

# The Carleton Sentinel.

SAMUEL WATTS, Editor.

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## Poetry.

### THE CHILDREN.

When the lessons and tasks are all ended,  
And the school for the day is dismissed,  
The little ones gather around me  
To bid me "Good-night" and be kissed.  
Oh, the little white arms that encircle  
My neck in their tender embrace;  
Oh, the smiles that are halos of heaven,  
Shedding sunshine of love on my face.  
And when they are gone, I sit dreaming  
Of my childhood—too lovely to last—  
Of joy that my heart will remember  
While it wakes to the pulse of the Past;  
Ere the world and its wickedness made me  
A partner of Sorrow and Sin,  
When the glory of God was about me,  
And the glory of gladness within.  
I ask not a life for the dear ones,  
All radiant, as others have done;  
But that life may have just enough shadow  
To temper the glare of the sun.  
I would pray God to guard them from evil;  
But my prayer would bound back to myself;  
Ah, a sinner may pray for a sinner,  
But a sinner must pray for himself.  
I shall leave the old house in the autumn,  
To traverse its threshold no more;  
Ah! how I shall sigh for the dear ones  
That meet me each morn at the door.  
I shall miss the "Good nights," and the kisses,  
And the gush of their innocent glee;  
The group on the green and the flowers  
That are brought every morning for me.

## Select Tale.

### HOW MR. KEITH MANAGED.

"Man's work is from sun to sun, but woman's work is never done," quoted Mrs. Keith. She had just finished her work for the evening, everything was tidied, and she was taking up her sewing, when Mr. Keith upon a vinegar bottle and a bowl of gravy in the kitchen cupboard, running after a knife which was in his pocket all the time.

Mrs. Keith relinquished her idea of a little season of quiet, and went out to set matters in order again. Mr. Keith followed to oversee her—a habit some men have.

"I wish you would try to be a little more careful, Henry. You do not realize how many things I have to see to."

"Humph! I see to Mr. Keith, sitting down in a basket of freshly ironed clothes; 'I never would complain of such a trifling as that! If I didn't know I should think all the women were in slavery.'"

"And you would be correct, Henry. You haven't the least idea—"

"Nonsense, Mary! Why, I could do your work, and three times as much more and get all through by ten o'clock!"

"Could you, indeed?"

"To be sure, if you would only give me the chance of it."

"You shall have it," said Mrs. Keith, quietly. "I have long wanted to visit my Aunt Susan. I will do so now, and you may keep house. I shall have to cook up something—"

"As if I couldn't cook! You will do nothing of the kind, Mary. I shall live like a prince, and you will see how nice I will keep everything. You will hardly know the house, when you return."

"I dare say," remarked Mrs. Keith; "but when can I go?"

"To-morrow, if you like."

"And you are sure you can manage?"

"Sure! what a look he gave her; 'you shall see.'"

Mrs. Keith laughed a little to herself when her husband left her at the depot, and turned his steps homeward to clear the breakfast dishes and prepare dinner. She only wished she could be there invisible, and see him manage.

"Let me see," soliloquized Keith, entering the kitchen; "I'll wash the dishes first, and I'll put on one of Mary's dresses to keep me clean."

He fastened it around his waist with a pin, rolled up his sleeves, and looked about him. The fire was out, but after much trouble he succeeded in rekindling it, and then began the dishes.

He took them to the sink, plugged up the spout, and put them to soak in a pail of cold water.

"There, they're washed," said he to himself; "now for something to fume them on. I'll take the table cloth. Such a fuss as women make about work. Why, I could wash all the dishes in the neighborhood in half a day. This stew pan smells of grease; I wonder what the matter with it? There, I've got some smut on my hand! there it goes on that China saucer, duce take it! I wish there was no smut! Hillo, there's one plate gone to smash! Oh, there goes the cream pitcher! And I've stepped in to that potato dish that I set on the floor to dry and that's gone to the shades! Never mind! accidents will happen. I guess I'll trim the lamps next; mother always trimmed the lamps in the morning. Confound 'em! how black the chimneys are!"

Thus conversing with himself, Mr. Keith put the chimneys into the basin and agitated a moment. He had heard it said that boiling water was cleansing. So he scalded the chimneys, and the result was about a hundred different pieces of coal chimney.

"Good gracious! cried he, 'who'd have thought there's somebody at the door. I'll just step out as I am. It can't be anybody that I care for, so early as this.'"

A small boy presented himself, eyeing Keith with ill-suppressed mirth.

"Do you mistress of the house?"

"Yes—that is, I am the master," said Mr. Keith, with dignity. "What can I do for you?"

"Nothing, I guess. Marm sent me over to see if you—that is—if the mistress of the house would take care of the baby while she goes shopping."

"No!" thundered Keith. "I've other fish to fry."

The boy put his thumb to his nose, and Mr. Keith, after slamming the door—as men always do when they are out of temper—returned to the kitchen. The fire was out, and the room decidedly smoky.

"I'll go down cellar and bring up some coal," said he, and started briskly down the stairs. On the second step he put his foot through a rip in his dress skirt—smashing a basket of eggs, and knocking over a shelf loaded with pans of milk.

"Duce take it!" exclaimed he, scrambling to his feet, and rubbing his head. "how do the women manage with these infernal long dresses? I shall break my neck with this yet!"

The fire made again, Mr. Keith bethought him of dinner. He looked at the time piece; it was one o'clock. Almost time for callers—What should he have for dinner? He had heard his wife say that rice pudding was easily made—he would have rice pudding, and boiled potatoes, and broiled steak.

He filled a basin with rice, stirred in a little sugar, dropped in an egg, and set the vessel into the oven. The potatoes he washed in soap suds, that they certainly might be clean, and put them into the tea-kettle because they would boil quicker.

The steam was frizzling in the frying pan; he was proceeding to set the table, when the bell rang.

He caught up the pan from the fire—to keep it from burning, and made haste to the front door. There he remembered it would not be just the thing to go to the door with a frying pan in his hand, so he deposited it on the parlor sofa, and answered the ring.

Mrs. Dr. Mudge was on the steps, dressed in her best.

"Yes—I dare say," stammered Keith, "my wife is absent, and I am playing Bridget—Walk in."

Mrs. Mudge sailed into the parlor, which was darkened to exclude the sun, and without stopping to look at her seat, sunk into the frying pan on the sofa.

"Jupiter," cried Mr. Keith, "you've done it now!"

Mrs. Mudge sprang up—the grease dripping from her rich silk on the carpet. Her face grew dark. She was tempted to say something cutting, but managed to control herself; bowed haughtily, and swept out of the house.

Keith returned to the kitchen a little crestfallen, for Mrs. Mudge was a lady before whom he desired to appear particularly well.

There was a tremendous cracking in the oven. He thought of his pudding, and looked in. The burnt rice had melted all over the oven; the basin had melted apart, and the pudding was not done. He shut the door upon the ruins in disgust, and looked after his potatoes only to find them boiled to a perfect jelly.

Just as he made the discovery there was a sharp peal at the door bell.

"Creation! there's that abominable bell again. I wish folks would stay at home! I'll lock all the doors, and cut all the bell wires, after to-day."

At the door, he found Mr. and Mrs. Fidget and their children.

"My dear Mr. Keith! how do you do?" cried Mrs. Fidget. "We were in town and thought we'd just step in to dinner. Where is Mrs. Keith?"

"She's gone away," said Keith ruefully, wondering what he should feed them on; "walk in, do, I am the housekeeper to-day."

"Yes, so I should judge. But of course you make a splendid one. I remember you used to be frequently telling Mrs. Keith and myself how easy housekeeping must be. It must be mere play to you. Don't put yourself out I beg."

"Put myself out indeed?" cried Keith, retreating to the kitchen. "Good gracious! what shall I do; I'd give a hundred dollars if Mary was only here! where shall I begin?"

He drew out the table and set it without any cloth; then took off the plates and put on a cloth—the very one he had wiped the dishes on. This task completed, he put on some more potatoes, and some more steak; burned the steak to a cinder; took off his potatoes when he did his meat, and put all upon the table. There was a loaf of baker's bread in the cupboard; he paraded that, and called his guests to dinner.

A quizzical smile spread over Mrs. Fidget's face at the sight of the repast. Keith was in a cold perspiration.

"Ma, my plate's all greasy, and so's my knife. I can't eat on dirty dishes," cried little Johnny Fidget.

"And my fork is wet all over with water and that's dropping off the table cloth; and my tater ain't half baked," cried little Jane Fidget.

"A slight noise in the kitchen drew the attention of Mr. Keith.

"Jupiter!" cried he, "if Mrs. O'Flaherty's dog ain't making off with my steak!"

He jumped from the table, and started in hot pursuit. The dog made the best of it; Keith's unaccounted absence was a sad drawback, and he made but little headway.

"Kill him," he yelled to the crowd that joined in the pursuit; "I'll give fifteen dollars for his hide!"

Mrs. O'Flaherty herself appeared on the scene with a skillet of hot water.

"Tech him if yer dare!" she cried. "I'll break the bones of every mother's son of ye. Stand from foreinst or ye'll rue the day."

Keith took a step forward, stepped on his skirt, and pitched head first into a wine cellar, where half a dozen men were playing cards.

"The devil in petticoats!" exclaimed one gamester, and the place emptied quicker than a wink.

The police picked up Mr. Keith considerably bruised and carried him home. His company had taken their departure, and somebody, not having the fear of the law upon them, had entered and stolen a hundred dollars worth of property.

Mr. Keith sent the following note to his wife by the evening mail:

"DEAR MARY.—Come home. I give up beat. A woman does have a great deal to do. I confess myself incompetent to manage. Come home and you shall have a new silk dress, and a daughter of Erin to divide your labors. Yours disconsolately H. KEITH."

### Female Middle Class Education in Germany.

The culinary art forms part of the education of women in Germany. The well-to-do tradesman, like the mechanic, takes a pride in seeing his daughters good housekeepers. To afford this object, the girl, on leaving school, which she does about fourteen years of age, goes through the ceremony of confirmation, and is then placed by her parents with a country clergyman, or in a large family, where she remains one or two years, filling what may almost be termed the post of servant, and doing the work of one. This is looked upon as the apprenticeship to domestic economy. She differs from a servant, however, in this, that she receives no wages; on the contrary, her parents often pay for the care taken of her, as well as for her clothing. This is the first step in her education of housekeeper. She next passes, on the same conditions, into the kitchen of a rich private family, or in that of some hotel of good repute. Here she has the control of the expenditure, and of the servants employed in it, and assists personally in the cooking, but is always addressed as *Fraulein*, or Miss, and is treated by the family with deference and consideration. Many daughters of rich families receive a similar training, with this difference, however, that they receive it in a princely mansion or a royal residence. There is a reigning queen in Germany, at the present moment, who was trained in this way. Consequently, the women of Germany are perfect models of order and economy. The richest lady, as well as the poorest woman, is well acquainted with the market-price of provisions; and it gives one real satisfaction to see her bustling about from one part of the house to another; now peeping into the nursery to see how the children are going on, then looking into the kitchen to see that the cook is doing her duty, and that everything is perfectly clean, and generally giving an eye to everything and everybody, and keeping all well up to their work. In short, she is the very soul of the house.

### Westminster Abbey.

What an illustrious place of sepulture is Westminster Abbey; thus we read—

"Where Lord Palmerston lies the ground is thickly sown with illustrious dead on his left are Lord Chatham and the two great rivals—Pitt and Fox; at his feet, Canning, the leader by whom he abided so faithfully, and his son, the Viceroy of India, whom he supported through good and evil report, with zeal, firmness, and loyalty. Nearer the door lies Grattan, and again, on the other side, Wilberforce, and a name as detested as his own by the enemies of England—Castlereagh. Over his head towers the monument of Lord Chatham, where, as Lord Macaulay says, 'with eagle eye and outstretched arm, the Great Commoner seems to bid England be of good cheer and hard defiance at her foes,' and on the other side the statue of Canning seems almost to turn towards the new comer as if to bid him welcome. Nearer still is the monument of Lord Mansfield, the great Judge, but equally great as the 'silver-tongued' orator of the House of Commons; and hard by cradle his ashes do not rest here, the statue of Sir Robert Peel commemorates a career not so lengthened but hardly less successful or less distinguished by public services."

### The Diet of worms.

Many persons are not aware of the fact that the earthworm really does live upon mineral constituents of the soil; its gastric and biliary secretions dissolve the decomposing animal and vegetable matters which are invariably contained in rich soil, and it is these which are assimilated. The earthworm could not live upon earth that had been burnt and deprived of its organic constituents. In a similar way the anemone, or lugworm, which lives in the sands exposed by the action of the tide, gorges itself with that substance, and extracts the matters which it contains fit for nutriment. More frequently, however, the "lug" lives in the rich clays of creeks and saltings which abound in animal and vegetable matters. It is worthy of observation that a very large quantity of earth or sand, as the case may be, has to be gorged before any appreciable amount of nutriment is extracted; at the same time swallowing of earth is an assistance to the worm as it burrows in the ground, inasmuch as large quantities of material are thereby removed from its path and ejected behind. The appearance of those curious little masses of digested earth on the surface is thus caused, by means of which the earthworm effects such wonderful changes on the surface of the ground, turning up the earth, burying the stones and producing a fresh and fertile soil where formerly was a barren waste.—*Hardwicke's Science Gossip.*

"Well, my boy do you know what syntax means?" said a schoolmaster to a boy. "Yes, sir," said the boy; "it is a sin to put a tax on whiskey."

"Some say that the quickest way to destroy 'wads' is to marry a widow. It is no doubt a most delightful species of husbandry."

**A Mother.**  
There is something in sickness that breaks down the pride of manhood; that softens the heart and brings it back to the feelings of infancy. Who that has suffered, even in advanced life, in sickness and dependency,—who that has pined in a weary bed, in the neglect and loneliness of a foreign land, but has thought of the mother who looked on his childhood, that smoothed down his pillow and administered to his helplessness? O, there is an endearing tenderness in the love of a mother to her son that transcendeth all other affections of the heart. It is neither to be chilled by selfishness, nor daunted by danger, nor weakened by worthlessness, nor stifled with ingratitude. She will sacrifice every comfort to his convenience; she will surrender every pleasure to his frame and exult in his prosperity; and if adversity overtake him, he will be dearer to her by his misfortunes; and if disgrace settle upon his name she will love and cherish him, and if all the world cast him off, she will be all the world to him.

### Ancient Egyptian Fashions.

The Egyptians shaved their heads and chins, and looked with abhorrence on the rough-haired and long-bearded Asiatic nations. They only allowed their hair and beard to grow when in mourning, and looked upon it in any other circumstances as a sign of low and slovenly habits. Most of them wore over their shaven polls wigs made of curled hair, with a series of plaits at the back. Poor people, who could not afford the expense of real hair, had theirs made of black sheep's wool. By a singular contradiction, the great people wore artificial beards, which they likewise affixed to the images of their gods. The beard of an individual of rank was short and square; that of a king equally square, but much longer; and that of a god was pointed and turned up at the end. Ladies wore their hair long, and worked into a multitude of small plaits, part of which hung down their back, and the remainder descended on each side of the face, covering the ears completely. They generally had an ornamental fillet round the head, with a lotus bud in front by way of a *ferretiere*. Some of the *cerme de la cerme* indulged in a head dress representing a peacock, whose gorgeous plumage set off their dark tresses; and princesses were usually distinguished by a coiffure of extraordinary dimensions, combining all the riches of the animal, vegetable, and mineral kingdoms.

### Moral Courage.

Young man, would you become morally strong? Would you grow up perfectly competent to resist every foe to your happiness, every enemy which may dispute your progress in manhood? Would you try yourself for usefulness in this world and for happiness in the next? Then listen to the feeble voice of conscience, calling you to duty and to right. There is no more certain method of cultivating and promoting moral strength than by heeding continually that light which "lighteth every man which cometh into the world." When some specious temptation is presented before you,—when there is shown over it the winking gause of fashion and show,—do you not hear that gentle and precious voice bidding you look away and shun the specious temptation? That voice is soft as the whispers of angels, and as kind as the melting tenderness of a mother's pure love. You cannot disregard it but at your imminent peril. Every time you listen with attention, your ear becomes keener to hear and your strength more competent to resist temptation. It will soon become easy to do right. The charm of temptation would lose its power over you. "Resist the devil, and he will flee from you."

**BLIND TOM.**—Our New York correspondent gave a very good description of the appearance and powers of this new wonder in a late letter. A New York paper says: "The temperament of Blind Tom is exceptionally musical, and imitative to an extraordinary degree. Thus, if any one sits down to the piano and plays a piece of music, he will at once paraphrase it, preserving the melodic coloring of the original and some of its form; he will tell you what notes are struck in any chord or discord; and more remarkable still, can play one tune with his right hand, another with his left, and sing a third. After indulging in the three melodies, according to the formula just given, he changed the key of each, and actually sang and played 'Yankee Doodle,' in A flat, 'Fisher's Hornpipe,' in A, and 'Tramp, tramp, tramp,' in G! The boy, like all blind folks, has an excellent memory, and the slightest circumstance serves to recall former associations."

What struck me in England on my recent visit, as well as on the previous ones, was the energetic and indefatigable activity of her people, the power of her rapid development of her means of production has procured her, and which becomes more immense every day, and it was commerce which made this Island, lost among the fogs of the ocean, the entrepot of the civilized world. England, in a word, is a hive which is surprising and marvellous. On the soil, on the rivers, in the bowels of the earth, and on all the coasts of all her seas, her population, which is ardent and untiring in labour, manifests the qualities for which it is distinguished—intelligence, perseverance, knowledge and genius; it displays the grandeur of the capital which it has patiently accumulated, and which is one of the principal levers of power in war as well as in peace.—*Michael Chevalier.*

A lady was the other day describing to her husband some poor but decent people she had visited, and concluded by revealing the following climax of folly to which they had attained. "And, my dear, only think, they have a rag carpet on the floor—and yet their children call their parents pa and ma!"

### Resolution better than Medicine.

Of two persons having consumption, with apparently equal chances of life, the man who abandons himself to his fate, hugs the fire, and is afraid to stir out of doors, lest he should take cold, inevitably dies in a short time; the other, having force of character, indomitable determination, and a truer philosophy considers that life is worth striving for, that he can but die anyhow, and braving all winds and weathers fights courageously against his malady, and lives to be an old man. So it is in some forms of paralysis, rheumatism, and other disabilities, the exercise of a true philosophy is manifested in brave resolves to live down disease, to live above it, and by sheer force of will to break the spell which was thrown over the succumbing body; thus the mind may, and often does become a power over human maladies more efficient than the most famed medicines of the apothecary.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

### Importance of Punctuation.

Wanted—A young man to take charge of a pair of horses of a religious turn of mind. A School Committee writes:—We have a school house large enough to accommodate four hundred pupils four stories high. A newspaper says:—A child was run over by a wagon three years old and crossed with pantslets on which never spoke afterwards. Parasol—A protection against the sun, used by ladies made of cotton and whalebone. Straps—articles worn under the boots of gentlemen made of calf-skin. An American paper says:—An eel was caught in the Delaware, off Market Street, by a boy who weighed eleven pounds. It must be a very big eel or a very small boy—the reader has his choice.

### Down on the Whiskey Drinkers.

It was on one of the river steamers, at dinner with an able, matronly lady, remarked, in the midst of conversation with a grave looking gentleman, on the subject of temperance:—

"Oh, of all things in the world, I despise whiskey drinkers!"

The gentleman dropped his knife and fork in the ardor of his feelings, extended his hand, and took hers within his own, and with emotion that threatened tears, over the loss of ruined sons, he replied, with faltering words:—

"Madame, I respect your sentiments and the heart that dictates them. I permit no one to go beyond me in despising whiskey drinking. I have been disgusted on this very boat, and I say it now before our captain's face. What, I say, can be more disgusting than to see well-dressed, respectable, virtuous-looking young men step up to the bar of this boat, and without fear of observing eyes, boldly ask for whiskey, when they know that there is in that very bar the best old Cognac brandy?"

### The Price of a Head.

In China, a criminal condemned to be decapitated, can obtain a substitute for two hundred dollars. Straw bail is not more easily procurable in New York than men are willing to sell their heads for that sum in Pekin. All the celestial proxy sales is a furlough for a few days in which to spend the price of his head in fashion. A trivial blunder in etiquette so disgusts a Chinese gentleman with all salutary things, that he ineffectually cuts himself crosswise on the abdomen, and dies a horrible death in order to escape the mortifying reflection that he had committed a breach of ceremony.

**SPANISH PROVERBS.**—Water that has run by will turn no mill. Love, a horse, and money, carry a man through the world. Three things kill a man: a hot sun, supper, and trouble. To shave an ass is a waste of labor. If the gossip is not in her own house, she is in somebody else's. Don't speak ill of the year till it is over. The mother-in-law forgets she was once a daughter-in-law. A moving cat is no mouse. She must be fond of greens who kisses the gardener.

During one of the late battles in Mexico, a French officer was wounded severely in the thigh, and for four or five days several surgeons were engaged attempting to discover the ball. Their soundings gave him excruciating pain. On the fifth day he could bear it no longer, and cried to the surgeons, "Gentlemen, in Heaven's name, what are you about?" "We are looking for the ball,"—"Mon Dieu! why didn't you say so at first? It is in my waistcoat pocket!"

The coquette Mrs.———has just returned from a pleasant trip to Washington. She only took with her forty-two dresses, twenty shawls, nineteen bonnets, and two hundred pairs of gloves. "Surely," said a friend who happened to be present when she was unpacking, "you did not take all that with you?" "I merely took what was indispensable, my dear. I left behind me all that was cumbersome." "Ah, yes, I understand—your husband."

Says Giles—"My wife and I are two, yet fifth, I know not why, sir."—"Quoth Jack—"You're ten, if I speak true; she's one and you're a cipher."

A trader from the country, a few days since, while making some purchases at a store in town, was asked if he did not want some half mourning prints. "Well, I guess I do; the folks up our way are just about half dead these hot days."

An Irishman swearing the peace against his three sons, concluded: "The only one of my children who shows me any real filial affection is my youngest son, Larry, for he never strikes me when I'm down."

## Items Foreign & Local.

The Queen of Spain gave a million of pearls in charity to the cholera patients in Madrid. The citizens of San Francisco have paid three millions of dollars in taxes in a year.

Among the deaths registered in London was that of an infant from a splinter of wood, swallowed accidentally in a little sugar, causing perforation of the bowels.

A French giant, said to be over eight feet high is coming to London to dispute the palm of "Anaksim" with Chang.

It has been calculated that the number of cows in London is only sufficient to yield a tablespoon full of milk to each person daily.

Twenty-eight new members joined the two secret Masons' Lodges in Rome, on the day after the publication of the Pope's allocution against the body.

It is stated that John Mitchell is to be the editor of a Fenian journal, to be published either in Washington or New York.

"Bridal chambers" in sleeping cars are the last thing out on the N. Y. Central Railroad.

It is intended to erect a monument to Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, in Hartford, her home, where she died on the 10th of December.

61,639 lbs. powder, 670,487 lbs. of shot, 2,894,644 percussion caps, and 371 guns, were exported to the South from New York within the last four weeks.

Gen. Meade has expressed the opinion that 20,000 men belonging to the army of the Potomac are now living who have been disabled by wounds, and are incapable of self-support.

It is reported that five regiments are on their way to Canada from England to guard us against any Fenian contingencies during the winter.

Nova Scotia was awarded 43 premiums at the Dublin Exhibition.

A man, aged 105 years, died recently in the County of Kerry, Ireland.

In England, it is stated, 80,000,000 bushels of barley are annually made into beer. One firm sometimes uses 64,000 bushels per week, and pays \$500,000 per year for freight, to one railroad company.

According to an official return in Tennessee, there are eighty-three thousand adults in that State who can neither read nor write, and three hundred thousand children, whose education there are no adequate facilities. The present white population of Tennessee is about 850,000; so that one person in ten is absolutely illiterate.

An injured young woman jumped from a fourth story window in Chicago, and survived her injuries. Her faithful lover, who was standing by, saw her fall, and caught her in his arms, and she is as well as could be expected.

An employee at Belcher's saloon, Philadelphia, died last week from cutting a wart off one of his feet. He tried in vain to stop the hemorrhage by tying a cord around his leg, and was found dead lying on his face on the floor.

A passenger left \$12,000 in a sleeping car at Cleveland, and the money was found and restored to him by the colored porter. The loser, with remarkable liberality, took out a \$3 bill and presented it to the honest porter without asking for any change.

The *Standard* of the London Times is said to get £3,000 a year—£15,000. It writes about a column a day, and gets paid at the rate of about \$50 a column.

At the Riverside Park, lately, a cart seventeen months old, owned by George Barr, of Manchester, N. H., trotted a mile to harness in 3.30. He was driven by D. M. Taggart, of Glastonbury, and was a most promising young colt.

The Halifax Express says, another "brick" of gold, weighing 855 ounces, and worth about \$16,000, was brought to town yesterday by the manager of the German Company's works, at Waverley. The lump was the result of 12 months work.

In the late murder trial, in Halifax, Dorey, the cook, and Douglas, the mate of the Zero, were found guilty of the murder of the Captain, Colin C. Benson, of Grand Mann. It will be remembered that the Captain was murdered in his berth, and the crew took his clothes and other valuables, and after attempting to sink the vessel, escaped to the Nova Scotia shore.

About fifteen years ago a certain New York millionaire was forced to compromise with a debt of \$1,000,000. He was a large landowner, and his property was far out of the city, at a valuation of \$125,000. He considered himself greatly the loser by the transaction, but since then the New Central Park has been located near his lot of wild land, and he has been offered and refused repeatedly a million of dollars for his bargain, and now considers the property worth three millions.

The Florence correspondent of the *Independence Bidge* says that a singular discovery has been made in a church in one of the suburbs of Milan. A statue of Saint Magdalen, which has long been famous for weeping, in the presence of unbelievers, was recently moved, in order to facilitate repairs for the church. It was found that the statue contained an arrangement for boiling water. The steam passed up into the head, and was there condensed. The water thus produced made its way by a couple of pipes to the eyes, and trickled down upon the cheeks of the image. So the wonderful miracle was performed.

A special despatch from Washington to the Boston Herald says the Government has just discovered that a large number of its employees have been engaged for some time in "shoving" the new counterfeit \$50 greenbacks.

A dentist of Edinburgh has patented an ingenious modification of forceps, which admits of being cooled air through its points to the gum so as to deaden sensation previously to the extraction of the tooth, and thus render the operation painless.

The Bangor Times says, two new dodges for infringing the revenue laws were reported yesterday, which have been extensively carried on by our Canadian neighbors. It is the introduction of whiskey by means of tin linings inserted in their barrels. Out of 100 barrels seized, 75 contained no linings, growing from three to five gallons. Extensive smuggling of merchandise in pipes inserted in leaves of bread have been detected.

The Tunisian ambassador was robbed at the Continental Hotel, Philadelphia, of a bag containing a large amount of foreign coins which he had collected during his travels. The thieves threw the copper coins into the street, and sold the gold and silver coins piece by piece. One of them has been arrested.

The cattle disease which has made its appearance in a few counties of England has been two months in Holland; but although the panic in that country has been very great, the actual loss has been far less than was generally supposed. Up to the last official statement 3313 animals had been attacked, of which 1169 died, 674 were slaughtered, 717 recovered, and the remainder were under treatment. So far, the disease has not spread to the country, less than three in every 1000 have yet been attacked by disease, and not two in 1000 have perished.

The Sub-Prefect of Chalco, which is in the valley of Mexico, writes to the Minister of Finance of the occurrence of a most extraordinary phenomenon in the vicinity of that place on the 6th ult. From the mountain suddenly burst forth five large streams of water, which, if they do not diminish in volume, will soon cause a considerable river. This gives great joy to the neighboring inhabitants, as creating a new source of wealth to the industry of the valley. The color of the water at first was black and dirty; it has since changed to a greyish hue, which indicates that it will assume a natural color.

The Indebtedness of the Southern States to England is perfectly astounding. The remarkable aspect of the case is that these debts were contracted prior to the war. It appears that a meeting was recently held in London composed of holders of bonds issued in Southern States years before the war, to consider the chances of getting their money, or its interest equivalent. The indebtedness of some of the States was stated as follows: South Carolina, £700,000; Missouri, £5,000,000; Tennessee, £800,000; do., guaranteed, £3,300,000; North Carolina, £1,800,000; Georgia, £600,000; Arkansas, £900,000; Virginia, £11,200,000; Louisiana, £1,100,000; Total, £25,000,000. To the figures must be added at least £2,000,000 to represent the debts of the cities, counties, railroads, banks, and other corporate bodies; but it did not include the bonds of Mississippi, which, with the arrests, now amounted to £4,000,000, and which must be settled some day; neither did it include any variety of indebtedness arising out of the war. The list only represented those debts, which, for more than a quarter of a century had been in existence. The total amounted to not less than £25,000,000, not including the interest, and the interest is enormous. The feeling of the holders of these bonds was that a speedy settlement of their claims was due to them. They expressed themselves perfectly satisfied with the way the interest had been paid before the war.

A French physician, Dr. A. de Grand Bonlogne, who has witnessed it, is said, fourteen cholera epidemics, has published a letter addressed to the general public. He says:—

"Cholera is the result, in nineteen cases out of twenty, of a choleric diarrhea, which may always be easily cured by timely treatment. What is important to know is whether the diarrhea be choleric or not. The general rule in time of epidemics should be to pay the strictest attention to the state of the patient's bowels. If the evacuations be formed of aqueous matter, similar in appearance to very clear 'cane-lait,' to rice water, to dishwater, or to tea-stained with a few drops of milk, then, whatever be the general condition of the patient, although he may be suffering neither from pain nor weakness, he has the cholera. The progress of the disease has then to be arrested by the use of pepper-ment, of which the patient must drink half a cup every quarter of an hour it is to be taken quite but, sweetened, and in the addition of a tablespoonful of rum or old cognac, together with twenty drops of tincture of cinnamon. Perspiration is then produced, and the infusion is continued till the patient is refreshed. The hours given are sufficient for this. If the medicine thus administered promote signs of intoxication, this is to be regarded as a favorable sign of recovery; if it causes vomiting, then it is to be discontinued, and a glass of old cognac or green chartreuse is to be substituted in its place, which is to be taken every quarter of an hour. When the disease has reached its crisis, it is generally necessary to continue the medicine, mainly to alcoholized aromatics, energetic frictions, injections not too strongly irritating, rubbing of the limbs, and to use every suitable means for increasing the circulation and exciting the nervous system."

**JAMAICA REVOLT.**—The present outbreak seems to be not so much a political organization, like the one in the West Indies, as a rebellion of the lawless classes, striven for satisfaction by the want to do violence to the law, and to want and thrown out of work in the cane-fields by the late remarkable drought. A food riot of this kind could doubtless grow very rapidly into a general class rising, and produce strange assaults on the authorities and the whites—extending even to the seizure of the outlying forts, incursions, plundering and massacre in the country. The fact is, in some of these islands, we are told, are not so strictly guarded as in less relaxing climates; and every body, it is said, can pass the sentry and stroll wherever he pleases, and with whatever number of companions. Doubtless, too, the outbreak is influenced by the recent troubles in the States and in Hayti. The various African populations on this side of the ocean have, it is said, an idea that the American war was somehow a contest of theirs against the opposing interests of white superiors, and thinks that its successful issue signifies the speedy supremacy of the negro in all the leading lands of the tropics. They look for the Southern States to be another Liberia, and regard every West India isle as a prospective San Domingo. The ripple of discontent has flowed the black man's mind in all these regions, and the Spanish colonies, which have been in fear of a general outbreak of their negroes at any moment. These signs of the times are worth observing.

**OUR CLAIMS ON THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT.**—By the following petition, which was in circulation on State street Thursday, and was signed by several of our largest ship owners and other merchants, it will be seen that the British Government do not wish Mr. Seward to press our demands against England very vigorously:—

Boston, Nov. 1, 1865.

To Hon. W. H. Seward, Secretary of State.

The undersigned, Merchants, Mechanics, and other Citizens, having read the Diplomatic Correspondence recently published, beg leave respectfully to protest against further action by our Government for compensation for the depredations committed upon our commerce by the Alabama and other British cruisers.

They respectfully represent that it would be a great injury to this country, and a great loss to the few of the low millions of dollars involved in the claims of our citizens, the prospective value of the precedents thus set by the British Government.

They beg you to remember that, judging of the future by the past, the time cannot be far distant when the British Government will be a belligerent, and that whether against Russia, France or Brazil, or against the Indian subjects, the heroic Sepoys, or its oppressed Irish provinces, its next war, when we are at peace, will give us the same opportunity in principle, and an hundred times greater in fact, for the loss of our commerce, mechanics and ship-builders have had to profit by our misfortunes.

While her commerce equals ours in tonnage, the value of her merchant ships is always infinitely greater than ours, and our ships being nearly loaded by the help of British capital, her destruction and alarm, direct about one-third of our commerce from the ocean. We can at the next opportunity, follow her footsteps, utterly drive the British merchant ships from the ocean, except when conveyed by a steam frigate. They have made the most of their opportunity; their machine shops and ship yards have enjoyed a prosperity never before enjoyed. Their ship owners and merchants have prospered and our distresses. They can well afford to pay out of their profits the petty losses which are claimed and still have millions of wealth wrong from us remaining.

Our harvest will soon come, but we shall better their instruction an hundred fold, until not a vestige of British merchant navigation will remain upon the ocean in rivalry with ours.

We pray you, therefore, to retain the rancor she has given us by making no further demands in compensation for our claims, but rather to use your influence with our own government to obtain payment from them for the losses that have been incurred by our own citizens, and to return in full force the president sent by Great Britain as infinitely more valuable than those claims.

A rumor is current to the effect that the ex-King of Naples is about to leave Rome and retire to Austria. Such a step would, of course, prove that he has resigned all hope of a counter-revolution in Italy.