one ance of the bounty money there offered for recruits, Esq., on subjects relating to the County, needing

scarcely credible that any yet lived; and so it was. A moment more, however, and all was over. Amid to and fro, then falling from the shoulders. shock-headed bull calf! you don't look as though and hundreds of the coal-black statues retained their kneeling posture. At last the roof fell in their high places.

What a fool I have been!" muttered Thomas while, he may boil soft—too long, and he gets the dying and the dead. In one hour from the W.) American. breaking out of the flames all was over. Of two thousand beautiful women of Santiago there remainleft to mourn some lost one.

Heroic acts of sublime daring have not been Baptist Church .- Post.

wanting. Enduring gratitude has been excited in every Christian heart by the gallant efforts of Mr. Neison, the Minister of the United States, his countryman, Mr. Meiggs, and several other foreign- bills will be forwarded to subscribers, and such bills may ers. They were generous men who defied the lury be regarded as an intimation that unless immediately atof the flames to save lives, and some of these died tended to the paper will be stopped, and proper steps tamartyrs to their noble hearts. An Englishman or ken to recover the amount of \$3, which is the price when an American, it is unknown which, was seen to not paid within the year. rush through the flames, to seize in his powerful arms a lady, stride with her a little way, and then,

with his hair in a blaze, and choked with smoke, fall back into the volcano never to rise again." The writers for the New York papers are terribly severe on the priests, and one correspondent says that the public censure holds them guilty of the death of all of these victims. Our correspondent

When the fire broke out, and people were escaping by the sacristy, they blocked up this door to devote themselves the more undisturbedly to saving their gimeracks. The list of things saved makes one's blood run cold. What they put away in cigar shops and the houses in front-are a gilt image for the parish of Aberdeen. ome wooden saints, a sacred sophe or two, some books, chalices, silver candlesticks, and a sacred for reporting the proceeding of this session of matting and carpet. After saving their trash these being opened only half way, and obstructed by specimens of good shepherds, who give their lives Council. screens. Near the high altar there was a little for their sheep, fled away, in company with the cwls and bats that invested the ancient walls except that one priest favored the agonized victims ted and Mr. Gallop seconded, Mr. Samuel Watts as with his absolution, and Ugarte requested them to

die happy, because they went direct to Mary. They then forsook the scene; and in that awful night, when fainting women and desperate men strewed the streets, and writhing forms, that a few hours before were graceful and beautiful maidens. high altar. It had just been lighted, and, whether, moaned and died in chemists' shops, not a priest was to be seen to whisper a word of Christ's eenfort to the dying ear or hold the precious crucifix S. Hartley, resolved, that the following be revisors nate height, and in a moment the thousand tinsel before the glazing eye. No, not so; for the Priest for the coming year, viz., Aberdeen. Harris H. of Nature was there. Woman-a ministering an- Hobbs, Brighton, Samuel Dickenson, Esq.; Peel, gel in the dark hour-tended and soothed as usual. Samuel L. Tompkins; Simonds, D. W. Raymond; mass of women, frightened out of their senses, num- One young lady-God bless her !- tore up all her Wakefield, John Harper; Wicklow, David Irvine; wounds as only woman can, All this awful night, Northampton, William Monteith; Richmond, Oliincessant tolling of belis-about the only thing they

demand that it shall never be rebuilt. The following gives an idea of the class of persons | Hartley, whereas, the River St. John intervenes beimpossible; a Hercules might have strained his that perished by the deplorable accident: "Al- tween a large portion of the settled parts of Carlestrength in vain to pull one from the serried mass though many heroic men performed prodigies of da- ton County and its markets, and centre of trade of frenzied wretches, who, piled one above another, ring and strength in tearing some from the death and business, and most of the great lines of commugrasp of the phalanx of bodies that choked the door | nication, travel and traffic; and the only mode of in some cases literally tearing off their arms with- crossing while the river is open being by ferrics, out being able to extricate them, the number of which for a length of time in spring and fall, can-Those who longed to save them were doomed to saved by this means falls short of fifty. More than not be used with either comfort or safety, even six hundred of our highest society have perished." when at all, owing to the running of the ice in the The people only weep, and their public writers can | wide and rapid stream; and the crossing of teams

only offer tears to the nation's mourning." priests appeared on the scene to take possession of and money; and whereas, for these reasons properthe blackened ruins and insult public opinion by ty is of much less value on the eastern side of the droning masses for the souls whose bodies they had river than on the western, and great loss and hardfor help as the remorseless flames came on, and destroyed, but the sentinels drove them off with the ship are inflicted upon residents of the eastern side;

minister is unhappily a creature of clergy, but the this, but the great body of the Crown lands of the people in whose hearts, as having wives and daugh- Province, lie in the same direction, stretching away ters, there dwells an idea of right-something from from Woodstock to every quarter except to the transformation as though by an optical delusion - God that priests have not succeeded in poisoning - west; the settling of which lands have been greatly have been in earnest, and the Government has had retarded by the want of proper means of crossing up, then black statues, rigidly fixed in a writhing to follow and yield to pressure. The decree has the river, and great inconvenience, hardship and gone forth, and not one stone of that accursed church loss having been inflicted upon the new settlers for

> the lost. Besides these it is calculated that three would be greatly to increase the value of Governor four hundred have perished whose names are not ment as well as private lands and property on the known, or which have not been given.

Mrs. Clarke—bringing the foundations of the new stronger battled with desperate energy to reach the advantage of the Treaty is with our Provincial sults, and thus become very much more the char-Mrs. Clarke—bringing the foundations of the new life to build on the ruins of the old. Bringing a life to build on the ruins of the old. Bringing their surplus products of field and forest, giving us to induce the Legislature to give such aid to the can never seek for the reason that they are at all tion. And further ordered, that the foregoing be times gorged to repletion by Provincialists them- engrossed on the minutes, and a copy sent to each Another account says; Many had escaped; some selves. \* \* Engaged in the prosecution of a of the Representatives of this County. for every happiness sobbed on his breast! and Ed- few were saved by the superhuman efforts of those war upon a scale of unparalleled magnitude, our fi- Mr. Dibblee said, that while a great many pergar clung to him, holding his face against his from the outside; but soon the mass of shricking nanciers and statesmen are perplexed to provide sons were agreed, as to the propriety of having a shoulder, and bedewing the new broadcloth with victims before the doors had become so compact means of supplying the National Treasury and sus- bridge, across the river St. John, there was some in the efforts arms were actually torn from their people are so taxed and bear this all so cheerfully was to be expected, but he had no doubt that the The struggle within must have been fearful, since by the necessities of the country, is it not unjust nation was come to to put up the structure. He those who were saved were dragged out completely that the citizens of foreign States, who contribute had no doubt, the time was not far distant, when naked, and may have since died. In a brief half not a penny to the support of our Government, the river would be spanned by a bridge not only bors below stairs, for Mary shared her bounties hour after the breaking out of the fire the whole should be permitted to an equal participation of here but likewise at Tobique. He said that Mr.

Through the lurid flames arms could be seen ex- regarded as an expedient (?) As such it has been one suitable for railroad track as well, for \$16,000.

had ever seen, and I loved her; but when I saw ed on thee, and felt a wondrous pride. In silence reached the doors. Effort after effort was made to that you take such action in the premises as, upon gone down the river from this part of the country examination of the same, you may believe the inte- and that which has been induced in return, it was

kneeling on the floor. The latter were unable to with liquor, was entited from the city and taken to an expression of opinion. rise in consequence, the former fell over them, the the American side, where he was sold to a recruit- On motion, ordered, that the Warden and Secreof escape into the street. The fire meanwhile was abducted, Rourke by name, has long been a resident Mr. J. R. Hartley moved, seconded by Mr. Tompprogressing overhead as if through tinder. The of this city, and leaves a wife and three helpless kins, that a committee be appointed, to ascertain neither saw nor stirred; but the rattling of the paraphene lamps fell from aloft, discharging their children who were dependent upon his labors for for what sum a legal adviser, to instruct Parish inflamable contents on the ill-fated victims, wrap- their daily sustenance, and the fact that an entire officers, can be employed—lost. Yeas, Messrs. J. ping them in an instant in flames. Strong, robust family are reduced to wretchedness by this heartless R. Hartley, Dibblee, Tompkins, Shea, Ahern and A certain green customer, who was a stranger to men were seen struggling to extricate themselves. piece of villamy, coupled with the insulting viola- Bell: Nays, Messrs. G. S. Hartley, Simpson, but in vain; and all this within a few feet of hun- tion of our laws, will have a tendency to inflame a Shaw, Stickney, Farley, Merritt, Gallop, McCain. dreds of spectators! Trees in the plaza were cut public feeling that shall demand redress for the On motion, a committee to procure wood for our ocean steamers, stopping in front of a large down and thrust in over the burning heads, but it outrage and future security of our citizens from the gaol was appointed; Messrs. J. R. Hartley, Shea, was too late. The smaller branches were almost barbarous system of man stealing that is now being and Tompkins. A committee to take charge of the immediately reduced to ashes, or when the body of carried on. The villain who perpetrated this piece County buildings was appointed, Messrs. Warden, the tree was withdrawn, those branches taken hold of business was known to be engaged in procuring Gallon and Shea. Getting no reply from the dumb reflection before of remained in the victims hands. It will seem recruits for the American army, and made his boasts The last named committee is, on motion, instrucclear four hundred dollars on Rourke, who was then security of the gaol. A statement was read from the flames blackened heads might be seen swaying laying insensible from liquor. The relations of the Mr. Lewis Getchell, setting forth that he had erec-

Many a philosopher who thought he had an ex- belfry still stood, and, wrapped in flames, made drugged, and after reaching the American side was ved that the Revisors be paid the same as last year. tion. Every house far and near was crowded with released and the abduction effected.—Kingston (C. 5 per cent.—carried.

payment in advance. \$2 if paid within 6 mos. Clubs of 1, \$15, and one to the sender of the club. At or immediately before the end of each unpaid year,

\* \* Advertisements must be handed in on Thursday.

## The Carleton Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 30, 1864. Municipal Council.

> Annual Meeting, Concluded. SATURDAY, January 16th.

On motion, ordered that \$10 be paid the revisors

On motion, ordered that \$10 be paid Mr. Watts

It being resolved to proceed to the election of an Auditor for the current year, Mr. Dibblee nomina-

Auditor. There was no other nominee, and Mr. W. was declared elected. On motion, ordered that the bye-laws of this Council be engrossed in a book, to be procured by

the Secretary Treasurer, for that purpose. On motion of Mr. Simpson, seconded by Mr. G. underclothing to make bandages, and bound up the Woodstock, L. P. Fisher; Kent, James Fitzherbert;

On motion, ordered that the Warden and Secretary Treasurer do draw for and pay all salaries, This being the third time that this church has contracts, accounts passed at this Board, &c., for

On motion of Mr. Dibble, seconded by G. S. and loads by ferriage, at the most favorable seasons Another account says that, on the 11th, the being inconvenient and very expensive in both time and whereas, the whole of the wild settling lands The Government has shown no energy, and one of Carleton lie on the eastern side, and not only the same reason; and whereas, if convenient means A correspondent forwards a list of 2074 names of of crossing were afforded, the immediate result eastern side, and to bring the settling lands on that The victims are all to be placed in an immense side, extending from below Woodstock up to the tomb, and a marble monument is to be erected over | Canada line, into public notice and into the market, while the ultimate result would be to give an impetus to settlement, which would, in a few years THE RECIPROCITY TREATY .- - Governor Cony, in open up this great wilderness in every direction, and as recent message to the Legislature of Maine, thus produce a speedy and marked effect upon the revenues of the Province; and whereas, the building of "This Treaty in terms gives us another market, a bridge across the St. John river, at or near but in point of fact it is an utter delusion, the whole Woodstock, would accomplish these desirable rein return access to their markets, which our people building of such a bridge as will secure its construc-

tain the National credit. \* \* While our own little feeling shown, with reference to the site; this without a whisper of complaint, because demanded very best site would be chosen, when the determiwith them, and little hungry children laughed over interior of the church was a lake of flame, rising commercial privileges with our own cities and to Tomlinson had prepared carefully, some few years ago, an estimate of the probable cost of a bridge at The terms of the Treaty, providing for its abro- Woodstock, and that gentleman decided that a good gation after ten years, clearly indicate that it was substantial bridge could be built, for £12,000; or manly, well-dressed boy, and Tom Clarke, a sober. tended in supplication, mothers folding their daugh- so sufficiently tested by the people of Maine that a aud he, Mr. Tomlinson, had offered to undertake industrious man. Let us hope that many, many ters to their burning breasts, and, while the hellish large majority desire neither its continuance nor re- the construction, for that amount. But suppose it the roar of the crackling rafters and rushing flames and that is in winning for the United States the to take from the public chest, still we were entitled expended there, and remembering that that city has no more than just that we should ask an appropriation, for this bridge, which was, as stated in the Exasperating Outrage — The circumstances of a resolution, destined to open up such a fine tract of my eye, I have never forgotten Mary; and that is Mary, and kissed thy auburn cheek; thy azure eyes, losing their places. The consequence was that those most aggravated case of abduction have been brought country, and result so favorably to the pecuniary

before certain parties in the city that he should ted to make all necessary provisions, for the greater

victimized man were in great suspence regarding ted an oat mill, kiln, &c., at Waterville, and, on mass near the door was now immovable in death, his whereabouts, until last evening the disclosure motion, ordered that Mr. Getchell's claim on the was made by parties thus informed in the matter. Government for the usual bounty be recommended From further facts which reach us in regard to by the Warden and Secretary Treasurer. On mowith a crash like mighty thunder. The gorgeous the occurrence it would seem that Rourke had been tion of Mr. Dibblee, seconded by Mr. Lloyd, Resolact knowledge of the whole human race has been the scene around bright as noonday, and then, with still in a half unconsious state. While on Wolfe Mr. Kilburn moved, seconded by Mr. J. R. Hartley, a dull, solden sound, the mammoth bells fell from Island the party was intercepted by the military that the Assessors fees for the year be 21 per cent., lookouts, who suspected something wrong, and and Collectors fees 5 per cent., in all the Parishes The scene without the church baffles all descrip- Rourke was detained; but after some hours he was except Peel, where the fees for both officers shall be

Mr. J. R. Hartley presented a petition from Louis Coombes setting forth that he is prepared to EXTRAORDINARY .- At the late Worcestershire build and run a steam Ferry-Boat at Shea's Ferry. A knave sometimes fails to clear himself of guilt ed but a hideous mass of reeking and carbonized (England) Quarter Sessions great indignation was so called, by first of July next, providing the Muby proving himself a fool-although the proof may corpses, and not a single family in the city but was expressed by the magistrates assembled that the nicipality will grant him the length and lease of schoolmaster in the county jail was a Baptist. Lord the said Ferry for ten years free, he to give security Very many of the corpses were found with only Lyttelton, who was present, expressed his surprise for the performance of the contract and agreeing to the head and arms burned; but as the clothes in that such an appointment had been made. No vote buy the boats and implements, that are fit and safe most cases were burned, it was impossible to recog- was taken on the question, but the young man was for the accommodation of the public, at a fair valuacalled upon either to resign, or cease to attend the tion, and that, further, he is willing to fix the ferriage as follows, for man, horse and waggon, 121