

# The Carleton Sentinel.

SAMUEL WATTS, Editor.

Our Queen and Constitution.

JAMES WATTS, Publisher & Proprietor.

VOL. XVIII.—NO. 28.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1866.

WHOLE NO.—918.

## Poetry.

[For the Sentinel.]

### THE BACHELOR'S FAREWELL.

Composed on the occasion of a friend's marriage.

BY EDWARD A. CRAIG.

Farewell, my jolly old comrades,  
I take a long adieu—  
I'm not to die, neither am I  
Going away from you:  
But I am about to marry.  
And Mary says, you know,  
I must give up—the midnight cup,  
Or she will bid me go.

I'm sorry, my jolly old comrades,  
To tear myself away—  
For I and you have hurried life through  
In revels wild and gay:  
But still what Mary thinks is law.  
And by her lips I vow—  
That if she'd say that night was day,  
I would believe her now.

I confess, my jolly old comrades,  
I cannot see the harm—  
Of having a smoke and a passing joke  
With hearts I know are warm:  
But Mary says I may not puff  
Anything but cigars:  
Besides, you know, in the kitchen below,  
She'll make me jest to the stars.

I asked her, my jolly old comrades,  
To let me bring you in—  
And take a pull of a pipe that's full;  
She got as cross as sin.  
Said she wanted me all to herself,  
Without any leechers near:  
She made such a stir—I promised her,  
"I'll never bring them here!"

She says, my jolly old comrades,  
I must stay home at night,  
And not go out to cards or rout;  
I really think she's right—  
For married men should settle down  
And leave such scenes alone—  
At my time of life—taking a wife,  
My wild oats should be sown.

Then farewell, my jolly old comrades  
I take a long adieu—  
For I no more am one of the corps  
That live to the time through—  
And going I leave you a word of advice,  
"Give up your way of life—  
A maiden find that's true and kind  
And make her your loving wife!"  
—St. John, N. B., July 5, 1866.

## Select Tale.

### MY LEGACY.

(Concluded.)

I had always been fond of music, but hitherto my talents had only been employed in singing old ballads to my father, or nursery rhymes for children. But now, Herr Flimming, my music-master, complimented me highly, and went into raptures on all opportunities about Miss Warner's voice. "You have one magnificent voice, mees," said he. "You could make your fortune on the stage." But I told him my fortune was made already.

It was wonderful to see with how much more consideration I was treated, now that I was Miss Warner, the owner of five thousand pounds not only Nelly Warner, who was nobody, and had nothing. Our clergyman discovered that my voice was the very thing to lead the choir, a discovery never made before. I had numerous invitations; in fact, I had become quite an important personage. Many a time in my heart I thanked Jacob Braidwood for his legacy; and thought, too, that it was well there had been that check to my vanity along with it, as, otherwise, my head would have been turned.

In this year nearly a year passed on—a very happy year it had been. My mother's health was greatly improved, my father's spirits were lightened, and Letty and I were busy and happy. The unknown nephew, the heir to the large fortune, and who was now known to be a Mr. Hugh Cutbert, was expected home by every steamer.

Mrs. Reynolds had issued invitations for her usual yearly evening party, which was looked forward to with delight by all the young people of our little community. When dressed on the evening of the party, I went to show myself in my new and pretty ball dress to my father and mother. I found an old friend sitting with them who greeted me thus: "Miss Nelly, people will be saying you got your legacy on false pretences, for to-night you don't look at all like a young lady likely to want a husband."

My mother looked at me fondly and said—"I hope you will have a pleasant party, Nelly, dear."

"Don't forget to wrap yourself up warmly, Nelly," was my father's practical recommendation.

On arriving at the Reynolds's, I found Mrs. Reynolds looking particularly important.

"He's come, Nelly," she whispered after our greetings.

"Who's come?" I asked.

"Mr. Cutbert, the heir," she replied. "He came from Liverpool to-day. Mr. Reynolds is with him just now, and he was to ask him to come here to-night. I do hope he will come."

So saying, Mrs. Reynolds moved on, to welcome another group who had just arrived.

The party was very pleasant. Since the receipt of my wonder working legacy I no longer moped in a corner all the evening, as I had been wont to do. Greatly to my own surprise I found myself the fashion; and, without doubt, the attention I received made me more anima-

ted, whilst the idea of being independent gave me more confidence and self-possession.

Later in the evening I saw Mr. Reynolds enter the ball-room, but alone, and I wondered if the heir had arrived or not, for I was very curious to see him. Before Mr. Reynolds had been very long in the room, he took advantage of a lull in the dancing to make me sing for him. In the middle of my song, which was Tennyson's "Swallow, Swallow!" I had the uncomfortable sensation that somebody was looking fixedly at me, than which sensation I think nothing can be more unpleasant. I was therefore glad to finish my song and look up, so as to break the spell, when I caught a glimpse of a pair of bright dark eyes, whose brightness I had just time to see was heightened by a gleam that looked suspiciously like tears, when their owner turned hastily away, as if ashamed of his emotion. What a compliment, thought I, to my song!

Dancing began again, and in a short time Mrs. Reynolds entered the room, leaning on the arm of a tall and handsome man, the possessor of the bright eyes I had before noticed, and which were now sparkling with fun, as he listened with an amused air to Mrs. Reynolds's constant flow of words. They were passing, in their promenade, the couch on which I was sitting, when a servant approached and summoned Mrs. Reynolds from the room.

"Oh, Nelly," said she, "this is Mr. Cutbert. You will amuse him till I come back."

With this formal introduction she bustled off. Mr. Cutbert sat down evidently nothing loth, and coolly announced his readiness to be amused. I felt very awkward and nervous, and would have given anything for coolness, like Mr. Cutbert's; for just then I could think of nothing to say. But he came to the rescue himself.

"You were the singer a little while ago, were you not?" said he. I answered in the affirmative. "Then I have to thank you for a very great pleasure," he continued, "and in some nearly turned compliments he praised both song and singer, adding, 'that song has peculiar associations for me; but I love all songs. I am exceedingly fond of music, and am glad to find that I am likely to find some kindred souls here. I did not expect it, I assure you; for I was told that this was the dearest little town in the world, and see how it has been belied. I have only been here three hours, and I have been warmly welcomed by a motherly old lady, had an opportunity of seeing a great many pretty faces, and of hearing a charming song admirably sung.'"

Mr. Cutbert's conversational and complimentary talents were evidently of a high order. I had no need to say a word.

"There is one young lady in the town I should much like to see," continued this self-possessed individual, "and that is a Miss Warner, or Varner, or some such name. Do you know her?"

"I know a Miss Warner," said I, "if that's the same."

I had some suspicion of what was coming, but I wasn't going to announce myself.

"Yes, I think that is the name," said he.

"Has she had a legacy left to her lately?"

"Yes," I replied.

"And is she here to-night?"

"Yes," I replied again.

"Pray point her out to me if you see her," said he.

"I don't see her just now," I replied, which was strictly true, looking round, and striving to look nonchalant.

"Now, Miss Lily," said he, (he had evidently caught up my name wrong, and oh, how grateful I was), "do tell me what you would have done had you received a legacy with the same stigma attached as Miss Warner's—for I suppose you know the circumstances. Of course, in the remotest bounds of possibility, such a thing could never happen to you," (I made a bow), "but let us suppose an impossible thing, and what would you do? Would you not have indignantly refused the money?"

"No," I replied; "I think I should have taken it, and been very grateful."

"Even if you had been left it as you were too ugly to get a husband? I thought no lady could ever forgive an assertion like that. And is Miss Warner, then, really so plain?" he inquired.

"Hideous," said I.

"I should very much like to see her," said he; "she must have red hair and a squint, surely?"

I was saved replying to this question, as a gentleman came up and asked me to dance.

I rose, quite delighted to get away from the trouble-some cross-questioning of Mr. Cutbert; I resolved, if possible, to keep out of his sight for the remainder of the evening, as there was no doubt he would soon find out to whom he had been talking. "I have the best of it," however, thought I somewhat triumphantly; "it will put his coolness out to find that he has been talking to me of myself."

The evening passed quickly. I had glimpses occasionally of the tall figure and bright eyes, but when I saw them in my vicinity I contrived to evade them by passing always into another room.

Next morning, at breakfast, I narrated my adventure, amid shouts of merriment from all.

A day or two after this I drove mamma in our little phaeton to call on Mrs. Reynolds, with whom we found Mr. Cutbert seated. Mrs. Reynolds was delighted at seeing my mother, whom she had not seen, save on her sofa, for a long time. After due introductions, and when the matrons had commenced interminable conversation, Mr. Cutbert came up to me.

"Oh, Miss Warner," said he, "can you ever forgive my rudeness the other night? I do not know what apology to make. I have wandered here and there and everywhere for the last two days, hoping I might meet you, and crave your pardon."

"There is no apology needed," said I, in as careless a tone as I could assume, and striving to look dignified; but it was of no use. The recollection of our conversation, and Mr. Cutbert's perplexed face, were too much for me, and I burst into a hearty fit of laughter, in which, after a little polite hesitation, Mr. Cutbert could not but join.

After this we were the best of friends immediately, and had a delightful chat, whilst the elders discussed everything and everybody. At last Mrs. Reynolds said—"you young people are very merry. Come here, Nelly, dear, and tell us what it is all about."

I could not resist the temptation of being mischievous, so I related to Mrs. Reynolds how anxious Mr. Cutbert had been the other evening that I should point out the plain Miss Warner to him; at which the kind old lady laughed till the tears ran down her cheeks. There is nothing like laughter for removing the stiffness of a morning call, or for making people friends in the shortest space of time. I think that was the pleasantest morning call I ever remember to have made.

As Mr. Cutbert assisted us into our little carriage, he said to mamma, "I hope, Mrs. Warner, you will allow me to call, and make my apologies in proper form," to which she of course replied in the usual formula, that we should be glad to see him, &c.

Mr. Cutbert was for the next few months the lion of our town. Having not only his own handsome appearance, but also his handsome fortune to recommend him, he was a general favorite and was courted and feted on all sides. Mothers and daughters welcomed him as an eligible person, while the male members of the family recognized in him the wealthiest inhabitant of our town, probably at some future period to represent it in parliament, and have great influence.

The young heir took all this attention as coolly as possible, and made himself at home everywhere. He was not long in availing himself of the permission to visit us and indeed I must say a considerable part of his time was spent in our house. Our mutual passion for music was a great bond of union—though to be sure he might have had music anywhere, for just at this time music was most assiduously cultivated by all our young ladies—but I think our first introduction went a great way in strengthening our friendship. At length came the denouement, and the last and most wonderful effect of my legacy, for to it, in the first instance, I attribute, and always shall attribute, my happiness. Mr. Cutbert proposed, and was accepted, for he would not be refused, though I in vain told him he ought to marry a beauty, and that people would call us Beauty and the Beast.

"If they do, Nelly, I shall be quite agreeable; for I always thought you a beauty, and if they call me the beast, why, it can't be helped." And so this self-willed individual had, as usual, his own way.

Gossip at first refused to believe this startling supplement to the altogether exciting story of Jacob Braidwood's will.

"What! plain Nelly Warner induce the richest and handsomest man in the county to marry her!—the idea was incredible;" and as I told Hugh, he was very much felt for on the occasion.

"My only regret on the subject," said he, "is that I have more than a thousand a-year, and that you may keep your legacy, for I even grudge you that, Nelly, darling. I should like my wife to have nothing to give me but herself."

His wish was gratified, for with his consent, and with the sanction of my dear father and mother, the wonderful five thousand pounds were settled on Letty. But Letty won't need the money to get a husband for instead of being ugly, she bids fair to be a beauty; and I can wish her no better fate than that she may be as happy as her plainer sister.

A Scotchman had reason to perform a journey to London. Beside him in the train was a fellow-passenger, with whom he entered into conversation, and soon the train became quite intimate. During a pause in the conversation, the gentleman reached back his hand in the direction of the pocket in his swallow-tailed coat, saying, "I believe we must have snuff." On this, Sammie, by a series of vigorous blows, immediately proceeded to set his nose in order for the reception of the titillating beverage; but, after thoroughly searching all his pockets in vain, the gentleman was at last obliged to conclude he had unfortunately forgotten his snuff-box on leaving home. With the most utter dismay depicted in his countenance, Sammie, on hearing this announcement, cast a reproachful look at the gentleman, exclaiming, "My gude mon, what made ye do that? I had as much in my nose as you had in your pocket!"

## Items Foreign & Local.

Land near St. Paul's churchyard in London is worth \$5,000,000 per acre.

The Baltimore Sun estimates the population of that city at the present time to be 300,000.

It will cost nearly \$4,000,000 to put the levees of the Mississippi in complete repair.

Stewart, the merchant prince in New York, reports an income of \$4,738,000, upon which he is to pay a tax of over \$400,000.

It is stated that the amount of money sent from Halifax to New Brunswick during the recent elections amounted to \$8,000.

Philadelphia is excited at the horsewhipping of a merchant in his counting room by a lady whose matrimonial intentions he had frustrated.

Prince Sigismund, son of the Crown Prince of Prussia, and grandson of Queen Victoria, died at Berlin on the 18th ult.

A new edition of Tupper's "Proverbial Philosophy," containing the two hundred rhymes, that popular work, is to be dedicated to Mr. Gladstone.

Stephens, the central organizer, recently denounced Roberts and Sweeney as traitors, who proposed to sell the Irish vote to political demagogues, and concluded by throwing out a strong hint that they next intended to attack Mexico.

The Pall Mall Gazette states that the Pope's sister, the Countess Benigni de Jesi has just died in great misery, and being unable to call on the \$2 a month which her brother, the Pope, allowed her.

The emigration returns show that from the opening of navigation to the 15th June 17,223 emigrants have arrived at Quebec, 10,315 more than in the same period last year, and of whom 11,000 are Norwegians.

Ellis Howe, the inventor and patentee of the sewing machine needle, has declined his purpose not to apply for an extension of his patent, which runs out this year, on the ground that he has made a million and a half dollars on it already, which he regards as fortune enough for one man.

A man escaped from Ohio State Prison four years ago, but returned to the institution a short time since and expressed a desire to serve out the remainder of his sentence. He said he had been married while out of prison, but made no further explanation.

The London Times says that, according to the estimate of the Commissioners, four hundred and thirty-eight persons were shot in Jamaica, during the time martial law was in force, about six hundred of both sexes flogged and one thousand houses of the peasantry burned down.

Rev. Father Under, a priest in one of the Catholic churches in Cincinnati, refused to permit any badge or insignia of the Fenian Brotherhood to be brought into his church on the occasion of the burial of one of the men who was killed at Lime-stone Ridge.

By a report made to Congress, it appears that U. S. Government has provided 6075 artificial limbs to soldiers, 2,154 arms, 3784 legs, 44 hands, 9 feet, and 104 other appliances; twenty-three different manufactures of artificial limbs supplied the Government, and the cost was \$357,728.

A special train of seven hundred Mormons, from Montreal, bound for the West passed through Kingston Station on Sunday morning about half-past 10 o'clock. The train pushed on at once to Toronto, although it was understood that they were to remain until yesterday in the city.

A woman was found lying drunk in the doorway of a drinking saloon in Troy, one night last week, and was arrested by the officers. The saloon-keeper appeared as a witness for the defence at her trial, and had the impudence to swear that he kept her as a sign to attract customers, and to show the efficacy of his liquors.

It is stated that the Confederation delegates to London from the Maritime Provinces, will leave here in the steamer of the 19th inst. Report says that the delegation from this Province will consist of the Hon. J. W. Ritchie and J. Mc-Cully from the Legislative Council, and Hon. Dr. Tupper and A. G. Archibald, Esq., from the House of Assembly. This will combine the leaders of the Government and Opposition in both Branches of the Legislature.—Halifax Express.

EUROPEAN AND NORTH AMERICAN RAILWAY.—Comparative return of traffic receipts for month ending June 30, and corresponding month last year:

Passengers,	\$5228 35	\$5519 36
Freight,	6235 90	5137 65
Mails and Sundries	450 00	425 00
Totals,	\$11,914 25	\$11,182 01
Increase,	\$732 24	

A German recently went up to the money desk of the American Express office at Cincinnati, and asked the clerk to address a package for him, containing \$2000, to some point in Illinois.

As the clerk turned back to get a pen, the fellow next transcribed a couple of money packages containing \$4400, from the desk to his pocket, paid charges on his own package and left. The package, on being opened, was found to contain only waste paper.

Rev. Dr. Martin, a missionary, in making an overland trip from Peking, China, to Chien Kang, by the Yankai River, discovered a colony of Chinese descendants of a tribe who went from India many centuries ago, and knew very little of the Hebrew rites. They had no transcript of the Decalogue, and did not sacrifice. They were idolaters in fact, the objects of their worship being four idols of the old Testament, written in characters unintelligible to Hebrew scholars.

A German, named Charles Scholz, was committed to goal at Chicago, on the 16th, charged with adultery and a double murder. His wife testified that he had been living in adultery with a woman in their own house, and that he threatened to kill her if she ever complained of the matter; also, that he had killed two of their children as soon as they were born, binding her, by awful threats, to secrecy. The accused occupied a respectable position as a dealer in cabinet ware.

The family of a Mr. Bemis, living in Marion, Lima County, Iowa, were taken sick the other day from eating dried and smoked ham in its raw state. Three of them are dead, and three more are still sick. A microscopic examination was made of the flesh of one of the young men that died, and the muscles appeared like good sized caterpillars or bug worms, and lay coiled up and crossing each other, in all shapes and directions. In a piece of muscle about the size of half a kernel of wheat were counted twenty-three worms or trachina.

An unhappy Prussian inventor most luckily announced just at the present juncture his discovery of a new explosive cartridge and a terrible explosive bullet, two secrets which it is said will make the Prussian army invincible, and so determined is the Government that the secrets shall not escape, that the man is guarded night and day by a squad of twelve soldiers; every letter which he writes is inspected, and he is not allowed to communicate orally with any person except in the presence of his guard. Rather a severe penalty for genius.

## General News.

THE JAMAICA COMMISSION.—The report of the Jamaica Commission has at length been published. The conclusions arrived at are these—that the riot and massacre at St. Thomas-in-the-East had their origin in a planned resistance to legal authority; that the principal object of the rioters was the obtaining of land without the payment of rent; that an additional incentive to the violation of the law arose from the want of confidence generally felt by the laboring people in the magistracy; that some were animated by feelings of hostility towards political and personal opponents, while not a few contemplated the death of the white inhabitants; that such was the state of excitement prevailing in other parts of the island, that the insurgents had numbered more than a momentary success, a fearful loss of life and property would have followed; that praise is due to Governor Eyre for the promptitude and vigor which he displayed in the earlier stages of the insurrection, but that martial law was needlessly prolonged; that the punishment of death was needlessly frequent; that the floggings were used at each positively barbarous; and that the burning of a thousand houses was wanton and cruel. As regards Mr. Gordon, the Commissioners are of opinion that the evidence, oral and documentary, was entirely insufficient to establish the charge upon which the prisoner was tried. Mr. Cardwell in a despatch to Sir Henry Storks expressed the concurrence of the Government in the conclusions arrived at by the Commissioners. He further declares that Gordon's trial and execution are events which the Government condemn and deplore, and while giving Mr. Eyre full credit for those portions of his conduct to which credit is justly due, the Government do not feel that they would discharge their duty by advising the Crown to replace him in his former position. The conduct of the naval and military officers who were engaged in the transactions condemned by the Commission will be dealt with by the Admiralty and the War Office.

THE WAR POWERS.—The Austrian army now amounts to 800,000 men, of whom 350,000 oppose the Prussians, and 250,000 the Italians, with reserves for either. Gen. Benedek has strictly forbidden army correspondence. The army opposed to Italy, commanded by Archduke Albrecht, consists of infantry of the line, 106,000; riflemen, 16,000; Croats, 35,000; cavalry, 5,000; siege artillery, 5,000; coast artillery, 4,000; field batteries, 14,000. The Austrian navy in the Adriatic now consists of 63 vessels of all classes, 10,000 men, 825 guns. It is reported that the Prussian navy will also defend the eastern shores of the Adriatic.

The Prussian army is the largest ever set on foot, and it is armed with very superior rifles and artillery. The rifles are among the most rapid used in war, and the cannon of superior metal. The Prussian army consists of 452 battalions of infantry, 321 squadrons of cavalry, 1,056 field pieces, 72 companies of fortress artillery, 9 battalions of pioneers, &c.

Prince Frederick Charles has left Berlin for his headquarters in Silesia; the Royal Body Guard has followed him, and the old King is ready to follow them. Bismarck means war, and the King is "psychologized." As to the people, they protest, they even riot, but after the first battle all that may change. The lesser German Powers, as Powers, are with Austria, since Austria is with them. She does not threaten to absorb them. She refers to them the question of the Danubius. Her cause is theirs. But some will try to be neutral, and some are lukewarm. Some of the lesser powers, however, are full of spirit. Little Saxony, with its army of 20,000 soldiers, is full of fight, and the money votes for defence are passed unanimously. Moreover, there is in all Germany the idea of unity—something more than a Band, or Confederacy.

A SHOCKING CASE.—Yesterday afternoon Coroner Jennings held an inquest on the body of a child named M. Donald, 3 years of age, who died suddenly in a house near the Richmond Railway Depot. The mother of the deceased kept a private shop, and visitors were in the habit of administering liquor to the child, and consequently it soon acquired an appetite for stimulating beverages. On Thursday morning last, while the mother, who is a slave to the demon alcohol, was lying almost insensible in bed, the child was found dead in the place where the liquor was kept, and from a jar drank enough rum to produce death. A post mortem examination was made by Dr. Woodill, who found the stomach of the child half filled with rum, and under the circumstances, it is reasonable to suppose that it was not of the purest kind. After the evidence, the Coroner's jury returned a verdict that the child came to its death from inhaling a large quantity of alcoholic poison.—Hal. Paper.

WHAT WE OWE THE STATES.—The Montreal Transcript, replying to the Yankee Press, says: "That the interference of the Federal authorities, though at the eleventh hour, was probably the means of saving some precious lives and considerable property, we do not mean to deny; but when American writers assert that, but for American intervention, Canada would have been conquered by General Sweeney and his ragtag and bobtail, they either labor under the most absurd ignorance, or largely indulge in the pleasantest of fictions. The fact is, the Yankees have become so famous among the nations, as the Cretons of modern days. We owe the Yankees exactly that amount of gratitude which one man owes to another who has set his house on fire, and who, after several lives had been lost and much property destroyed, had helped to extinguish the flames. Such and no more, are the services rendered to us by the United States Government and people; and we do not think we will burden them with too many thanks for the favors so conferred upon us."

TO MAKE ROPE PLIABLE.—Considerable difficulty is sometimes experienced in handling new rope on account of stiffness. This is especially the case when it is wanted for haws and cattle leads. Every farmer is aware how inconvenient a new, stiff rope halter is to put on and tie up a horse with. New ropes for tying cattle are frequently unsafe, for the reason that they are not pliable enough to knot securely. All this can be remedied, and new rope made as limber and soft at once as after a year's constant use, by simply boiling it for two hours in water. Then hang it in a warm room and let it dry out thoroughly. It retains its stiffness until dry, when it becomes perfectly pliable.

CURIOUS EFFECT OF WEAVING ENAMELLED PAPER COLLARS.—A short time since a young man, a clerk in one of our wholesale stores, was afflicted with a painful breaking out of the neck, which he attributed to boils, but the matter getting serious, he applied to a physician, who informed him that he was suffering from the pustulous properties of articles used in the preparation of his enamelled paper collars, which, by the sweating process was absorbed into the system; that he had another similar case, &c. Upon enquiring, it was found that some half dozen other clerks, all of whom wore these collars, were affected in a similar manner.—Traveller.

## MUNICIPALITY OF CARLETON. SEMI-ANNUAL MEETING, July 3, 1866. MINUTES.

The Council met at the Court House as by law required at 10 o'clock, A. M. The Warden in the chair. Councillors present, Messrs Kilburn, Hale, Longstaff, Irvin, Simpson, Hayward, Gallop, Giberson, Kearney. The minutes of the last day's meeting of Council in January last were read and confirmed. Councillors Shaw, Abern, Bailey and Williams arrived. The Court House being under repairs and in an unfinished state, it was found necessary to adjourn to some other place to hold the session.

Moved by Mr. Kilburn, seconded by Mr. Bailey: That the Council adjourn to meet at the Hall in the County Brick Building, at the Creek village of the Town of Woodstock, at 2 o'clock P. M. To which Mr. Kearney moved in amendment, seconded by Mr. Gallop. That the Council adjourn to meet in the Union Hall, Upper Woodstock, at 2 o'clock, P. M. Amended. Yeas, Messrs. Kearney, Gallop, Giberson, Shaw, Hayward, Williams, Hale and Irvin—7 Nays, Messrs. Lloyd, Simpson, Bailey, Giberson, Abern, Longstaff and Kilburn—7, and the Warden—8. The resolution was carried by a reversed vote.

2 o'clock, P. M. The Council met in the Hall of the County Brick Building pursuant to adjournment. All the above named Councillors present, and also Mr. Dibblee.

Mr. Abern presented a petition from Mr. William Gray, of the Parish of Kent, praying for a license to keep Tavern in his house for 6 months, upon which it was moved by Mr. Abern, seconded by Mr. Giberson—That the petition be received and the prayer thereof granted. To which Mr. Irvin moved in amendment, seconded by Mr. Dibblee.—That the Sale of Tavern Licenses be first considered. Amended lost.—Yeas, Messrs. Irvine, Dibblee, Shaw, Bailey and Kearney. Nays, Messrs. Abern, Giberson, Hayward, Longstaff, Simpson, Hale, Williams, Gallop, Kearney, Lloyd. Tavern License was then granted William Gray and John Giberson for six months.

Moved by Mr. Irvine, seconded by Mr. Dibblee.—That the Board take legal proceedings against all Parish officers in the County who failed to make proper returns for the year 1865, or who are otherwise defaulters—lost.

The Warden reads a letter from the Auditor which is as follows:—

FREDERICTON, June 30th, 1866.

GENTLEMEN.—I regret that my duties at the Legislature here prevents my being at your semi-annual meeting; it is the first time in ten years that I have missed one of your meetings.

I send a schedule and all the accounts presented up to this date. I advertised some weeks ago that no accounts would be received within ten days of the meeting, so that if any are not in it is the fault of the parties themselves. There are no other papers to submit, and nothing to report upon at this time.

Yours, &c., SAMUEL WATTS, County Auditor.

The Warden then laid the accounts before the Board, and the Auditor's Schedule, which is as follows:—

Schedule of accounts against the County of Carleton, for presentation at the semi-annual session, July 1866: Stephen Smith, M. D., \$8; John Donnelly, \$1.50; F. R. J. Dibblee, \$42; John Hunter, \$5.60; John McLaughlin, \$2; Mrs. Baker, \$14; S. G. Woodforde, M. D., \$3; V. A. Hartley, \$9; H. R. Baird, \$16; Samuel Watts, \$11.50.

Moved by Mr. Kilburn, seconded by Mr. Hayward, that a committee be appointed to investigate the accounts and report on the same. To which Mr. Irvine moved in amendment, seconded by Mr. Shaw, that the Board be a committee of the whole to investigate the accounts. Amendment carried.

The Warden vacates the chair and calls upon Mr. Kearney to preside. Mr. Hartley presents a petition from David Munro, Esq., and twenty-three others, inhabitants of Upper Woodstock and Wakefield, praying the Council to give its approval to the enactment of a bill by the Legislature to facilitate the Woodstock Railway Company in extending the Woodstock Railway from the south side of the Madunackick Creek to the Iron Works at Upper Woodstock, and submits the bill, which the petitioners ask the Council to petition the Legislature that it may be enacted and become law.

Mr. Munro being present, it was resolved, on motion of Mr. Hartley, seconded by Mr. Abern, that he be heard in support and explanation of the bill.

Mr. Munro having addressed the Board in support of the bill, it was moved by Mr. Hartley, seconded by Mr. Dibblee, that the petition be received and the prayer thereof complied with. To which Mr. Kilburn moved in amendment, seconded by Mr. Bailey, that the further consideration of the question be postponed six months.

To which Mr. Longstaff moved in amendment to the amendment, seconded by Mr. Lloyd, that the consideration of the petition be made the order of the day to-morrow at 10 o'clock, A. M. Amendment to amendment carried.

The Board then went into committee of the whole on accounts.

No. 1. Stephen Smith for post mortem examination of the body of Joseph Britton, \$8. On motion of Mr. Hartley, seconded by Mr. Kearney.—Resolved, That the bill be recommended to be paid at face.

No. 2. John Donnelly for services as Constable, \$1.50. On motion of Mr. Dibblee, seconded by Mr. Hayward.—Resolved, That the bill stand over till to-morrow for information respecting it.

No. 3. F. R. J. Dibblee, Sheriff, \$42 00. On motion of Mr. Hartley, second