

The Carleton Sentinel.

SAMUEL WATTS, Editor.

Our Queen and Constitution.

JAMES WATTS, Publisher & Proprietor.

VOL. XIX.—NO. 18.

WOODSTOCK, N.B., SATURDAY, MAY 4, 1867.

WHOLE NO.—954.

Professional Cards.

Dr. EDMUND L. HOVEY
INFORMS his friends and the public that he has commenced the practice of his profession in this County. Dr. Hovey has made Medicine the study of his life, and has had some experience in his practice in this County. During the past few years he has had the advantage of receiving instruction from representative men in the various branches of the Art, and in several of its many systems. He has also been in position to study Surgery and healing, during the continuance of the late Civil War in the United States, in some of the large hospitals.
Residence, next below the Baptist Church, Woodstock, July 18, 1866. [29]

STEPHEN SMITH, M. D.
Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucheur.
Residence—Three doors north of the Episcopal Church, Main Street.
Office—In the Medical Hall, King Street, next door to the Post Office.
Woodstock, April 20, 1865.

Dr. C. P. Connell,
WOODSTOCK, N.B.
Office—In Brick Building, near the Hay Scales.
Residence at Hon. Charles Connell's.

WILLIAM M. CONNELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER.
NOTARY PUBLIC,
INSURANCE AGENT, &c.
1—6m
WOODSTOCK, N.B.

J. J. CHRISTIE,
Importer and Dealer in all kinds of
Leather and Shoe Trimmings, Crimps, Boot
laces, &c., wholesale & retail.
54 King-st., St. John, N.B.

Wm. H. Knowles,
—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN—
Trunks, Valises, Carpet-Bags, &c.
ON HAND and made to order, Ladies and Gent's
Travelling and Bonnet Trunks.
Wholesale Brick Building, a few doors north of Trinity Church.
No. 49, GERMANTOWN STREET, ST. JOHN, N.B.
17—[20]

C. L. RICHARDS,
Wholesale Grocer and Commission Merchant,
4, NORTH WHARF, ST. JOHN, N.B.
[18]

W. P. DONNELL,
—IMPORTER OF—
French Brandy, Pure Wines, Hollands
Geneva, English Ale and Irish Porter.
Tobacco, Segars, &c.
Main-st., Woodstock, N.B.

PHILLIPS HOUSE.
THE subscriber, having taken a house at
East Florenceville, is prepared to accom-
modate the travelling public.
No pains will be spared to make parties comfortable
who favor him with a call.
JOSEPH A. C. PHILLIPS.
East Florenceville, Oct. 25, 1866—44.

Surveying.
THE subscriber would return thanks to his friends
and the public for the patronage hitherto bestowed.
He would likewise ask a continuance of such favors, as
he is well prepared, with enlarged experience and
greatly increased facilities to attend to the various
branches of his business, as a Surveyor of Land.
Parties entrusting Land, &c., to his care may
rely upon his best attention being given to further their
interests. He will also receive and make advances on
LUMBER at current prices.
SEBASTIAN E. STEVENS.
18—lypd
Indian Town, St. John.

GEORGE C. HUNT, JR.,
DEALER IN
Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals,
Paints, Oils, & Varnishes, Glass, Putty,
PURE WINES AND LIQUORS FOR
MEDICAL USE.
Dye Woods and Dye Stuffs Generally
Medicines warranted genuine, and of the best quality.
Customers will find our Stock complete, comprising
many articles it is impossible here to enumerate,
and all sold at moderate prices.
Hatheway's Brick Building,
QUEEN STREET, FREDERICKTON, N.B.

Coldbrook Iron Works,
Warehouse, No. 9, North Market Wharf, St
John, New Brunswick.

ON HAND—A large stock of Cut Nails of all
sizes; CUT SPIKES from 4 to 8 inches long.
Wrought Spikes, Railroad Spikes made to order.
These Nails and Spikes are manufactured of BEST
Refined Iron.
Consumers of Nails and Spikes will find it to
their advantage to purchase those manufactured at the
"Coldbrook Iron Works," as they are far superior
to those manufactured from English Iron.
W. H. SOVIL.
St. John, May 1.

Neptune's
Hair Dressing Saloon.
Office formerly occupied by Wm. Connell.

LADIES' HAIR BRAIDS, made by
SHAVING, done by WM. NEPTUNE.
HAIR CUT AND SHAMPOED, WM. NEPTUNE.
HAIR AND WHISKERS DYED by
WM. NEPTUNE.
Woodstock, Feb 1

NEW BOOT AND SHOE STORE,
LINDSAY'S BUILDING,
South Side Madunskit Bridge.

BARKER & HOLBROOK have just opened
the largest lot of
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers,
ever imported into this market, comprising—
LADIES' BOOTS of every description;
MEN'S, BOYS' and CHILDREN'S BOOTS and SHOES
Country dealers by calling on the subscribers will
find that they can purchase all articles in their line as
cheap as in other parts of the Province.
BARKER & HOLBROOK.
Woodstock, Jan. 8, 1867—24f.

COLPITTS'
New Photographic Gallery,
Over the Post Office,
KING STREET, WOODSTOCK, N.B.

THE subscriber has respectfully to direct the atten-
tion of the public to the above GALLERY, which
has recently opened, and feels justified in assuring
all wishing Pictures, that he has every facility for
producing
LIFE-LIKE LIKENESSES,
such as ordinary Cartes De Visites, Ambrotypes, Per-
spectives or
LIFE-SIZED PHOTOGRAPHS!
IN OIL, Old Faded Daguerotypes Copied
and Enlarged to any size. Particular attention to
making Children's Pictures. Ladies and Gentles are in-
vited to call and see for themselves.
T. R. COLPITTS,
Aug. 17.

Hotels.

PARK HOTEL,
KING SQUARE—ST. JOHN.

H. FAIRWEATHER,
Proprietor.
This House is new, pleasantly situated, fur-
nished in a superior manner, and will be kept as
first-class Hotel.

CABLE HOUSE.
THE subscriber has reopened the House formerly
known as the "Blandford House," under the title
of the "CABLE HOUSE." The premises have been
thoroughly renovated and furnished throughout with
new and elegant furniture, bedding, &c., and the
House will be conducted in every respect becoming
the character of a first class Hotel, and the wants and
convenience of the travelling public.
A Very Stable attached to the premises.
W. D. BALLOCH.
Woodstock, Sept. 27, 1866—39.

CENTRAL HOUSE.
KING ST.—MCCOY'S BRICK BUILDING.
Next Door to Vanant's Store.
THE subscriber respectfully informs the pub-
lic that he is prepared to accommodate PER-
MANENT and TRANSIENT BOARDERS,
and in the most comfortable and convenient manner,
and at a moderate price.
This is a Society Temperance Hotel.
B. JOHNSON, Proprietor.
Woodstock, Feb. 2, 1867—3m-pd-3.

International Hotel,
ST. ANDREWS.
THE INTERNATIONAL
Hotel is situated in a central position, and is well
adapted to meet the wants, convenience and comfort of the
travelling public.
It is pleasantly situated near
the head of the Steamboat
Wharf, and is the most conveniently located of any
House in St. Andrews.
Parties of one or more, calling either for a meal or
lengthy stay, will find here all the comforts of a
home and all the accommodations of a First Class
Hotel.
EDWIN HATCH,
St. Andrews, Sept. 1, 1866—17

WILLIAM R. NEWCOMB,
STAGE HOUSE—FOURQUE
Comfortable Extras Furnished at the shortest
notice for any point.

THOMPSON HOUSE.
Grand Falls, N.B.
THIS HOUSE is new, pleasantly
situated, and fitted with all the modern
improvements for the convenience and
comfort of travellers. Terms reasonable.
W. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

PREBLE HOUSE,
(situated on Congress corner of Preble street.)
PORTLAND, ME.
THIS is the largest HOTEL in the
State, possessing all the modern im-
provements, and is first-class in every
particular.
C. H. ADAMS, Proprietor.

Barnum's
EATING HOUSE,
IN GRAND TRUNK DEPOT.
Portland, Me.
Meals at all hours. Supper and Collation fur-
nished to Military and Fire Companies at short notice.
Portland, Me., Oct. 1, '65

AMERICAN HOUSE.
C. F. ESTEY, PROPRIETOR.
39 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N.B.
Good Stabling on the premises.

WAVERLY HOUSE,
73 KING STREET, ST. JOHN.
THE WAVERLY HOUSE is situated in
the most central as well as most healthy part
of the city; is furnished with all the modern
improvements and conveniences, and affords every ad-
vantage to transient as well as permanent boarders.
It has for many years enjoyed the reputation of a
first class Hotel. The present Proprietor, who has been
connected with the establishment for several years,
trusts that a share of the extensive patronage bestowed
upon it during the lifetime of the late Joseph Seam-
mell, Esq., may be extended to it under his manage-
ment.
Attached to the Waverly is a commodious STABLE
and a careful hostler always in attendance.
Coaches on call at all hours, for conveyance
to Steamer, Railways, &c.
JOHN GUTHRIE, PROPRIETOR
at John, Aug. 12, 3m.

CENTRAL HOUSE,
HOULTON, MAINE.
THE above house, centrally located
on Main Street, has recently been fitted
up for the accommodation of the travel-
ling public. Strangers and others visiting this section,
either on business or pleasure, will find good accommo-
dations at this House.
A stable is attached, and a faithful hostler always
in attendance. Stages leave here for all the principal
routes of travel.
Houlton, Me., Aug. 12, 67. JAS. MARTIN, Proprietor.

CUT NAILS CUT SPIKES.
WROUGHT SHIP SPIKES.
GALVANIZED SHEATHING NAILS.
NOW IN STOCK:
4000K EGGS NAILS and SPIKES, all sizes
which, for quality of Iron and Finish
are equal to the best American Nails.
Feb 19. No. 9, North Wharf, St. John.
W. H. SOVIL.

Leather Goods.
THE undersigned has on hand, and intends con-
tinually keeping a full assortment of LEATHER,
such as
Sole, Harness and Upper Leather,
Saddles, Harness, &c. The quality will be found
excellent, and prices as low as possible.
Highest Prices paid for Hides and Skins.
JAMES BAKER.
Woodstock, April 5—4f.

REMOVAL.
THE subscribers have removed their Boot and Shoe
business from the Lower Corner to the store in
Woodstock lately occupied by James H. Jacques, cor-
ner of Queen and Main streets, where they intend to
manufacture and keep on hand Boots & Shoes of every
description, for men, women and children. They will
also keep on hand, of their own manufacture, the var-
ious kinds of leather, such as:
SOLE, HARNESS, UPPER, GRAIN,
BUFF, COLLAR, AND BELT
LEATHER,
Wax and Grain Calf Skins, Splits, &c., &c.
All of which will be sold low for Cash, Wholesale or
Retail.
Highest Cash Price paid for Hides and Calf
skins.
WANTED.—Hemlock Bark and dry and green
wood, in exchange for work.
S. J. PARSONS, J. D. DICKINSON.
Woodstock, March 28, 1867—3

Poetry.

THE PEOPLE.

Some love the glow of outward show,
Some love mere wealth and try to win it;
The house to me may lovely be,
If I but like the people in it.
What's all the gold that glitters cold,
When linked to hard or haughty feeling?
Whate'er we're told, the noble gold
Is truth of heart and manly dealing.
Tien let them seek whose minds are weak,
Mere Fashion's snail and try to win it!
The house to me may lovely be,
If I but like the people in it.

A lowly roof may give us proof
That lowly flowers are often fairest;
And trees whose bark is hard and dark
May yield us fruit and bloom the rarest.
There's worth as sure 'neath garments poor
As ere adorned a lovelier station.
And mind as just of wealth's covetous trust,
Whose chain is but of wealth's covetous trust.
Then let them seek whose minds are weak,
Mere Fashion's snail and try to win it!
The house to me may lovely be,
If I but like the people in it.

Select Tale.

The Grandfather's Prayer.
BY MARY EVIE DALLAS.

One morning, Farmer Grant arose, and called
to his family to prayers. They came as usual;
one, and then the other. The feeble old grand-
father, the plump, rosy mother, the bounding
girls and stalwart boys—all but one daughter,
the beauty of the family, by name Jessie—
Farmer Grant was not a tender man. He had
no sympathy with physical weakness of any
kind. To be sleepy, or hungry, or weary, at
improper times, was to commit a sort of do-
mestic unpardonable sin in that household.
Consequently, he said, rather sternly:
"Martha, go and call your sister."
Martha obeyed. She returned almost im-
mediately, her lips perfectly white, her hands
clutching each other tightly at her belt.
"Father, said she, in a sort of breathless
hurry, Jessie ain't there."
"Call her, wherever she is," said the Father.
"Father, panted the girl, 'she hasn't been
asleep all night, and her window is open, and
a ladder at it, and this was on her pillow."
And the hands were unclutched, and out of
them dropped a little crumpled note, as the girl
dropped to the floor in a swoon, Jessie was
gone. She had fled her father's home with a
villain. The father read the note aloud, every
word, falling like a drop of molten lead upon
the hearts of the listeners. They had been such
a reputable family—they had lived with-
out blemish or stain upon the name they bore.
Not rich, but yet respected as well in the old
blackwoods of America as in their far off Scot-
tish home, which the elder children only re-
membered in a dream. It had never entered
upon any one's mind that such a fame could fall
on them. It would tend into death.

Oh, Jessie! my flower and my beauty!"
moaned the mother. "I cannot believe it! It's
a lie! She'd not leave us the like of that—
she we loved so."
Robert, the eldest, had crossed the room,
and taken down his gun, and was looking at it
with an eye like steel, and teeth hard set, and
the father's lips were parted to curse his child,
when above all other sounds across the still
treble of the old grandfather:
"Dinna curse your child, Jamie! Dinna
think of murder, Rab! Let's a' kneel down,
and pray the lamb may be brought back to the
fold, for the gods God can bring her back,
tearins and nane else."
"I canna pray for her, father," said James
Grant. "Think of the thing she's done—
She's a child of mine man. God help me!
And the strong man bowed in tears, and
there was no curse uttered but a prayer was
invoked by the parent—a prayer for his best
beloved Jessie, laid away by sin from the safe
home-fold. He prayed long and earnestly, and
the others listened, but anger was in their hearts,
and no one joined the prayer—no one said
"Amen" when it was ended. The unspoken
curse was in the father's heart, and murder and
anger in the brother's soul. Even the women
were hard toward the girl who had disgraced
them so. They were a strong, stern race, and
hated evil from their souls, and shuddered at
the very thought of shame.
"Grandfather is old; it's na use to makin'
him feel worse about it," said Rab; "but
since Jessie could not act she's not worth pray-
in' for and let us can't breathe the same air."
And Tom, the boy of sixteen, clenched his
hand hard, and said: "I'm vi you, Rab," and
the others—the girls—went about, putting out
of sight everything that had been Jessie's with
a look upon their faces never seen before.
Those were terrible days for them all. Rab
searching the country for the fugitives; the
father going to his work, and returning from it,
silent as though he had been dumb; the mother
weeping over her household toil—weeping
as she washed Jessie's sunbonnet and apron,
and folded them out of sight—weeping as she
put on a high shelf the china mug with gilding
upon it which had been bought for her birth-
day present when a child, because it bore her
name; and the sisters looking ten years older
than before that dreadful morning, shunning
the room in which she had slept as they might
the haunt of some evil thing. Nay, Ninnie,
the eldest, and most like her father, even took
Jessie's hymn-book and bible from the pew in
church, and cut away her name from their
leaves.

"Only decent women's names should be in
church-books," she said, grimly, and the father
gave a groan, and said:
"You are right, Ninnie."

Yet amidst all this, the hour of family wor-
ship never came but that the old grandfather
offered up aloud his petition for the wanderer's
return; offered it, though Rob's face grew dark-
er, and the sisters never bowed their heads,
and the only voice that uttered amen was his
own.
And still in the twilight he looked for an
answer to the petition, and sitting in the door-
way, shaded his eyes with his hand, and watch-
ed the road and every figure upon it, until the
shades of evening hid it from his sight.
The whole household knew of what he was
thinking, for what he was waiting, and they
used to look at each other, asking mutely what
the lost girl's reception would be should she
return. Even for the old grandfather's sake,
honored as he was, each felt she could not be
welcomed—that that home could be her home
no more. The old man knew it also, but his
prayer went up to Heaven all the same for her
return, and for the softening of her kindred's
hearts towards her.

It was a bitter thing, indeed, for the young
women, for many were unkind enough to say
that sisters were all alike, and that what one
would do another also might, and Ninnie's en-
gagement was broken off—the lover doubting
if it would be well to unite himself with one
whose sister had gone so wrong. And Martin
in her grief, took some hard speech of her
lover's mother unkindly, and so quarrelled with
the young man himself, who was not to blame,
and who went to sea in his grief at her anger,
and who was lost there.

And so both girls grew to be old maids, and
what with bitterness and remorse, lost their
fresh bloom and were sallow, middle-aged wo-
men in appearance long before their time.
Ten years had flown since Jessie left her
home—ten long years and the old grandfather
was now an hundred years old.

Few live to such an age, and those who do
seldom retain vigor of mind as he did. He
was very weak, very frail; he could scarcely
move from his great chair; but every night he
knelt beside it and prayed for Jessie's return
still, and every evening he watched the road.

"I'll h'e my answer yet daughter," he said
sometimes to the mother, "I'll see my Jessie
ance before I die."
But it was only an old man's dream. By
this time all the rest hoped and believed that
Jessie was dead.

One night there came up a bleak, autumnal
rain, as the old man sat outside the door; and
those within were too busy to take heed of it
until he came in drenched and shivering.
Everything was done for him, but the evil
could not be remedied. The old man took a
heavy cold, and sunk under it. His end was
drawing near, and he knew it; but still, in the
few moments which were left him, he prayed
the old prayer, and hoped the old hope—
very futile now in the estimation of all others.
More so than ever when one morning the phy-
sician told them that the day must be his last,
and that the morrow's sun would rise on what
had been old Donald Grant—not on his living
breathing form.

It was no sudden blow. All had known it
must come, but all were very sad. The men
did not go out to their daily labour; the house-
hold duties were set aside; all remained in the
darkened chamber of the old man until, as the
sun was setting, he lifted up his head, and
said:
"Is na day ended, Jamie?"
"The sun is sinking," father," said the fa-
ther.

"Put me in my great chair, and carry me
to the porch," said old Donald. "It canna
harm me. I mean sit there once again—
Nay dinna look doubtful." Ye man do as I
bid."
And so the strong man carried the old man
out to the porch in his great chair, and sup-
ported him as he sat in it. The chill wind
was rising, but he said truly that it could no
harm him now. The women went softly; the
men pressed their lips together. All were look-
ing at the old man.

Suddenly Martha whispered:
"Mother there's a beggar-woman at the gate.
Shall I bid her go?"
"Let her bide. She is only resting on the
bit bench," said the other woman.
"She'll na harm us."

"There's na use in her, if she asks
it's na use in grief we're to be cruel," said the
father.
And so the wandering creature, with her
child on her knee, who had been sitting at the
gate three long hours, returned to the hall to
persuade the voracious husband to retire with his
wife. All arguments were fruitless, however,
and he was compelled to assign the simple in-
dividual a separate room from that his wife was
in that night.

"Rob," said the old man, "Do ye no see
any one like Jessie comin' down the road?"
Bob answered:
"No, grandfather."
"My eyes are too dim to see for myself,"
said old Donald, "but gin ye see her tell me,
I ken the Lord we heed me, and it maun be
soon now. But I've time for sin in my prayer.
Kneel down, bairns."

They knelt because he bade them, and then,
as though some new strength were given them,
the old man prayed—prayed as he was wont—
for wandering, ruined Jessie.
"Bring us back the lost sheep," he wailed,
"Gie us back our sin bairn. She's wandered
frae us lang, but gie her back ere my eyes
close; as the Prodigal Son was gien to his fa-
ther, we're a' pravin' for it—a' Jamie, canna
ye say, Amen? Bairns, canna ye say it?"
But there was silence.
"It's the prayer of a dee'n mon," said old

Donald. "Who will say it when I'm gone?
Jamie, say Amen."

But yet there is silence and the prayer arose
again, faint and low now; only a feeble
"Bring our bairn back, guide Lord," over and
over again. But the women were weeping now,
and two great tears were in the eyes of the fa-
ther, and had mortal sight been strong enough
they would have seen the angels who clustered
about the dying man, drawing nearer to his
stern strong son, and suddenly James Grant
sank upon his knees again, and followed the
prayer with his deep voice, and the other voices
joined in with sobs and wails. "Gie us back

Items Foreign & Local.

Queen Victoria's portrait for George Peabody
cost \$30,000.
One hundred and twenty thousand children
in New York do not attend school.
A country paper speaks of a man "who died
without the aid of a physician." Such instances
are very rare.

The robbers around Atlanta have become so
numerous and daring that the country people
have ceased to trade with the town.
The joint of Booth's backbone, through which
the bullet passed which terminated his life, is
to be exhibited in Washington.
It is estimated that over two thousand men
have been thrown out of employment by the
closing up of the bar room trade in Boston.

Alfred and leaders in Augusta, Me., are com-
pelled to contribute to the City Treasury the
sum of five dollars each.
The product of the quicksilver mines of the
world for 1865 was 120,000 flasks. A flask con-
tains fifty pounds.

A sexton in New York avers that he has
seen two bascule bridges triumphing in the
news and sides this season.
An explosion caused by the escape of gas took
place in a house in St. John last week, burst-
ing the whole of the front wall.
There are nine pianos and several billiard ta-
bles on the Great Eastern, for the amusement of
the passengers.

A Montana paper says that the morality of
Helena is extraordinary good. Only seventeen
men were killed during the past two weeks.
A female seminary was recently started in
Salt Lake City, which succeeded very well until
the principal eloped with and married the whole
school.

The Dutchmen are arming against the pos-
sible attack of Prussia. Volunteers and money
are both coming in fast, and placed in the hands
of the Government.
The burning of the body of the late King of
Siam was a great occasion. Over 60,000 people
witnessed the ceremonies, which were of a most
magnificent and imposing character.

The Royal Insurance Company of Montreal
have considered it necessary and prudent to pay
the thieves who stole \$225,000 of their bonds in
New York \$50,000 to get them back.
The Right Rev. John Timon, Roman Catholic
Bishop of Buffalo, died on the 14th, of erysip-
elas. Archbishop Spaulding of Baltimore, Pri-
mate of the United States, is reported to be
dangerously ill.

A woman who was far advanced in pregnancy,
was forced to death by a mad cow at Highland
Park, near West Point. Her entrails were torn
out and a male child was released from its nat-
ural fastenings. It is still alive and gives every
symptom of growing up.

The Duchess of Veragua, who from her for-
tune and name occupies one of the first places
among the nobility of the court of Madrid, has
just suddenly retired from the world and taken
the veil at the Convent of the Sacred Heart of
Jesus, at Chamarin.

A notorious pickpocket has been caught, and
sent to the penitentiary.

General News.

Luxemburg.—This country, respecting the
proposals which there seems just now to be a
good deal of excitement in Europe, belongs in
part to Belgium, and in part to the Crown of
Holland, the latter in the shape of a Grand
Duchy attached to the Dutch Sovereignty. In
virtue of this possession, the King of Holland is
a Prince of the German Confederation, has a
vote in the Diet, and furnishes for Luxemburg
and Limburg a contingent of some 25,
000 men to the Federal army. The Duchy has
in turn belonged to most of the families of which
the House of Hapsburg is now the representative,
and has thus been German, Burgundian, Span-
ish and Austrian. It was the Duchy which the
French revolution turned all Europe upside down
and it was from the Austrians that it passed by
conquest into the hands of the French in 1795.
The treaty of Vienna gave it to the Kingdom of
the Netherlands, but still as a member of the
German Empire. It was afterwards divided, as a
consequence of the division of the Kingdom of
Netherlands, into Holland and Belgium, and as
we have mentioned, the King of Holland retains
the Eastern part as a separate Duchy, which is
now we believe the only part connected with
Germany. It is divided from Prussia by the
Moselle and one of its tributaries, and has been
brought under the influence of its Eastern neigh-
bour by the events of last year, which rendered
so many members of the German Confederacy
virtually to the condition of Prussian Provinces.
It appears to be against this influence that de-
monstrations are now taking place in the Duchy,
presumably in favour of annexation to
France, to which country the Walloon majority
of the people are probably attracted by lan-
guage, if not by race. The extent of the country
is only 450 square miles, and the population
amounts to not more than 200,000; but its capital,
after Gibraltar, the best fortified place in Eu-
rope, and has been garrisoned for the German
Confederacy usually by Prussian troops, who, we
suppose, are still in possession of it. This fact
has sometimes been regarded as a danger
to France from the side of the Moselle, and may,
aside from the importance of the country, in
other respects, give its possession a certain de-
gree of interest to the French.

EXTRAORDINARY STORY OF A DEAD MAN.
—The following curious incident has just come
to light. About twenty-one years ago, a young
man named Turner was living at a large read-
ing at Amersham, Bucks, filling the position of
teacher of languages. One evening he was
seized with a fit—he being subject to them—and
the next morning his bed-room window was found
open and he was missing from the room. About
ten days after, the body of a young man was
found lying, face downwards, in some shallow
water, and the body was at once supposed to be
that of the unfortunate scholar, and on a fall
of the unfortunate scholar, and who was a fair
number of the scholars and the relatives viewing
the body, they all identified it as that of their
teacher and friend. The body in due course was
interred by the relatives, and the mother took
possession of a watch belonging to deceased, and
wore it till her death. A few days ago some of
the relatives of Turner received a letter from
Ballarat, Australia, and were not a little sur-
prised to find that their relative, who they had
believed to be dead and buried, and who they
had kept up ever since, was still alive, quite
well, and in a very comfortable position.

The Boston Advertiser, referring to the break
up of a gambling establishment in that city
says:—Upon search a closet was found, the
door of which was supplied with a small pane of
colored glass, and inside of which a man was dis-
covered with a telegraph machine. The man in
the closet and the telegraph were usually made
useful in this wise: whenever a countryman en-
tered to play and try his luck at cards, he was
seated at a table with his back to the closet door,
thereby giving the man in the closet a fair
chance to see the cards he held in his hands.
The telegraph machine was supplied with a wire
running from the machine under the carpet, to
the business man at the table, who was thereby
acquainted with all the cards he was playing
against, so gaining advantage and ultimately
fleeing his victim.

FROM MR. GLADSTONE'S SPEECH.—This is a
proposal with respect to which the late Govern-
ment are just as responsible as the present, and
therefore I am desirous of taking an early op-
portunity of stating the view which the late
Government took of this proposal. Many
things have been said in this discussion in re-
lation to the principles applicable to the military
expedition of the colony, in which I cannot but
agree; and the natural interpretation to be given
to an expression which fell from the hon. mem-
ber for the Fifth burgh is that the intention
of the Government is to undertake increased
responsibility and charge in reference to the
military defence of the British North American
colonies.

A sentence, too, fell from my right hon. friend
from which it might be inferred that, whereas
Canada is without the means of defence, the
construction of this railway will supply an addi-
tional to the usual and ordinary means of defence.
I must, however, add that so far from consid-
ering this guarantee as an expression of the will
and readiness of any Government of this coun-
try, or of Parliament, to undertake additional
responsibility with respect to the ordinary work
of the defence of the province of Canada, I
place on it exactly an opposite construction. I
look on this guarantee as a measure auxiliary
to the great work of confederation. It is col-
lateral to that great work, the purpose of which
is the development of the resources of the col-
onies, the increase of their wealth and strength,
and along with that the gradual and, I trust,
the speedy development of their self-reliance.
I do not regard it as a measure which we have been

which have elapsed since the first railway was
laid down in England, \$3,200,000,000 in gold
have been invested in railway capital, and the
various lines now in operation measures 12,280
miles in length.

A laughable incident connected with the
Montreal court has transpired. Judge Monie
was informed on Saturday that a gentleman
in court by name of Crotty was one of the Su-
preme Court Judges in New York, gave him
seat on the bench, and consulted him on knotty
points of law. Mr. Crotty turned out to be
highly respectable New York merchant. We
sincerely know which to admire the most, the
simple gullibility of the judge, or the cool impu-
dence of the Yankee Merchant.

A horrible case of burying alive is reported
to have occurred in Jacksonville, in Illinois.
A beautiful young lady of seventeen, engaged
to be married, was found in her bed one morn-
ing to all appearances dead. Several physicians ex-
amined the body and pronounced her so. She
had taken chloroform for her teeth, and then
somebody possible doubt that the dose had been
a fatal one. She was buried. A few days since
her relatives, being about to remove to another
State, decided to take the remains with them.
They opened the coffin, and were much surprised
to find the corpse turned over, both hands full of
hair and clothing torn to shreds. Chloroform
had placed her in a deep trance from which she
awoke to find herself in her coffin and her grave.

An appalling accident happened lately at
Clifton, near Penrith, on the London and North
Western Railway. It seems that, as a luggage
train from the south was passing Clifton, the
axles of one of the waggon broke, and the train
was thrown from the track. A car loaded with
gunpowder, being among the number, was thrown
across the parallel track. A down train soon
came along and ran into the gunpowder car, and
the powder to the amount of four tons, ignited
from the fire of the locomotive, blew up with
explosive force, and scattered the train in every
direction. The shock of the explosion was heard for twenty
miles. The driver and stoker of the engine were
killed, and the cars were set on fire. The driver's
watch was afterwards found melted into one
solid piece by the flames.