VOL. XVI.

WOODSTOCK, N.B., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1864.

Poetry.

[By request.]

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE PAST. 1 am thinking of home, of the loved ones there; Of the old cottage Bible, my father's arm chair, I wish these fond relies might ever last,

To remind me of scenes, now long since past. In fancy, I live o'er childhood again, I roam o'er hill-top, forest and plain; Or again, I stand by the silvery brook, And try my luck with my little hook.

Brothers and sisters, too, gladdened my heart; Years have fled since we were called to part. We are sundered far, and shall meet no more, Till we all assemble on that peaceful shore.

But the dearest spot I remember there, Was the place that my mother knelt in prayer. As she implored of God in accents wild, That in the "narrow way" he would keep her child.

I remember my father, though old and blind, His hair was silvery, but his voice was kind; They have dug his grave both wide and deep; O'er that hallowed spot I may never weep.

I am sad and lonely, and afar I roam; But thoughts still cling to my long lost home. Father of mercies! grant this-I implore-A place with those loved ones, on that blissful shore.

Select Tale.

THE LITTLE DOCTOR!

(Concluded).

Every morning the boquet was plucked; and Jessie and the Doctor walked together in the garden for a few moments. But since the night of the party there had been a change in his manner. It was as though he had resolved on no more love-like demonstrations.

Ashley Honeywell, the handsome and aristocratic, bowed at her shrine, and every girl who knew her envied her. Jessie Rue should have been content verbut she was not .- Once indeed, when the Doctor had gone away with his flowers in his hand, not once looking back, she found herself standing amidst the roses with tears in her eyes and a pang of mortification at her heart. Awakening to the consciousness of this she stamped her small foot angrily.

"Why should I feel hurt that he cares nothing for me now?" she said. "Let him admire that girl at the cottage if he will. It is nothing to me." When next she went to the little cottage she found the shutters closed, and the old woman open-

ed the door very softly. "Good-morning, Miss," she said. "My young lady will be glad to see you. She's been very low -dying, I thought Mebbe she will die yet." And tears came into the old creatures eyes.

Jessie's thoughts flew to the Doctor. He must have suffered much in the fear of losing his betrothed. For Jessie had resolved upon this state of things. She went into the little bedroom, and there, with the little hands, thinner than ever, folded on the white counterpane, lay Wendeline. looked at Jessie with a smile, and put up her lips to kiss her.

"I thought I should see you again," she said, "I am so glad to meet you once more. Dou you think I shall die ?"

" Why do you ask such a question?" " Jane thinks so, I know. I heard her praying

God to spare me." And your friend-what does he think?"

"I do not know. Does it not seem strange to you that any one should not mind dying?"

" Oh, yes."

"I do not, Miss Jessie."

"You-so lovely, so young, so-" Beloved was on Jessie's tongue, but she did not utter it.

"I am young-at least I am not twenty yetbut life is not a happy thing to me. - You do not know what trouble I have had."

"You have lost your parents?" "Yes, yes, yes,"

The girl shuddered all over and hid her face in both hands.

Miss Jesie, if you knew all, perhaps you would not upon my shoulder: be here! But think I am dying, and I beg you to come again. Next time I will tell you my story .- 'My poor woman, you are mad just now. Stop; by pure chance at the foot of Wendeline's grave. You are religious, are you not?" " Not as I should be; but I belong to the church.

"Then you can tell me more than I can think for myself. I cannot believe God will pardon me; yet they say he is very merciful to sinners." Jessie put back the golden curls from the little

"You cannot be very wicked, Wendeline," she "So I told him my sad story, and he was very

repeated the word. "Oh, Miss Jessie, I wish I had been my nurse, and who loved me dearly. Since been black, like dear old Jane. It has been a curse nothing. God will bless him, I am sure; I do, I to me to be as pretty as I know I am."

sat beside the girl for hours. When they parted for Ashley Honeywell, who was so cruel to me. I she had promised to return in a few days.

came riding parties, fishing parties, boating parties and say, 'Wendeline is dead,' only that he will per--a week passed. At last came Jessie's birthday, haps grieve for me a little ?" and a regular evening party.

the evening a boy came running to say that Squire floor of the outer room told that the Doctor was Walker of the Bend had fallen down in a fit, and he there. left them.

tle had counted ten when Jessie left the crowded Jessie Rue and Doctor Oliver met each other. parlors and stepped out upon the porch. She was Wendeline seemed past speaking there. not in a merry mood, and longed to be alone for a She put one soft white hand in Dr. Oliver's the be, wouldn't it increase the list of old maids still few moments. As she stood their she saw in the other still in Jessie's. And the lids drooped over further." moonlight a strange, crooked form half running, the blue eyes. half hobbling toward the house. It entered the So she lay, motionless as a statue, for many mogarden gate, and came toward her, and while she ments, then the lips moved in a whisper. was wondering whether it were witch or brownie it "God bless you, Cousin Oliver!" and the Docflung back an old black hood, and revealed the face tor, hearing it, bent lower. "Jessie, remember of the mulatto Jane.

"Oh, Miss!" she cried, "can you tell me where words the spirit met the waiting angels. Dr. Oliver is? They told me he was over here-I- The old woman burst into a wild moaning wail. Oh, you're the young lady Miss Wendeline thinks The Doctor turned away to hide his tears, and Jesso much of; she's dying, Miss, I'm afraid, and sie only seemed unmoved. She walked to the winthere's only a child of ten with her. Oh, call the dow, and looking out upon the cold moonlight road, call them in Scotland, should have the dish-clout most of her time in the society of her neighbours, Doctor. please, Miss ?"

"Dr, Oliver is not here," said Jessie. He has heart and of its cruel idol. been, but he has gone. Do you know Squire Wal- In a little while the Doctor came to her. She had A husband can readily foot the bills of a wife ker's place?"

"Oh, yes, Miss."

"God bless you, Miss!"

waiting neither for shawl nor bonnet, she ran and-bye he spoke. There sat John, the man-servant, in his shirt sleeves, Do you know her story?" passing his hours in chewing straw.

"John," she cried, "harness Black Bess to the good to her." gig immediately! I want you to drive me to the cross roads!"

"Yes, Miss," said John.

This here is my stable jacket."

"No; time is everything just now." And in a who walked beside her. few moments they where whirling along the road at His next word made her heart stand still. full speed.

tage window, and her heart beat fast as she entered the place. I shall hardly return to it." the little room. A rough faced child in ragged "This is a sudden determination," said Jessie; who, out of one pound five shillings per week, deline. The moment Jessie's eyes rested on her speak at all. face, she knew that the old woman was right—her 'No," he answered, "I have thought of it for eat or his health would decline for want of proper 1865. hours were numbered.

"You have come," the poor girl half-whispered. her only friend in the world. "I am so thankful! Send little Maggie home: I "We shall miss you," said Jessie want to talk with you. They have been here. I saw them."

"Who have been here," said Jessie.

other stood just there at the foot of the bed. Mother smiled, but father looked so stern. "It was a dream." said Jessie.

ed girl that I was! If mother could not pardon stay here to go mad." me, even on her death bed, think how I must have His manner was so different from his usual one sinned! They wanted me to marry Cousin Oli- that it frightened Jessie. She could only clasp her

Jessie started. did not love me; and he was so much older. I ran his base, bad heart." away one night with a gentleman who fell in love with me, and of whom my parents knew nothing. But he was very handsome, and said he could not live without me. We were married, and went to trothed husband Europe. I wrote many a letter to my mother; they never forgave me, and at last I heard they were both dead, and that grief for my disobedience killed them.

"That made me low-spirited, and my husband began to care less for me. At last we were in Italy; he devoted himself to a beautiful Italian la- Rue, look at me. Jessie, need I go." dy, and I grew jealous. I reproached him, saying that his wife deserved his respect if not his love, and he told me the awful truth; our marriage was a false one. I was a poor degraded creature. I think my heart broke then .- Still, alone with him in a the poor girl's grave. Hand in hand they stood strange land, what could I do? So I lived with him still. Sometimes he was kind, sometimes crue! ing past the gate went a handsome horseman. At last he said he would return to America.

night. In the morning I found myself far upon the ocean and alone. Ashley had gone to the shore dying thoughts were of him. That night a little again in a boat, while I thought him on deck. He note was brought to him from Jessie, and reading and his first thought is, "If I had held on to it, left me a note and some money.

it was best to part."

but it was over. Ashley Honeywell and I would Jessie was very good to her for dead Wendeline's the only ones to suck it! - Henry Ward Brecher. never meet again." " Ashley Honeywell?" gasped Jessie.

you know him ?" "I do," said Jessie, and her cheek was whiter own heart.

than that of the dying girl. "What next?"

had boarded with turned me into the streets. It before a little stone with "Wendeline" upon it. "I have been very wicked," she said. "Oh, As I stood there ready for the leap, a hand came fall, and covered him with a white shroud; so that,

"I turned and saw the face of my cousin Oliver. It brought back home memories, and I burst into tears, and was saved from the great sin of suicide. At last he knew me."

"Cousin Wendeline," he cried, "how have you come to this ?"

said. "You are too pretty-too much like a child." kind and good. He took care of me, and a few days "Pretty!" The girl shuddered all over as she after brought me here to live with old Jane, who had been born with an ugly face. I'd rather have that he has been so kind to me I have wanted for will with my dying breath; but oh what a strange Soothing her, half-fancying her delirious, Jessie thing is a human heart! I can never banish my love would not have seen him, had I lived; but as you The next day it rained, and the next day, then know him-oh Miss Jessie, will you write to him "I promise," said pale Jessic.

Laughter, and mirth, and music filled the house. The dying girl fell back upon her pillow and that The Doctor was there; and in the early part of other girl prayed beside her until a step upon the

Old Jane, sobbing for her darling, knelt at the

tell Ashley Wendeline is dead. And with these

answered "Yes."

"Only a brute could have done less,"

"I may say good by to-night, I think," he said. times a luxury is improvised in the way of a her-For in the distance Jessie saw, the light in the cot- " After my poor little cousin's funeral I shall leave ring, or an ounce or two of salt butter and a her-

garments sat by the bed, and on it lay poor Wen- she did not know what to say. She could hardly have six shillings and sixpence rent to pay, and to

much missed."

" Mother and father-one sat beside me. The ward her, standing still and clutching her arm. voice-" Jessie Rue, do you think I can stay here had the care of the baby, as well as a small child, to see the only girl I ever loved in all my life wed- and has spent his time on different doorsteps, expo-"No! I was awake. Oh, dear Miss Jessie you ded to another-one who is not worthy of her-one sed to the temptation of marbles, pitch and toss and do not know why I feared to see them. I did so whom I believe to be a villian. I loved you better countless perils to himself and charges in street wrong! I broke their hearts; I did indeed, wick- than any earthly thing, Jessie Rue, and I cannot affrays and quarrels of different kinds throughout

hands and look at him as he went on.

"Ah, Jessie, he is handsomer than I, more plea-"My parents I mean. He was very good; but sing, richer,-above me in all outward seeming; so shy, and serious, and old-fashioned; besides, he but I have loved you as he never will, for I know Then she found courage to speak.

"To whom do you allude?"

"To whom but to Ashley Honeywell, your be

"I am not betrothed to him." " Thank God for that."

"I never will be."

"Jessie!" His face changed—he bent over her. "Oh, Jessie, I am mad now, I think. Jessie

And she answered, "No, Dr. Oliver." Then in the moonlight their lips met, and he caught her to his heart.

They were the only mourners, save old Jane, at within the church when all was over, when clatterpaused and looked at the two for a moment, and piece of property to-day and sells it to-morrow so "We went on board the ship together late at then rode on whistling. It was Ashley Honeywell, passing so near the grave of the dying girl whose

it he knew that Wendeline was dead. "He was tired of me, he said, and I of him, and Jessie Rue had made her choice. At Christmas time they were married. Old Jane came from her "I was very ill after that-delirious, I believe, little cottage to live with them as a servant, and sake. And never in all her life had she cause to repent of the day on which she married the man "Yes, that was his name. Oh, Miss Jessie, do lowest on her list of admirers—the man whom all along she had loved best, even while ignorant of her

And Ashley Honeywell-there came a time to him long years after, when dissipation had made "We came to America, and I was alone in New him penniless, and he, a broken hearted. friendless, York city. My money, save and scrape as I would, wretched man, wandered bareheaded along the road lasted but a little while. Then the woman that I that coming to the lonely graveyard, he lay down was my nincteenth birthday. That night I went and wept for the one heart which would have been down to a lonely dock meaning to drown myself. true to him. And lying there, the snow began to when spring came, and the ground was moist with "I have been watching you ten minutes, he said. dew again, there was but a handful of bones to bury

> Females. A girl is not allowed to be a girl after she is ten years old. If you treat her as though she were one,

she will ask you what you mean. It she starts to run across the street, she is brought back to the nursery to listen to a lecture on the propriety of womanhood. Now it seems to me that a girl ought to be nothing but a girl until she is seventeeen. Of wished to dress for dinner, when she suddenly found course there are proprieties belonging to her sex, herself with "nothing to wear." Some stupid ser- effect that all of Her Majesty's vessels of war, not which it is fitting for her to observe, but aside from vant, who received orders about the luggage follow- iron-clad, shall be immediately furnished with the these, she ought to have the utmost latitude. She ed out his instructions for leaving it at the palace, ought to be encouraged to do much out of doors, to which he thought meant the Palace of Bernstorf, run and exercise in all those ways which are calcu- and so when, half an hour before dinner time, her plan adopted on the United States trigate Kearsage lated to develope the muscular frame. What is true Royal Highness entered her dressing-room the neces- during the engagement with the Confederate steamer of boys, in the matter of bodily health, is eminently sary garments wherewith to clothe and decorate her Alabama, recently sunk. so of girls. It is vastly more important that women beautiful person where nowhere to be found; Bernsshould be. Man votes, and writes, and does busi- torf was four or five miles distant, so any help from ness, but the woman is the teacher and the mother there was not to be thought of; and the future of the world; and anything that deteriorates woman Queen of England had to borrow a dress to wear. is a comprehensive plague on human life itself .-Healht among women is a thing that every man who is wise and considerate for his race should more gallery wide awake, when many were slumbering a handsome profit beside. earnestly seek and protect -Henry Ward Beecher.

The silvery tongue of the time-piece on the man- foot of the rude cot. And beside the death bed, marry, the list of old maids would be wonderfully mie, not liking, perhaps, to be thus designated, at Laybach amounts to nearly 4000. increased." But the Boston Post says .- "If the coolly replied, "An hadna' I been an idiot I wad A seam of excellent coal has been discovered in men knew, Fanny, what their future lives were to ha' been sleepin' too."

> household matters, the better. These he should have a fresh roll for breakfast. leave to his wife, if he has one, or to his housekeeper, if he has not; yet some men are cognizant of every trifle which passes in the family. They know how much soap is given out to the domestics; know how many candles are burned weekly in the kitchen, and other things equally unworthy of notice by a straight. and other things equally unworthy of notice by a manly character. Such "hussey fellows," as they A married lady, who was in the habit of spending thought of the story she had heard, of the broken pinned to their coattails. to teach them better and therefore nearly always out when her husband manners.—Macnish.

"You'll find him there, and I will go to Wende- "Shall I see you home?" he said. This time she How THE POOR LIVE IN LONDON.—The larger part of the poor women in London get a living by Jiems, Jorcion & Joral. Alone together, her hand upon his arm, nothing charing and laundry work. The wages of the hus-"Take the path over the fields," said Jessie, and near save the chirping crickets in the hedges. By. band will not pay the six shillings rent for two rooms, and the schooling of two or three boys and key has been arrested at Paris, for endeavoring to around the house until she came to the stable yard, "She was a fair flower to die in life's summer. girls, and 'keep the wolf from the door.' The wife, procure young women there for the Sultan's harem. must go out to work. A mechanic working for the "She told me all, I think. You have been very shop in his own neighborhood, or for those at the West End, makes from ten shillings to one pound per week; a laborer the same sum. This leaves but ing cake for the Ladies' Home mission, which He had taken off his hat and carried it in his a small surplus for clothes, I assure you, if any at was 10 feetlong. 22 inches wide, and 16 inches hand; the moonlight shone upon the noble fore- all, after the rent is paid and the food consumed at thick. To make it it took 1000 eggs, 175 pounds of "He was a man of a few words, and only asked, head and the bald head, circled by the tonsure of the end of the week. I know as a fact that most when the gig was ready, "Shall I get my coat Miss. black curls. Jessie did not look upon it as she had wives who are too delicate, or are unable for other looked once. That seemed a very handsome man reasons to go out to work, never eat meat themselves and they and their children mainly subsist on lor in the Washington hotels. bread and drippling, treacle water and tea. Some-

ing. This I know to be the fare of a poor family, support five young children. The poor man must months. But I knew my cousin must die and I am nourishment, and his work would flag woefully in wash-tub or charing, they have only time to wash "No." said the Doctor; "I am not one to be their children and put them to bed. All day some of the children have been at the ragged or national She walked on again. Suddenly he turned to schools; perhaps one boy has been carrying about newspapers and parcels, and docter's medicines, for "Oh, Jessie Rue," he said, in a low, passionate three shillings and sixpence per week; another has the day .- Once a Week

> Once more. I have seen men in common life that seemed to feel that thrift required that they should get the fruit of every thing they did. There is many a man that, if he makes a bargain with another man, and finds that that man has made about as much by the transaction as he has, is sorry, and says, "Oh, if I had known that-" what would he have done? He would have driven the bargain tighter and tried to make it so that it should have been profitable at but one end. In other words, he would have tried to be a thief; for a man that makes a bargain so that the profit shall all be at his end is but a thief. No bargain is right where enough to chouse a man-which is only another name for cheat-to get the advantage of him in a bargain, you are expert enough to be dishonest. And no bargain is a good bargain that is not equitable, and equally beneficial to both parties. whom they have been dealing have made about as much as they, feel somehow as though God's law had been broken and that they ought to have made He pretty much all that was made. A man buys a as to make five thousand dollars. He learns that the man who bought it of him sold it the next day so as to make three or four thousand dollars more : I should have made that. " These mean souls are sorry to have anybody else prosper by anything all united in determination to refuse to pay for any nooks which nestle at the foot of this picturesque that they aught to do with. They would like it if the whole world were one breast, and they were

A man has just died in Paris of insatiate hunger. He could not eat enough. His earnings being tite, though he ate scarcely anything but bread, his so that he has remained insensible ever since. fellow workmen used to contribute towards his sup. | The Richmond Dispatch recommends Congress to port; but wearied with thus burdening his friends, instances of this disease, both in ancient and modern | nearly the same number of fighting men. times, but the most remarkable case of late years was that of a woman named Anne Deaise, who died in Paris only a few years since. She used to eat from twenty-four to thirty pounds of bread a day. When on her death bed and unable to take food she be held in Copenhagen in the summer of 1866. begged her sister to come and eat near her, and her last words were-" Since it pleases God that I shall eat no more, let me at least have the pleasure of seeing you eat."

Great as you may be, the cradle was your world once, and over it, the only horizon you beheld, bent the heaven of a mother's eyes, as you rocked in that little barque of love.

On arriving in Copenhagen the Princess of wales

round him; the clergyman endeavored to awaken the attention of his hearers by stating the fact, say-Fanny Fern lately said :-- "If one half of the ing: "You see even Jamie Frasier, the idiot, does capital without a military guard. girls only knew the previous life of the men they not fall asleep as so many of you are doing."-, Ja-

ick: "There now, how very provoking! Iv'e left the proper books at home!" Maria: "Well

where shall I find you when I return ?"

It is alleged that an agent of the Sultan of Tur-A lady at Remscheld presented her husband last week with no less than four healthy daughters at

flour, 125 pounds of sugar, and 80 pounds of butter, A divorce, or, a least, a separation, is talked of between a noble earl and countess, in England.

A man is under arrest in Providence for criminal intercourse with his three daughters.

A married woman in Boone County, Mo., on the 15th ult., gave birth to a child that had no head. The steam plough turns over eight acres a day .-It is one of the triumphs of British agriculture.

Bouquets of flowers, cut with a jack knife out of a rough trip up the bay to St. John,—rode in our Government Railcars to Moneton; proceeded to consequence. On the return of the wives from the carrots, turnips and beets, are among the latest novelties. A rose, cut in a light tinted beet, and

dahlia cut in a turnip, are mentioned. There are twelve million women in France. Oxford are two Russian gentlemen.

Nearly £1,000 have been subscribed to erect a extreme point we stood, glass in hand, and scanned memorial in honor of the late Duke of Hamilton. Almost six hundred national banks have been organized in the U.S., with capitals amounting to

the workman to take a cup of coffee as soon as he town on the Basin of Minas, distant from which but rises, his dejeuner or breakfast at half past eleven a tew miles is our present locus standi. or twelve, and his dinner at home with his family after leaving work at half past five or six,

to successful growers. The intelligence from New Zealand down to the 24th September is reported favorable, no further on her down trip, having passed Isle Haute, lamous hostilities having taken place, and the natives con-

tinuing to bring in their arms. A young girl, of fourteen years, committed suicide few days since in New York.

A lump of gold, weighing eighty pounds, has just arrived in New York from Colorado. as the siege of Troy.

there is not profit at both ends. If you are expert sor, Vt., and his naturalization papers demanced. The number of physicians in the United States is

22,542; of lawyers, 37,193; of clergymen, 33,629. But many men, when they find that those with copal Cathedral at Toronto, at a cost of \$15,000. U. S., eigar dealers assert that the demand for the clothed in rich autumnal garb, pass as the scenes weed has increased rather than the contrary.

An American Democratic paper consoles itself as follows: "It is no shame to belong to the minority. Noah and his family were in the minority, while the vast majority went to destruction, pretty much as they are going now."

Mrs. Mitchell, of Wilton, Maine, a lady about forty years of age, committed suicide by drowning "bends a pinion for the deeper sky;" then would of the damages resulting from the recent great gun- mountain range.

powder explosion of Erith. They tell of a parsnip in Nashua six feet in length. The Troy Times states that \$50,000 have changed hands in that city in the shape of bets on the result

A young man attempted to lift a boy by his head altogether insufficient to satisfy his enormous appe- in Troy a few days since, and dislocated his neck,

call General Lee before them and ask his opinion on and worn out by his sufferings, he at last hung mendation of the President to employ forty thousand first honored with a development of the scheme himself. The annals of medicine record many slaves as laborers in the armies, thereby releasing for a Federation of these Provinces, by the hon.

killed in Nashville by a youth of twelve ye ars, dur- the Union, the people of this County have had An exhibition of products of the three Scandinavian States-Sweden, Norway, and Denmark-will

A letter from China states that when the Imperialists took Nankin they cut off the heads of the rebels to the extent of nearly ten thousand.

bitten severely about the throat.

one in four dies on the passage. necessary hooks, bolts and tackle for swinging the chains and cables on board, over the sides, in case

An excitement occurred in Philadelphia over a case of ladies' belt buckles. They remained unsold when the fashions changed, just twenty years ago, were then packed up and consigned to a garret .-They were recently reproduced for sale, and taken by the retail trade at a price sufficient to pay twenty AN IDIOT'S WIT .- Jamie was sitting in the front eight years' interest on their original cost, and leave

Marlborough province, New Zealand.

IRRITATING THE FEELINGS, -After rolling all night would be to revive what used to take place in old more than her share.

> is too violent to permit of co-operation," developing its hidden wealth, and retaining in our a suttee, for lately one was married at the mature are compelled to seek employment and a home in a age of fourteen. It was a great novelty in Calcutta. foreign State. The great English iron-clad ship Warrior is to be

dismantled, she having proved a failure. The sentence of Sarah Jane Smith, condemned by the Military Court at Sc. Louis to be hanged, for

of capital punishment has received 80,000 signatures. if he had a bee-live in his stomach.

Communicated.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CARLETON SENTINEL. " Qui trans mare current,

Cœ:um, non animum, mutant." Mr. EDITOR,-What is Life? A mystery of which just enough is revealed to constitute the present .-The exigencies of the last few months have convinced me of the folly of prying into the future in vain endeavor to know our destiny, and have furnished additional evidence in favor of the oft quoted saying, "There is a Divinity which shapes our ends,

Rough hew them how we may." It is certainly rather strange, that a young man, sojourning in your village until the quiet of the place had become instilled into his nature, should be suddenly filled with a desire to forsake the quiet Fifteen dollars a day is the price for a private par- eddy, and plunge into the swift current of the stream of Life; and in the accomplishment of that desire, should be led by a hundrel turns and devious wanderings to a place and position both agreeable and lucrative. In view of this, sir, we don't believe that " a rolling stone" &c., and must unhesitatingly incline to the opinion "a setting hen," &c.

Since we bade you "good-bye," we have enjoyed the beauties of the St. Croix; glanced at slow and The government of South Australia announces its easy St. Andrews; roamed amid the charming lake intention to expend £70,000 on immigration during scenery of Charlotte; and tarried for a time at untidy looking Eastport ; experienced the pleasures of breezy Sackville in a conveyance the poet might truly call "cribbed. cabined, and confined;" thence across the broad alluvial marshes, past many places rich in historic interest, to Amherst; on to Baie Amongst the students now at the University of Verte, Bristol, and Bayfield on the famous Northumberland Strait; to Cape Tormentiue, on whose the Isle of Prince Edward, while the merry waves, bright in an autumn sun, chanted a cordial welcome and pleasant invitation to cross. Turning from pretty scenery, and parting with kinds friends whom we here met, we retraced our steps to Amherst, and A custom is now becoming general in Paris for then directed our course to Parrsboro, a flourishing

The Basin of Minas! How shall we describe it? Do you remember that Longfellow, the American The cultivation of cotton is being extensively pro- poet, sought and found on its beautiful shores, the secuted in Italy, under the encouragement of the aspiration, which the classic scenes of Italy and Government, which offers medals and other honors Greece denied him. " Evangeline" lives in story, but the beauties of the Basin are half unsung.

Imagine yourself on board the steamer Emperor, as the place where Capt. Kidd is said to have buried his ill-gotten wealth, Capes Dore and Chignecto, enclosing in their giant embrace the beautiful bay and village of Advocate, and then on your left the huge sierrated range of the Cobequid chain, and on the right the gently sloping glades of West Corn-wallis, to be just opposite Cape Split the terminus The siege of Charleston promises to last as long of the Bay of Fundy, immediately there rises before you Patridge Island, on the North, and grand old An Irishman was challenged at the polls in Wind- cloud capped Blomidon, on the South, standing as huge genii to guard the entrance to the Basin .-After much hesitation he handed over a paper that Once beyond these grim and silent watchers this proved to be a bill against himself for two barrels of noble sheet of water and its beautiful surroundings lie spread before you. As you journey along, tall, beetling cliffs, against whose firm foundations the murmuring breakers beat; bold, black, jagged rocks " forever shattered and the same forever." A chime of bells is about to be placed in the Epis- standing solitary monuments of the wondrous works of primeval ages : low-lying valleys, inviting re-Notwithstanding the heavy tax on tobacco, in the treats, nestling villages, and gently sloping hills of a moving ponorama.

You always told us, Mr. Editor, that we were rather inclined to the airy and fanciful, and if it be as you said, we have here ample room to follow our inclination. Did the height of hmman happiness consist in the free and full indulgence in the flights of that Fancy which heightens every charm, and we ask for no other dwelling place than our present The Insurance Companies of Great Britain have abode in one of the prettiest of the many pretty

The deep solemn tones of ocean music ever echo in our ears, and as we look out of the window, by which we are writing, we see the waves tossing the foam almost to our feet, and in the distance Blomidon appearing in all its own peculiar beauty. Here in this " Happy Retreat" we beg to remain for the

VIATOR.

For the " Carleton Sentinel." Charles Fisher, and as you have continued to pub-A few days ago a boy fourteen years of age was lish matter relating thereto both for and against some opportunity of judging the question on its merits. It is to be regretted that the question is not left to the good sense of the people, without a perversion of facts, discoverable in almost every paper published in the Province. Politicians who have opposite views to the party in power, and jealous of the distinction attaching to the accomplishment of so magnificent a scheme, must needs growl, Mrs. Stephen Berry and her child, of Machias, and distort into hideous form the fairest aspect it Me., were attacked by rats during the night, when may assume; but people have become too wise to be they were asleep a few nights ago, and the former led astray by any special pleading, while their interests lie in an opposite direction. That a Federa-The coolie slave trade is still going on. Vessels tion of these Provinces has been under consideration under the French flag are continually taking cargoes for many years-That it is now considered by the of coolies from Macao and Canton to Cuba. About ablest statesmen in England and these Provinces a necessity, to delay which has become dangerous-The London Times of the 29th ult., contains an That we have a population and territory with ample resources for commencing business as a Nation-

That the whole scheme is based upon our connection with, and as a dependency of, the British Crown -And that our prosperity and security, will be better maintained by such Federation, - And that such conclusion has been arrived at by the leading politicians of both parties in these Provinces, are facts which the intelligence of the people will not fail to endorse. The windy matter published in some of the papers over the signature of men, who have occupied high positions in the Province, is a slander on the good sense of the people to whom it is addressed, and I earnestly hope that at the close of the ballot, some of these honorable (!) gents will be counted political pariahs out in the cold. Such men are an incubus upon the country; and while they are continually harping upon the string of taxation and the expense of increased legislation-assumed According to the Turin correspondent of the under the new regime-they forget the long speech-Times, King Victor Emanuel has become so unpop- es they at each sessien infliet upon the House, at the ular as not to be able to ride and drive about his cost of some ten pounds to the country per hour .-Such, are many of those in opposition upon this The number of Mexican volunteers now drilling question. Such little lights in the blaze of a Confederation would burn dim, and well they know it. With minds not sufficiently elastic to grasp such large matters, they are content to sing small, and, whatever the advantages that might accrue to the It ish emigration to Spain is talked of This people, self must ever be uppermost. Put an iron in your berth at sea, till you are miserably sick, to days, when Irishmen wept, or where sent, to the Trunk Railway, and ribs will soon be found grow-'Hussey Fellows.'-The less a man knows about have a steward ask you in the morning if you will nations of continental Europe, Spain getting rather ing from it, to ramify every section. Break down the barriers to trade which hostile tariffs surround-The Richmond Ecquirer calls upon Vice-Presi- ing every Province present; establish one system Scene-The Church Door on Sunday .- Freder- dent Stephens to resign, "if in his eyes the antago- of currency, and postal arrangement; and we shall nism existing between him and the administration soon find foreign capital flowing into the Province, All Hindoo widows do not burn themselves upon own land some of the enterprising young men who

ALPHA.

Woodstock Dec. 9th, 1864.

A police justice and a constable in St. Louis had returned home, happened one day to be suddenly cutting and destroying telegraph lines, has been a jolly afternoon of it recently. The former tied taken ill, and sent her husband in great haste for commuted by Gen. Rosecrans to imprisonment dur- the connubial knot for six couples, while the consent John home with the carriage to explain her who is not ashamed to be seen footing his stock- soon returned, anxiously exclaiming, "My dear, A petition to the French Senate for the abolition the blushing brides until his lips were as sweet as