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SAMUEL WATTS, Editor.

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WHOLE NO. 847.

Poetry.

"AT THE LAST."

The stream is calmest when it nears the tide,
And dowers are sweetest at the close of day,
And birds most musical at the close of day,
And saints divinest when they pass away.

Morning is lovely, but a holier charm
Lies folded close in Evening's robe of balm;
And weary man must ever love her best,
For morning calls to toil, but night to rest.

She comes from Heaven and on her wings doth bear
A holy fragrance, like the weedy soil,
Footsteps of angels follow in her trace,
To shut the weary eyes of Day in peace.

All things are hushed before her, as she throws
O'er earth and sky her mantle of repose;
There is a calm, a beauty, and a power
That morning knows not, in the evening hour.

"Untill the evening" we must weep and toil,
Plough life's stern furrow, dig the weedy soil,
Tread with sad feet our rough and thorny way,
And bear the heat and burden of the day.

O! when our sun is setting may we glide,
Like Summer evening, down the glorious tide,
And leave behind us, as we pass away,
Sweet starry twilight round our sleeping clay!

Select Tale.

KATE HILLSLEY'S LOVE.

BY BELLE ST. AUDRY.

Back and forth upon the beach I walked restlessly, listening with an almost savage pleasure to the beating of the waves upon the shore. Lifting my eyes to look far out upon the waters, I saw huge waves rolling in with their great white crests of foam; and all my wild nature, already roused with hate and jealousy, was inflamed to a degree that was like insanity. Mad peals of laughter burst from my lips and mingled with the fierce surge of the angry ocean, as the billows broke with fury upon the sands at my feet. In this hour, my whole being seemed bound by congenial ties to the grand wild waste of waters, and I bared my brow to the swift whirl of winds, with a feeling akin to joy, for my soul struggled within me, and lashed the frail casket enclosing it, even as the winds and waves were struggling together under the leaden clouds, from which burst loud peals of thunder, while long lines of flame ran along the dusky masses, or parted them in twain.

As the storm increased, I could feel the quick dashes of spray upon my brow, and would stretch forth my arms to meet the breakers, almost wishing that they might catch me within a resistless embrace, and bear me away from the turmoil of life. I thought it would be sweet to be hurled to endless slumber, afar down in the briny caverns of the Atlantic.

There are times when the idea of death seems to fascinate us, and so it was with me now. The struggle between love and hate which was raging in my soul, made me wish to quit life—to end the strife and be at peace forever. A spirit within me softly whispered:

"Why not? Life has no charms, and it is but one brief effort—a brief moment of pain, then rest forever! No more care or sorrow; no burning whirls of passion followed by heartaches, and burning, bitter tears, which leave dark stains upon the fair white pages of the soul. No more deceptions; no dreams of treachery; no unrequited loves or broken trusts." And I answered aloud:

"Better to take the fatal step now and end the strife forever, than to wait until the white pages are wholly obscured by sin and sorrow."

In my madness, I would have rushed into the water, but a tiny hand was upon my arm, and a thrilling voice hailed in my ears:

"My God, my God; what would you do?"

I wheeled furiously upon her. I knew whose hand and voice it was that stayed me; and, the storm in my soul became fearful. I dashed the tiny hand from my arm with a bitter imprecation, and a force that sent the slight form reeling from me.

"Away! have you not done enough already? Surely, you should be satisfied with your work, and, at least, leave me alone with my misery. Go back to the heart you have won with your arts and leave me to myself. Do you hear me?" and my foot went down passionately upon the sand.

"Oh, Katie, you cannot mean it!" and the little hands clasped themselves before me appealingly.

Through the mist and gloom I dimly saw that the heavy masses of golden brown hair floated heedlessly over the fair shoulders, and the violet eyes were fixed upon me with such an expression of anguish, as had never before marked that beautiful, childlike face. The fierce torrent of accusations receded from my lips. I could not speak then, and she saw it; taking a step forward, she said, with eager plaintiveness:

"Oh, Katie, what is this? I have never harmed you to my knowledge. God knows, I would sooner have died. You are ill—you must be!—and know not what you do. Oh, Katie, come home, do, come home!"

She grasped my arm, shuddering violently. The waves were dashing more fiercely upon the beach, and afar off, low mutterings of thunder gradually rose above the roar of the water, and rolling onward and upward, broke with a terrific crash over our heads. Clinging convulsively to me, Nellie Lester implored me to go home with her; and I, planting my feet more firmly on the sands, laughed scornfully at her fears.

"Katie, Katie!" she gasped in terror. "O my God she is mad! Dear, dear Katie, do come with me!"

"No, I will not. You may go. Return to the house; it is warm and bright, Nellie, and Hugh Clifford is there. He will take you in his arms, poor, frightened little bird! and I will be calm. He will not think of or care for me, or where I am—whether on the land or in the sea. He has put off the old love for the new—robbed my life of its sweet waters, and turned it to hate and bitterness instead. Go from me, Nellie Lester, and never look upon my face again! Go, before I am tempted to do you an injury, and drag you with me into the seething waves! Leave me, instantly!"

"I cannot," she gasped faintly. "Katie, you break my heart. How dare you talk of death in this way. You could not live a moment in these waves. Oh, Katie, it is not my fault! Hugh loves me more than—than—oh, Katie, I cannot help it!"

I knew you loved him, and I was cold and distant. In every way I tried to avoid him; and when I found that I could not, I feigned to be offended. I saw all along how you suffered; but you were too proud to notice his devotion to me, and he thought you indifferent. Oh, how my heart ached for you, Katie. I wanted to go to you and say: 'Here is my life; if it can give back his love, and your faith in him, take it!' I do not deny that I love him; for, God help me, I do, even as my own soul! But, oh, his love brings me no joy at such a price. Do not cast me from you. Do not drive me away with your hate. I will do anything—go away—die—anything you say—if you will only not hate me, and try to remember me kindly. I have not wronged you intentionally. Do not—do not hate me so bitterly!"

There we stood, face to face, I proudly, fiercely, defiantly, feeling strong thrills like electric shocks as the winds beat upon me from the ocean, and those frail little hands trembled convulsively in their clasp upon my arms. While her form swayed before the storm like a willow wand, I breathed it strongly.

In spite of myself, the bitter, cruel spirit that possessed me was exorcised; and as I gazed upon the delicate, trembling girl before me, a feeling of pity crept into my heart; while over her cheeks flowed tears that made her sweet face more touching than the tones of her voice, which had penetrated to my very heart with their plaintive pathos.

I gathered the little shaking form up in my arms; and with a sob of joy the golden-brown head was pillowed upon my breast. I patted and soothed her with remorseful tenderness, and would have borne her at once from the spot, but, when I attempted to move forward, my feet were so firmly imbedded in the sand where I had stood for so long, I could not move them. Simultaneously with this knowledge came another of a more startling nature. The wind had increased almost to a hurricane, and the waves rolled mountain-high. The tide was coming in at a fearful rate, and a huge billow striking me, made me lose my balance for a moment. Unconsciously, a cry of dismay burst from my lips before I could recover myself; and Nellie, lifting her head to perceive our danger, sank back in my arms without life or motion, just as another wave gathered itself into a huge white shaft of destruction near us. Then it was that my woman's nature became stronger; and with a feeling akin to despair I quailed before the threatened blow. It was that wave should strike us, it would carry us out to sea with its receding force, and, in such a case, no earthly power could save us from death.

I struggled bravely to free myself; but borne down by the dead weight in my arms, I could scarcely move. For one moment the wild thought that I must let her go presented itself. Life seemed so fair and sweet just then, after all the anger and bitterness had passed from my heart. But I bared my head to the wind and sea, and, in such a case, no earthly power could save us from death.

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Sleep—its Importance.

There is no fact more clearly established in the physiology of man than this, that the brain expends its energies and itself during the hours of wakefulness, and that these are recuperated during sleep; if the recuperation does not equal the expenditure, the brain withers: this leads to insanity.

Thus it is that, in early English history, persons who were condemned to death by being prevented from sleeping always died raving maniacs; thus it is, also, that those who are starved to death first become insane; the brain is not nourished, and they can not sleep. Crazy persons are poor sleepers, while good sleepers seldom become crazy. The practical inferences are these—

1st. Those who think much, who do most brain work, require most sleep.

2nd. That time saved from necessary sleep is infallibly destructive to mind, body, and estate.

3rd. Give yourself, your children, your servants—give all that are under you—the fullest amount of sleep they will take, by compelling them to go to bed at some regular early hour, and to rise in the morning at a stated hour, and within a fortnight, nature, with almost the regularity of the rising sun, will unloose the bonds of sleep the moment enough repose has been secured for the wants of the system.

This is the only safe and sufficient rule; and as to the question how much sleep any one requires, each must be a rule for himself; great nature will never fail to write it out to the observer under the regulations just given.

Let us Cipher Together.

Given the debt of the Lincoln Government \$4,000,000,000, and this rather below than above the estimate. Now suppose an American dollar to measure one and a half inches in diameter, stretch them along, edge to edge, and there would be \$8 to one foot, \$24 to one yard, \$42,288 to one mile. The diameter of the earth is 8,000 miles. The national debt, then, thus arranged, would measure the diameter of the earth twelve times and a half and two hundred and sixty miles over, and then leave a "surplus revenue" of \$14,544; or assuming the circumference of the globe to be 24,000 miles, it would belt the entire globe more than four times.

But let us figure further: Suppose an American silver dollar to weigh one ounce Troy, the weight of the Lincoln debt would then be 333,333,333 and one half pounds. A good substantial mule might pack 300 pounds. Mules travelling in train will, we will say, occupy ten feet. To pack the Lincoln debt would require a train of 1,111,111 miles, and the train would extend 21,043 miles and a fraction, or nearly three times the diameter of the earth. A rather respectable mule train that.

But multiply again: Suppose ten American dollars to be equal to one inch in thickness, then \$638,660, would make a stack a mile high, and Uncle Abe's little indebtedness would construct a silver spire 6,313 miles and a fraction, or to within reaching distance of the moon in the moon.

How old is the Race?

How long has man—the crowning work of creation—been upon the earth? Here we are lost. The discoveries in Switzerland go to show that two or three races pre-historic, pre-Adamite, had lived in wooden cities built on piles extending into lakes of the country. They could be traced by the instruments they used. One had instruments of stone; a second of bronze; and a third of iron. In other places, as in the region of Amiens in France, implements of stone, fashioned by human hands, have been found in beds of gravel, under chalk formations where ages must have been required for the soil to collect above them. In the Pyrenees, also, human bones have been found with the bones of animals extinct before history began. The same has been in this country. Arrow heads of flint have been found with the remains of mammoth animals such as have not been since man began a record of events. In Kentucky, in 1838, the remains of an extinct animal were disintegrated, as large as an elephant, that had been mired and destroyed by human beings. The whole were nine feet below the surface. There were found a layer of charcoal six to twelve inches thick, arrow heads, tomahawks, and pieces of rock. The fore and hind feet were standing in a perpendicular position, and likewise the full length of the leg below the ashes, so deep in the mud and water that the fire which had been kindled to destroy the animal, had no effect on them. Prof. Agassiz has the bones of a man, found imbedded in a coral reef on the Florida coast which he considers, we believe, one hundred and fifty thousand years old. He defends this view as quite consistent with Scripture, as Gen. 27-28, described, in his view, the first creation of several individuals, male and female, to stock the earth at a much earlier period than Gen. 11, 7, when Adam and his wife, the last creation, was formed. At least, he considered the language of Scripture as sustaining his view of distinct races being created.

Our four-year-old, Charley, "comes out" with such sensible sayings sometimes as to make us fear his mental faculties are developing too fast for his bodily strength. A while since his father had played a very fine pear upon the mantle-shelf, intending to take it to the Horticultural Rooms for a name. Shortly after it was missing. Upon asking Charley about it, he said, "I thought you put it there for me." "You thought?" replied Peter; "and pray who gave you right to think?" Charley evidently saw the dilemma, and for a few seconds was at a fault, but quickly recovering himself, said, "Well, what's the use of me having a fink if I can't fink?"

An eccentric party, of which Douglas Jerrold was one, agreed to have a supper of sheep's heads. One gentleman present was particularly enthusiastic on the excellence of the dish, and as he threw down his knife and fork, shouted, "Well, sheep's heads for ever, say I!" "There's egotism!" exclaimed Jerrold.

A good man may be said to resemble the fig-tree; which, without producing blossoms and flowers, like some other trees, and raising expectations which are often deceitful, seldom fails to produce fruit in its season. —Jortin's Tracts.

Many of our cares are but a morbid way of looking at our privileges. We let our blessings go mouldy and then call them curses.

Items, Foreign & Local.

Pir Mehmet Pasha has died at the age of ninety-two at Eyoub. He was the only negro admiral in the Turkish service.

There are over thirty thousand deformed children in Great Britain.

The One given the following as Mr. Gladstone's definition of "deputation." "A noun of multitude which signifies many but does not signify much."

The Empress Eugenie wears seventy-eight lace skirts at once. Some enterprising soul counted them.

A proposition is on foot for celebrating the completion of fifty years' peace between England and France.

In attempting to shoot a bounty jumper in the streets of Philadelphia a provost marshal shot a lady fatally.

Blondin recently lost £12,000 by the failure of Coleman, his former agent, who had turned wine merchant, made ducks and drakes of £240,000, and has been obliged to re-appear in his public character of acrobat and gymnasiarch.

It is said that when Mr. Lincoln took the oath of office, the other day, the bible was, without premeditation, opened on the fifth chapter of Isaiah, and the chapter Mr. Lincoln's hand rested. Read the chapter.

Americans ate a great deal of opium. It took \$932,387 to pay the cost of the importation in the Year ending June 30th, 1862.

The British Government has cordially endorsed and approved the course taken by Sir Richard McDermott, in regard to the visit of the Confederate cruiser Tallahassee to Halifax.

60,640,770 people crossed the ferries to and from New York city last year.

Parisian society has been saddened by the death of a young lady of rank and fashion. On a post-mortem examination it was found that her decease was to be ascribed to tight lacing. Her stays had forced three of her ribs into her liver.

Home, the great spiritist, is cutting up queer capers in Norwich, Conn. Chairs dance around the room, an accordion plays on itself, and the spirits seem to have a good time generally.

The debt of the city of New York is now \$42,000,000, and the annual expenditure \$15,000,000. Next, last November, was the largest at Fort Lafayette, on the 25th. He died "gun," protesting that his execution was a "judicial, brutal cowardly murder," and sang, on the scaffold, in a loud, clear voice, to a rollicking Irish air, and with a touch of the brogue—

"Trust to luck! trust to luck!
Sure Fate in the face;
For the heart will be aisy,
If it's in the right place."

He had scarcely concluded ere the drop fell.

Buffalo are becoming scarce in the Western hunting grounds. They have been so much disturbed of late by roving Indians, that they are seeking more retired haunts, far away, near the Rocky Mountains.

A family gathering in Danbury, Mass. not long since, a great-grandmother, Mrs. Irene Taylor, held in her lap, a child, a grand-child, a great-grandchild, and a great-grand-grandchild, in all, five generations! That is not often beat.

A single day's issue of the Memphis Bulletin contains the following specimens of Southern barbarism: Two white men hung; two negroes hung; one Union man murdered; two negroes whipped; most to death; a mulatto man whipped to death; hundreds of bales of cotton burned; and robberies too numerous to mention.

The coasting trade of Chili will be opened to vessels of every nation on the first of May. The immediate effect of this will be to increase trade with San Francisco and benefit our commerce there generally.

The Canadian delegation to England will consist of Messrs. Galt, Cartier and Macdougall. The Toronto Leader says it is rumored that the delegates will ask for an Imperial guarantee for a loan of \$40,000,000.

The Hon. Mr. Butler, member of a distinguished family in England, while on a winter visit a few weeks since to some of the mountain scenery of Cumberland, England, accidentally fell from a precipice about five hundred and sixty yards. In the first one hundred and sixty yards he rolled upon the snow; the next one hundred yards he fell from one rock to another; the last fall was perpendicular, striking upon a rock which literally dashed him to pieces.

The announcement of the renovation of the passenger port was cause for a jubilee on the banks of the Niagara. At Suspension Bridge and Niagara Falls, in particular, the people of both sides of the river were delighted. The hotels were thrown open and the people from either side went there for reciprocal congratulations. Everything was free, and some went in for a grand drunk.

There is a resolution before the Nova Scotia Legislature to establish an asylum for the cure of confirmed inebriates, the expenses of which to be borne by a tax upon the liquor traffic.

John C. Hecan is now in the south of France. He recovered somewhat from the pommel of his former master to him before the fight with Tom King, married an interesting English girl, and settled down to enjoy the snug sum of \$135,000 in gold. But his love for racing and sporting got the better of him, and he bought seven race-horses and attended the different race-courses in the United Kingdom. The excitement and high living brought on a relapse, and by the advice of his physician, he visited the south of France, and has concluded to remain there. John C. is but the shadow of his former self. One of his lungs is gone, and the man that stood six feet two in his boots, and weighed 200 lbs., now weighs but 165 lbs.

According to statistical tables just published, there are in the Austrian Empire, 250,000 miles entitled to the appellation of nobles. Hungary has 163,000; Galicia, 24,000; and Bosnia, 2,250; among whom are 14 princes, 172 counts, and 80 barons; but this is nothing compared to Sicily. In that fortunate island there are 127 princes, 48 dukes, 140 marquises, 20,000 monks, and 19,000 nuns. No one ever attempted to count the number of barons, counts, and chevaliers.

Communicated.

[FOR THE CARLETON SENTINEL.]

Mr. Editor,—I have been shown two communications in the *Head Quarters*, dated 15th and 22nd inst., signed "An Elector" of this County, the first complaining of the interference of certain officials in influencing the people at our last Election, and the second lamenting the manner in which this County has been, and is now represented. "Elector" says it is high time some rule was made and enforced with regard to the conduct of officials at Elections. I was aware of the course pursued and the doctrine laid down by the Executive of the day, in the case of the Hon. E. B. Chandler, where the Duke of Newcastle and his Excellency the Lieutenant Governor concur in the opinion "that persons holding offices not of a political nature, should not be removed, except for incompetency or misconduct," and to which the Committee of Council "do not hesitate to express their conviction, that frequent changes of such officers is not desirable; they are nevertheless of opinion, that the incumbent of such offices should not take an active part in political contests; if they do, and become political partisans, they should be prepared to take the consequences reasonably resulting from such a course, viz. removal from office." In the course of debate it turned out that Mr. Chandler's office consisted in opposing the election of the Hon. A. J. Smith. But the recent election in this County, and the whole Province, was for the purpose of ascertaining the wishes of the people on the Confederation of the British North American Colonies; a political measure truly, but far removed from all party politics, and calculated to affect the interests of the whole people for all time. It therefore was proper for all those who had considered and approved of the project adopted at the Quebec conference, to endeavor by all legitimate means to persuade their fellow subjects to adopt similar views. This I did on all suitable occasions and opportunities among the people, and also delivered a lecture favoring Confederation, in Union Hall, considering myself fully justified in so doing, because the Union of the Colonies was sought to be brought about by men of all parties and politics. We have evidence of this in the selection and appointment of the delegates, where consistent political opponents of our Government met with them in concert in devising and arranging a mass of political advantage to all the Provinces. The Secretary of State and the Governor General bear witness to the blending of party spirit in patriot and bearing efforts to advance the common good. Imperial and Colonial statesmen of opposite political views, have advocated the Union, and the Report of the Quebec Conference has been hailed by the master minds in the Mother Country and the Colonies, as a suitable basis whereon to erect an enduring Colonial Empire. Since first reading Lord Durham's Report, I have been favorable to such a Union, and think the delegates from this Province obtained advantageous terms for New Brunswick, the advocacy of which will not incur the censure of the present or any future Government.

In his second letter "E