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WHOLE NO.-918.

### Poetry.

### THE WAY TO WOO AN' WIN.

BY JAMES BALLANTINE.

"I lo'ed a proud lassie, I lo'ed her for lang, I woo'd her wi' pipe' an' I woo'd her wi' sang I woo'd her by streamlet an' bonnie green shaw I woo'd her at kirk an' at market an' a'; I proffer'd nae gowd, an' I offer'd nae gear, I proffer'd her nought but a heart a' sincere; But gin I cam' near her, wi' head cast ajee, She cries, 'Play your pranks wi' some ither

I heav'd mony sighs, an' I shed mony tears, For moments o' hope I had towmonds o' fears; I gaz'd an' I gapit, wi' heart loupin' fu', My words were sae big that they stuck in my

But her lips o' cora! an' bosom o' snaw

For gin I come near her, wi' head cast ajee, She cries, 'Play your pranks wi' some ithe than me.'

Last week on the hairst rig we shure side by side I ettled wi' kindness to saften her pride; I shure a' the week for mysel' an' her too, An' left the bit lassie but little to do; But, losh! how my heart lap when down 'mang

She ask't me to pick frae her wee hand a thorn; Her head on my bosom fu' soon fell ajee, She sighs, 'Gi'e your love to nae other than

Wi' deeds, no wi' words, thus I won my sweet water, and spoke to me, and said,-For kindness gets kindness as floods swell the vou?

An' he wha would marry the lassie he lo'es,

For virtue is modest an' near kin to pride; It's no very easy sic twins to divide; She's weel worth the winning whase head's cast ajee, An' cries, 'Play your pranks wi' anither than

## Select Cale.

## A SUNDAY A CENTURY AGO.

yellow, the writing scarcely legible, from time the fire or to my private shelf? Which?

Somerset-shire village.

'He'll be fit for nothing,' said my father; his food with his left hand.'

and all knew it.

read anything; but I was awkward with my have I lain for hours in the shade of a tree and What a difference! I was courted and made the slate made a small calculation. limbs; they seemed to have wills of their own; joined the concerts of the woods. and yet I could dance as easily and lightly as any of my neighbors' sons.

him to carpentering and he cut his finger nearly to my father for leather occasionally. off with an axe; then he went to the smith, and burnt his hands till he was laid up for a month. It's all of no use; he spoils me more good leather in a week than his carnings pay for in a month. Why cannot he, like other Christians, use his hands as the good God meant him to do? There! Look at him now, cutting that anything. strap for the squire with his left hand.'

I heard him; the knife slipped, and the long strip of leather was divided in a moment and nearly spoiled.

'There now! look at that. A piece out of the very middle of the skin, and his finger gashed into the bargain.'

anger, while I bandaged my finger.

'You'd better let him come up for that vase, I were taught.' Mr. Walters; I should like a case to fit it, for 'So you shall Sam, my boy. Come home O, I'm sure, the like never was; and then, its very fragile, as all that old Italian glass is; with me. Carry these skins, and you shall be- when you fell down, I screamed, and your fath- heaven and line it with the softest leather, please.' gin at once.'

And so I went with the rector to bring back I went home with him, and found that he home in Farmer Slade's four-wheeler.'

passage while he went to fetch it. He came menced a new life. Evening after evening, back with a large vase, tenderly wrapped in the and sometimes during the day, I wandered over leathers. Alas! At that moment there came to his little shop, and while he sat, stitch, I never had loved before or could love again. from the room, against the door of which I was stitch, at the boots and shoes, I played over and over again all the music I could get from the room, against the door of which I was stitch, at the boots and shoes, I played over and over again all the music I could get from the room, against the door of which I was stitch, at the boots and shoes, I played over all sorts of valuable and useful things; and ship the could but come back to his friendship, if he could but come back to his found embrace.—'Then waste not thy time in the church.

STEAM Communication with Europe.—

I do not know the kind of love I had for her.

I was but a little older than she was, but I felt which are to be had without money and with skill and foresight that not a movement has failed, and every combination has been made example out price.

STEAM Communication with Europe.—

I was but a little older than she was, but I felt which are to be had without money and with skill and foresight that not a movement has failed, and every combination has been made every combin

in my hands; it dropped to the ground and was a fine player, Sam.'

fear he said something for which he would have ey, and I earned none, -I could earn none. they are gone. blushed in his calmer moments, and she came My parents thought, and perhaps rightly, that She left us at last, and in a few years her

ble treasure gone irreparably in a moment, such precision, ease and exactness. Why don't you speak? Why did you drop it?' Sam, my boy,' said the cobbler, one day,

And then it flashed upon me again, and I stam- shall buy it for you, or the whole parish shall but the voice is gone that filled the church as mered out, 'She sang!' 'And if she did sing, was there any occasion 'But he don't know a word of this,' I said.

to drop my beautiful vase, you doubly stupid

een or nineteen years old. I bore it patiently, so, too.

'What is he fit for?' every one would ask, for the great day; how the old man

get the old gardener to let me help him carry it were but yesterday. the watering-pots, and when I succeeded, felt, The evening came; and there, in the dimlyas I entered the rector's garden, that I was on- lit galler, I sat waiting, with my master beside him tering a paradise. O happy months, when, af- me. when the memory comes back to me now.

I did not, could not reply; my strength for- if I were indeed there. May say what he likes, but maun mind what he sook me. I dropped my cans on the ground, She came at last, and service began.

'And how angry uncle will be.'

rectory gate was closed against me.

An old brown leather-covered book, the leaves nothing else when she sang, clear and distinct, deemer liveth.' and decay, evidently an old neglected MS. To the voices of others,-hers alone pure, sweet -I know not why or how; but as it progressand good. It was a blessed time. I would not ed, a spell seemed upon all but her and myself; These were my reflections as I looked over miss a Sunday's service in church for all that one by one the instruments ceased and were ha! ha! old fellow! go on!' the papers of my late uncle, the rector of a might offer. Three good miles every Sunday silent; one by one voices died away and were there and back did I heavily plod to hear her, lost, and she and I alone, bound together and another I liked the look of the book and decided for and feel well rewarded. I shared her joys and driven on by an irresistible impulse, went the shelf; and I had my reward, for I found in heaviness. I knew when she was happy, when through the anthem; one soul, one spirit seemthe crabbed characters a simple story, evidently oppressed; as a mother knows the tones of her ed to animate both. The whole congregation written towards the close of the writer's life. child's voice, to the minutest shade of differ listened breathless as to an angel; and she cents.' This story I now transcribe into a more modern ence, so I could tell when her heart was light self-absorbed, and like one in a trance, sang,

an awkward booby who holds his awl and cuts heard her, not loudly, but so tenderly, so lov- since awkward. I was fifteen; thick-set, strong, but vice he was there. I saw him. A soldier, I a swoon. terribly clumsy. I could not make a collar, knew by his bearing, with cruel, hard gray When I recovered I found myself at home in 'And here's your dollar and twenty-eight an overloaded mass of other men's thoughts. nor sew a pair of blinkers, nor stuff a saddle, eyes; and she sang, I knew it. I detected a my own room, with the rector, the doctor, and cents. nor do anything that I ought to be able to do. tremble and gratitude in the notes. I felt she my parents there, and heard the doctor say,-My fingers seemed to have no mechanical feel- was to suffer, as I had suffered; not that I 'I told you he would, my dear madam; I ing in them. I was awkward, and I knew it, sang. I had no voice. A harsh, guttural knew he would.' sound was all I could give utterance to. I 'Thank God!' murmured my mother. My I was good-tempered; could write fairly, and could whistle like a bird, and often and often dear boy, how we have feared for you.'

One day I was whistling as was my wont, as 'Delightful talent!' such were the expressions cents.' I went through the street, when I was tapped I now heard, instead of 'stupid!' 'awkward!' 'I don't know what he's fit for,' said my on the shoulder by an old man, the cobbler of and 'unfit for anything!' father to the rector of the parish. 'I've set the next parish. I knew him from his coming My father bought a fine instrument; and I twelve is twenty-four-ten dollars and twenty-

'Sam, where did you learn that?'

'Learn what?' 'That Tune.'

'At Church.'

'You've a good ear, Sam.'

' Nothing.'

The rector endeavored to soothe my father's to play anything. My soul's full of music.

the vase, taking two chamois leathers to bring was one of the players in the choir of his parish, his instrument being the violincello. I rectory, and there in the long winter evenings We reached the house, and I waited in the took my first lesson, and from that time com-

ward to see you bowing away with your left, it of her, and I think, at times, she felt this her- where birds sing and lambs play and dear little that they will, one day, be dead also?" I trembled, and forgot the precious burden makes no difference to you. You ought to be self, and knew I felt it.

if they found me food and clothing, I was well motherless child came back in her place, and 'You awkward scoundrel! look at your work. ers so rigid and stiff for every other impulse upon me, and I feel a grateful, calm joy in the

ery shame upon him.

to know of it; and he told me his plans.

before you do any further mischief, and tell At certain times it was customary for the your father to horsewhip you for a stupid dolt.' choirs of neighboring churches to help each I said nothing, did nothing, but only looked other, and it was arranged that the choir of our and cigar business, I used to have for a customat her face, and went shambling away, an altered parish should play and sing on the next Sunday er in cheap cigars one of those knowing fellows being. There was a world where horse-collars morning at his parish church, and that he and and horse-shoes, tenons and mortises, right- his choir should come over to our parish for the tims than advancing science. You couldn't hands or left, entered not. That world I had evening service.

seen; I had breathed its air and heard its 'And you, Sam,' said he, 'shall take my place in your own church; and, please God, My father heard of my misfortune, and laid you do as well there as you've done here, the strap across my shoulders without hesitation, will be the proudest day I shall know, Sam, for in my young days boys were boys till eight- my boy, and your father and mother will say

How I practised, morning, noon, and night, hinted at a prodigy that was to be forthcoming I wandered about the rectory in the summer at the festival; and then the day itself, with evenings and heard her sing; I tried hard to all its events,-all is as vivid before me as if

ter the horrible labors of the weary day, I used | 'Sam, my boy, said my master, 'it's a great to follow the old gardener, and hear her sing. risk; it's getting very full. There's the squire a speculation, now is your time.' My old withered heart beats fuller and freer and my lady just come in. Keep your eyes on your book and feel what you're playing, and Alas! my awkwardness again banished me. think you're in the little shop; I've brought a Well, there are two hundred and fifty in each to howl and to bay, to the astonishment of She met me one evening in the garden, as I bit of leather to help you,' and he put a piece box, and I will let you have the whole fifteen was coming along the path with my cans full of of that black leather that has a peculiar acid at a low rate, providing you take them all.' scent in front of me. The scent of it revived 'You're the boy that broke the vase, aren't me; the memory of the many hours I had spent there came to me at once, and I felt as calm as

where they upset, and flooded away in a moment that night! Shall I ever forget its pleasures? some seeds on which the rector set most especial —the wondering looks of the friends and neigh- S'pose you think I haven't money enough—eh?' jour howls. The intendants ordered the drumbors who came and found in me, the despised, 'How awkward to be sure!' she exclaimed. awkward, lefthanded, saddler's apprentice, the first box. prodigy of which they had heard rumors. O I turned and fled, and from that time the it was glorious! The first few strokes of my purse, and took out of it a handful of coin. bow gave me confidence, and I did well, and I led a miserable unhappy life for the next knew it, through the hymn, through the chants, three years; I had only one consolation during and on to the anthem before the sermon. That the whole of that weary time. I saw her at was to be the gem of the evening; it was Hanchurch and heard her sing there. I could hear del's then new anthem, 'I know that my Re

above the confused, nasal sounds that came from It began—harsh inharmonious, out of tune filling me with a delicious sense of peace and

ingly; I knew the change had come, -she loved; It came to an end at last, and with the last 'Here's your eighth box,' said I, assuming man who has seen the most, or has read most.

much of. 'Genius;' and 'Very clever!' and 'And here's your five dollars and twelve

was the hero of the village for months. It was some days after that Sunday that I ventured to ask about the rector's niece. was never heard. We saw you there and won- dollars and forty eight cents.' dered what you were doing; but as soon as we Here the globules of perspiration, large as 'I've nothing else good, but I can whistle saw you with the bow, we knew you must be marrowfat peas, stood out in bold relief on his the person there'd been so much talk about; face, but at length he doled out the sum. 'Can you whistle me the Morning Hymn? and then, when the anthem came, and we all 'Here's your thirteenth box; fork over your is the object of love, and kisses, and watching; left off singing and they all left playing, and forty dollars and ninety-six cents.' 'Good; very good. Know anything of only you and Miss Cecilia kept on we were all At this crisis he looked perfectly wild. The poor girl, she seemed as if in a dream, and so tobacco-juice was running out of his mouth. 'I'd give all I have in the world to be able with your eyes fixed on her, watching her so if I do I will be hanged, I will !' I eagerly. And then to look at her, staring up can't sing a note, but I could play anything if at the stained glass window as if she could see

through it, miles and miles away into the sky. er ran up and carried you down and brought you

After this I had an invitation to go up to the we used to sit; and while I played she sang. O those happy times! when she loved me, but only as a dear friend; and I loved her as

I was perfectly free of the rector's at last,

tenderly, and so long.

be neared to her still in the longed for future. | moder she ton't know.'

"Selling" a Fellow.

Last summer, while engaged in the tobacco whose knowledge serves better to bore his vicmake him believe that-O, no.! Tell him they were regalia cigars that cost \$40 per thousand -it might do to stuff down the throats of those by the intendant, for every soldier advanced who knew no better; he was none of them .- along the narrow gangway, one by one, as their And so it was with everything; he always knew It always appeared to be his delight draw me into some controversy, no matter what the subject, in order to hear himself hold forth I tried every way I could think of to circum-

It was on Saturday afternoon; he came in, trumpets and drums to take the head of the colmade his purchase, and seated himself to deal me out his usual portion; but I was awake for the drummers-every one of whom had a dog

'Captain,' said I, 'I have made up my mind to go to California, and if you wish to go into Colonel got angry and bawled to know why the the same amount

'As how?' said he. 'Why, you see them fifteen boxes of cigars?

'Very well,' said my friend, 'let's hear the a dog anywhere; and yet the more the drum-'You give me one cent for the first box, two for the second, four cents for the third, and

O on, double up on every box.' heels, howling louder than ever. Roars of 'Done!' said he; 'fetch on your eigars .-'Not at all; so let's proceed; here's the mers to advance on board, one by one, and to roll the drum as he came. If a barking was

He drew out from his pocket a leathern heard, the drum was unscrewed, and the dog the greatest Parliamentary leader since the time done to separate them. put ashore. Only one dog got on board; this 'And here's the cent,' said he, depositing a was Toutou, who kept quiet throughout all the green, discolored copper on the counter.

'Here's your second box.' 'And here's your two cents.'

'Very well; here's your third box.' 'And here's your four cents,' said he, chuck-

· Here's your fourth box.'

· Exactly; and here's your eight cents, Ha! circumstances, as man is, under God, the master 'Here's your fifth box,' said I, handing down own mind. The Creator has so constituted the employment.

'And here's your sixteen cents.' 'Here's your sixth box.' 'And-ha! ha! here's your thirty-two therefore, in an important sense, educate him

'Here's your seventh box.' 'And here-ha! by Jove, the joke is get- he has the ability to summon, in case of emer-One Sunday she sang as I had never yet exultation, the like of which I have never known ting too rich-and here's your sixty-four cents, gency, all his mental power in vigorous exerand nearly half of your cigars are gone.'

So said my father, and so, alas, I felt. I was it thrilled in her voice; and at the evening ser- triumphant note I fell forward on the desk in a cool indifference that perfectly astonished the who can do this; such a one is in danger of

'Here's your ninth box.' 'And here's your-let me see-ah! two the warrior's that went to the siege of Troy had dollars and fifty-six cents.'

'Here's your tenth box.' Here he drew his wallet thoughtfully, and on because self-discipline had taught him to bend

'Here's your eleventh box.' 'And here's your-twice five is ten, twice

At this stage of the game he got quite docile

and I continued: 'My dear boy,' said my mother; 'the like 'Here's your twelfth box; hand over twenty

in tears. I saw even the rector crying; and sweat was pouring off him in streams, and the did you; it was dreadful for me to see you 'F-c-r-t-y n-i-n-e-t-y-six. If I do I do, but

> What is the Bible Like? for the feeble and garrulous. It is like a large beautiful tree that bears sweet fruit for those that are hungry, and affords

It is like a cabinet of jewels and precious eyes to heaven, he cried, 'My brother!—oh, stones, which are not only to be looked at and my brother!' A sage passed that way, and says: "The close of the present financial year who has been the chief director of the movement.

can see something of their beauty and impor- now feel.' What would thou do, if he were manufacture of a new breech-loading arm, will

children are loving and happy. I was enthusiastic, but I was poor. I want- and we used to find in our music a means of the Bible. If you attend to it, it will make you mind or intelect in others, be it genious, power, I

forever and ever.

She who had the angel-voice—his niece— provided for, and so for some twelve months I as again I sit in the old rectory parlor, years Court: 'Your name?'—Answer: 'Vell, I other blessing; for it makes life a discipline and years after my first visit, with her daughter calls mineself Fritz. But may be so, I don't came out, and I saw her. I forgot the disaster, used the old cobbler's instrument, improving beside me singing,—but, alas! not with her know, it is Yaweup. You see, Mr. Chudge, and stood speechlessly gazing at her face. daily. It was strange that the limbs and fing- mother's voice, all the old memories flood back mine moder she have two little boys; one of Thirty pounds! Fifty pounds! An invalua- should, under the influence of sound, move with openly-shown, respect and affection of the them was me, and one was my proder, and daughter of her whom I loved so silently, so t'oder was me; I ton't know which, and my moder she ton't know, and one of us was named I sit in the old seat in the church now and Fritz and t'oder Yawcup, or one Yawcup and Drop it,' I said, waking up. 'Drop what?' 'you shall have an instrument, and your father play! and once in the year, the old anthem; toder Fritz, I ton't know which; and one of two buckets in a well—while the one ascends with a glory that day. I feel, as the sounds us got died, but mine moder she could never the other decends. swell out, and the strings vibrate under my tell which it was, me or mine proder who got withered fingers, I am but waiting to be near died. So, Mr. Chudge, I does not know 'Never mind, Sam, my boy, he shall be glad her under the old yew-tree outside, and it may whether I am Fritz or Naweur; and mine it shines most when no eyes except those of

#### When the war in Italy commenced, the Zou- Items Foreign & Foreign aves embarked for Genoa; but as they were

going on board the ship, they saw a formal or-

der forbidding the entrance of all dogs upon the

vessel. As they were very much attached to

their dogs, they were stricken with grief. It

again. When regiments embark no music

ets sounded; the drums were all silent.

a spaniel fell out of a drum, rolled over and

over on the ground, got up and took to his

Thoughts for Young Men.

ly and necessarily grows. Every man must

Men and Women.

of their children, the mother feels more love

nity.—Sir Humphrey Davy.

Heaven are upon it .- Anon.

Men love things, as facts, possessions, and

The report of the state of the crops is univer-

Stanton and Hamilton is a Presidential ticket organizing in the War Department. was not easy to deceive the sharp lookout kept | Irish in America.

> £10,000 in his pocket, A married woman in Canada West has eloped

invention. The drummers unscrewed their The English ex-champion, Tom King, has committed matrimony. concealed in the drums which were screwed up the California markets at 75 cents per dozen. Gen. Grant says he will accept no party nomvent him, but at last I did succeed in laying played, but on this occasion the Colonel deter-

ination for the Presidency. mined there should be music. He ordered the the New York State Prison. Gen. Fitzhugh Lee is farming his plantation umn, and to play a lively tune. The face of

in his drum-may be conceived! The trump- test month in 89 years. A journey to Scotland, it is said, costs Her Maccomo. A female tiger, in this group, hav-Majesty £1,000, and the return to England costs ing been attacked with pulmonary consumption.

A despatch of forty words per diem over the night ago, and Mr. Manders determined on supdrums did not beat. There was but one thing Atlantic Cable, to the Associated Press, will plying its place with the new comer. A large to do and that was to beat. The moment the cost \$125,000 per annum. drums began to beat innumerable dogs began

Nine horses standing together on an open prairie near Broad Head, Wisconsin, were killed everybody but the Zouaves. Everybody look- by a single stroke of lightning recently ed riget, left, backward, forward-no sign of

a, and more are expected.

mers beat the more the dogs howled. At last Notwithstanding the heat, the opening operatic performance in New York, in aid of Gari- lashing his tail with concentrated tury, his beau-The convicts in the State prison at Charleston, Mass, have contributed two hundred dollars ted mischief, and subsequent events proved the

laughter greeted this explanation of the myster- for the relief of the Portland sufferers. ken his vocation. As a painter he thinks he A desperate encounter took place between the would have achieved great fame. John Stuart Mill pronounces Mr. Gladstone

A marble statue of Washington Irving is to be | ing of the entire collection, the visitors for the erected in the vestibule of the church crected as most part had left the menagerie, and Maccomo rolling. It need not be said the 3rd Zouaves a memorial to him in Sleepy Hollow.

adore Toutou. He made his entry into Paris, A thousand shoemakers in and around Newat their head, a few days since .- Paris Letter. ark, N. J. are idle, because their employers atempted to reduce their wages 14 per cent. W. H. Russell, who witnessed the fight from and arming himself with a pair of Yankee brass

no magical power to make scholars. In all eldom born. With young children the black performed with for many years slunk away, bearof his own fortune, so he is the former of his mother finds it difficult to procure remanerative ing evident marks of the bloodthirsty nature of

humane intellect that it can grow only by its bance than has been the case for two years. The own action, and by its own action it most certain- volcano is thundering, and the crater emits an for a spring on the intruder. Giving vent to a In the New English Divorce Act just passed

elf. His books and teachers are but helps ; not be absolute for six months after it is prothe work is his. A man is not educated until nounced. Up to the present time the period was and limp to one of the corners of the den. Recise to effect his proposed object. It is not the

being borne down, like a beast of burden, by ed her husband, aged 60, and was afterwards some terrible issue, called to Maccomo to distound dead in the yard. She committed murder charge the remaining loaded chambers of his reand suicide because her husband refused to be volver at the tiger, whose appearance at that mo-Nor is it the man that can boast merely of na- married a second time after a short separation. ment no pen can fully describe. Whether the tive vigour and capacity. The greatest of all By some curious coincidence it appears that lion-tamer properly understood the order, or the coming year, 1867, has been fixed upon by whether his revolver snapped only and missed

> great and marvellous change. Mrs. Jesse Wilson, of Mount Sterling, Ohio set fire to her clothing last week, while riding ome on horseback, smoking a pipe, and the from limb. horse whirling rapidly around set her all in a

blaze, and she was so badly burnt that she died estates; and women, persons; and while a man regards only abstract scientific facts, a woman week, aged 85 years. He gave his bride \$30,- were pacing up and down the spacious saloon looks only at the person in whom they are em- 000, she being somewhat younger than himself. den in a state of the wildest fury, and immedi-

imitation of humanity, her doll, and works for sitting in the carriage. it; the boy gets a hobby horse or tools, and Mr. Disraeli having been re-elected to Parlia- the tiger which had caused all the mischief, thu s works with them. But the noblest quality ment, he made a speech to the electors, which diverting its attention from the helpless African, was mainly a reflex of Lord Derby's statement who was instantly drawn safely out of the den, in the House of Lords. He asserted that Eng- a general combat now raging between the whole:

A case was decided last week in the Shefficket Regardless of the entreaties of those around and answer them only by complaints and anger;

object-and while fathers prefer the strongest diet, with costs, was recorded in his favor. purified and exalted state,—the Saturday eve- the savage animals committed to his care. Mourning for the Dead .- I saw a mourn- ning of the world was very near, and on the shelter and shade for pilgrims on their way to er stand bending over the tomb, and his tears there would be a sunrise which would experience Von Moltke has retired to his quarters, and is fell fast and often. As he raised his humid no western declension.

It is like a cabinet of jewels and precious eyes to heaven, he cried, 'My brother !-oh, The Army and Navy Gazette of the 14th inst. restored to thee ?' The mourner replied that be continued."

that thilled me through,—a voice I hear now the church.

as I write these lines,—so clear, so sweet, so pure it was as if an angel had revealed itself pure it was as if an angel had revealed itself pure.

Then waste not thy time in the church.

You've a beautiful fingering, Sam, my boy, useless grief, said the sage; 'but if thou hast beautiful, and though it does look a little awk
The waste not thy time in that they proprose to place the S. S. Acadia at high forehead, and a well-set figure, mark him an intellectual and energetic man, but though so intention of keeping her permanently employed quick in action he is so prudent in discourse, and the right moment. A quick, light blue eye. It is like a deep, broad, calm-flowing river, wards her. I knew she loved a man unworthy intention of keeping her permanently employed quick in action he is so prudent in discourse, and the right moment. A quick, light blue eye. It is like a deep, broad, calm-flowing river, wards her. I knew she loved a man unworthy intention of keeping her permanently employed quick in action he is so prudent in discourse, and effect in April next, and the Acadia will make and his wide knowledge of European languages, four trips a year each way. In the meantime, he is known in the army as the man who is silent My dear little children, I want you to love Religious Belief.—I envy no quality of the however, notice is given that the S. S. Valetta with seven tongues. Careful and laborious, he will sail from Glasgow on Saturday, the 25th has worked out with his own hand, and himself inst., (23 days hence,) for St. John, the Acadia calculated, almost every detail in the operations How shall I describe the rector's rage? I ed an instrument of my own, but I had no monthrough God's blessing, wise, rich, and happy wit, or fancy; but if I could choose what would on Wednesday, September 12th, both to return in which he has taken Europe by surprise from be delighful, and I believe most useful to me, direct. Excellent opportunities are thus afforded our importers for receiving their fall and winter stocks of goods.—Globe.

I should prefer a firm religious belief to any stocks of goods.—Globe.

> ly hopes vanish; and throws over the decay, federation scheme and the adoption of the new respondence of the Times. the destruction of existence, the most gorgeous constitutions there will be no elections for memof all lights; awakens even in death, and from bers of the Canadian Legislative Council for the It seems that John Mitchell sent \$70,000 (gold) destruction and decay calls up beauty and divi- ment to introduce a bill to suspend the Law re- How he "operated" we leave the reporter of the whose term is about to expire, will hold over un-til the Confederation scheme shall be adopted statement about the \$70,000 in gold, which it outgoing members and to their constituencies. paper. He (Mr. Stephens) simply remarked True goodness is like the glow-worm; The House of Assembly will be dissolved shortly, that he had got the money and used it in aidir

> > Quebec Daily News,

# General Relvs.

DESPERATE ENCOUNTER WITH A TIGER .-A correspondent of Land and Water furnishes the following particulars of an exciting scene which took place at Manders' Grand National Menagerie, at Dalkeith, Scotland, on the even-An English M. P. is writing a work on the ing of Thursday, June 14. Mr. Manders, he says, has recently added to his collection the lar-A man found dead on a London door step had gest double-striped Bengal tiger ever imported into this country, which arrived at London at the latter end of last month, per ship Shannon. and was landed at the East India Docks. The animal left the metropolis under my charge, and joined the menagerie Carlisle, where it was then on exhibition. A special den had been prepared Pelican eggs from Pyramid Lake are sold in for its reception, and little difficulty was experienced in removing the tiger to its new quarters from the massive iron cage in which it had been imported. The animal was exceedingly playful, Ketchum the forger has been pardoned from was quickly on the best of terms with the keepers and attendants, and appeared to possess but little of that ferocity which is so characteristic of ders' menagerie a very fine group of performing An Eastern savant says July, 1866, is the hot- Bengal tigers, which have been trained and are exhibited by that celebrated lion tamer, Martini

removal, which was at length safely accomplished on the evening of the 14th ultimo. As soon as the tiger found himself in the spacious saloon constructed for the performances of About seven thousand Scandinavians have Maccomo, and in the company of others of his passed through Chicago this season for Minneso- race, his whole nature appeared to undergo an instantaneous transformation. He crouched in one of the corners of the den, and commenced tiful expressive eyes gleaming like balls of fire. It was evident in a moment that he contemplatruth of the conjecture. Singling out the largest tiger of the group as a "toeman worthy of Victor Hugo, the author, thinks he has mista- his steel," with a terrific roar he sprang upon him. animals, which it was evident would quickly

prove fatal to one or both, if something was not As the above incident took place after the feedperformances. The lien-tamer was, therefore, quickly arrived on the spot. Simply pausing to load a six-barreled revolver with ball-cartridge, the Tower of Koniggratz, had his head cut open "knuckle-dusters," Maccono opened the door of Costly apparatus and splendid cabinets have in the retreat, and narrowly escaped capture by the den, and stepped fearlessly into the arena. His appearance in the den caused the tigers to The Richmond Times says negroes are very cease fighting, and the one which Maccono had the struggle. The other tiger-the new comer Vesuvius is showing signs of greater distur- eyed the African with suspicion, and backed himself on to his hannches, evidently preparing roar sufficient to quail the stoutest heart, the infuriated beast rushed at Maccomo, who instantly fired his revolver, the ball taking effect in the forefoot of the tiger, causing him to draw back covering himself almost instantly, he made a second spring at Maccomo, who this time struck The Prince of Wales and the Duke of Edin- him between the eyes a terrific and crashing burgh inspected the United States ship of war blow with his "knuckle-dusters." The baffled "Miantonomoh" at Sheerness. Their Royal and now raging monster again drew back, his Highnesses were afterwards entertained by the whole frame quivering with excitement, feam is-Mrs. Alexander, of Caldwell county, Ky., kill- beaming from his eyes. Mr. Manders fearing Mahomedans, Brahmins, and various other sects, fire, I am unable to say, but the tiger for the not pre-eminence because nature had given him as well as by some few Christians, as a period in third time made at him, and, with a fearful blow strength and he carried the largest bow, but the history of the universe to be marked by some full in the chest, he bore the African to the floor of the den, and then stood triumphantly over the prostrate and senseless body of the brave fellow.

the lookers-on expecting to see him torn limit Now comes the most singular part of the whele affair. During the time the circumstance was taking place that I have described, the several Hosea Merrill of Pittsfield was married last of course of the group—with the exception. looks only at the person in whom they are em-bodied. Even in childhood the girl loves an ceremony was performed while the parties were of them, which was a particular favorite with good of the world is love—that love which land's foreign relations were never more friendly, group of tigers. Restoratives were applied, and seeks no sympathy and no return. The child and rejoiced at the good feeling which existed the lion-tamer was quickly restored to conscious apparently but little the worse for the treatness, apparently but little the worse for the treat.

County Court, in England, which interested him, and in the temporary absence of Mr. Manand the feeble creature, that requires the most, housekeepers. A Mr. Goodlad was sued for his milk bill, and resisted the payment on the plea that, having ordered a certain number of quarts of milk, he had been supplied with very weak milk and water. His defence availed, and a verdet of the certain of the completely beat into submission—the new comer receiving a special share of the lion-tamer's attention. tion. I may also add that the wounds Maccomo In a recent lecture in England, Dr. Cumming, received were merely of a superficial nature, expressed a belief that the world would not be and that he is now delighting the inhabitants of lestroyed, but would endure forever in a more " Auld Reekie" by exhibiting his prowess over

closeted with his maps, making new plans for the admired, but used and worn.

It is like a telescope, which brings distant objects and far-off worlds very near so that we can see something of their beauty and importhereon. This arrangement will probably take so guarded in his speech, that from this quality which the Austrian army has withered away almost before it was gathered together, and which FALL ELECTIONS DEFERRED.—It is said that have won for him from his countrymen the title in view of the early accomplishment of the Con- of the first strategist in Europe .- Brunn. Cor-

> coming tall. It is the intention of the Govern- from Paris to Stephens, to operate in Dublin. quiring the issue of writs for the election, so that New York Herald to tell: Our reporter had a he present members of the Legislative Council, conversation with Mr. Stephens yesterday afterand put in operation. This is judicious, and will will be remembered was alluded to a few days. save much time, trouble and money, both to the since in a letter from that gentleman to a local through lapse of time, and the next general elec- "the men in the gap." He never used rem is likely to take place under the new con- that could possibly reflect on the character