

# The Carleton Sentinel.

General News.

LIFE AMONG OUR ANCESTORS.—The customs, manners, literature, architecture, history, every thing, in fact, pertaining to England, previous to the seventeenth century, may be regarded as the common ancestral property of all John Bull's progeny, wherever scattered over the world. To a large majority of our readers, therefore, whatever throws light upon the olden times of Great Britain can never cease to be of interest.

The whale was eaten by the Saxons, and when men were lucky enough to get it, it appeared at the table late in the fifteenth century. In 1216 Henry III directed the Sheriff of London to purchase one hundred pieces for his table. Whales found on the coast were purveyors of royalty; they were cut up and sent to the king's kitchen in carts. Edward II gave a sword of twenty shillings to three mariners who caught a whale near London Bridge.

Those found on the banks of the Thames were claimed by the Lord Mayor, and added to the civic feast. Henry II was once offered a purchased in the thirteenth century for the table of the Countess of Leicester. England was supplied with this choice dainty by the fishermen of Normandy, who made it a staple of commerce. The Normans had various ways of cooking it; sometimes it was roasted and brought to the table on a spit; but the usual way was to boil it in a stew. The Saxons used it for a slice from the tongue or the tail. The grampus or sea-wolf was also highly esteemed; but of all the blubber dainties the porpoise was deemed a treat. The Saxon word for sea-wine, and the ecclesiastical of the middle ages porcomarrum. Porpoises were purchased for the table of Henry III in 1246.

In the fourteenth century a whole stock of a carpenter's tools was valued at one shilling, and consisted of a broad-axe, an adze, a square and a spoke-shave. There were very few chimneys at that time, the fire being made in the smoke issued out the roof, or door, or window, and the furniture and utensils were of wood. The people slept on straw pallets, with a log of wood for a pillow. Even the chairs and tables were of wood. Elizabeth, 1558, it is stated that apologetics were made to visitors if they could not be accommodated in rooms provided with chimneys. They had few glass windows, and the glass was introduced it was for a long time so scarce, that when people went away they would order the windows taken out and laid up in safety.

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In addition to this poverty of what seems to be a absolute necessity, the houses and the people were exceedingly dirty. Erasmus, a celebrated scholar of the land, who visited England, complains that "the nastiness of the people was the cause of the frequent epidemics which they suffered"; and he says their floors are commonly of clay, strewn with rushes, under which lay unemptied a collection of beer, grass, fragments, bones, spittle, excrement of dogs and cats, and of everything that is nauseous.

Their tables were as miserably supplied as their dwellings. They had little fresh meat, but salted beef and mutton, as at the present day, upon which they mostly depended through the winter. Very few vegetables of any kind came upon their tables. It is stated that in the early part of the reign of Edward VIII. not a cabbage, turnip, carrot or other edible root grew in England.

The average duration of human life was at that period not much longer than at the present day. The constant use of salted meat, and few or no vegetables, contributed to the shortening of life, to say nothing of the large number swept away by pestilence and famine.

RED RIVER.—The prospects for the winter at the Red River Settlement are somewhat gloomy. The Nor' Wester says that owing to the lateness of the season, a large portion of the winter wheat crop has been lost, and the supply of the supplies. The flat boats on their down the river, loaded with provisions for the winter, were frozen in the ice. The people were obliged to dig out their provisions from the ice. The people were obliged to dig out their provisions from the ice.

MONEY.—Precious metals are older than history. Money was first used by the Egyptians, and then by the Greeks and Romans. The British Government, resolved upon a British revenue for the objects made on this side the ocean to the British Government, has turned George Francis into a man. When George Francis was a famous man, "Let us have peace," he did not dream of the release and re-appearance of the British Government. The British Government, however, has turned George Francis into a man. When George Francis was a famous man, "Let us have peace," he did not dream of the release and re-appearance of the British Government.

George Francis Train is expected to arrive in New York in a few days. The British Government, resolved upon a British revenue for the objects made on this side the ocean to the British Government, has turned George Francis into a man. When George Francis was a famous man, "Let us have peace," he did not dream of the release and re-appearance of the British Government. The British Government, however, has turned George Francis into a man. When George Francis was a famous man, "Let us have peace," he did not dream of the release and re-appearance of the British Government.

Sea weeds, according to Dr. Lethbridge, a celebrated English physician, furnish an abundance of nutritious food, which, by the judicious use, may be made palatable. He asserts that "in moderately dry condition sea weeds contain from 18 to 26 per cent of water; and that the nitrogenous constituents amount to from 24 to 15 per cent, while the starch matter and sugar amount to 66 per cent, and that these results place sea-weeds among the most nutritious of vegetable substances; in fact, being richer in nitrogenous matter than oatmeal or Indian corn."

JAMES WATTS, Publisher &amp; Proprietor.

WHOLE NO.—1041

## Items Foreign & Local.

benefactions indeed.—*London Daily News*, Dec. 8.

**Glorifying our Lives.**

The faculty of making the most of our blessings, is a very happy one. The Spaniard of whom Southey tells that he always put his magnifying glasses when he ate cherries, in order to make them seem larger, had the true philosophy of life. The good things that fall to the share of most men in this world are not so numerous but that they will bear a little pleasant exaggeration, and it is much wiser to make the most of them than to grumble because they are not more numerous. It is surprising to see how narrow means and simple pleasures may be eked out of a little invention. Sydney Smith, that great master of human happiness, used to cry out, "Glorify the room," and the windows being thrown open, let in a blaze of sunshine and flowers. The ancient Pompeians, who were wise in their day and generation, seem to have well understood the art of making the most of everything. Their gardens were very diminutive, but by painting the surrounding walls with plants and landscapes, their little area became indefinitely enlarged to the eye of the observer, just as our shopkeepers enlarge their premises and multiply their goods by the aid of mirrors. It is little to glorify our lives in this way a little by throwing open the windows and taking an enlarged view of all our blessings.

**ENJOY TO SIXTEEN.**—Lord Shaftesbury recently stated in a public meeting in London, that, from personal observation, he has ascertained that of adult male criminals of that city nearly all had fallen into a course of crime between the ages of eight and sixteen years; and that if a young man lives an honest life up to twenty years of age, there were forty-nine chances in favour of one against him, as to an honorable life hereafter. This is a fact of singular importance to fathers and mothers, and shows a fearful responsibility. Certainly a parent should secure and exercise absolute control over the child under sixteen. It cannot be a difficult matter to do this, except in very rare cases; and if that control is not very wisely and efficiently exercised, it must be the parent's fault. It is owing to the parental neglect or remissness. Hence the real source of ninety-eight per cent of real crime in a country like England or the United States, lies at the door of the parents. It is a fearful reflection.

**WORDS FOR BOYS TO REMEMBER.**—Liberty is the right to do whatever you wish, without interfering with the rights of others.

Save your money, and you will find it one of the most useful friends.

Never give trouble to your mother or father.

Take care of your pennies and they will grow to be dollars.

Intemperance is the cause of nearly all the trouble in this world; beware of strong drink. The poorest boy, if he is industrious and saving, may reach the highest honor in the land.

Honesty is always the best policy.

An old Quaker lady has recently been travelling in Missouri, and on her return home she was asked by her friends what she thought of the cooking. She replied: "Well they can have one instance. I stayed at a friend's house, and in the morning I had a skillet to wash in. I had no more than made my toilet when the servant came for the skillet. Soon after, on looking out of the window, I saw a full view of the kitchen, I saw the cook seal out the skillet and then fry some pork, then use it to warm some potatoes, and then boil some coffee in it. It appeared to be very useful for all purposes. On retiring to bed that night, I lay and beheld, there was the skillet under the bed!"

**A Yankee, who was travelling out West,** was obliged to stay over night at a hotel of doubtful repute, in a border town, where bar-room fights were the staple amusement. During the night he thought he heard considerable disturbance, and in the morning, on going down, found the landlord sweeping up what he supposed were grapes. He said to him: "You have pretty large grapes out here?" "Grapes! grapes!" said the landlord, "them's eyes, that were gouged out here last night!"

**PRETTY GIRL TO CHARLES:** "Charles, how far is it around the world? Isn't it twenty-four thousand?" (Charles who adores pretty girl and puts both arms around her) "That's all a mistake, my love; it is only twenty-four inches." She was all the world to him. "Dear Charles!"

**A minister was one Sunday morning** examining the Sabbath School in catechism before the congregation. The usual question was put to the first girl, a strapper, who usually assisted her father, who was a publican, in waiting upon the customers. "What is your name?" He replied, "What is your name?" He repeated, "None of your fun, Mr. Minister," said the girl, "you know my name well enough. Don't you say when you come to our house on a night, 'Bet, bring me some more ale!'"

**PAINTER, intending to describe the miracle** of the fishes, listened to the preaching of St. Antony of Padua, painted the lobsters stretching out of the water red; having probably never seen them in their native state. Being questioned on this, and asked how he could justify his representing the lobsters as boiled, he exclaimed by observing that the miracle was the greater.

**"Ah!" said a connected young person,** "I have this forenoon been preaching to a congregation of asses." "Then that was the reason you called them *beloved brethren*," replied a strong-minded lady.

Our Queen and Constitution.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, JANUARY 9, 1869.

SAMUEL WATTS, Editor.

VOL. XXI.—NO. 2

## Business Cards.

**STEPHEN B. APPELBY,**  
Attorney at Law.

Office—In Allen's Brick Building, (op stairs).  
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

**S. E. BAKER'S**

Coach and Sleigh Factory,  
QUEEN STREET,  
Between the Gibson House and R. Caldwell's Hotel.

Also orders for Carriages, Sleighs, Blacksmithing,  
Woodwork, Repairing, Painting, Trimming, &c.,  
promptly attended to.

**S. E. BAKER.**  
N. B.—Sleighs manufactured from Hickory and Oak. Persons intending to say will do well to call and examine styles, and prices, &c.  
WOODSTOCK, Nov. 6, 1868.

**Horses! Carriages!!**

THE Subscribers here to call public attention to their New and elegant

**Livery Stable,**  
Close by the "WOODSTOCK HOTEL," where they can furnish a first rate fit out, having excellent horses, Harness and Carriages, at a Moderate price. This is the Woodstock Depot for the Fredericton, Grand Falls and Houlton Stages.

Extras furnished when Required.

A Coach from these stables will attend the Steamers and Cars, for the convenience of passengers. Persons wishing a cab for the Steamer or Cars leaving in the morning, should leave their orders at the office, the evening previous.

GLIDDEN & GILLMAN.  
Woodstock, Aug. 27, 1868—25.

**CARRIAGE FACTORY.**

Along the path of a useful life  
Will heart's ease ever bloom;  
The busy mind has no time to think  
Of sorrow or care or gloom;  
And sturdy wash and rene and wring,  
And fasten the clothes to dry;  
Then out in the free fresh air they swing,  
Under the summer sky.

I wish we could wash from our hearts and souls  
The stains of the week away;  
And let water and air by their magic make  
Ourselves as pure as they;  
Then on the earth there would be indeed  
A glorious washing day!

**SAMUEL T. BAKER,**  
CONNELL STREET, WOODSTOCK, N. B.

WAGGONS and SLEIGHS of every description  
made to order at the shortest notice, and on low terms.

PAINTING done in the best style by J. V. Boyer.  
REPAIRING done with neatness and dispatch.  
Second grade work warranted.

Shop in rear of "Cable House."

WOODSTOCK, April 12, 1868—16

**TRUNK MANUFACTORY.**

49 Germain Street, St. John, N. B.  
Manufacturer and Wholesale and Retail

TRUNKS, VALISES, CARPET BAGS, &c.  
CANVAS COVERS MADE TO ORDER.  
Repairing neatly done at shortest notice.

W. H. KNOWLES.  
St. John July 8, 1868—42-28

**PATRICK GILLIN,**  
Importer and dealer in

Wines & Liquors of various brands,  
Carefully Selected.

GROCERIES, ALE, PORTER, &c.,  
Queen Street, Woodstock, N. B.

**JOSEPH HORNCastle,**  
SURVEYOR OF LUMBER,  
GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT,  
For sale of Lumber and all descriptions of Country Produce

INDIAN TOWN, ST. JOHN, N. B.  
Jan. 1868—6m-52

**UNITED STATES HOTEL,**  
PORTLAND, ME.,  
N. J. DAVIS, Proprietor.

**JOHN J. MUNROE'S**  
Market for all kinds of

**WIGS AND TRUNKS!**  
65 PRINCE STREET, St. JOHN, N. B.

Ready for trade in Trunks and Valises. The attention of all Wholesale buyers for the Town and Country trade is called to my various styles.

JOHN J. MUNROE,  
65 Princess Street, St. John, N. B.

Manufacturer's Depot for Ladies and Gent's Trunks of every grade.

Sartoga Trunks, Ladies Dress Trunks, Jenny Lind Trunks, Invalid Trunks, California Trunks, Packing Trunks.

**EVERY VARIETY OF TRUNKS.**

Call and see for yourselves at  
JOHN J. MUNROE'S,  
sept-21-40 65 Princess Street, St. John, N. B.

**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 erection a spacious Wharf, be completed by the time that navigating season, 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. 6 1867

**ZEBULON ROWE,**  
L. W. SHERMAN.

**ESTABLISHED IN 1834.**

**JOHN HENDERSON & CO.,**  
Hatters and Furriers,  
(CRYSTAL BLOCK.)

283, NOTRE DAME STREET,  
MONTREAL.

J. H. BOTTRELL, R. H. BOTTRELL.

Hudson Bay Furs, Snowshoes, Moccasins, Indian Curiosities, Wholesale and Retail.

**HENRY CONROY,**  
Hair Cutter, Wig Maker, &c.,  
Canterbury Street, St. John, N. B.

Has constantly for sale and makes to order articles of Ladies Ornamental Hair, Long Hair, Head Dresses, Crap Collared and Plain, Fringe, Ringlets, Braids, Switches, Waterfalls, Curled and Plain, &c.

Also—Gentlemen's Wigs and Scalps.

Main Cutting and the various branches of his profession, conducted in a manner to ensure perfect satisfaction. Ladies sending their own hair can have it made up in any style, on moderate terms.

at John July 27, 1867—43-31

**E. D. WATTS,**  
FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Corner of King Street and Market Square  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

A choice assortment of New Goods, bought since the decline in price, and offered very low. The most careful attention given to orders from the country.

No. 1, K. 1.

**Barnum's**  
**EATING HOUSE**  
IN GRAND TRUNK DEPOT.

Portland, Me.

Meals at all hours. Suppers and Collations for the Military and Fire Companies at short notice.

Portland, Me., Oct. 1, '65

## Poetry.

**SYMPATHY.**

BY BISHOP MEIER.

A knight and a lady once met in a grove,  
While each was in quest of a fugitive love;  
A river ran mournfully murmuring by,  
And they wept in its water for sympathy.

"O, never was knight such a sorrow that bore!"  
"O, never was maid so deserted before!"  
"From life and its woes let us instantly fly,  
And jump in together for company!"

They searched for an eddy that suited the deed,  
But here was a bramble, and there was a weed;  
"How tiresome it is!" said the fair, with a sigh,  
So they sat down to rest them in company.

They gazed on each other, the maid and the knight,  
How fair was her form, and how goodly his height;  
"One mournful embrace!" sobbed the youth,  
So kissing and crying kept company.

"O had I but loved such an angle as you!"  
"O had but my swain been a quarter as true!"  
"To miss such perfection how blind was I!"  
Sure now they were excellent company!

At length spoke the lass, 'twixt a smile and a tear,  
"The weather is cold for a watery bier;  
When summer returns we may easily die—  
Till then let us sorrow in company."

## A Song from the Suds.

Queen of my tub, I merrily sing,  
While the white foam rises high;  
And sturdy wash and rene and wring,  
And fasten the clothes to dry;  
Then out in the free fresh air they swing,  
Under the summer sky.

I wish we could wash from our hearts and souls  
The stains of the week away;  
And let water and air by their magic make  
Ourselves as pure as they;  
Then on the earth there would be indeed  
A glorious washing day!

Along the path of a useful life  
Will heart's ease ever bloom;  
The busy mind has no time to think  
Of sorrow or care or gloom;  
And sturdy wash and rene and wring,  
And fasten the clothes to dry;  
Then out in the free fresh air they swing,  
Under the summer sky.

For it brings me health and strength and hope,  
And I cheerfully learn to say:  
"Head, you may think, Heart, you may feel,  
But, Hand, you may work away!"

## Select Tale.

**HUNTED BY WOLVES.**

A FIGHT FOR LIFE.

One of the most muscular, powerful, full-

limbed settlers on the New York frontier, a

century since, was Heinrich Kaupmann. His

arms were like piston rods, and he could drive

his huge mallet fists with such tremendous mo-

mentum as to fell an ox as if stricken by a

thunderbolt.

It is said that he was once caught by two

iron-muscle Mohawks, each armed with knives,

while Heinrich had neither; yet at the first

onset he fractured the skull of the foremost

Indian, and bore the second to the earth, as if

he were nothing but an infant. That Indian

never resumed the perpendicular again.

All this by way of introduction to an adventure

that Kaupmann once had with a pack of

wolves, and which came fearfully nigh having

a fatal result for him.

The winter of 17—was an unusually severe

one throughout the Northern States, and many

deaths from exposure and starvation occurred

before the opening of spring. The wolves,

bears and wild animals became nearly famished

from hunger, and, as a consequence, were un-

usually fierce and courageous. They came

down from the mountains, and were to the sheep-

fold that was unprotected during the night—

They were sure to be invaded by the starving

animals, and not a sheep would live to tell the

tale. There were tracks around the barns,

where the wolves had trotted all night in their

search for some means of entrance; their howls

could be heard through the still, cold hours,

and more than one house-wife had been chased

for very good by imprudently venturing

forth at night.

Many of the settlers sat in the upper story

of their houses, and amused themselves by

shooting the wolves, for whose scalps the govern-

ment had a standing bounty of several shil-

lings.

Heinrich Kaupmann remained at home, only

venturing forth to attend to his dumb animals,

and to see that they were properly protected

during the night. But, after a while, his stock

of groceries became low, and finally gave out

altogether. True, he and his family could live

on the poultry, sheep and animals they owned;

but was rather unpleasant to be without tea,

coffee, sugar, salt, and many other articles that

were more necessities than they were luxu-

ries.

With a want of foresight which he never

could explain, he started upon his journey

without any weapon except a keen-edged

bathe, which he carried in case the sled

should give out. In the house hung his trusty

ifle, but neither he nor his good wife seemed

to imagine that there would be any call for it,

and he drove cheerily away, bidding his wife

a merry good-bye as his mare went at a spanking

gait down the road toward the village.

Heinrich had been storm-bound so long in

his house that he found the companionship

of his friends at the village tavern very agree-

able. There was so much to talk about, so

much news to listen to, such a quantity of

gossip regarding the affairs of the neighborhood

that the time slipped unconsciously by, until,</