

The Carleton Sentinel.

SAMUEL WATTS, Editor.

VOL. XIX.—NO. 51.

Our Queen and Constitution.

JAMES WATTS, Publisher & Proprietor

WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1867.

WHOLE NO.—986.

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 its 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 Accoucher.
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 Accoucher.
Has settled in Woodstock for the practice of his profession.
Residence—At the "Cable House." [14-18]

Dr. REYNOLDS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
CENTRAL OFFICE:
UPPER CORNER, - - WOODSTOCK.

Residence—Mr. Archibald Plummer's, Jacksonton Road. [22-24]

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

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

DOCTOR SMITH
HAS REMOVED to the house lately occupied by Mr. Blake, on the corner of the street in rear of the Free Christian Baptist Meeting House, immediately north of that building.
Woodstock, Sept. 20, 1867.

W. P. DONNELL,
—IMPORTER—
French Brandy, Pure Wines, Hollands
Gin, English Ale and Irish Porter.
Tobacco, Segars, &c.
Main-st., Woodstock, N. B.
43—1y

GIBSON HOUSE,
OPEN FOR TRAVELLERS.
QUEEN STREET, WOODSTOCK.
ALEX. GIBSON, Proprietor.

PHILLIPS HOUSE.
The subscriber, having taken a house at East Florenceville, is prepared to accommodate his friends and the public.
No pains will be spared to make parties comfortable who favor him with a call.
East Florenceville, Oct. 25, 1866—44

PARK HOTEL,
KING SQUARE, ST. JOHN.
H. FAIRWEATHER, Proprietor.

WILLIAM R. NEWCOMB,
STAGE HOUSE—TOBIQUE
Comfortable Extras Furnished at the shortest notice for any party. [30]

Barnard's
EATING HOUSE,
IN GRAND TRUNK DEPOT.
Portland, Me.
Meals at all hours. Suppers and Collations furnished 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]

WATSON HOUSE.
THE "WATSON HOUSE," ST. STEPHEN, N. B., is now in complete running order. The House is new, and the furniture and fittings connected with it, and all the arrangements have been made with a view to meet the wants and promote the comfort of travellers.
The situation is most desirable, close by the Rail Road Depot, near the Post Office and Bank, and overlooking the "Croix River."
HENRY RUSSELL, Proprietor.
St. Stephen, July 10, 1867.

CABLE HOUSE.
MAIN STREET, WOODSTOCK, N. B.
The subscriber, having again taken charge of the "CABLE HOUSE," and put everything in connection therewith in complete order, would respectfully solicit a call from his travelling friends. No pains will be spared to make this House all that a first class Hotel should be.
A large Livery stable in connection, from which the stages for Grand Falls and Fredericton leave regularly.
W. D. BALLOCH.
Woodstock, Aug. 22, 1867—34

Watches! Watches!
ROBERT D. BAKER
WOULD respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Woodstock and surrounding country that he intends opening a shop in Woodstock for the repair of Watches, Clocks, and Jewellery.
R. D. B., having had eleven years experience in the business, is confident that he can give entire satisfaction to his customers in every particular, as he is a first-class workman, and keeps the best Tools and Material.
All kinds of Watches and Clocks repaired in the most workmanlike manner, and warranted.
Watches, Clocks, Jewellery,
AND WEDDING RINGS,
constantly on hand for sale. Also—Tools and Material, wholesale for the trade. Please call before going elsewhere.
Shon opposite the "Cable House."
Woodstock, Nov. 30, 1867—44-48

Poetry.

THE FROST KING.

A spectre strode across the land last night,
Whose brow grew dark beneath the stars pale light,
At length close muffled in a cowl he stood,
In the dusky outskirts of a hillside wood.
His eyes were glassy but their glance was bold—
His breath was chill—his shrivelled fingers cold.
He stretched his icy hand abroad, alas
The light dew froze to crystal on the grass.
The fair green leaves began to crisp and curl,
With all the radiant tints of a pearl.
And rustling mournful requiems in the wind—
In death, like lovers fond, together twined.
The few surviving flowers grew wan and pale—
Their dying echoes fled the pitiless gale.
And showers of quivering petals in the gloom
Of a near churchyard, drifted round a tomb.
The graceful ferns drooped lower than before,
Like broken hearts that rise to hope no more.
The prickly chestnut burs drooped slowly down—
And daisy grins with teeth of polished brown.
Hill, forest, field and vale grew grey and dry,
With sad, dumb silence, as if wondering why.
All nature's fair gifts, "neath a monarch will
Died, as they murmured softly, "Peace be still."
The watchful stars paled at the approach of dawn
And, smiling at the change since yestern morn.
The spectre stopped and wrote upon the clay,
Beauty's death warrant, the one word "Decay."
Summer affrighted, fled before this sight—
Behold the Frost King—Spectre of the Night.

Select Tale.

THE MOTHER'S LESSON.

"Oh, but I will though."
"No, no, Laura." "You must not speak in that manner."
"And why not? Why, mother, to hear you talk, one would suppose that I were about to enter a nunnery, instead of being married—No. I tell you no husband rules me. I shall be my own mistress."

Laura Burke was a young, happy creature, just upon the eve of matrimony, and like thousands of others, she looked only upon the pleasures of the future, and laid her plans only for the greatest amount of enjoyment that she might secure to herself independent of all other circumstances. Her mother, Mrs. Burke, had not passed life's autumnal equinox, for not over eight-and-thirty years had as yet been hers—She was a woman of strange beauty; and though the flood of life was yet warm and vigorous, she was still moved by a deep spirit of melancholy, that had molded her very features to its own cast. Upon her pale brow there was a line of sorrow—in her deep blue eyes there was a light that seemed to turn all vision inward upon the soul; and over her whole countenance was shed the unmistakable shadows of thoughts and feelings that could only spring from a heart that had become the home of a powerful experience.

"Ah, Laura," said Mrs. Burke, "I fear that you are looking to the future with blinded eyes. You are picturing to yourself only that which may flee from you ere you can grasp it. You forget that the life you are about to enter is one of important duties."

"Oh, mother," cried Laura, with a light, ringing laugh, "don't talk to me about duty. Goodness knows, I've always had enough of that. No, no—my halcyon days are coming. If William marries me, it must be for what I am, and not for what I am going to be."

"Laura, Laura, be serious now, and listen to me, for I can see the rock upon which your bark of happiness may be wrecked."

Mrs. Burke spoke with a grave air, and the shade that passed over her countenance showed that she felt what she said.

"You must know that your happiness for the future will depend upon your own exertions," she continued; "and just so far as you use your earnest endeavors for the peace and happiness of your husband, will your own be gained—Laura, you are too wilful, and I fear that even to your husband you will betray that unhappy trait in your disposition."

"But tell me, mother, would you have me the slave of a husband? Am I going to be married just for the sake of having a man to rule me? By no means. I know my rights better. If I may be assured that I shall maintain all the privileges that belong to me. But in sober earnestness, my dear mother, I cannot see what there is that should so frighten you. Let me tell you that William Withington is not the man to look for a mere drudge in his wife."

"My child, you misunderstand me. You misconstrue my meaning. A good husband looks for all that is kind and gentle in his wife. His home is his refuge from the cares and business of life, and there he looks for the sweet peace and content which no other spot on earth can afford; and if he finds it not there, where then shall he look? Oh, Laura, I tremble, lest you should forget all this."

"Now, mother," uttered the half-thoughtless girl, "you will really provoke me. What is the use of making such a mountain of nothing?"

and even then I'll teach him that he mustn't expect to rule me."

Mrs. Burke gazed a moment into the handsome features of her daughter, and then a tear came to her eye. She knew that Laura loved William Withington with her whole soul; but she saw, too, that that love would fail to make her what a good wife ought to be.

"Mother—dear mother," exclaimed Laura, springing to the side of her parent, and throwing her arm about her neck, "what makes you weep? Forgive me for what I have said, if it can affect you thus."

"Laura, sit down here by my side, and I will tell you something that I have hitherto kept from you. I will open to you a page in my life-book that I had meant to have kept for ever closed within my own heart."

The fair girl sat down by her mother's side, and looked wonderingly up.

"It is of your father I would speak."
"He died before I can remember."

"The tears gathered more thickly in the mother's eyes, and it was some time ere she could speak; but at last she commanded her feelings and laying her hand upon her daughter's brow, she commenced:

"Laura, listen to me now; for I can hold up to you a mirror within which you shall see what may be your own future. I was scarcely eighteen when I gave my hand to James Burke. He was a man of kind feelings and a warm heart; and I knew that he loved me truly and faithfully; yet his feelings were impulsive, and his sense of right and wrong was keen and un-mistakable, and in all his emotions he was sensitive in the extreme. He held his honor sacred, and to small things he never stooped—Let me tell you, my child, that William Withington is almost his counterpart."

"When I married my husband, I knew his disposition and feelings—I loved him, and yet I had resolved upon no pains to meet his wishes and make him my home happy. I forgot that love has its imperative duties—that the mere marriage relation may be made the most miserable on earth, instead of being the most happy. I forgot that my own happiness depended upon the happiness of my husband, and that he could not be happy unless I, too, was happy. A very small amount of cool reflection would have shown me all this, but I gave it little heed. I did not remember that the wife's dominion was the home of her husband, and that that home should be her earthly heaven. I only looked upon the surface of the marriage relation; and when I entered upon its duties, I only felt that I was freed from all restraint, and that I had nothing to do but to grasp all the transient pleasures as they flew past."

"Of course the first few months of our married life were happy; but yet there were clouds that flew across our way that should never have gathered there. At length I began to allow myself to forget some of my duties. In the presence of my husband, I was sometimes morose and sulky. He gently chided me; but I was governed by a false, wild pride, and I would not own that I had been wrong, and often accused him of being unfeeling toward me. He was never harsh, never unkind; and though I have seen the big veins in his temple swell with intense emotion, yet he never forgot himself so far as to use a word that he would wish to recall. Oh, how my heart sinks within me as I now think of him! He did all in his power to make my home comfortable—my every wish was answered so far as it could be justly done; and he was as careful of my health and peace as he could have been of his own."

At length you were born. I loved you most dearly; but yet your innocent cries, and your tax upon my time and care, I allowed to sometimes worry me; and when my husband would beg of me to remember the precious charge of my infant, and only smile upon its care, I met him with sullen looks and bitter words. Not until after you were born, my husband took a stand in the political arena, and his talents soon placed him firmly in the respects and good-will of the people. He was chosen a member of Congress, and he began to devote much of his time to the duties which his fellow-citizens placed upon him. Instead of taking pride in the talents of my husband, and lending him my aid, I only found fault because he was away from home so much. This was to him the kindest cut of all.

"Once, when we were in company, a gentleman spoke to me of the high position my husband had gained; but even then I treated the idea of my husband's neglecting his business for such things with a sneer. He heard me. I knew that James had never neglected his business, and yet I said so. When we returned home, he reproved me for what I had done. I was only angry. He begged of me to remember his feelings. I laughed at his feelings. He told me I was making him miserable. I didn't care. Then he assured me that he could not live with me if I continued to behave as I had done. I allowed this to make me more angry than ever, and I determined that I would not give up that I was wrong, and I bade him leave me as soon as he pleased."

"Laura, I cannot tell you all that followed—how I taunted that noble-hearted man—how I trifled with his feelings, and how I blindly, recklessly, unprovoked the strong links that bound his heart to me. I saw that a change had come over his countenance—that it was deadly pale, and that his lips quivered. He went to the cradle and took up you in his arms. He pressed you to his bosom and kissed you. I saw a tear fall from his eye, and I saw his lips move as if in prayer. Then he laid you back in the cradle and left the room. He came not back to me that night. The next day I received a letter from him, in which he

informed me that he had placed ten thousand dollars in the hands of a trustworthy person, and that I could draw the interest for my support. I was almost frantic with grief—my heart was almost broken—my head whirled in agony—but I could gain no intelligence further. From that moment, Laura, I—I—never saw my husband again!"

As Mrs. Burke ceased speaking, her head sank upon the bosom of her daughter, and she wept aloud.

"And you saw him not when he died?" murmured Laura, winding her arms about her mother's neck, and sobbed with grief.

"I know not that he is dead, my child," returned Mrs. Burke; and as she spoke, she sank upon her knees, and prayed that her daughter might be saved.

With her whole soul in the word, Laura uttered "Amen!"

The next day Laura Burke stood by the side of William Withington at the altar, and her right hand rested within that of the young man. There was deep happiness upon her features, but it was a happiness calm and serene.

Thought reigned over her countenance, and even the bridegroom gazed half-wonderingly upon her, as she appeared so deeply impressed with the solemnity of the occasion.

The clergyman who had come to perform the ceremony was a stranger in the place, he having come from a distant part of the country; and at the present time he had assumed the duties of the pulpit for one Sabbath while the regular clergyman was absent from the town.

The magic words that made William and Laura man and wife were spoken, when a singular scene took place. A gentleman of middle age, with a large, handsome beard, and with a most benevolent expression of countenance, suddenly stood forward from the shade of a pillar, and said:

"Permit me, young lady, as a by no means disinterested spectator of this scene, to give you a word of kind and well-meant counsel. You are about to quit this sacred altar; but you must remember that the home altar is under your ministrations; and oh, fail not to see that the purest of your affections are kept burning there, so that they shall ever light with a joyous brilliancy the life you have chosen. Oh, could you know what happiness, what earthly bliss hangs upon your course, you would never—never—"

The gentleman stopped. His eyes had filled with tears, and his utterance was choked. At that moment a low cry burst from the lips of Mrs. Burke. The gentleman turned and caught her eye. All present wondered at the strange scene; but when, in a moment more, the mother of the bride tottered forward and sank upon the bosom of the gentleman, they were lost in amazement.

"My wife! my wife!" he whispered, as he bowed his head.

"My husband! oh, my husband! Have you come to forgive me?"

"Yes, yes, dearest. Is there not happiness yet for us on earth?"

The mother would have spoken, but she could not. She could only cling more frantically to her husband, and bless him that he had come back to her. None were there but that wept at the scene; and Laura felt the side of her new-made husband to seek the embrace of her father.

At length the mystery was explained to those who had witnessed the novel scene. But to his wife and child alone did Mr. Burke tell of all he had suffered—how he had wandered from place to place—how his heart yearned to see his wife, and how he had forgiven her for all she had done, and also that he had determined to see her once more, and for that purpose had come back.

Years have passed away since that evening, and Mr. Burke and his wife still live; but their old age is happy—happier far than their days of youth. And Laura, she is indeed a noble, true-hearted wife. Her Mother's Lesson was her salvation. It sank deep into her heart, burying forever all of evil that lurked there, and sending forth into active life all those charms and graces of the female character that do most adorn the true and virtuous wife.

Girls who Chew Gum.
Many girls have acquired the particularly disagreeable habit of chewing gum. Perhaps they would like to know how gum is made:—

"The greatest gum manufacture establishment is said to be at Ponduck, Massachusetts, and the fame of their gum (and the gum itself) is in the mouth of all the world. One of the employers of that establishment, who had become thoroughly initiated into the mysteries of the manufacture of the gum, was recently discharged from the establishment, and has since divulged the process by which these quids, which young Americans masculate with such velocity and apparent satisfaction, are made. The gum is made of a certain part of gum arabic, gum tragacanth, a small quantity of rosin and fat. The fat used is not lard, that being too expensive, but is a substance expressed from the dead hogs, cats, dogs, and other animals found on the commons of the city. This is not the worst of it. After the various ingredients are melted together in a huge kettle, a certain kind of alkali is put in for the purpose of whitening the gum. This alkali is the same that is used by dyers with indigo to give a permanent blue to flannels."

ANGER.—To be angry about trifles is mean and childish, to rage and be furious is brutish, and to maintain perpetual wrath is skin to the practice and temper of devils; but to prevent or suppress rising resentment is wise and glorious, is manly and divine.—Watts

Items Foreign & Local.

Cuba has borrowed \$20,000,000 of London. A Montreal lady has given birth to triplets, daughters, and all doing well.

A lady in Washington was divorced last Tuesday morning and married again at noon.

A Chicago paper announces a sneezing match for \$300 a side.

There are not less than 152 cases set down for trial at the Divorce Court, London, England.

Two pretty women had a duel in Kansas the other day. A lover was the cause.

Counterfeit ten cent pieces of good appearance are circulating in Toronto.

The London Underground Railway has carried in six months time over 12,000,000 passengers, or about three times the population of London.

The people of New Orleans are going to establish co-operative kitchens, to rid themselves of servant girl nuisances.

Dr. Shortleiff, Democrat, has been elected Mayor of the City of Boston, by a majority of 438 over Norcross, the Republican candidate.

The price of rat skins, for the purpose of making gloves, is higher now in Paris than it has ever been before.

The New York Herald claims that its daily receipts average \$6,000, or over \$2,000,000 per annum.

Rev. Dr. Chapin says that a man living amid the activities of the nineteenth century is a condensed Malthusian.

A party of Italian brigands, as a matter of vengeance, cut a prisoner into small pieces, and hung them up along the road.

The Atlantic Cable receipts averaged for the month of October over £1300 per day, including Sundays.

It is stated that the gross takings of the Paris Exposition amounted to eleven and a half millions of francs, nearly half a million sterling.

England is to have a special war tax of a penny on a pound, to defray the expenses of the Abyssinian war.

It is rumored in New Orleans that all the members of an opera troupe, over twenty in all, have been murdered in Mexico.

There are no less than thirty theatres in London, besides a legion of music halls and smaller places of entertainment.

Since 1834 the Queen of Spain has had seventy-nine ministers of finance—thirty-five during her minority, and forty-four since she became of age.

The "Yanda," a wooden ship of 1,145 tons register, built at St. John, N. B., by Messrs. Ruddick, has been accepted by the Indian Government for the Abyssinian expedition.

Supposed cholera in Allegheny County, Va., turns out to be a negro, hired by a white man who wanted to drive off his neighbors and make land cheap.

During three years a single county in the mining region of Pennsylvania has been the scene of 52 murders. Since the passage of an act increasing the efficiency of the police there has not been even an attempt at murder.

A bill is before the Tennessee Legislature to encourage and protect loyalty, which provides that it shall hereafter be an offence for any person or family to have a picture of Jefferson Davis or General R. E. Lee in their possession.

An Illinois paper tells a story of an Irishman who fell into a forty foot well while smoking his pipe, and on being drawn out was found to be unharmed and had the pipe still lighted in his mouth.

Judge Aaron Shaw, of Illinois, while attending court at Lawrenceburg, challenged the prosecuting attorney to a foot race on S. A. side, and won the money. The grand jury has now indicted both gentlemen for gaming.

The grand jury of Chatauque, have declared the Metropolitan police of that city a nuisance, and strongly protest against their continuance. Gross venality and corruption are charged against them.

Economy was exemplified in the case of the Indiana man who had occasion to place marble slabs for counters in his shop, and had them made in the form of gravestones with the names and epitaphs of his family inscribed on the under side.

It is said that Mr. Hutchinson, well known in Halifax in connection with the Nova Scotia Directory, has refused one of the offers for his autograph mine, in Prince William, New Brunswick, in which a very valuable vein of silver has recently been discovered.—Canada Ed.

Brigham Young, of Utah, has recently instructed the young men of his faith to marry right off "all the unmarried girls, and not allow themselves to be guided by love, but marry as they come. Love he pronounces a humbug, and winds up by saying that if after a certain time any girls "are left over," he will marry them."

A Yankee, by the name of Allen, stole a horse in Lunenburg County, Virginia, rode to the Whitehouse on the day of the election, was elected by negro votes one of the members of the Convention; was followed, arrested for stealing the horse and committed to jail; and will be sent to the penitentiary for stealing the horse, instead of taking his seat in the Convention. His colleague in the Convention, is said to be a respectable negro.

It is computed that the average extension of the aggregate of cities which are collectively known as London, is at the rate of two miles of finished buildings per day. The need of this rapid construction can be estimated when it is known that the railroad improvements projected, will, during the present year, necessitate the removal of 20,000 dwelling houses. A majority of these are inhabited by the industrial classes.

A young Irishman who spent a part of the summer of 1866 at St. Paul, Minnesota, for the benefit of his health, passing under the name of "Mr. Torrance, from Dublin," received various kind attentions at the hands of a Mr. Webb. Recently the latter received a letter from London, revealing the fact that the young man was the son of a wealthy Irish nobleman, and enclosing a ring worth \$700 as a recognition of his kindness to him.

Pedestrianism is approaching its last stages. Mr. O. N. Wood proposes, through the columns of the Chicago Tribune, to crawl on his hands and knees from Chicago to Portland in two hundred days for \$30,000. Another man proposes to walk the same route on his hands alone for half the money, and the editor of the Tribune says he is in daily expectation of a proposition to make a worthy object, that some athletic man try to hop on one foot from Cape Maine, to San Francisco, California, within two years, never putting the other foot to the ground.

A Chinese almanac is a most extraordinary publication. The days for ploughing, building, travelling, and marrying are laid down in it with the greatest minuteness. The whole period of four seasons is divided into twenty-four solar terms, each possessing some characteristic name, and corresponding to the day on which the sun enters the first or fifteenth degree of one of the twelve signs of the zodiac. As the Chinese is a lunar calendar, the places of these solar terms, equinoxes, etc., which regulate the three festivals of the year, are changed every year. There is also the intercalation of the arrears of the Chinese year of 354 days, which in a period of thirty-two or thirty-three months, amount to a great month of three days, which is introduced every two or three years, in such a way as to preserve the order of these twenty-four periods.

General News.

REMARKABLE CHARGE BY A JUDGE.—Judge Shipman of the United States District Court, in making his charge to the Grand Jury, in Hartford, Conn., a few weeks ago, dwelt strongly on the growing evil of the "influence of wealth," and of "social and religious denominational influences," in shielding criminals from the penalties of the law, which fell on the poor and friendless with all severity, while the respectably situated forger or embezzler, who robs the bank from behind the counter, while he is trusted with its property, is shielded in all possible ways, and too seldom received punishment. We clip the following remarks of the Judge from the Boston Journal:—

"It is quite time that a law was enacted declaring every officer, director, or stockholder of a bank, who has knowledge that a fraud has been committed upon it and fails to make immediate complaint to the officers of the law, an accessory after the fact, punishable by fine and imprisonment." Continuing, he remarked that the position of the active officers of a bank, who are daily employed in conducting its affairs, is one of peculiar responsibility. They are entrusted not only with the property of the opulent, who are able to bear losses, and who have usually a potent voice in selecting their officers, but they control the interests of the small stockholders—of widows and orphans, whose sole means of support are often the small savings of a life of industry and self-denial, carefully invested by those who have passed away in a security against want for friends who have shared their affection and been dependent on their care."

"If a miserable vender of counterfeit currency passes a spurious note at a bank and is detected, he is at once handed over to the officers of the law. If the bold robber seizes a package of bills from its counter or messenger, he is immediately arrested, if possible, and brought to justice. Shall it be said that an officer of a bank who commits, with coolness and deliberation, in long series of crimes, the smallest of which is more flagrant than counterfeiting or theft, may, when he can pursue his guilty vocation no longer with secrecy and success, assemble his partial friends, make his confession and apology, and then, securely depart, with none to hinder or molest them?" The Judge closed with the following peroration: "With the increase of wealth, and especially with the eagerness of our people to speedily become rich, and their growing fondness for extravagance and display, this evil will not away every security against commercial dishonesty, and infuse its poison through the whole frame of society, unless the community adopt a higher standard of judgment and action, and insist upon those who forfeit their integrity in places of trust. The man who takes the money of another by indetectable fraud must be treated the same as the one who takes it by force. The man who robs a bank from behind the counter must stand upon the same level as the one who does it in front. At all events, the fact that by a false pretense of honesty he has obtained the confidence of his fellow-men, and that he should not entitle him to occupy a higher and safer ground than ordinary offenders."

ROMANCE OF MENOTTI GARIBOLDI.—Menotti Garibaldi—the hero of the late war—had as romantic a birth as could be desired. He was born 18th Sept., 1840, at a miserable shanty situated on the Pampas of La Plata, when his father and his mother, both of the Republic of Uruguay, were passing through the country, and he was born in a shanty, hired by a white man who wanted to drive off his neighbors and make land cheap. During three years a single county in the mining region of Pennsylvania has been the scene of 52 murders. Since the passage of an act increasing the efficiency of the police there has not been even an attempt at murder.

A bill is before the Tennessee Legislature to encourage and protect loyalty, which provides that it shall hereafter be an offence for any person or family to have a picture of Jefferson Davis or General R. E. Lee in their possession.

An Illinois paper tells a story of an Irishman who fell into a forty foot well while smoking his pipe, and on being drawn out was found to be unharmed and had the pipe still lighted in his mouth.

Judge Aaron Shaw, of Illinois, while attending court at Lawrenceburg, challenged the prosecuting attorney to a foot race on S. A. side, and won the money. The grand jury has now indicted both gentlemen for gaming.

The grand jury of Chatauque, have declared the Metropolitan police of that city a nuisance, and strongly protest against their continuance. Gross venality and corruption are charged against them.

Economy was exemplified in the case of the Indiana man who had occasion to place marble slabs for counters in his shop, and had them made in the form of gravestones with the names and epitaphs of his family inscribed on the under side.

It is said that Mr. Hutchinson, well known in Halifax in connection with the Nova Scotia Directory, has refused one of the offers for his autograph mine, in Prince William, New Brunswick, in which a very valuable vein of silver has recently been discovered.—Canada Ed.

Brigham Young, of Utah, has recently instructed the young men of his faith to marry right off "all the unmarried girls, and not allow themselves to be guided by love, but marry as they come. Love he pronounces a humbug, and winds up by saying that if after a certain time any girls "are left over," he will marry them."

A Yankee, by the name of Allen, stole a horse in Lunenburg County, Virginia, rode to the Whitehouse on the day of the election, was elected by negro votes one of the members of the Convention; was followed, arrested for stealing the horse and committed to jail; and will be sent to the penitentiary for stealing the horse, instead of taking his seat in the Convention. His colleague in the Convention, is said to be a respectable negro.

It is computed that the average extension of the aggregate of cities which are collectively known as London, is at the rate of two miles of finished buildings per day. The need of this rapid construction can be estimated when it is known that the railroad improvements projected, will, during the present year, necessitate the removal of 20,000 dwelling houses. A majority of these are inhabited by the industrial classes.

A young Irishman who spent a part of the summer of 1866 at St. Paul, Minnesota, for the benefit of his health, passing under the name of "Mr. Torrance, from Dublin," received various kind attentions at the hands of a Mr. Webb. Recently the latter received a letter from London, revealing the fact that the young man was the son of a wealthy Irish nobleman, and enclosing a ring worth \$700 as a recognition of his kindness to him.

Pedestrianism is approaching its last stages. Mr. O. N. Wood proposes, through the columns of the Chicago Tribune, to crawl on his hands and knees from Chicago to Portland in two hundred days for \$30,000. Another man proposes to walk the same route on his hands alone for half the money, and the editor of the Tribune says he is in daily expectation of a proposition to make a worthy object, that some athletic man try to hop on one foot from Cape Maine, to San Francisco, California, within two years, never putting the other foot to the ground.

A Chinese almanac is a most extraordinary publication. The days for ploughing, building, travelling, and marrying are laid down in it with the greatest minuteness. The whole period of four seasons is divided into twenty-four solar terms, each possessing some