

The Carleton Sentinel

SAMUEL WATTS, Editor.

VOL. XIX.—NO. 27.

Our Queen and Constitution

JAMES W.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY,

July 6, 1867

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 a position to study Surgery and healing, during the continuance of the late Civil War in the United States, in some of the largest hospitals.

Residence, next below the Baptist Church, Woodstock, July 18, 1866. [30]

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 29, 1865.

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

C. F. H. Campbell, M. D.,
(Formerly of the Army.)
Surgeon, Physician and Accoucheur.
HAS settled in Woodstock for the practice of his profession.
Residence—At the "Cable House." [4-18]

Dr. REYNOLDS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
CENTRAL OFFICE:
UPPER CORNER, WOODSTOCK.
Residence—Mr. Archibald Plummer's, Jacksonton Road. [22-47]

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, Laces, &c., wholesale & retail.
42-ly 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 Gents
Travelling and Bonnet Trunks.
Wholesale Brick Building, a few doors east of Trinity
Church.
No. 49, GUYMAN STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
1y-[26]

C. L. RICHARDS,
Wholesale Grocer and Commission Merchant,
1, NORTH WHARF, ST. JOHN, N. B.
[19]

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 now prepared with enlarged experience and
greatly increased facilities to attend to the various
branches of his business, as a Surveyor of Land.
Parties entrusting him, &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 SPRINGFIELD, N. B.
INDIAN TOWN, ST. JOHN.
18-lypd

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 qual-
ity. Customers will find our Stock complete, comprising
many articles that are frequently here to enumerate,
and all sold at moderate prices.
Hathaway's Brick Building,
QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON, 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 Ship's 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 SHAMPOOED, by WM. NEPTUNE.
HAIR and WHISKERS DYED by WM. NEPTUNE.
Woodstock, Feb 1

CUT NAILS CUT SPIKES.
WROUGHT SHIP SPIKES.
GALVANIZED SHEATHING NAILS.
NOW IN STOCK:
400,000 EGGS NAILS and SPIKES, all sizes
are equal to the best American Nails.
W. H. SOVIL.
Wharf, St. John.
Feb 10. No 9, North

NEW GROCERY STORE.
THE undersigned respectfully informs the inhabi-
tants of Carleton County that he has commenced
business in the store immediately opposite the Office
of William M. Connell, Esq., DUKES SQUARE,
Woodstock, where he has on hand, and intends con-
stantly keeping, a large stock of
FRESH GROCERIES, &c.,
Tea, Sugar, Tobacco, Rice, Coffee, Nutmeg, Pepper,
Ginger, Allspice, Cinnamon, Pickles,
Sauces, &c. Also—
Fruit and Confectionery.
By strict attention to business, and selling a good
article at a low price, he hopes to receive a share of
public patronage.
W. H. HARRISON.
Woodstock, May 26, 1867—3m-21

Hotels.

PARK HOTEL,
KING SQUARE.....ST. JOHN.
(H. FAIRWEATHER,
Proprietor.)
[23]

International Hotel,
ST. ANDREWS.
THE INTERNATIONAL
is furnished and kept in such a
way as to meet the wants, con-
veniences and comforts of the
travelling public.
It is pleasantly situated near
the head of the Steamboat
Wharf, and is thus the most conveniently located of
any House in St. Andrews.
Parties of one or more, calling either for a meal or
for a lengthy stay, will find here all the comforts of a
home, and all the accommodations of a First Class
Hotel.
EDWIN HATCH,
Proprietor.
St. Andrews, Sept. 1, 1866-1y

WILLIAM R. NEWCOMB,
STAGE HOUSE—TOBACQUE.
Comfortable Extra Furnished at the shortest
notice for any point. [39]

THOMPSON HOUSE.
Grand Falls, N. B.
THIS HOUSE is new, pleasantly
situated, and fitted with all the modern
appliances 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
improvements, and is first-class in every
appointment.
C. H. ADAMS, Proprietor.

Barnum's
EATING HOUSE,
IN GRAND TRUNK DEPOT.
Portland, Me.
Meals at all hours. Supper and Collations 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. [20]

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; it is furnished with all the modern
improvements and conveniences, and affords every
advantage to the transient as well as permanent Boarder.
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 School
me, Esq., may be extended to it under his manage-
ment.
Attached to the Waверly is a commodious STABLE
and a careful Hostler always in attendance.
Coaches called on at all hours, for conveyance
to Steamer, Railway, &c.
JOHN GUTHRIE, Proprietor
St. John, Aug. 12, 3m.

RENFREW HOUSE.
THE subscribers having taken this well
known and popular Hotel Water street, are
now prepared to accommodate TRANSIENT
and PERMANENT BOARDERS, in a style that can-
not fail to give satisfaction. The senior of the firm
has for so many years been before the public in the
capacity of an Inn-keeper, that he feels his ability is
sufficiently well known.
A Carriage will be ready for attendance at the
Doors at all times.
JOHN MARSHALL & SONS.
Woodstock, May 11, 1867.

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

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

ROWE & SHERMAN,
Shipping, Forwarding & General Commission Merchants,
Fredericton, N. B.
WE would respectfully inform the public generally
that we are prepared to attend to all branches
of the Shipping & Commission Business.
Having in process of execution a spacious Wharf, to be
completed by the time that navigation opens, we
feel confident in saying that our facilities for
Wharfing and Shipping all kinds of Lumber,
cannot be surpassed in the Province.
Consignments solicited.
Fton, N. B., Mar. 8 1867
ZEDULON ROWE,
L. W. SHERMAN.

Western Insurance Company,
(Limited.)
FIRE AND MARINE.
CAPITAL—£1,000,000 Sterling.
INSURANCES against loss by Fire effected upon
every description of property, at Premiums as low
as compatible with safety to the assured.
Claims settled on reasonable proof of loss, with
promptness and liberality.
This office has been doing an immense business in
St. John the past year.
WM. M. CONNELL, Barrister-at-Law
for Woodstock and Carleton Co.
W. C. PERLEY, Solicitor, St. John,
Agent for New Brunswick.

CARY BROTHERS,
—DEALERS IN—
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES, FLOUR,
HARDWARE, BAR IRON & STEEL.
MANUFACTURERS OF
Plows, Stoves and Castings.
COURT STREET, HOULTON, Me.
THOS. CARY, JEFFERSON CARY, GEORGE CARY.
[27] We sell Stoves and Plows of the most approved
patterns, very low for cash.

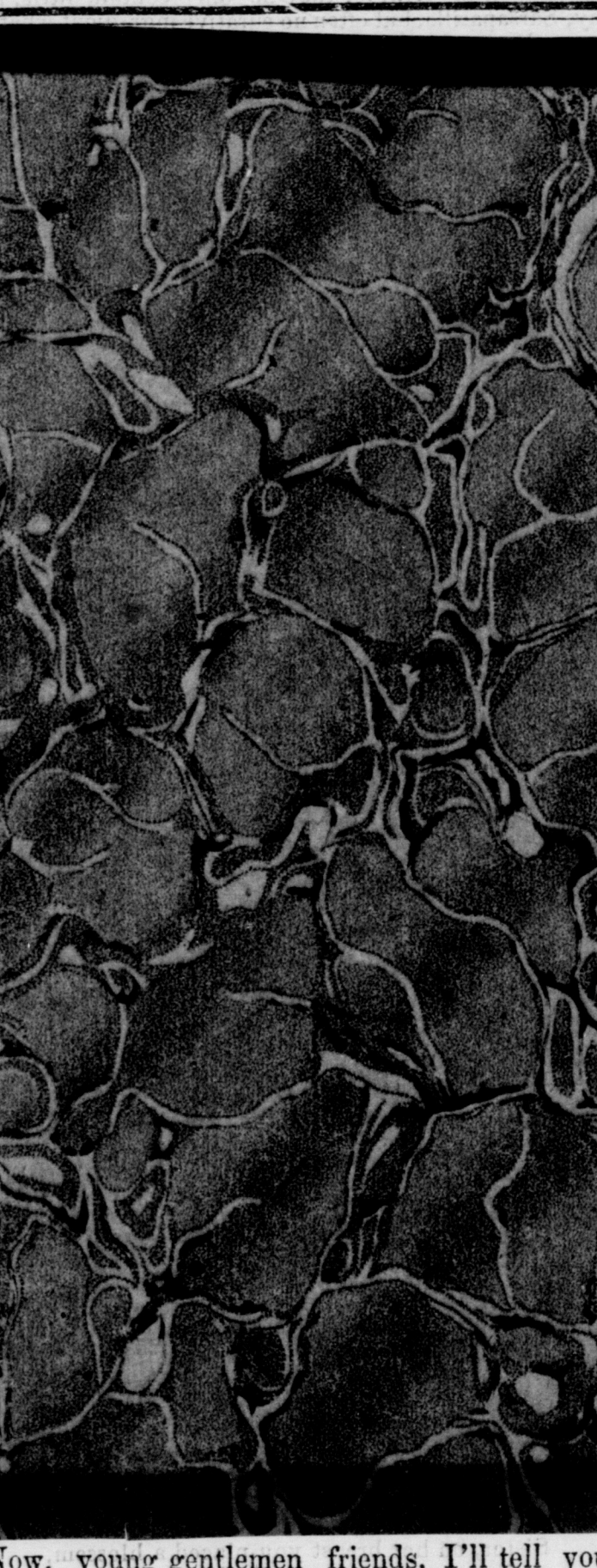
Poetry.

A HAPPY WIFE.

He wraps me round with his riches,
He covers me up with his care,
And his love is the love of a manhood,
Whose life is a living prayer.
I have plighted my woman's affection,
I have given my all and all,
And the flowers of a daily contentment,
Renew their sweet lives as they fall.
And yet like an instrument precious,
That playeth an olden tune,
The heart in the midst of its blessings,
Goes back to a day in June—
To a day when beneath the branches
I stood by a silent stream,
And saw in its bosom an image,
As one seeth a face in a dream.
I would not resign his devotion,
No, not for a heart that lives!
Nor change any lot for condition,
For the change that condition gives;
I should mourn not more for another,
Nor more for another joy,
Than now, when I sleep at his absence,
Or welcome his step at his voice.
And yet like an instrument precious,
That playeth an olden tune,
My heart in the midst of its blessings,
Goes back to a day in June—
To a day when beneath the branches,
I stood in the shadowy light
And heard the low words of a whisper
As one heareth a voice in the night.

"The lady, sir, is dilatory."
"Yes sir."
"Had you not better defer the ceremony?"
"I think not."
"Do you suppose she will be here soon?"
"No, sir," said the young gentleman, "how
should I know of the lady's movements?"
A few more moments were suffered to elapse
in this unpleasant state of expectancy, when
the clergyman renewed his interrogatories:
"Did the lady promise to attend at the pre-
sent hour, sir?"
"What lady?"
"Why the lady to be sure, that you are
waiting here for?"
"I did not hear her say anything about it,"
was the unsatisfactory response.
"Then, sir, may I ask you why you are
here, and for what purpose you thus trifle in
the sanctuary of the Most High?" said the
somewhat enraged cleric.
"I came, sir, simply because you invited all
those wishing to be united in the holy bonds of
matrimony to step forward; and I happened to
entertain such a wish. I am very sorry to have
misunderstood you sir, and wish you a very
good day."
The benediction was uttered with a solemnity
of tone very little in accordance with the
twitching of the facial nerves, and when, after
the church was closed, the story got amongst
the congregation, more than one girl regretted
that the young gentleman who had really wished
to be united in the holy bonds of matrimony
had been obliged to depart without a wife.

A Curious Anecdote.
M. Poyrret gives the readers of the Paris
Temps a curious anecdote in regard to the Day
& Martin's blacking which has been advertised
throughout the world and even on the Egyptian
Pyramids—
One afternoon, Day, when a poor workman,
was drinking his half-and-half in a London ale-
house, when a poor and ragged individual
entered, and addressing himself to those present
said:
"Who will give me a pint of ale for a good
recipe for blacking?"
"I will," said Day; and he ordered a pint
of ale for the new comer.
"Now let us have it," said he, and his new
friend gave him the desired document.
"Good," said Day; "now I will give you
another pint," which the unknown drank and
then departed.
The next morning Day sought one of his
friends, a commercial traveller named Martin,
and showed him the recipe. They made a
quantity of blacking, and filled all the old bot-
tles they could obtain with the mixture.
This done, a friend of the partners went to all
the grocers and blacking merchants of London
and addressed to each one the question—"Have
you Day & Martin's blacking?"
And all the shopkeepers naturally enough
answered, "No."
The next day another friend went the rounds,
and to each merchant he propounded the ques-
tion that his predecessor had done. In each
case he received the same answer. The next
day another friend went to each merchant, but
this time the question was—"Would you like
to buy some of Day & Martin's blacking?"
And all the merchants answered, "Willingly."
And the fortune of the house of Day & Martin
was made. They adopted for their label a pic-
ture of a cat engaged at seeing her image in a
mirror; and this label has become world famous.
It only remains to be said that Day, on the
occasion of his daughter's marriage, was enabled
to give her as a wedding gift the nice little sum
of two hundred thousand dollars, which was a
good deal in those days.



Now, young gentlemen friends, I'll tell you
what we girls will do.
For an hour and a half we will be most in-
resistibly charming and fascinating. Then be-
ware; monosyllabic responses will be all you
need expect; and if, when the limits shall have
been passed, the startling query shall be heard
coming down stairs—"Isn't it time to close
up?" you must consider it a righteous punish-
ment, and taking your hat, depart, a wiser
man. Do not get angry, but the next time
you come to be careful to keep within just bounds.
We want to rise early these pleasant mornings,
and improve the "shining hours" but when
forced to be up at such unreasonable hours at
night, exhausted nature will speak, and as a
natural consequence, with the utmost speed in
dressing, we can barely get down to breakfast
in time to escape a reprimand from papa, who
don't believe in beaux, as though he never was
young, and a mild, reproving glance from mam-
ma, who understands a little better poor daugh-
ter's feelings, but must still disapprove out-
wardly to keep up appearances. And now,
young men, think about these things, and don't
for pity's sake, don't throw down your paper
with a "psaw"—but remember the safe side
of 10.

A Marriage Before the Congregation.
The afternoon services had ended, and the
congregation were arranging themselves for the
benediction, when, to the manifest interest of
the worshippers, the good parson descended
from the pulpit to the desk below, and said in a
calm, clear voice—
"Those wishing to be united in the holy
bonds of matrimony, will now please come for-
ward."
A deep stillness instantly fell over the con-
gregation, broken only by the rustling of the
silk, as some pretty girl or excited man chang-
ed her position to catch the first view of the
couple to be married. No one, however, arose,
or seemed in the least inclined to rise. Where-
upon the worthy clergyman, deemed the first
notice unheard or misunderstood, repeated:
"Let those wishing to be united in the holy
bonds of matrimony, now come forward."
Still no one stirred. The silence became al-
most audible, and a painful sense of awkward-
ness among those present was felt, when a young
gentleman who occupied a vacant seat in the
broad aisle during the service, slowly arose,
and deliberately walked to the foot of the altar.
He was good-looking, and well-dressed, but no
female accompanied his travels. When he ar-
rived within a respectful distance of the clergy-
man, he paused, and with a reverend bow, step-
ped to one side of the aisle, but neither said
anything nor seemed at all disconcerted at the
idea of being married alone.
The clergyman looked anxiously around for
the bride, who, he supposed, was yet to arrive,
and at length remarked to the young gentleman
in an under tone.

TIME FOR SLEEP.—At night the din of
business is hushed; the low animals retire to
their grassy couch; a refreshing coolness pre-
vails the air, and a dreamy stillness rests upon
the earth, all inviting to repose. How
strange, then human beings should pervert the
order of nature by converting day into night,
and night into day! And yet it is so. With
multitudes, night is not a season of rest for
invigorating the mental and bodily powers, but
a time for dissipations. This is the time for
fashionable parties, where, in addition to want
of rest, the system is poisoned by impure air,
and oppressed by excessive and improper food
and drinks; while the mind and all the moral
feelings are worked up into a feverish state of
excitement, which reacts with terrible effect
on the poor, abused, and over-burdened phys-
ical frame. Can any one believe, for a mo-
ment, that the laws of nature can be thus
violated with impunity?

THE LAUGH OF A WOMAN.—A woman has no
natural gift more bewitching than a sweet
laugh. It leaps from her in a clear sparkling
rill; and the heart that hears it feels as if bathed
in a cold exhilarating spring. Have you
ever pursued an unseen fugitive through trees
led on by a fairy laugh—now here, now there,
now lost, now found? We have; and we are
pursuing that voice to this day. Sometimes it
will come to us in the midst of care and sorrow,
or irksome business, and we turn away and
listen and hear it ring through the room like a
silver bell, with power to sweep away the evil
of the mind. How much we owe to that sweet
laugh! It turns the prosy to poetry; it
flings flowers of sunshine over the darkness of
the wood in which we are travelling; it
touches with light even our sleep, which is no
more the image of death but is consumed with
dreams that are the shadows of immortality.

A YEAH'S TROUBLES.—Sometimes I com-
pare the troubles we have to undergo in the
course of a year to a great bundle of fagots,
far too large for us to lift. But God does not
require us to carry the whole at once. He
mercifully divides the bundles, and gives us first
one stick, which we are able to carry to-day,
and then another, which we are able to carry
to-morrow; and so on. This we might eas-
ily manage, if we would only take the burden
appointed for us each day; but we choose
to increase our trouble by carrying yesterday's
stick over again to-day, and adding to-morrow's
burden to our load before we are required to
bear it.—John Newton.

PICKING UP THOUGHTS.—Boys, you have of-
ten heard of blacksmiths who became mayors
and magistrates of towns and cities, and men
of great wealth and influence. What was the
secret of their success? Why they picked up nails
and pins in the street, and carried them home
in their waistcoats. Now you must pick up
thoughts in the same way, and fill your mind
with them; and they will grow into other
thoughts, almost while you are asleep. The
world is full of thoughts and you will find them
strewn everywhere in your path.—Ellen Bar-
ritt.

USING THE WHOLE OF ONE'S SELF.—By
education says Henry Ward Beecher, I mean
the knowledge of how to use the whole of one's
self. Men are often like knives with many
blades. They know how to open one and only
one. All the rest are buried in the handle;
and they are no better than they would have
been if they had been made with but one blade.
Many men use but one or two faculties out of
the scores with which they are endowed. A
man is educated who knows how to make to-
tal of every faculty, how to open it, how to keep
it sharp, and how to apply it to all practical
uses.

How to do Good.—The person who waits
to do a great deal of good at once will rarely do
anything; for true greatness consists in being
great in little things. How are our canals and
railroads built? By one shovelful after another;
so, one drop after another made the ocean. If
we would do much good in the world, we must
be willing to do good in little things—thus set-
ting a good example all the time.

RELATIONSHIP.—A person asked Mr. Pat-
rick M. if he knew Tim Duffy.—"Know him!"
said Pat; "Why he's a very near relation of
mine. He once proposed to marry my sister!"

Never use a lady's name in an improper
place, at an improper time or in a mixed com-
pany. Never make assertions about her that
you think untrue or allusions to her that she
herself would blush to hear. When you meet
with men who do not scruple to make use of
woman's name in a reckless and unprincipled
manner, shun them for they are the very worst
members in the community—men lost to every
sense of honor, every feeling of humanity.—
Many a good and worthy woman's character
has been forever ruined, and her heart broken,
by a lie manufactured by some villain, and re-
peated where it should not have been, and in
the presence of those whose little judgment
could not deter them from circulating the foul
slandorous report. Slander is soon propagated,
and the smallest thing derogatory to a woman's
character will fly on the wings of the wind,
and magnify as it circulates, until its monstrous
weight crushes the poor unseasoned victim.—
Respect the name of woman, for your mother
and sister are women; and as you would have
their fair name untarnished, and their lives un-
embittered by the slander's biting tongue, heed
the ill that your own words may bring upon the
mother, the sister, or the wife of some fel-
low creature.

THE SULTAN OF TURKEY is making rather start-
ling preparations for his July visit to Paris. His
suite is announced as consisting of five hundred
persons—three hundred women and fifteen eun-
uchs, &c., &c.
A RIDDLE above par is going about on the
Ritualistic question. Why was Eve the first
Ritualistic convert? Because she began by
drawing an eve-angelical, and ended by taking to vest-
ments.

A school teacher in a Texas town was grossly
insulted by a man who told her at the same
time that if she had any friends to avenge the
insult, she could send them to him. The lady
replied that she was able to protect herself and
drawing a pistol shot the man, killing him on
the spot.

A party of West Virginia sportsmen recently
spent a day in fox-hunting, and at night left
the dogs still running. They ran into a flock
of sheep and killed eighty of them. The owners
of the dogs handed over \$400, and received the
carcasses of the sheep.

See it?—To learn to read the following so as
to make good sense is the mystery:
I there read see that me.
Love is up will I'll have
But that and you have you'll
One and down and you if
The Atlantic cable company have published a
statement of their receipts during April, which
amounted to \$178,000 in gold, the largest sum
of messages being sent from Europe to Am-
erica, 1,410 as compared with 1,142 from Amer-
ica to Europe. They estimate their business
from the opening, on July 30th, 1866, to the
close of April last, to have brought them \$1,321,646
in gold.

Among the new devices of the day are paper
pantaloons for ladies. The Lewiston Journal
says that a company has been organized at Me-
chanic Falls, called the Furong Paper Pantaloons
company, to manufacture borders to ladies'
drawers and children's pantaloons—an ornamental
appearance to be buttoned to the garment,
which may be readily removed when needed.

An Ohio paper tells a novel love story. A
young couple planned an elopement, the girl de-
scending from her room upon the traditional lad-
der, but at the gate they were met by the father
of the girl and a minister, by whom the young
couple were escorted to the parson, where to
their surprise they found all their relatives col-
lected for the marriage ceremony, which took
place at once. It was a neat parental freak.

Lindsay, the clergyman who whipped his little
chapel, has had the occasion to kill them by
the thousand. When they attack a tree they
strip it completely of its leaves, and when one
tree is dismantled they march off like a file of
soldiers to another, and repeat the same until
whole groves are deprived of their foliage.—St.
Crais Courier.

The Richmond Times is growing at Secretary
Seward in this manner:—"He managed to get
rid of Maximilian, who was a Christian gentle-
man, and has a demoralized, moving, and
thirsty republic of Mexico upon his hands, which
soils at advice, smugs his ambassadors, and is
thinking of nothing but brigandage, military ex-
peditious, the forced loans and the persecution of for-
eigners."

The English Bible Society has a building in
the Paris Exhibition in which it gives away to
every passerby a French translation of one of
the Gospels if he be French, a German one if he
be German, an Italian one if he be Italian. This
rather amuses the French than edifies them.
Not content with this distribution, the Society
employs a man in Turkish costume to stroll about
the building and sell here and there little tracts
into the hands of the visitors.

Mention has been made of a steel boat build-
ing in England, for the use of the expedition fir-
ing out to search for the African explorer Dr.
Livingstone. By this time she is complete. The
vessel is built throughout of steel and charcoal
iron plates. The latter are 1 1/4 of an inch in
thickness, in short half sections about two feet in
length, the heaviest weighing no more than 40 lbs.,
in order that they be carried overland to the
lake and rivers to be employed by the negroes,
and then put together with screws, bolts, &c.

Commercial advice received in Liverpool from
the Mauritius gives a most alarming account of
the mortality from fever. Upwards of six thou-
sand persons died in March, and from the 1st to
the 15th April more than five thousand deaths
had been registered. Of this number one-half
died in Port Louis. The population of Port Louis
is eighty thousand, and according to the circular
of Messrs. A. Duff & Co., the deaths have aver-
aged over one hundred per day. It was hoped
that the approach of cooler weather would have
the effect of causing the epidemic to subside.

Items Foreign & Local.

According to the last census there are 1200
persons in the United States over 100 years old.
A French paper has an account of an associa-
tion in England for supplying to country fami-
lies one or two agreeable people to raise a flag-
ging and phlegmatic house into lively spirits.
A Connecticut genius has written, without the
aid of a glass, the Lord's Prayer in full, four
times, inside a circle the size of a gold dollar.
The writing includes 207 words, or 1,095 letters.
There is at this moment under adjudication in
the Bankruptcy Court at Birmingham, the case
of one Crosswell, late of Tipton, ironmaster.
His liabilities are £174,000; his assets £375.

Josh Billing truthfully remarks that "trying
to live on the reputation of a dead grandfather,
is just about as interesting as trying to hatch out
rotten eggs under a tin weathercock."
The King of Abyssinia remains true to his
declaration of love for Queen Victoria, and de-
clares he will hold the English Consul in prison
until she consents to give him her hand.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe has become a
member of the Episcopal Church. Her sister,
Miss Catherine Beecher, has been a member of
the same communion for some time.

A correspondent of the Standard writes that
the National Anti-Slavery Bazaar, which was
held in the Dublin theatre for more than two years past,
simply because the audience would not listen to it.

A Gloucester paper says there is a young lady
in that town so modest that she will not allow
the Christian Observer to remain in her room
over night.

The Sultan of Turkey is making rather start-
ling preparations for his July visit to Paris. His
suite is announced as consisting of five hundred
persons—three hundred women and fifteen eun-
uchs, &c., &c.

A school teacher in a Texas town was grossly
insulted by a man who told her at the same
time that if she had any friends to avenge the
insult, she could send them to him. The lady
replied that she was able to protect herself and
drawing a pistol shot the man, killing him on
the spot.

A party of West Virginia sportsmen recently
spent a day in fox-hunting, and at night left
the dogs still running. They ran into a flock
of sheep and killed eighty of them. The owners
of the dogs handed over \$400, and received the
carcasses of the sheep.

See it?—To learn to read the following so as
to make good sense is the mystery:
I there read see that me.
Love is up will I'll have
But that and you have you'll
One and down and you if
The Atlantic cable company have published a
statement of their receipts during April, which
amounted to \$178,000 in gold, the largest sum
of messages being sent from Europe to Am-
erica, 1,410 as compared with 1,142 from Amer-
ica to Europe. They estimate their business
from the opening, on July 30th, 1866, to the
close of April last, to have brought them \$1,321,646
in gold.

Among the new devices of the day are paper
pantaloons for ladies. The Lewiston Journal
says that a company has been organized at Me-
chanic Falls, called the Furong Paper Pantaloons
company, to manufacture borders to ladies'
drawers and children's pantaloons—an ornamental
appearance to be buttoned to the garment,
which may be readily removed when needed.

An Ohio paper tells a novel love story. A
young couple planned an elopement, the girl de-
scending from her room upon the traditional lad-
der, but at the gate they were met by the father
of the girl and a minister, by whom the young
couple were escorted to the parson, where to
their surprise they found all their relatives col-
lected for the marriage ceremony, which took
place at once. It was a neat parental freak.

Lindsay, the clergyman who whipped his little
chapel, has had the occasion to kill them by
the thousand. When they attack a tree they
strip it completely of its leaves, and when one
tree is dismantled they march off like a file of
soldiers to another, and repeat the same until
whole groves are deprived of their foliage.—St.
Crais Courier.

The Richmond Times is growing at Secretary
Seward in this manner:—"He managed to get
rid of Maximilian, who was a Christian gentle-
man, and has a demoralized, moving, and
thirsty republic of Mexico upon his hands, which
soils at advice, smugs his ambassadors, and is
thinking of nothing but brigandage, military ex-
peditious, the forced loans and the persecution of for-
eigners."

The English Bible Society has a building in
the Paris Exhibition in which it gives away to
every passerby a French translation of one of
the Gospels if he be French, a German one if he
be German, an Italian one if he be Italian. This
rather amuses the French than edifies them.
Not content with this distribution, the Society
employs a man in Turkish costume to stroll about
the building and sell here and there little tracts
into the hands of the visitors.

Mention has been made of a steel boat build-
ing in England, for the use of the expedition fir-
ing out to search for the African explorer Dr.
Livingstone. By this time she is complete. The
vessel is built throughout of steel and charcoal
iron plates. The latter are 1 1/4 of an inch in
thickness, in short half sections about two feet in
length, the heaviest weighing no more than 40 lbs.,
in order that they be carried overland to the
lake and rivers to be employed by the negroes,
and then put together with screws, bolts, &c.

Commercial advice received in Liverpool from
the Mauritius gives a most alarming account of
the mortality from fever. Upwards of six thou-
sand persons died in March, and from the 1st to
the 1