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## Poetry.

[By Request.]

### American Slavery—The Prophecy.

BY MRS. HENRIETTA WELLINGTON BOWEN.

[The following lines were written in Europe twenty years ago, in answer to a slaveowner's family, who invited the author to travel in the Southern States. They were first published many years ago. The lines were indeed prophetic.]

You tell me of a bright land far over the sea,  
But, ah! can you call it the land of the free?  
Where the image of God, for a handful of gold,  
Like a heart of the field, in the market is sold—  
Where the child from the mother's fond bosom is torn,  
Where the maiden is chained, leaving orphaned form—  
Then do you tell me of the land of the free?  
Then do you tell me of the land of the free?

Woe! woe to thee, fair land! far over the main;  
For the mark of the cross—dark slavery's stain—  
Shall gnaw to thy vitals, while every high  
From the victims who writhe, mounts for justice on high.  
And He, the Lord of the universe wide,  
Shall smite thee to earth in thy strength and thy pride;  
For vengeance must fall for foul crimes done  
On the beings redeemed by His own beloved Son!

The sound of the war drum shall thrill thee, at night,  
As thy sons and thy brothers are borne to the fight;  
The slave and the cotton shall stab the main pain,  
And the North and the South be divided in twain.  
And brother 'gainst brother shall strike in the fight,  
And battles be fought in the dead of the night,  
And the white maid and widow in sorrow shall mourn,  
And the flag of thy freedom in tatters be torn.

The North in her might, like a whirlwind shall rise,  
And the notes of the cannon be borne to the skies.  
And though the warm blood of her heroes be shed,  
The light of her freedom shall never be dead;  
The Stars and the Stripes an Excalibur shall be,  
Proud Liberty's banner from land and by sea;  
And the Union, though spurned by the slaveholder's scorn  
Shall be guarded by Northern for ages unborn.

## Select Tale.

### THE SUBJECT FOR DISSECTION. OR THE STUDENT'S RUSE.

The class to which I belonged was about graduating. It was near the Commencement, and after we had received our diplomas we were to return to our respective homes fully authorized to practice the healing art. Among the other students that I had associated with were two who had been, especially favorites of mine, though both were of entirely different temperaments.

Horatio Westhaven was a few years the elder of the two. Of a nature warm-hearted, gentle and loving, yet his power of attraction was neutralized by manners so reserved that by few attempted to win his confidence; yet I, by some chance, had become one of the latter, and to me he unfolded the particulars of his approaching marriage with Leonore Montelure, a lovely girl, who at that time resided with some distant relatives living near the borough of M—, at a short distance from the city.

"How I wish it was all over, and that I had caged my bird and was at homekeeping," he said to me at the close of a confidential discourse in which he had unfolded many of his future plans of life. "I should then immediately enter into practice in our old homestead, which is now being thoroughly renovated and refurbished in anticipation of the coming event. And do you know that I think the coming season will afford rare opportunities to a young practitioner thirsting to acquire reputation and independence? The more so, as owing to the peculiar state of the atmosphere and the influence at work during the war, there must be a large increase of epidemics."

"There are now many new phases of diphtheria and spotted fever about, and I have studied the symptoms and management of these classes of diseases so thoroughly and well, that I feel confident I can do good battle against their dread approach. But mind, Ellwood, I shall claim your promise of spending part of the summer at our bijou snugery."

And he went on dilating on his future plans—plans in which wealth and reputation formed no inconsiderable part. But as we talked on we little dreamed of the reverse that the next opening of the door would usher in upon us.

From the ascending stairs came the sound of a loud, clear whistle, a ringing laugh, and the heavy stamp of well-nailed boots, and through the opening door walked, or rather jumped, Howard Clair, enveloped in the smoke of a Havana, and thoughtlessly ejecting tobacco spittle which flew upon the polished boots of Westhaven. Springing towards me with one bound, he snatched the handkerchief from my breast pocket, and appropriated it to his own use without further ceremony, merely giving me a loud laugh in return for my look of surprise, with an

"Excuse me, careful Ellwood, but I know you have plenty of others, while I have run through my last. Cool, decidedly, ain't it?"

"All right," I said, returning his nod, for he had previously told me that he had been too "fast," and being near the end of the term was consequently "hard up," and with all his faults I knew he was one of the few who would almost go through fire or water to serve me; but as I again glanced casually at his face, I was startled at the change in his expression. The joyous look of social hilarity was gone, and a deep crimson flush suffused his face instead.

Following the glance of his eyes, I was soon at no loss to divine the reason of the change. Horatio Westhaven had withdrawn towards the door with a gesture of impatience, and in doing so had glanced at Clair with a look of mingled scorn and contempt clearly discernable upon his handsome face. Knowing him well, I could easily read the reflections of his high, sensitive nature upon what he deemed to be the rudeness of the other. The moment proved embarrassing to us all, and I did not feel sorry when it was ended by the departure of Westhaven.

"How disgustingly that fellow looked at me!" exclaimed Clair, unable any longer to retain his pent-up wrath. "By heaven, the scorn in his eyes fairly cut me through and through! Had he not been your friend I should certainly have levelled him, or he should me! As it was I had hard matter to keep my hands off him. Pray what business was it of his? A proud upstart, with his father's moneybags to fall back upon. Be very sure I should have taken his handkerchief, had there been another in the city. But never mind, I will have revenge yet! I will play such a series of jokes upon him that he may have an opportunity of getting up a little scorn on his own account too, or I'll miss my time."

I soothed Clair's wounded feelings as well as I could. Reared in the school of adversity, I had learned to give and take, and where I knew the heart was right was not over sensitive as to the rest. The day passed over and I thought no more of it. In fact, the approaching Commencement was the all-engrossing subject of conversation. The graduating class were fully taken up with the discourse of the principal professor upon the last and most important dissection that was about to take place.

There had been of late new and sudden diseases spreading about the country, in which even old and experienced physicians had failed to afford relief; and to this peculiar branch of study the professor had directed our earnest attention, enjoining it upon our minds as most likely to form the amplest field of practice for the coming year. To afford us every facility of instruction he had given orders to procure a human subject stricken with the disease, which we were to operate upon, as the patients hitherto taken down with the epidemic had generally lost sense and reason in the first stage, and were consequently unable to describe their sensations through the brief hours of stupor and exhaustion that closed their earthly career.

That day the professor continued to lecture to and exhort us upon the action of the human system upon the heart in cases of sudden disease. My mind being full of these important studies, I was conversing with another student upon an obsolete theory of the action of the great aorta and ventricles, to which he was much addicted; during our discussion several had gathered around us in animated attention, when we were interrupted by the abrupt entrance of Westhaven. He appeared to be laboring under great excitement, and trembled with agitation as his eyes glanced round the circle, as though in search of some one, while he pointed to an open newspaper which quivered in his hand.

"Who could have done this?" he hoarsely exclaimed. "What wretch has forfeited all claim to manhood by perpetrating so miserable a trick as this?"

At these words Howard Clair, who was sitting behind me, sprung up with lowering brow and defiant look, but I quickly turned and he met my eye, which bore down the expression of his, calmly yet resolutely. He hung his head, and sinking back in his seat, appeared to be absorbed in the pages of a medical disquisition which he picked up.

Eldridge reached the paper and read the item which had so disconcerted Westhaven, aloud: "Married, on the 1st of March, 186—, by His Honor the Mayor of the city, Mr. Horatio Westhaven to Miss Emma Wood of this city."

Some of the students made vehement protestations of being innocent of any participation in the ruse, while others turned their heads to hide the laughter they could not conceal without doing so. Some coughed while others sneezed, for Miss Emma Wood was well known to all present as the principal keeper of the boarding-house where Westhaven resided, and was a by no means attractive spinster lady of upwards of sixty, with a shrill, cracked voice and remarkable nose, wearing a green shade over one eye, and usually carrying an ear trumpet.

"I would give one thousand dollars reward to find out the culprit!" raved Westhaven, finally out of breath, after many invectives upon the head of the anonymous joker, and startled out of his usually calm and gentlemanly manner into even rougher language than heedless Howard Clair had ever used.

I stood in anxious thought. Knowing as I did the full particulars of Westhaven's approaching marriage, I could scarcely realize what effect this false announcement would have upon the sensitive girl who was so soon to have become in reality his bride; an orphan girl, I knew that she was dependent upon the coldly extended hospitality of distant relatives; and it had been the secret pride of Westhaven to secure for her the anxiously anticipated comforts of a home.

As these thoughts revolved through my mind I wondered what effect the mischievous item would have upon the poor girl, for well I knew the gossiping spirit of the neighboring villages would spread the intelligence of a piece of news so interesting to them; for the newspaper in question was their chief circulating medium. As I glanced at Horatio Westhaven I felt most deeply for him, for I judged that similar thoughts were agitating him, as he leant against the wall in an attitude of despondency, his face wearing an expression of mental anguish, as he wiped the perspiration of excitement from his brow.

Feeling thus I could not help looking indignantly upon Clair, whom I felt sure was the author of the mischief. But his face wore an expression of childlike innocence, as he appeared to be still deeply buried in the medical treatise before him, every once in a while reading aloud a note upon the effect of electricity upon the nervous system. His face flushed crimson as he caught the expression of my eye, and he hurriedly exclaimed:

"Do you know that I think the application of strong mustard along the spinal column as one of the first applications to be used as a counter-irritant in spotted fever, as it rouses the normal condition of the brain, while the free use of acids—"

"Ah, yes," I answered, in a tone he well understood, it being meant only for his ears, "and I think shaving of the head and the use of a straight jacket, with an occasional dose of cayenne or the use of a fly-blister, might be even yet more efficacious in drawing off the effervescing devility of a twisted brain."

He busied himself with the treatise again, but not without taking a sidelong glance from the corners of his eyes at Westhaven, and I judged, by their mischievous sparkle, that he enjoyed the joke amazingly.

"Well, one thing must be done, without further delay," said I; "the contradiction of this marriage advertisement must be written off at once, and sent to the publication office before the hour of seven, otherwise the type will be set and the columns filled, and it cannot appear in the next edition."

"Ah, but you forget that to-morrow is Sunday, and there will be no daily paper issued until Monday, so the contradiction will not reach my friends much before Tuesday. Hence the refinement of this malice."

So the vexation of the trick having worried Westhaven into a violent attack of nervous sickness headache, to which he was subject, there was nothing left for me to do but to send the marriage contradiction and await its publication in Monday's paper.

The next week opened with a drizzling rain, and chill, heavy mist and fog, having the effect of making us feel dull and spiritless, continuing for some days. "I understand that we are to have a human subject at last," said Clair to me, at the close of an afternoon; "and I, for one, am getting tired of the professor's eternal papier-mache models."

"I have been at great pains and expense in trying to secure for your benefit a subject for dissection," said the professor, at the close of a lecture. "For such are the prejudices of poor, weak humanity, that most of persons will prefer to keep intact the remains of a corpse rather than save the lives of the living without injury to the dead, through analysis. But, happily for the cause of humanity, the subject in this case had no near relatives, and upon being seized with the epidemic which resulted in her death, those with whom she had resided were so infected by the fear of contagion, that they temporarily left the house while it was undergoing fumigation, thereby leaving the funeral to the discretion of the undertaker, who is an old friend of mine; and he seeing no one particularly interested, had it sent to the receiving vault, in a ventilated coffin, from whence it was transferred to me. The house in which the death took place stood alone, at some distance from the village, and the few inhabitants around had been struck with terror at the sudden deaths, resulting from the spread of malignant typhus and spotted fever, in that locality. So contagious have these diseases heretofore proved, that several families around had had members swept off at once by their ravages. Many of the people living around had been a hasty retreat, leaving their homes unoccupied, and I understand that the poor girl was hastily shrouded in what was soon intended to become her wedding-dress."

He then gave us full particulars and instructions how to proceed, leaving the case for us to study over by ourselves, as he had to assist in performing a delicate surgical operation, which would detain him until a late hour in the night.

"And mind," he said in conclusion, "be particularly careful in the incision over the aorta, as I seek every opportunity of confirming my theory of the action of the heart in sudden diseases, for, in forming a diagnosis, I have ever found that organ chiefly affected by atmospheric influence. And I wish to make notes in this case for publication in the forthcoming review."

It was the last night of dissection for the course, and most of the students in the graduating class were anxious to seize the opportunity the professor's absence afforded by going out to attend to little matters which always seem to accumulate towards the close of the session.

Westhaven being still unwell, had retired to rest awhile in one of the chambers. So there was but Clair, Eldridge, Waltham and myself left to commence the dissecting operation, and they grouped about as though aware to begin. It was indeed a dismal night, enough to chill the ardor of the most enthusiastic. The wind blew an equinoctial gale, and splashes of rain pattered gloomily against the window panes as we ascended the steep back stair that led to the professor's room. It was in a long, narrow hall, with high domed windows, through which the wind moaned dismally, sounding every variation between an æolian harp and a human groan. The floor was covered with dark oilcloth. At one side of the room stood a large cabinet, with glass doors, through which could have been seen labelled skeletons of almost every bird or beast that had name.

Further on were human relics. Here might be seen the tiny skull of the week old infant, side by side with the deformed chest and crooked spine of the ultimately dead. Here, also, might have been seen every phase of animal and vegetable life, while along the walls were colored models of the principal organs of the body, as acted upon while under the different courses of remedial agents; and last, not least, among many other objects of note that were there to illustrate the pathology of disease, hung human skeletons of noted murderers and burglars, whose rattling bones not even daily familiarity, coupled with the ardent love of science and humanity, could wholly divest of awe.

That night, I know not why, whether owing to the depressing influence of the human atmosphere or the sympathetic admonitions of the human soul, I felt oppressed by an unusual weight upon my spirits. The feeling was not lessened by observing that its effects were shared in a greater or less degree by my fellow-students. All day the dissecting room had been fumigated by the most powerful disinfectants, in fact the very air seemed charged with pungent aromatics.

Clair and Eldridge selected the necessary instruments and advanced towards the upper end of the room, while Waltham and myself put on the full light of the fluid lamps, for we felt as though we needed all the light that we could get that cheerless night, as gas had not yet been introduced into that remote part of the building. Clair and Eldridge approached the dissecting-table, whilst I busied myself in arranging some necessary articles upon an anatomy stand.

While my attention was taken up with these preparations, I was aroused by the sound of a quick alteration going on.

The subject for dissection was still lying within the open coffin upon the table, and the other students were gathered around it in attitudes expressive of deep surprise and interest.

(To be concluded.)

Too PARTICULAR.—The Dundee Advertiser circulates the following story:—On one occasion, a beggar wife, on receiving a gratuity from the Rev. John Skinner, of Longside, author of "Tulloughgorham," said to him by way of thanks—"Oh! sir, I hope that ye and a' your family will be in heaven the night."

"Well," said Skinner, "I am very much obliged to you, only you need not have been just so particular as to the time."

A Jerseyman was very sick, and was not expected to recover. His friends got around his bed, and one of them says: "John, do you feel willing to die?" John made an effort to give his views on the subject, and answered with his feeble voice: "I think—I'd rather stay—where—I'm better acquainted."

## The Physiological Effects of Tobacco.

Dr. Richardson at the late meeting of the British Association at Bath pointed out, that the products of the combustion of Tobacco are, water, free carbon, ammonia, carbonic acid, an alkaloidal principal called nicotine, an empty reumatic substance and a resinous bitter extract. The Carbonic acid is a narcotic, if it is received into the lungs; the ammonia causes dryness and biting of the mucous membrane of the throat and increases the flow of saliva. Absorbed into the blood, it renders that fluid too thin, causing irregularity of the blood circulation; it also causes, when absorbed in large quantities, suppression of biliary secretion and yellowness of the skin; it quickens and then reduces the action of the heart. Wooden pipes and pipes with glass stems are injurious. Cigars smoked to the end are most injurious of all. The least injurious pipe is what is commonly called a "Church Warden," or "long clay." In an adult man tolerant of tobacco, moderate smoking, say to the extent of two clean pipes of the miller form of pure tobacco in the 24 hours, does no great harm. But more unsettles the digestion to a great degree, especially if strong tobacco be used. On the heart the symptoms are very marked. Extreme smoking is also very injurious to the organs of sense. In all inveterate smokers, the pupils of the eye are dilated, owing to absorption of nicotine, and the vision is impaired in strong light; but the symptom which most of all affects the vision is the retention of images on the retina after the eye is withdrawn from them. Long smoking also effects the mucous membrane of the mouth, causing over secretion from the glands, and a peculiar soreness of the throat, with enlargement of the tonsils, first described by Dr. Gibb, and since named "Smoker's sore throat."

In some persons this irritation extends into the larynx and bronchial tube, and the free carbon of the smoke is deposited there, giving a dark, almost black, color to the secretion.

The worst effects of even moderate smoking were to be found in growing youths, upon whom tobacco was most deleterious and injurious.

The luxury is not directly fatal to life, but its use conveys to the mind of man who looks upon it calmly the unmistakable idea of physical degradation. I do not hesitate to say that if a community of youths of both sexes, whose progenitors were finely formed and powerful, were to be trained to the early practice of smoking, and if marriage were to be confined to the smokers, an apparently new and a physically inferior race of men and women would be the result.

The reading of this paper excited considerable interest, and the lecturer (Dr. Richardson) at its close was warmly applauded.—*English Paper.*

## Bill's idea of the Angelio Stato.

A gentleman lately overheard the following conversation between a man and a woman who appeared as though they had just returned from a pleasure trip to some of the out of town resorts:

Woman—"Blow me, Bill, how tired I feel! I'm as miserable, too, as a starved cat. What a miserable world this is! I wish I'd never been born, that I do, and now that I am born I wish myself dead again!" Man—"Why, Bet, what's the matter with you now? What are you grumbling about?" Woman—"Why, don't I tell you I'm as miserable as a rat?" Man—"Miserable, indeed? Why, what on earth would yer have? You was drunk on Monday, and you was drunk again on Wednesday, and I'm blest if that isn't pretty near enough pleasure for yer, I don't know what it is. I s'pose yer wants to be a downright hangel here upon earth."

What is Life.

Darkness and formless vacancy for a beginning, or something beyond all beginning; then next a dim lotos of human consciousness finding itself adrift upon the bosom of waters without a shore; then a few sunny smiles and many tears; a little love and infinite strife; whisperings from Paradise, and fierce mockeries from the anarchy of chaos; dust and ashes, and once more darkness circling round as if from the beginning, and in this way rounding and making an island of our fantastic existence.—*De Quincey's Miscellaneous papers.*

A schooner captain, noted for his parsimony, was one day waited upon by his cook, who informed him that the crew were in a state of dissatisfaction, bordering on mutiny, in consequence of their being compelled to subsist on such a scanty supply of provision. "What!" thundered the enraged skipper, "have the ungrateful scoundrels the audacity to assert that they do not get enough to eat? Confound their insatiable gluttony! Give them three herrings for dinner, Joe; give them three herrings, and let 'em blast 'em!"

Sidney Smith said, never give way to melancholy; resist it steadily, for the habit will encrease. I once gave a lady two-and-twenty recipes against melancholy—one was a bright fire; another to remember all the pleasant things said to her; another to keep a box of sugar plums on the chimney-piece, and a kettle simmering on the hob. I thought this mere trifling at the moment, but have in after life discovered how true it is that these little pleasures often banish melancholy better than higher and more exalted objects; and that no means ought to be thought too trifling which can oppose it either in ourselves or others.

An Hibernian in America was reproved by an officer for daring to whistle in the ranks while going on duty. Just as the officer spoke one of the enemy's balls came whistling over the ravine. Pat cocked his eye towards it, and quietly said, "There goes a boy on his duty, and be jabers how he whistles!"

Not a bad story is now going the rounds of Paris. A small German baron had occasion, as it seems, to see Baron Rothschild, of Frankfurt. The great financier was writing away for very life when Baron X. was announced. He did not even lift his eyes, but said, "Take a chair, sir." The baron, with true German touchiness about titles, said: "Sir, indeed! I think M. le Baron did not hear my name. I am a baron—the Baron X." "Ah a thousand pardons!" said the banker, still writing. "You are a baron. Take two chairs, then, if you will be so kind, and wait till I have finished this letter."

Why is the man who will not bet on the coming election quite as bad as the one who does? Because he is no better.

## Items, Foreign & Local.

A Richmond newspaper reporter has been placed under bonds of \$40,000 for calling the office of the mayor of that city a pig sty.

At an agricultural competition of Vaneluse, France, lately held at Thor, the prize for plowing was carried off by a young woman, twenty years of age.

It costs New York a million of dollars per annum to sweep her streets.

In Paris, one dress supplied for a *bal de guise* has been charged \$4,000 sterling.

A cannon fired at a political celebration in New York State recently, struck with its wad an infant in arms, killing him instantly, and bespattering the mother with his brains and blood.

The reward for Muller's apprehension (£300) is to be divided between the catman, the jeweller, and the police, but Mr. Death has declined to accept any of it.

It has been reckoned that the compound interest of one cent, from the beginning of the world to this day, would equal in value \$4,840,000,000 globes of solid gold, each as big as the earth. From small beginnings, &c.

Good Queen Bess, when she visited Worcester, borrowed £200 of the Corporation, which still stands as a debt on the town books.

A girl at Cyprien recently swallowed a wasp which was concealed in a bun. In a few hours her body began to swell all over, and she died shortly afterwards.

Assaults on the public highway are of almost nightly occurrence in the neighborhood of Quebec. An English court at Leeds has recently awarded one farthing to a man of 55, who brought a suit for breach of promise against a lady of 69.

A boy has been arrested in Paris for stealing cats, which his father killed and sold to cheap cat-houses keepers of that city.

A brusk market exists for the sale of men, women and children in Cooch Behar, where it is said men sell their wives quite in the ordinary routine of life, and women sell their children before they are born.

There are many startling revelations of this infamous state of things in some papers which have been presented to the Bengal government by the commissioners of the Cooch Behar.

Kavanaugh, the great billiard player of America, was badly beaten by Victor Estephe, of Philadelphia, the other day. In a game of 1000 points, the latter won by the large majority of 406 points. Estephe made one run of 189 points, the largest on record where the push shot is barred.

New York on Sunday last a boy four years old, who had suffered greatly from toothache, was taken by his father to a dentist to have the teeth extracted. Two of the teeth were drawn without any trouble, but when the dentist proceeded to pull the third the boy was seized with convulsions, became insensible and soon after died. Congestion of the brain, induced by fright and pain, was the cause.

Gen. Grant set typé sixteen years ago in a printing office in Ohio; Gen. Wadsworth, who was killed in one of the recent Virginia battles, was a printer; the Confederate Gen. Zollicoffer was a printer; in fact the "art preservative" can boast of thousands of distinguished participants in the present war.

A young man in Paris, 25 years old, very positively calling himself the great Lerdor of Medunum, Duke de Gras, Prince de Montenegro, &c., has been arrested for swindling a Countess who fell in love with him, a banker who trusted him because the Countess recommended him, and two tradesmen who credited him because the banker did. He turned out to be a Jeremy Deller and was sent to prison for one and a half years.

Some twenty-five persons have been poisoned at Backland's Corners, Manchester, Conn., supposed from poison having been put in their bread by a colored woman who is in custody. Three of the parties have lost the power of their lower limbs.

The finger nails of the chief priest of the Chinese Joss House at San Francisco are actually longer than his fingers, and are twisted like an auger.

An cannibal has been discovered living near Ediztitz, in Bohemia. He killed an old woman and boiled her flesh with potatoes for food.

In England, the Bible is now supplied for twelve cents, the New Testament for four cents, the Gospels for two cents each.

Gen. Dix has received information of a plot of rebel agents in Canada to send emissaries to interfere with Presidential election, and has issued an order to Provost Marshals and other officers to detect and arrest them.

One of the most daring guerrilla bands operating in Kentucky is commanded by a beautiful young woman, who is as brave as her beauty is beautiful. "murder while she smiles." She has a dark, piercing eye, is a bold rider and a daring leader. The Louisville Journal says that many ladies, who have been so fortunate as to meet her on the highway, can testify with what *wary foid* she presents a pistol and commands "stand and deliver."

An old woman in a little German town, who had a life of poverty, almost want, astonished her neighbors at her death by proving to have been a most successful miser, leaving no less than two million guineas.

The Algerian papers record the condemnation of an Arab to two years' imprisonment for having killed his wife in a moment of anger. It appears that she was stranger than her husband, and that the wife was 17 years of age, the husband only 14, and that they had been three years married.

In India it is a curious fact that the families of native princes increase largely when they are not of the reigning family, but that the king's family is small. Reason—the heirs to the crown are killed off, or sent to attempt the life of the monarch.

There is now on trial at Morgantia, La., by court martial, a young officer, attached as adjutant to a New York regiment, charged with attempting to betray his men into ambuscade. It seems that the unfortunate young man became deeply enamored of a young lady, the daughter of a wealthy planter of a young lady from the coast, and that, desiring to make her his wife, he proposed, and was accepted on condition that he would betray his command to a Confederate force to be conveniently ambushed. He accepted the proposition, and had got his men en route for the place of betrayal, when his design was discovered and he was placed under arrest.

MONEY AFFAIRS IN ENGLAND.—Eccles Haigh's Monthly Wool Circular for Sept. 30 has the following remarks upon the general condition of monetary affairs in England:—

"The mercantile community have not experienced so anxious a month as the one just closed since the panic of 1857. The fact of money being at 9 per cent, and the conflicting rumors as to the continuance of the American war, have haunted the minds of business men incessantly. They are subjects of such magnitude, and involve contingencies so vast and complicated that it is impossible to grasp them so comprehensively as to measure their ultimate effects. Hence there is a sort of mysteriousness about things more unvarying than positive adversity realized. How long are we to remain in this suspense? are questions that have been hourly asked, and at length it appears to be the pretty general opinion that we have passed the worst, and shall soon see an improvement."

## General News.

FRENCH EXPEDITION TO THE NIGER.—The *Monde* announces that an expedition is being prepared which is to ascend the Niger and visit the interior of Africa, under the command of Captain Magan. The expense is to be defrayed from private sources, and the expedition is highly approved and encouraged by the French government. M. de Chasceloup Laubat, Minister of Marine, has, at the express command of the Emperor, placed eight rifled cannon at the disposal of Captain Magan, together with all the ammunition required for the expedition. Captain Magan has purchased a galley, and has fitted it out to sail or fight. He has freighted a merchant ship, and he takes with him four gunboats built at Toulon, which he intends to use when the water is too shallow in the river for his larger vessels. Captain Magan is second in command, who is a retired officer of the imperial navy, and is present in Paris, selecting scientific men, artists, and painters, and likewise a cargo of various articles to exchange with the natives. The military who are to form part of the expedition, are to be commanded by Captain General, formerly of the Zouaves, and great results are expected from this expedition, in preparing which no expense has been spared.

POSTPONEMENT OF THE GRAND CAMPAIGN.—The Washington correspondent of the N. Y. World does not present war matters in the most favorable light for the Federals. He says:—"There is reason to believe that there will be no movement this year against Richmond, and that the attack upon that city is postponed until next May or June. It is no longer a secret that the rebels are again threatening Gen. Grant's movement for the capture of Richmond. His intention was to have accumulated a vast army of three or four hundred thousand men, with a view to invest Richmond on every side. After the fall of Atlanta, it was supposed he could spare fifty or sixty thousand troops from that sector, and take all the conscripts to be added to the Army of the Potomac and of the James. But the invasion of Missouri by Price, and the menacing of St. Louis, the attack of Hood upon Sherman's rear, and the activity of guerrillas and rebel raiding parties throughout Tennessee and Kentucky, and last of all, the wonderful vitality of the rebel armies in the Shenandoah, have prevented the concentration of troops in Grant's army to be effective in time for the presidential election. A large part of this army is composed of new recruits, and Gen. Grant is supposed to be unwilling to force them against the strong defenses of Richmond, which he would not have hesitated had he a sufficient number of Sheridan's or Sherman's veterans. The theory is, that in all probability the campaign against Richmond will be postponed until next May, that another draft for three hundred thousand men may be made after the election, which draft will be a real one, and all the men will be secured and incorporated in the armies during the coming winter. With these, the administration hope to carry all the important points of the South."

There is now no harm in stating that at least two army corps under Gen. Sherman were on the way to the Army of the Potomac when they were recalled, to beat back Longstreet's force in the valley. While the rebel army has been defeated, Lee's strategy has won a strategic victory in the postponement of the campaign."

The following is the address of Beauregard, on supplanting Hood in command of the rebel army of the West:—

"In assuming command at this critical juncture of the military division of the West, I appeal to my countrymen, of all classes and sections, for their generous support and confidence."

"In assigning me to this responsible position, the President of the Confederate States has extended to me, the assurance of his earnest support. The Executive of your States meet me with similar expressions of devotion to our cause."

"The noble army in the field, composed of brave men and gallant officers, are strangers to me, and I know that they will do all that patriots can achieve after the election, which draft will be a real one, and all the men will be secured and incorporated in the armies during the coming winter. With these, the administration hope to carry all the important points of the South."

"We have abundant provisions, and there are men enough in the country liable to and able for service, to accomplish this result. To all such I earnestly appeal to report promptly to their respective commands, and let those who cannot go, find it that none remain who are able to strike a blow in this critical and decisive hour."

"To those soldiers, if any, who are absent from their commands without leave, I appeal, in the name of their brave comrades with whom they have in the past, so often shared the privations of the camp, and the dangers of the battle-field, to return at once to their duty. To all such as shall report to their respective commands in response to this appeal, within the next thirty days, an amnesty is hereby granted."

"My appeal is, to every one of all classes and conditions to come forward freely, cheerfully, and with a good heart, to the work that lies before us."

"My countrymen: Respond to this call as you have done in days that have passed, and with the blessing of a kind and overruling Providence the enemy shall be driven from your soil."

"The security of your wives and daughters from the insults and outrages of a brutal foe shall be established soon, and be followed by a permanent and honorable peace."

"The claims of home and country wife and children, uniting with the demands of honor and patriotism, summon us to the field. We cannot, dare not and will not fail to respond."

"Full of hope and confidence, I come to join in your struggles, sharing your privations, and with your brave and true men to strike the blow that shall bring success to our arms, triumph to our cause, and peace to our country."

A WOMAN DOCTOR.—A woman has,