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WHOLE NO. 845.

PAYING TOLL.

The night was clear, the stars were bright, The silver moon shone full and fair, The frosty wind was bracing cold,

And keen and cutting was the air. Half hidden 'neath the furry robes, We nestled snugly side by side, What cared we for the biting cold?

For Sue and I was out to ride. Our nag was swift, our runners smooth; We plied the whip with earnest zeal, And soon we left the town behind,

Our-sleigh bells ringing peal on peal. The music of the silver bells Rung out a sweet and mystic chime, With which my Susy's happy voice And merry laugh kept tune and time.

Sue held the whip and I the reins; I found my left arm out of use; Where did I put it? Can't you guess? Why, round her pliant waist, you goose. We were as warm as steaming toast, With scarce besides our heads in sight, And happy as the happiest are, Out sleighing in a winter night.

We came upon a rustic bridge, I held the reins exceeding tight: Our nag came to a sudden stop, And Sue looked up, pale with afright. "What is the matter!" whispered she; "What makes you laugh and look so droll?" "You charming little dunce," said I,

"We've only stopped to pay the toll." "Pay toll? to whom-and why-and how? There's no one here to pay it too; What do you mean, you horrid thing?" Said I, "just wait a moment, Sue, See! over yonder comes the man,' She turned to look, and then I stole, As quick as thought, a hearty kiss,

Sue boxed my cars; but what of that, I gave a kiss for every blow, Till she was glad to keep quite still, Down underneath the buffalo; And every bridge we passed that night She'd reach up from her sheltered hole, Put her red lips up close to mine, And say, "QUICK, BOR-NOW PAY THE TOLL !"

And so drove on-I'd paid the toll!

# Select Cale.

### THE NEW YEAR'S DREAM.

"Well! well! This is the thirty-first day of December. How fast the years fly."

Thus soliloquized Mr. Norton as he drew his large casy chair a little nearer the register, and allowed the newspaper to slip off from his knees on to the

"They go like the wind, but they bring their changes-yes, bring their changes to us all. Here we are snugly housed enough for all that I can see. Wife has her wish at last. Handsomest house in --- street-the real court end of the town." Mr. Norton pronounced these last words with peculiar satisfaction. "New furnished." His eye ran complacently over the velvet carpet, on whose soft lap the flowers might have been dropped by fairy fingers; over the damask furniture, luxurious, pleasure giving, even if it had been designed for an oriental palace; up to the lofty walls, whose green, trailing grape leaves had surely brought with them the glow and glimmer of the sunny vineyards of France, where oil paintings, in magnificent gilt frames, vied your room now-no, nor will be; the poor are with the long graceful mirrors, and tapestried windows softened with their wreathing, twining folds haunt. Cheat! beggar! Three months' rent, and of lace and silk, the gorgeous richness.

"John and Kate," continued Mr. Norton "have gone to Mr. Sumner's ball-wife is at Lawyer Dunn's -Kate wears her diamonds - wife wears her point parlor was! He walked to the gas and turned it up lace. Well Mr. Norton, you have made a step up this year-long enough to pay for having stood still for so many years.

and I am a greater man if if I do spend my eve- long, long time ago. it away. He would have it hung up to-morrow. — in the sacrifice.

ber day, but he had only a few rags to cover him, and said with a shudder, and was so pale and pinched, so shrunken and at- "We will make reparation, child. We will hastto look upon. He held out his thin hand, so thin way we will keep this blessed New Year." and purple from the cold that it looked hardly human, and said in a weak, pitiful voice:

"Charity! for the love of God, charity!" Then, he (Mr. Norton) litted his gold headed cane, and struck that small hand a sharp, quick blow. It fell as if it had been cut off, and the child uttered a moan, soft, choked, almost as if it had not forgotten-but here he came to-night ever uttering that dull moan, ever drawing away that bitter, pinched hand, with its sharp, bony fingers, but never taking it quite from sight-lengthening, lengthening forever, and always the same-just the same.

Mr. Norton moved so restlessly in his chair, in order to avoid the hand, that he partially wakened himself. The gas-light danced and sparkled before his half-shut eyes, then all was dark again; and now came the low, old wooden building that he owned in Bond street. He never trusted an agent to collect his rents, he was stumbling along now up the broken stairway-up-up-it seemed as if those stairs would never end, to the tenant in the attic .-Some invisible force keeps pulling him down, but he must go, slowly and very painfully, but on, on. He had reached the door, it is shut-locked-and he takes an axe to force it. There it goes, and he pitches headlong into the room-falls upon the bed where the dying woman is giving up her last breath, and those orphan children are now pulling him away, and now kneeling with folded hands as if they were praying to him instead of God. Then he rises and pushes them all away, and as he does so an array of coffins walk into the room. They are plain, black unvarnished, but with broad silver plates, each one bearing some name and date. And he reads, though he shuts his eyes, and would give all he possesses if he need not. Still he reads: "Anne Glyde, æt. 26. Died from exposure and starvation, Willie, et.

"I did not turn you out, you know I did not," groaned Mr. Norton aloud in his sleep. "You hadn't paid a cent of rent for three months. Your proper place was the almshouse, and if you died there, why, was it my fault? There is no one in afraid of it. Isn't that enough? They say you not done vet!"

Mr. Norton waked himself by shaking his fists at the empty air. How large and lonely that elegant still more brightly. How could spectres haunt it now? With his dim and bleared eyes. he could look into its most hidden recesses. Ab, it was a beautiful thing to be alive and awake!

Chatham street. I always told her to be patient—and wait my time. So it's come at last, and here we are.'

But not to-night, Mr. Norton. This is the last ment of a certain lady, received on the next New always and forty angels inside. In thanking her, Sir Thomas said, "It would be demand for artificial curls that even the animal wood of this country, and in perfect harmony with principle fought for by our Revolutionary Fathers. We are said to be American citizenal curls that even the animal unput said. The said to be a certain lady, received on the next New abuse nature, and that the movement was in conflict with abuse nature, and claimed that the movement was in conflict with abuse nature, and claimed that the movement was in conflict with abuse nature, and claimed that the movement was in conflict with abuse nature, and claimed that th Mr. Norton, in his repeated movements of his upon you, here they come! For once in this long against good manners to forsake a gentlewoman's kingdom is brought in to supply this fashionable only wish to right the wrongs of Ireland, and this we are compelled to demand that so great an affront chair, had pushed himself before the mirror, and as earth-bound life of yours, the unseen and spiritual New Year's Gift, and I accept the gloves; their he uttered the last words, "here we are," he had a shall have the supremacy. Back again to your easy lining you will be pleased to bestow otherwise." full view of a little, old man, scated in a very large chair! a ghastly figure is beckoning you there, and We could lengthen this paper considerably by telchair, with a bald head, small, twinkling gray eyes, go you must. Like one walking in the nightmare ling of customs in different parts of England and a short nose, a protuberant upper lip, and an under he takes his seat, and hardly has he closed his eyes Scotland. Of "Candlemas Bull," and "Riding the a, short nose, a protuberant upper lip, and an under lip and chin which dropped away as if they had done something of which they were ashamed, and were trying to hide themselves. He could see, too, were trying to hide themselves. He could see, too, were trying to hide themselves. He could see, too, were trying to hide themselves. He could see, too, who is about the corners of the many deep, dark wrinkles about the corners of the mouth, and crows feet, a whole crowd of them, would not know feet, a whole crowd of them, and crows feet, a whole crowd of them, and crowd feet in the country and close the conditions of the former a custom in the Highlands. Seconds of Robert Emmett, and he does the condition of the country and close the country from the sale with the crowd of the country and close the country and cl

terious way the vision had disturbed his equanimity. master more faithfully than he has himself, but every He began to glance around with a feeling of slight look, every motion utters the dumb appeal-"When I am old and gray-headed, oh, then, forsake me It was all very fine-very grand-and what was not." But the counting room and the desk dance the best part of it, all paid for, but-but. As he for a moment before Mr. Norton's straining vision. sat there alone, in the midst of his magnificence a and then there sits a young man in old Colby's place, very different picture came up before his mind's eye: and he stretches his hand out eagerly for the old It was of the old home in Chatham street. The friend, but he is not there. Where is he? Mr. small, snug parlor with its bright brass grate and Norton had never troubled himself to ask since that its glowing coals; the old hair-cloth sofa and chairs last day at the store. The knowledge might bring place with the man of the house: shining with their marks of neat, careful house- dependence; better far to be ignorant. But here wifery; the solar lamp with its gothic cut glass he is to-night; how wan, and how pale! and as he shade, so handsome and so valued; the round centre stands there beside his chair, not a word does he uttable, and three faces bent over it, quiet and happy ter, only looks with fixed, stony eyes, directly into that didn't have a head in it. his. Away! away! it is worse than the coffins, and

ings now all alone," murmured Mr. Norton, in re- He glides away as if even in the land of dreams and the exercise of his power; he is busy, goes ply to these memories, but nothing is so unwilling his sensitive spirit could not bear a harshness, and about, occupies his attention, thinks, looks forto retire as an unpleasant thought. Mr. Norton be- then troop on defrauded creditors-bonorably de- ward to the future and finds consolation in it; but gan nervously to hunt among the new pictures for frauded, but never able to surmount the obstacles woman stays at home, remains face to face with her the portrait of his mother, that always occupied a which the losses brought. Poor, underpaid parties, sorrow from which nothing distracts her; she deconspicuous position in the old home, and was so Irishmen of all work, small boys about the store, scends to the very depths of the abyss it has open-

had paid one hundred and twenty-five dollars for it How could it be? Each and all of these to-night will always be the text of the life of woman. in Rome, and no one knew how much for bringing were not business transactions, they had nothing to it home, but John's friend purchased it and the do with bought and sold. They were part and par- his powers of persuasion to get the wife to leave tion which shall read, "In those days came John children admired it very much, but still it was not cel of humanity. Every bond became a pound of few and far between, dispatched a lad among them ried gentleman, who had just been made father of a with the American, who was in London. He went have no sympathy with this movement.

tion, the old man sinks down, down, away from the grown!"

Thinking over this, and over that dead mother gorgeous parlor, away from the new fashionable whose memory grew every moment, as only a mothers house, away from the court end of the town, and The word got is often used superfluously and incan, greener and greener, as he thought, he fell gazing down into the abyss into which he is falling, correctly in familiar expressions. When, in reply asleep. The gas light burned on brightly as before, without so much as lifting a finger to save him, to "Lend me a shilling," you say, " I've got no lighting the flowers on the carpet, lighting the trail- stands the wife and two children. There is a quiet, money," you simply say what you do not mean. Mitchell, recently delivered in Northumberland :-ing grape vines, glowing from the rich pictures, and satisfied smile upon their faces which is perhaps the Omit the got, and your meaning is rightly convey-

heavy mercantile transaction. Standing close to the him with her fresh young beauty, her gay tall dress town to-morrow." Here got is redundant and incountrymen. The chief officer in command was abin the cloak-room, he having arrived from Wolvermiserably clothed little boy. It was a cold Decem- and the old man clasps her warm, living hand in his,

tenuated, that really he was an unpleasant object en to do it, for everything-everything-that is the

Curious New Year's Day Customs. ruling the year; and sometimes he held the num- reader. "IF it hadn't been made." ber 300 in one hand, and 65 in the other, to signify the number of days in a year. The Saxons call the month "Wolfmonath," because wolves driven by hunger were wont to prowl about and attack interesting to some of our readers : even men in their desire for food. It was also calyear. Coming farther down, we find our kings re- solve many nice points of etiquette. ceiving, and, as some say, extorting presents from their subjects. Both Henry III. and Edward VI. are mentioned by an antiquarian writer, the former requiring New Year's Gifts, the latter rewarding monstrously absurd in that most capricious of all therhood to read the pledge at the opening of the vate company he is not amenable to comment in the In Henry VIII's reign, honest old Latimer is said er capacious front piece. This has been the repos- pledge: ry, when wooden skewers were the only things they of embracing anything, except the beautiful adorn- nian Brotherhood to the utmost of my power."

The following is from Balzac :- " In every situ-"What does it matter; this is a great deal better the dead-for once he had loved this man-once, a ation woman has more causes of grief than man, and suffers more than he. Man has his strength much company for him when he happened to be mechanics, whose large, valuable stock, had passed ed, measures it and often fills it with her vows and alone. Here now, was a Madonna and child. He for a trifling sum in ready money into his hand. tears. To feel, to love, to suffer, to devote herself,

kindling itself over and over again in the burnished mirror, as if it felt the mockery of the scene—all for this one poor, old man, soundly asleep.

As Mr Norton slent he dreamt, at first discon
The feels a strong hand on his shoulder, and a fami
As Mr Norton slent he dreamt, at first discon
Kindling itself over and over again in the burnished hardest of all to bear.

"Wife! Anne! John!" he calls more and more got the scene—all for the convey the idea that you have procutive or convey the idea that you have procutive feels a strong hand on his shoulder, and a fami
Man run away with my wife and cold, "Is not bead English, it is the feel of the feels a bad cold," is not bead English, in the burnished hardest of all to bear.

"Wife! Anne! John!" he calls more and more gou mean to convey the idea that you have procutive feels a strong hand on his shoulder, and a fami
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Man run away with my wife and cold, "Is not bead English, in the bear in mind to convey the idea that you have procutive feels a strong hand on his shoulder, and a fami
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Man run away with my wife and cold, "Is not bead english, in the college of the feels a strong hand on his shoulder, and a fami
Man run away with my wife and cold, "Is not bead english." and voice—no longer airy nothings, but the resur- "Wake up, father! why, I do believe you have proper expression, "She has got a fair complex- friends of Confederation will rally, and where they street Station. To be detained." Upon Detective had the nightmare. You were screaming as if the ion." Here got is an interloper, for you do not will make a final stand. In one of the campaigns Inspector Tandy receiving the telegram he directed

When a gentleman is for the first time introduced led by the Saxons "Æfter-Yula," or after Christ- to a lady. be should simply bow, and certainly not as of merchandize, a common interest and a commas. The month was often represented by a man offer to shake hands, unless she first extends her mon brotherhood would have bound us together, We cannot, therefore, join with our three neighbors, with faggots, and a woodman's axe, shaking and hand. It is the priviledge of a lady, and very pro- and our pathway would have been one of progress the Tribune, the Times, and the Evening Post, in blowing his fingers. The 1st January, according perly so—to define the degree of intimacy to which would stand in commercial importance then on the Andrew Johnson inflicted that day upon his countries of the tables been turned, and a similar of Britons, we read of Druids, on a certain day, cut- prelude to conversation. A man possessing superiting down branches of mistletoe with a golden or dignity by rank or age may, of course, offer his

The fashion, this spring for ladies' bonnets, are

## Sandwich Island Women.

and not let off till they come to the door of the next civilized like us. they have not been enlightened in. and faid it in ruins. dow with anxious faces in order to get a glimpse at to carry an extra half-yard of dress bravely after fight for the flag of their country. the passers by. Our friend Jonathan, a peddler, them on the pavement, through thick and thin. his countrymen to come forward at once and join drove up in front of a house one day, and sceing all Yet those women have the advantage of us, for are the circle. from his cart, and the following dialogue took come with our long garments upon any impurities was addressed by an elequent Scotch gentleman, who clean and unsullied from the contact. Can this be success. - N. Y. News.

to him like that mother's face. He seemed to himself to be missing it for the first time, and wondered almost angrily why and where his wife had put

to him like that mother's face. He seemed to himliving flesh, and now the righteous judge was sitting down to Wolverhamptoa, saw the husband and wife,
and it was arranged that the American, who was in London. He went down to Wolverhamptoa, saw the husband and wife,
and it was arranged that the American, with the down to Wolverhamptoa, saw the husband and wife,
and it was arranged that the American, with the down to Wolverhamptoa, saw the husband and wife,
and it was arranged that the American, with the down to Wolverhamptoa, saw the husband and wife,
and it was arranged that the American, with the wife and it was arranged that the Can't say that
wife and three children, should leave Wolverhamptoa, saw the husband and wife,
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and it was arranged that the American, who was in London.

The Verlage the American that the

are suffering under a cold, "I have a cold" is the there is a Richmond in the North around which the the next train booked from Wolverhampton to Newrections of his real life.

He was walking briskly home from his store, for it was a little late, he had been detained to finish a little late, he had been deta sent from the field, and the duty of guiding and di-recting the tide of battle devolved for the hour on a about ten minutes after the ordinary train. The If is the first palpitation of Hope, and the last of had been observed by the relentless Sepoys, and di- American had arrived. They went to the Dudley-Regret. If is uttered by the boy with careless con- recting their whole force against the weak point. street side of the station, where the husband saw the Regret. If is uttered by the boy with careless confidence; by the man with ceaseless reproach.—
ground for hours. At this critical moment the gage, he being in the act of putting the latter into "We'll have such a game o' cricket," says the boy commanding officer arrived on the field, at a glance a cab. The husband, going up to the Yankee, said exultingly, having already in his eye the prodigious he saw the aspect of affairs, he checked the retreat- "Well, John, how are you getting on?" to which JANUARY 1st, 1865.—So we must date our letters "innings" he shall enjoy. "If master gives us a ing forces, and pulling out his watch, he glanced he replied, "All reght, I guess." Upon this the to-day, and just as merchants of years gone by holiday." he continues, carelessly. "I should now that rang out in clarion tones over his disheartened Wolverhampton Station a £5 note instead of a £50 would head their new ledgers with "Laus Deo," be rolling in my carriage," says the melancholy and broken line,—"there is two hours yet, there is note, and he wanted the latter sum. Said the Amwe would do the same, or rather write that word merchant, "if I hadn't dabbled in the funds." — time enough to retrieve the errors of the day." He erican, "Well, I guess it was a mistake," and takof Bible note. "Ebenezer," and say, "Hitherto Small if-" I should be hale and vigorous," says rallied his troops and before the last ray of sun- ing a bundle of notes from his pocket, handed Mr. strength to make a louder sound, and the rich man passed on without turning so much as a thought passed on without turn who, at the threshold of the New Year, stood with have been a comfort to me in my old age," sighs occasion, there is time enough yet to retrieve the and kissing his children wished them "good bye," two faces, one looking back on the past, and the the weak father, "if I hadn't over-indulged him." disasters of the campaign; let us be true to the in- and-with a friend who was with him-went to the other forward to the future. He was the god of rests and avenues and held a key in his right hand rests and avenues and held a key in his right hand rests and avenues and held a key in his right hand rests and avenues and held a key in his right hand rests and avenues and held a key in his right hand rests and avenues and held a key in his right hand rests and avenues and held a key in his right hand rests and avenues and held a key in his right hand rests and avenues and held a key in his right hand rests and avenues and held a key in his right hand rests and avenues and held a key in his right hand rests and avenues and held a key in his right hand rests and avenues and held a key in his right hand rests and avenues and held a key in his right hand rests and avenues and held a key in his right hand rests are rest. gates and avenues, and held a key in his right hand our whole existence; if is the moral and physical ing struggle. See what is at stake—a nation was was that he—with the purchased wife and three and a rod in his left, to symbolize his opening and foundation of the universe! "How s)?" asks the to be built up on this Continent, 4.000,000 of peo-children, were "making tracks" for the London pel were to be united by a common tie and a com- train, where, we believe, they safely arrived .- Birmon interest, a " winter river" would have poured mingham Gazette. its tide of commerce into our Province, and a trade would have been opened between the extreme East Vice-President Johnson .- And now, concerning The following from a late English paper, may be and the far West. Our Provinces, instead of stand- the Vice-President and the humiliating spectacle ing apart, as if surrounded by a Chinese wall, which on that day he furnished to the world, shall

McDermott, the Sub-Center, occupied the chair, and to speak against the excessive use of intoxicating Mr. James O'Connor officiated as Secretary. In calling the meeting to order, the chairman said ed-What is the duty of a public journal in such

Queen Bess," too, received her share of princely above the head of the fair wearer. It clings close independent government on Irish soil, that I will of the diplomatic corps, of the newspaper press, of control of the diplomatic corps, of the newspaper press, of control of the diplomatic corps, of the newspaper press, of the newspa gifts from her nobles and courtiers—very princely, it to the cranium, and is little else than a delicate bit in the Fenian Brotherhood, that I will faithfully a gallery of ladies, and (during part of the time) of the President of the United States—and on an ocif we may judge from lists given by Dr. Drake in of gauze or similar material, wrapped over the top discharge the duties of my membership as laid down casion to be forever historic—the Vice President his "Shakespeare and his Times." Oranges stuck of the head and united in a huge bow under the in the constitution and by-laws thereof, that I will elect presented himself to take his solemn oath of with cloves were popular gifts, and pins were con- chin. If flowers are used, they adorn the exterior, do my utmost to promote feelings of love, harmony, sidered acceptable by ladies of the fifteenth centunot the inside of the bonnet, for that is incapable
ry, when wooden skewers were the only things they
of embracing anything argent the bonnet, for that is incapable
I will foster, defend and propagate the aforesaid Fehad to fasten their dresses. Sometimes they receivment which nature gives as a covering to the head. Mr. P. C. Hollywood was then introduced, and body to administer a public reprise of the a member ed money instead; hence allowances for their separate use came to be called "pin-money." Gloves were often given as New Year's Gifts. Sir Thomas were often given as New Year's Gifts. Sir Thomas with the shoulders of the sex, and who had committed a similar offense with less conspicuous shame. If a member of Congress is to be were often given as New Year's Gifts. Sir Thomas what splendid tresses now adorn people formerly ization from the attacks that had been made upon it Senate remain unpunished? Of course, the Senate

taining the star spangled banner through the present skulking behind the gray eyes. He passed his hand over his head, as if he would cover these ungainly over his head, as if he would cover these ungainly laving themselves sollly upon his head. There is a large basket with two handles, is carried arms, and falling loosely from the shoulders to the shoulders to the shoulders to the large basket with two handles, is carried arms, and falling loosely from the shoulders to the shoulders the shoulders to the shoulders the shoulders the shoulders the shoulders the shou things with the thick, black hair, which used to do laying themselves soltly upon his head. There is a about, and whoever does not join the procession of the feet which are often hare. Not heing up

coaxed into any such position. After all, the picture was not pleasant; he had seen finer. nobler shakes as he holds his pen; there is a tremulous ses the prisoner.—From the Churchman's Family
overtight shoes nor to put honners on their heads one thousand men in each county, heside having an coaxed into any such position. After all, the picture was not pleasant; he had seen finer. nobler

Again, he bends low over the ledger; his hand public house, where the payment of sixpence releations to compressing their ribs with iron and whalebone the disturb and torture their feet with the English Government would shake as he holds his pen; there is a tremulous sex the prisoner—From the Churchman's Familia. overtight shoes, nor to put bonnets on their heads one thousand men in each county, beside having an last offices performed to his uncle's remains. In that run up into turrets of silk and artificial flowers, army of an hundred thousand men which they could A person of an observing turn of mind, if he has and leaving their ears at the mercy of the bitter ode through a country town, has noticed how cu- winds, nor to make up forty five yards of steel winds. rode through a country town, has noticed how cu- winds, nor to make up forty five yards of steel wire Irishmen do serve her Majesty sometimes. They riously youngsters along the route will fill the win- into cages and fasten themselves within them, nor would soon trample their uniforms in the dust, and

of the pathway, to shut our eyes and clench our teeth, and rush blindly over them; whereas these differed with the previous speaker in the selection.

was addressed by an elequent Scotch gentleman, who was quite enthusiastic in his maintenance of the right of Irishmen to govern their own country. He differed with the previous speaker in the selection.

A GIANT IN INDIA.—We read in the Friend of Jonathan—Ras there been a funeral here lately? teeth, and rush blindly over them; whereas these differed with the previous speaker in the selection of a leader. He was in favor of selecting Marshal Kanaka women, at the sight of even a spot of water, Malabar of France as their leader, and was sure and was sure to the first leader. The man is Jonathan—I saw that there was one pane of glass lift their light garments gingerly, and pass over, with such a competent general they would achieve 7st. 4in. high; his head is not particularly large, with such a competent general they would achieve but his aspect is described as 'hideously repulsive.'

> A love-lorn swain broke a wish-bone with his weeks ago it was stated that a man named Samuel diately declared to be a god, and had divine honors heart's queen," somewhere in New Hampshire. Jones, residing at Wolverhampton, had sold his wife paid to him. He is on his way to a shrine in In-Neow what'd you wish, Sally?" demanded Jona- and three blooming children to an American adven- dore, and makes the most of his natural advantages than, with a tender grin of expectation. "I wish- turer, for the moderate sum of £150. The wife left by exhibiting himself at a pice a head. The differed I was handsum," replied the fair damsel, "hand- went to live with her American admirer. It would India. her lawful husband, and with the three children ence between deity and demonism is very slight in sum as Queen Victory." "Jerusalem! what a appear, however, that a few days ago she repented wish!" replied Jonathan, "when you're handsum of her bargain, and returned to the protection of Mr. Samuel Jones. Upon finding himself deserted, the American communicated with the husband, and in-I wished you was locked up in my arms, and the formed him that if he could persuade his wife to re- manner; "In those days came John the Immerser, turn to him he would give the husband an addition- preaching in the wilderness of Judea." Let us al fifty pounds. The husband accordingly tried all hope that no one will be moved to issue another edihim, and finding her quite willing communicated the Sprinkler, etc. The great boby of the Baptists for the train to start he would hand him a £50 English.

Bank of England note. The husband accordingly saw the American, his wife, and three children safe in the train, and upon it leaving the platform re-ceived a Bank of England note from his Yankee The following is from a speech of Hon. Mr. friend. The train had hardly left the station, when upon looking at the note he found that it was a £5 note. He at once sent the following telegraphic "You may say Confederation is dead. What can message to the police in this town: - "Tall thin subaltern; some blunder in manœuvring the troops officers made futher inquiries, and found that the

would have emerged into each other socially, and we speak or keep silent? Perhaps there exists commercially, and interchange of thought as well some good reason why the sad truth should be sup-

to some, was ushered in with rejoicings, presents, she chooses to admit a person previously unknown. list with those great nationalities that have made try. Had the tables been turned, and a similar ofand good wishes, as early as the days of Romulus If she wishes only such distant recognition as im- the history of the world for the last thousand fence been committed by George H. Pendleton, we and Tatius, and the usual presents then were figs plies no special friendship, but merely an acknow- years, and to be a son of British America would be can hardly believe that these journals would have and dates covered with leaf gold; and pieces of ledgement of the fact that they meet in the same so- the bright vision of our future as embraced in the As for ourselves, we trust we are habitually slow pottery have been discovered bearing inscriptions ciety, she will simply bow, and the gentleman should scheme of Confederation has fled for the present, to speak ill of public men, even of such as deserve suitable to the day, and evidently intended for pre- take his cue from her. If, on the contrary, the our hopes so buoyant are doomed for the present to dispraise; and certainly, among the many journals sents commemorative of the season. In our own gentleman is one whose acquaintance or friendship disappointment. We must toil on, a fragmentary which have aferetune been hearty in their kind country, so far back as the times of the ancient she desires to secure, she will offer her hand as a lorego all the advantages that are within our grasp. than this sheet; but if such an appearance as he presented during his inauguration is to pass withknife, and distributing them as gitts for the new hand. Instinctive good taste and good sense will Burb Circle of Fenian Brotherhood was held last columns, then there no longer remains to the press FENIANS IN NEW YORK .- A meeting of the Ben out public rebuke, in these and in other newspaper evening in the hall, corner of Oliver and Henry stations. Once or twice, we have felt it our duty liquors by some of our public men. It may be ask-

from the public revenue those officers and servants articles of female covering. Heretofore the thing meeting in order to give all an opportunity of judhas retreated from the forehead, with a high, rath- ging as to its secresy. He then read the following newspapers: but if he be drunken while acting his part on a public occasion, his offense is against the to have given to the king, instead of a purse of gold, as was the custom, a New Testament with the leat turned down at Heb. xiii 4. "Good the leat turned down at Heb. xiii 4. "Good to have given to the king, instead of a purse of things vegetable and floral, but all this is about to disappear. The truthful and honest man, that I will labor with earnest zeal for the liberation of Ireland from the yoke of the Capital and floral, but all this is about to disappear. The left truthful and floral from the yoke of the Capital and floral for the liberation of Ireland from the yoke of the Capital and floral for the liberation of Ireland from the yoke of the Capital and floral for the liberation of Ireland from the yoke of the Capital and floral for the liberation of Ireland from the yoke of the Capital and floral for the liberation of Ireland from the yoke of the Capital and floral for the liberation of Ireland from the yoke of the Capital and floral for the liberation of Ireland from the yoke of the Capital and floral for the liberation of Ireland from the yoke of the Capital and floral for the liberation of Ireland from the yoke of the Capital and floral for the liberation of Ireland from the yoke of the Capital and floral for the liberation of Ireland from the yoke of the Capital and floral flora the leaf turned down at Heb. xiii 4. "Good new spring bonnet abandons all attempt at rising of England and for the establishment of a free and of the House, of the Cabinet, of the Supreme Court,

> we are determined to do at all hazards. In doing we are compelled to demand that so great an affront this, he claimed the aid of all true Americans, and to the dignity of the republic shall be made to bear pointed out the conduct of his countrymen in sus- a fit penalty, atonement and warning.

that service when they first came, but it only touched look of care and anxiety about his mouth, and no merry youngsters is mounted across the "stang," top of the feet, which are often bare. Not being they had set fire and torpedoes to the pigeon house she caught sight of the black border of the letter, insensible in a chair. He attempted to rouse her, but she fell from the chair under the grate. He summoned the neighbors, and medical assistance Mr. Hollywood closed with an eloquent appeal to was procured, but in spite of all attention she sank and died, within four hours of receiving the intelligence. At the inquest held on the body, the corhands and the cook staring from the window, got off we not forced by the exigencies of custom, when we Several responded, when after a song the meeting oner said it certainly was a most extraordinary case. The jury returned a verdict of " Died by the visita-

At first the people thought he was a demon, and shunned him accordingly, but as five peculiar marks SALE OF A WIFE AND THREE CHILDREN .- A few have been discovered upon his head, he was imme-

plate for this pudding?" "Yes, sir." "Bless I can, Drumsticks." "I will tell you. One year prize, arranged with Mr. Jones that he should see New Haven for keeping a barber's shop open on ton for London. The Yankee, to make sure of his One of Garibbaldi's Generals has been arrested in The New Year should hardly dawn before it should Terrified beyond the power of expressing any emo- me," resumed the hungry wit, "how you are a loving them to the station, and upon the signal being given Sunday, and was discharged because he did not talk