W. D. CAMBER,
Surgeon Dentist,

Office, Corner Main and King Streets,
WOODSTOCK,
Lately occupied by Dr. ELLINWOOD.

DR. CAMBER has been in our Dental Office for three years past, and we have much pleasure in recommending him to the public as a competent, skillful, careful operator, and thoroughly informed in all the late improvements in surgical and mechanical Dentistry.
DOW & ELLIS.
Fredericton, April 18, 1871.—47

Dr. A. M. TUPPER,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
Office,—Brown's Building—Up Stairs.
6] RESIDENCE,—COLONEL TUPPER'S.

DOCTOR SMITH
Has Removed his Drug Shop to
QUINN'S NEW BUILDING,
MAIN STREET,
Two doors South of B. Lynch's New Store,
WHERE his stock of DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, HORSE MEDICINES, STATIONERY, BOOKS, and FANCY GOODS, will be found equal in quality and as low in price as any in the market.
Woodstock, Feb 5, 1869

Dr. C. P Connell,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
Office and Residence, next to Honorable Charles Connell's.

STEPHEN SMITH, M. D.
Physician, Surgeon, and Accoucheur
Has removed his residence, to his new Building, two doors north of the Episcopal Church, Main Street.
OFFICE—In Quinn's New Building, Main Street.
Woodstock, April 29 1865.

N. R. COLTER, M. D.,
(L. R. C. P. L., ENGLAND,)
Office at H. R. Baird's Drug Store. Residence, near the Methodist Chapel.
DR. COLTER has held public appointments in Medicine and Surgery at St. Thomas' Hospital, London. Consultation as above.
Woodstock, Feb. 7, 1868—3m-pd-7

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

James Edgar,
BARRISTER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR,
CONVEYANCER, &c.
OFFICE,—Brown's Brick Building, opposite Cable House, Woodstock, N. B.
January 27, 1870—5

WILLIAM M. CONNELL
Attorney at Law, Solicitor Conveyancer,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
INSURANCE AGENT, &c.
6m WOODSTOCK, N B

STEPHEN B. APPLEBY
Attorney at Law.
OFFICE—In Allen's Brick Building, (up stairs).
WOODSTOCK, N. B
[34]

SAMUEL J. BAKER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Solicitor, Conveyancer, &c.
ANDOVER, Victoria County, N. B.
(Mouth of Tobique River.)
RESIDENCE—At Newcomb's Hotel.
[9]

Donaldson House,
Late Caldwell or International Hotel.
THIS HOUSE is New, pleasantly situated, near the Steamboat Wharf, furnished in Good Style and will be kept as a
First-Class Hotel.
ROBERT DONALDSON, - Proprietor.
Woodstock, N. B., April 1870—15

WOODSTOCK HOTEL,
RE-OPENED.
BEING thoroughly repaired, refitted, and furnished, is now opened for the accommodation of permanent and transient Boarders. This House being conducted on strictly *TEMPERANCE PRINCIPLES*, the subscriber hopes to receive a liberal share of patronage. There is attached to this House a Good Stable and attentive hostler. Charges moderate.
J. MARSHALL, - Proprietor,
Woodstock, May 13, 1870.—20

WILLIAM R. NEWCOMB,
STAGE HOUSE — TOBIQUE.
☞ Comfortable Extras Furnished at the shortest notice for any point. [3

Russell House;
ON
PARK STREET,
NEAR THE
PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS,
OTTAWA.
J. A. GOUIN, *Proprietor.*
March 18, 1868—13.

AMERICAN HOUSE
C. F. ESTEY, PROPRIETOR.
39 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N.B.
☞ Good Stabling on the premises. [20]

UNITED STATES HOTEL,
PORTLAND, Me.,
E. CRAM & CO., Proprietors.

TRUNK FACTORY!
49 GERMAIN STREET.
ST. JOHN, N. B.
THE subscriber has now on hand a superior lot of
Domestic Trunks & Valises!
In all the varied styles and finish, viz:—Leather, Cloth, Composition, Zinc, Canvass, &c., made of best material, by experienced workmen. For sale at lowest market rates.
☞ Orders from the country attended to with promptness.
st john june 15 W. H. KNOWLES.

BARKER HOUSE,
Queen Street, Fredericton.
THE attention of travellers is called to this old and favorite first-class Hotel.
No pains spared to make visitors at home and comfortable.
ROBINSON & COLBY,
Proprietors.
Fredericton, Dec. 9, 1870.—1y-50

THE QUEEN'S HOTEL,
TORONTO, ONT.,
OFFERS every inducement to persons visiting Toronto to make it their stopping place.
It is situated upon the very margin of the Bay, and convenient to the business centres of the city.
Omnibusses carry its patrons free to and from the several Steamboats and Railways trains.
$2.50 (Gold) per day.
THOS, McGAW, Manager. THOS. DICK, Proprietor.
—6m-pd-33

VICTORIA HOTEL,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

THE new and completely and elegantly furnished VICTORIA HOTEL, just erected in Saint John, N. B.
☞ Special prices made for families desiring a Summer Residence. Terms for transient customers, TWO DOLLARS AND A HALF PER DAY.
St. John, Nov. 17 B. T. CREGAN.

The Carleton Sentinel.

SAMUEL & JAMES WATTS.] Our Queen and Constitution. [Editors & Proprietors.

VOL. XXIV.—NO. 6. WOODSTOCK, N. B., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1872. WHOLE NO.—1204.

LIGHTNING OIL!
At H. R. BAIRD'S.

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 Lumber.
Parties entrusting Lumber, &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 SPRING HILL, when desired.
☞ Office in Hamm's Building.
STEPHEN S STEVENS,
18—1ypd Indian Town, St. John.

Co-Partnersnip Notice.
STARRETT & BURTT.
WE have this day entered into Partnership for the purpose of carrying on HARNESS MAKING, in Shop directly over McLeod's Tailor Store, and we hope by strict attention to business to merit as large a share of trade as was bestowed on the late firm of Emery & Starrett.
ROBERT S. STARRETT.
SAMUEL O. BURTT.
Woodstock, Aug. 25, 1871.—34

Patents for Inventions
Expeditiously and properly secured in Canada, the United States and Europe. Patent guaranteed or no charge. Send for printed instructions. Agency in operation ten years.
HENRY GRIST,
Ottawa, Canada.
Mechanical Engineer, Solicitor of Patents and Draughtsman. —24

New Albion House,
McGILL STREET,
Montreal, Canada.
THE "NEW ALBION HOTEL," the largest Hotel in Montreal, has just been opened under the most favorable auspices.
Whilst the "*Old Albion*" has been long noted for the strict attention paid to its numerous guests, the "New Albion" takes its position as a first class Hotel, and is really, first class in every respect, except the charges, which better suit the ideas and requirements of the majority of travellers, than many of the so called, "first class Houses;" which deserve the title more through the amount of their charges than aught *else*.
Already the crowded state of the "New Albion" promises well for its future career; everything associated with its construction has been carried out with artistic taste and systematic correctness.
The large Hall, commodious office, spacious Reading room, convenient Dining, Coffee, Wash Room, etc, etc., on the ground floor; and the Reception Room and Suits of Splendidly Furnished and Thoroughly Ventilated Ladies' Parlors, on the second floor, will form no small luxury during the hot summer season. And, what is an exception to the general Rule in Hotels, the Bedrooms are all well ventilated and lighted, there is not being a dark room in the House.
Being situated on the widest and healthiest Street in Montreal, commanding a Magnificent view of the River St. Lawrence and the Victoria Bridge on the left, and a full view of the Victoria Square with its numerous "*Jet. d' Eau*" and Mount Royal on the right, it cannot fail to commend itself to the travelling public.
From its situation on McGill Street, the great thoroughfare and commercial centre of the City, it cannot fail to be, as the "Old Albion" has always been a strong favorite with the Merchants of Canada.
Notwithstanding the very large outlay in building and furnishing the house, the old price of $1.50 per day will not be departed from.
We, therefore, bespeak for ourselves a continuance of the patronage so liberally accorded to us during the past twelve years.
DECKER & CO.
Montreal May 1st, 1869.—16

G. W. VANWART & Co.,
BANKERS AND
EXCHANGE BROKERS,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.,
DEALERS IN
Drafts on the United States, Sterling Exchange, Specie and Uncurrent Funds.
Collections made in the Provinces and the United States.
Particular attention given to buying and selling United States Currency.
ALSO—Life Assurance Policies issued from the best office in the Dominion. G. W. V. & CO.
Woodstock, March 23, 1871.—tf-12

A FIRST CLASS
HAIR DRESSING,
SHAVING AND
SHAMPOOING SALOON,
NOW OPEN.
THE subscriber would return thanks to his friends and the public for the patronage hitherto bestowed, since commencing business in Woodstock; 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 Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, and Hair Dying. Ladies' Hair cut in the latest style. Particular care given to Cutting Children's Hair.
☞ Razors carefully set.
Shop on Corner Main and King Streets.
GEORGE STAPLES
is a White Barber.
—49

WOODSTOCK MARBLE WORKS
THE business heretofore carried on by the firm of HARVEY & ALMOND, will in future be conducted in this place by the subscriber, as an
IMPORTER OF MARBLE,
AND MANUFACTURER OF
MONUMENTS, TOMB TABLES,
GRAVE STONES, &C.,
Centre, Pier Tables and Mantles,
FREE STONE AND GRANITE CUTTING EXECUTED IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Place of business,—
Main street,
WOODSTOCK, N. B.
☞ Orders filled at the shortest notice and cheapest possible rates. Patronage respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
B. W. HARVEY.
Woodstock, Aug. 20, 1868. 34.

W. H. OLIVE,
Insurance, Custom House, Forwarding, Commission
AND TICKET AGENT.
TICKETS SOLD
For California and all Points West, via Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad.
For all Points in Canada, via Vermont Central Railroad.
For New York and all Points South, via Fall River, Stonington and Norwich Line.
Office--Head of International S. S. Coy's. Landing, Reed's Point.
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

REFERENCES BY PERMISSION.
Hon. S. L. Tilley, C. B., Hon. P. Mitchell.
Hon. A. M'L. Seely. Messrs. Jardine & Co.,
Hon. Thos. R. Jones. Messrs. Daniel & Boyd
Messrs. I. & F. Burpee & Co. W. O. Smith, Esq
St. John, June 8.—3mos-24.

FOR SALE!
A LARGE quantity of SALT, Coarse & Fine; Codfish, Herring, bbls. & hlf. bbls,
Also Flour & Meal, Sugars;
Molasses & Teas;
Cotton Warps, White & Blue;
Nails, Wrought and Cut, Horse Nails;
Files of all descriptions, Grind Stones;
White Lead, Paint Oils, Boiled & Raw;
Glass & Putty, Carpenter's Tools;
Locks & Hinges, Cross Cut Saws.
And a great variety of Goods constantly required, which are selling very low.
J. JORDAN.
Woodstock, July 29, 1870—tf-31

TO THE FARMERS OF
CARLETON COUNTY,
GENTLEMEN,—
I intend paying CASH for all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE, this Winter, and have on hand and intend keeping, the very best quality of all kinds of FISH, in connection with a good stock of GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, &c. I am buying HAY, and pay the highest price for it.
☞ Please give me a call.
Yours Respectfully,
F. A. STEVENSON.
Woodstock, October 6, 1871.—40

New Styles of ROOM PAPER
VERY CHEAP, AT
HUGH HAY'S.
READY MADE CLOTHING!
CHEAP AT
HUGH HAY'S.
Woodstock, April 15, 1870.

COTTON WARP.
THE COTTON YARN,
Manufactured at the
New Brunswick Cotton Mills
HAS the name of the mills and our name on a printed label on the end of the bundle.
White, Red and Orange Yarn is put up in Blue Paper.
Blue Yarn is put up in Buff Paper.
☞ All Yarn made by us is warranted of best quality, full weight, and correctly numbered.
WM. PARKS & SON.
N. B. Cotton Mills, St. John, N. B.,
September 1, 1871.—1y-35

CARDY
IN returning thanks to the inhabitants of Woodstock and surrounding country, for their patronage while doing business in Woodstock, the undersigned would inform his friends and the public generally, that he has removed to Waddell's Building, Water Street, St. Stephen, known as VICTORIA HOUSE, where will be found a full assortment of Staple Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, &c., &c.
☞ Please observe he Address.
—43 F. G. RAY.

NOTICE.
L. W. SHERMAN will continue the business of the late firm of SHERMAN & ROBINSON, at the old stand, in his own name and on his own account.
L. W. SHERMAN.
Fredericton, Oct. 1, 1870

GENUINE
WARREN'S BILIOUS BITTERS,
Atwood's Jaundice Bitters.
At SMITH'S DRUG SHOP,
Medical Hall, Main Street.
Woodstock, April 24, 1871.

Livery Stable!
THE Subscribers, in addition to their New and Large STABLES near the "Woodstock Hotel," have leased the
New Stable, on Connell Street.
And are now prepared, with large additions of Horses and carriages of the best descriptions, to meet the request of their customers.
Horses Boarded on Reasonable Terms.
They have 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, at either place, the evening previous.
GLIDDEN & GILLMAN.
Woodstock, June 3, 1868—23.

NEW BRUNSWICK
Paper Manufacturing Company
PRINTING PAPER.
WE are now manufacturing **PRINTING PAPER**, and the greatest care has been taken to procure the most approved machinery and experienced mechanics from the old country. We can recommend the same as being a good article. We are prepared to execute orders for the above in all weights and sizes.
In Store—A good assortment of Wrapping and Straw Papers.
Orders for the above are most respectfully solicited.
Warehouse and Office, — Paradice Row, St. John, N. B.
Post Office Box 267.
M. W. FRANCIS,
Treasurer.
N. B.—The highest price paid for Every Description of Paper Stock, viz:—Cotton and Hemp Canvass, Hemp and Manilla Ropes, Shakings, Nets, Rags, Waste Paper, etc.
st john aug 25

Dominion Steam Washer!
SAVE LABOUR and Save your Clothes by buying the DOMINION STEAM WASHER which will wash without labor.
The undersigned having the right to manufacture and sell in Carleton and Victoria Counties.
F. W. BULL.
CERTIFICATE.
We have used the Dominion Steam Washer for some time, and the more we use it the better we like it, my wife could not do without it, she thinks the clothes are whiter than with ordinary washing, we believe it will pay for itself in a year, by not causing any wear on the clothes, besides the immense saving in the labor.
PETER RYAN.
P. S.—For sale at Hamilton's Tin Shop at $6.50.
F. W. B.
Woodstock, May 12, 1871.—19

Fire Insurance Companies.
Capital and Cash Assets, - $17,000,000
Deposited at Ottawa, - - - - - 400,000
ROBERT MARSHALL,
General Agent for New Brunswick.
"IMPERIAL," of London, Established 1803.
"ÆTNA," of Hartford, Established 1819.
"HARTFORD," of Hartford, Established 1810.
Rates moderate, and losses promptly paid.—Dwelling Houses Insured on specially favorable terms.
JOHN T. ALLAN, Agent.
Woodstock, July, 1869,

Fire & Life Insuance Agency.
THE Subscriber is agent for Woodstock and the upper St. John of the
NORTH BRITISH & MERCANTILE INURANCE Co
of Edinburgh and London.
ESTABLISHED 1809.
CAPITAL, - - £2,000,000 stg.
Invested Funds, 1864, £2,304,512, 7s., 10.
AND OF THE
Standard Life Assurance Co.
OF EDINBURGH.
ESTABLISHED, 1825.
Accumulated and Invested Funds over £3,500,000
These Companies are of the most reliable class in Great Britain, and do business on the most reasonable terms, consistent with safety to the insured. As such, I can confidently recommend them to my friends and the public generally, and shall be glad to receive application from those desirous of insuring their property or lives.
JAMES GROVER.
Woodstock, August, 16.

Poetry.

(Written for the CARLETON SENTINEL.)

FISK.

Tyrant, yet all impartial death,
Who, from thy touch, does not recoil?
A monarch or a beggars breath
Alike unspared are each thy spoil.

And Fisk was doomed to be thy prey;—
'Tis scarce a month since full of health
And bouyancy, he went his way
In all the power and pride of wealth.

He saw the frigid winter come,
With snowy sheet, and reckless pressed
Its gathering folds, and now his home
Beneath holds but his pulseless heart.

Pulseless now, and cold and still,
That breast which late was wont to glow,
With pride and passion, every thrill
Such bold and reckless spirits know.

'Tis true, the checkered life he led,
Was one that men may not applaud;
Men judge the living, God the dead,
Then let his judgement rest with God.

Not o'er his grave will grow less green
The grass, be wanting sorrows tear;
These from a censuring world can't screen
The record of his past career.

He had his faults, as who has not?—
(If such e're lived he lived unknown,
Or else an envious world forgot
To mark his grave with e'en a stone).

He had his frailties and he erred!
Oh woman! hast thou ever brought
Illicit pleasure, or conferred
A bliss, not all too dearly bought.

One moment and through stately halls,
Midst wealth and luxury he trod;
Another and a victim falls
All unprepared to meet his God.

Oh dreaded truth! what change is there,
From gilded rooms to church-yard bed;
From revels gay, companions fair,
To mingle with the silent dead.

A few will drop the grief wrung tear,
Through years of sorrow o'er his urn,
While more, who followed at his bier,
Have long ere this forgot to mourn.

The bustling world casts o'er his tomb
One glance then hurries on apace;
Their wonted pursuits men resume,
Of crime or avarice power or place.

And this is life, how like a dream,
How little of reality
There is in things that only seem,
'Till death unveils eternity.
D. G.
Woodstock, Jan. 20, 1872.

Select Tale.

Too Bashful.

"Hang it all, what can a poor fellow do!" a great handsome, good natured, honest-hearted fellow was Charlie Winter, but so bashful that in the presence of the gentle sex he could never have told whether he was standing on his feet or on his head. Just now his failing was immensly aggravated by the fact that he was head and ears in love with Clarice Wilmer the sweetest, prettiest, most bewildering little beauty in all the region round about.

"Oh, dear, I wish I knew a way to tell my love and not be there myself. Deuce take the girls! They bother you on purpose, I believe, and always manage so your courage oozes out of your fingers' before you are quite ready to ask the fatal question ?"

"Why don't you write?"

"Write! I shouldn't know a word to say and then I would never dare to look her in the face again."

"Oh, what a spooney! Simply say you love her, and ask her if she will make you happy. Then face the music like a man, and meet her next time as if nothing had happened—unless she answers yes, and then, of course, you'll act as if something had happened."

"I'm afraid she will refuse."

"Faint heart never won fair lady," quoted Tom Ridgely, indignantly, as he arose to take his leave. "Seriously, however, Charley, I advise you to put your heart on paper, and forward it to Clarice by the post."

Charlie thought about it after he was gone. The more he thought the better pleased with it he was.

"It's terrible, but I suppose I must!" he groaned, seating himself at his writing desk and clutching wildly at pens, paper and ink.

An hour of torture. Charley begun a dozen billet-doux and tore them up; then wrote a dozen more and tore them up also.

"It is utterly useless," he moaned at last, and the great booby laid his head upon the desk and fairly sobbed.

Charley groaned despairingly.

"Easy enough for you to talk," he muttered dubiously. "You have been married seven years—with me the case is different. I tell you, Tom you don't know anything about it."

"Yes I do. Didn't I have to do my courting just the way you've got to do yours.

Didn't Nell act just as Clarice does, bewitching me at one moment, and driving me almost to sucide the next? You're a lunatic, you are, and I hope Clarice will give you the mitten.

"I'll write and ask her to go to the opera with me to-morrow night, any way, and then, perhaps,——," He dared think no further.

"My dear—no, that will never do. Was ever mortal so perplexed as I am? I wish the girls were all at the bottom of the ocean, and Eve had never been created. Well I'll begin again."

This time he was successful. His note was short enough, and some young ladies might take umbrage at such an invitation but Charlie knew his bashfulness. It read as follows, and was not dated at all:

"Will you be kind enough to honor me by the acceptance of my escort to the opera to-morrow evening?"

And that was all beside the signature.

"Well, there," said Charley, as he got it done, "I promised sister Minnie I would write to her this week, so I will do it now while my hand is in." And tossing the note to one side, he soon began his letter.

"*Sister Minnie* (it read): Yours of the 17th came to hand, and I have meant to answer it before. The fact is I am deep in love with a young lady—Clarice Wilmer, of whom you have heard me speak, and I'm afraid she don't return it. You know I am so confounded bashful, I daren't speak a word to her about it, and neither can I write. Sometimes I think I have got the necessary courage, but when I meet her it vanishes like dew before the sun, and I'm a bigger fool than ever. I know she thinks that I'm a fool, but I can't help it—I'd rather face a battery of mitrailleuses, or any other engine of destruction than a pretty woman, any time—and Clarice is the fairest, sweetest and most beautiful young lady I ever saw."

Here followed three whole pages of lover's rapsody, interspersed with wailings of despair, and then the latter wound up thus:

"I've asked her to the opera to-morrow night, and if she goes, tis possible that I may learn my fate,"

"Three o'clock—can it be possible!" cried Charley, glancing at the clock and stuffing his letters into two envelopes which he packed in awful haste. "The mail goes out in half an hour: I shall be late as sure as fate."

And paying no heed to the rhyme, and little to the letters, he grasped his hat and started for the post-office.

Clarice smiled her brightest when Charley called next night, but he fancied there was mischief in her eyes, which perhaps was not quite all a fancy. At the opera she talked and laughed between the scenes in such a way that he was quite bewildered. He did not learn his fate, and after he got home he felt worse than ever.

Next day he got a letter from his sister.

"I am sorry," wrote she, "but I could not well come on two thousand miles simply to attend an opera. I suppose, however, the invation was intended for some other person, and if—"

"Oh Jove! I am undone!" said Charley, dropping the missive to the floor, and breaking out in a cold perspiration. "I've sent the wrong letter, and now I've done it brown. What will Clarice think of me?"

Driven to despiration at last, he plucked up courage and hurried to Clarice's residence.

"Is Miss Wilmer in?" he asked the servant who answered the bell.

"Yes, and he speedily found himself in the parlor and face to face with his inamorata.

"I—I—did you receive a note from me the other day, Miss Clarice?" he stammered, wishing the floor would give way and precipitate him into the cellar.

"I received a letter Mr. Winter," said Clarice, with a laugh like the tinkling of silver bells.

"Ah! yes—I ask your pardon, Miss Wilmer, for inadvertency—I meant—"

"Oh, you need not apologise, Mr. Winter. I rather like it, I assure you. You did not try your fate at the opera, though; why didn't you?"

How mischievous her eyes were sparkling! A faint crimson dyed her cheeks, and altogether Charly, looking at her slyly thought he never saw her look so pretty.

"But the annoyance—"

"It wasn't annoyance. I was pleased."

Charley's heart thrilled suddenly with hope. He took one step forward.

"You say it was no annoyance. Dare I believe you care for me?"

The faint glow deepened suddenly.

"You may," she said.

If Charley's friend Tom Ridgely, had dropped in five minutes later he would have thought Charley's bashfullness all gone, and it never troubled him again.

HOW THE ROMANS LIVED.—If anything was wanted to give us an idea of Roman magnificence, we would turn our eyes from public monuments, demoralized games, and grand processions; we would forget the statues in brass and marble, which outnumbered the living inhabitants, so numerous that one hundred thousand have been recovered, and still embellish Italy; and would descend into the lower sphere of material life—to ornaments, dresses, sumptuous living, and rich furniture. The art of using metals and cutting precious stones surpassed anything known at the present day.

In the decoration of houses, in social entertainments, in cookery, the Romans were remarkable. The mosaics, signet rings, cameos, bracelets, bronzes, chains, vases, couches, banqueting-tables, lamps, chariots, colored glass, gilding, mirrors, mattresses, cosmetics, perfumes, hair dyes, silk robes, and posteries, attest great elegance and beauty. The tables of thuga root and Delian bronze were as expensive as the side-boards of Spanish walnut, so much admired in the great exhibition at London. Wood and ivory were carved as exquisitely as in Japan or China. Mirrors were made of polished silver. Glass cutters could imitate the colors of precious stones so well that the Portland vase, from the grave of Alexander Severus, was long considered as a genuine sardonyx; brass could be hardened so as to cut stone.

The palace of Nero glittered with gold and jewels. Perfumes and flowers were showered from ivory ceilings. The halls of Heliogabalus were hung with cloth and gold, enriched with jewels. His beds were silver, and his tables of gold. Tiberius gave a million of sesterces for a picture for his bed-room. A banquet dish of Dæsillas weighed five hundred pounds of silver. The cups of Drusus were of gold. Tunics were embroidered with the figures of various animals.—Sandles were garnished with precious stones. Paulina wore jewels, when she paid visits, valued at $800,000. Drinking cups were adorned with busts and presses of rare wood. Some were inlaid with tortoise shell, and covered with gorgeous purple.

The Roman grandees rode in gilded chariots, bathed in marble baths, dined from golden plate, drank from crystal cups, slept on beds of down, reclined on luxurious couches, wore embroidered robes, and were adorned with precious stones. They ransacked the earth and the sea for rare dishes for their banquets, and ornamented their houses with carpets from Babylon, onyx cups, cups from Aythinia, marbles from Numidia, bronzes from Corinth, statues from Athens—whatever, in short, was precious or curious in the most distant countries. The luxuries of the bath almost exceed belief, and on the walls were magnificent frescoes and paintings exhibiting an inexhaustible productiveness in landscape and mythological scenes.

THE QUEEN'S HORSES.—I went to the Queen's stables at Windsor Castle one day, and this is what I saw: Nine and thirty horses in nine and thirty stalls, with each horse's name painted over his head, his skin as smooth and shining as the skin of a cherry, and his tail cut off square and straight. The cream colored horses—never used but when the Queen opens and prorogues Parliament, are kept somewhere else, and I dare say she has plenty of other horses at her other palaces, but when she is at Windsor she has to get on the best she can with only thirty-nine. And these are not all for her own private use either; eight of them are for the use of her attendants. Then in an end stall there is Hector, the glossy black charger that belonged to Prince Albert, and which nobody has ridden since the prince consort died. And there are the pretty Shetland ponies that the Princess Louise drives four in hand,—Angus, Linda, Margaret and Carlo. So the poor Queen has only—let me see—twenty-seven for herself, and two of these, Snap and Stamp, were sick, and off by themselves in hospital.

The horses have nice brick stables ranged around the court yard, littered with straw neatly plaited at the end in a sort of knotted border, that came out behind their feet. One could almost be willing to be horse for the sake of such a home and such attention and care. These royal horses are never sold; but at last when they are really quite good for nothing, they are put to death—in some gentle way I have no doubt.

In another part of the yard are the harness rooms, with a stove in each room, and the beautiful gold and silver mounted harness hanging around the walls. Upon one side is the blacksmith's shop, and on the other the carriage houses. There are phætons, stage coaches, chaises, basket wagons and sleighs—everything you can think of in the shape of beautiful vehicles. The wheels are painted red, and they have linings and cushions of blue damask, wrought everywhere with the rose, shamrock and thistle intertwined with the initials "V. R." It seems to me the Queen must get weary of seeing the same monogram on everything everywhere she looks.

Queen Victoria's own saddle horse is a dark bay, named Flora, and her carriage horses for home driving are Baroness and Spinster.

The others are named Forfeit, Helen Roland, Pert, Faith, Malakoff Prison, Rupert Tantalus, Outcast, Pierre, Paste, Alma Progress, Torch, Faust and Synder. And the horses of the attendants are Phillippi, Andrew, Watchman, Waymark Gleaner, Sphinx, Peybody and Easter.—*Oliver Optic's Magazine.*

RICH ARTILLERY PRACTICE.—Out in a certain Western fort, some time ago, the major conceived the idea that artillery might be used effectively in fighting with the Indians by dispensing with gun-carriages and fastening the cannon upon the backs of mules. So he explained his views to the commandant, and it was determined to try the experiment. A small howitzer was selected, and strapped upon an ambulance mule, with the muzzle pointing toward the tail. When they had secured the gun, and loaded it with ball cartridge, they led that calm and steadfast mule out to the bluff and set up a target to practice at. The rear of the mule was turned toward the target, and he was backed gently up to the edge of the bluff. The officers stood around in a semicircle, while the major went up and inserted a time fuse in the touch-hole of the howitzer. When the fuse was ready the major lit it and retired. In a minute or two the hitherto unruffled mule heard the fizzing back there on his neck, and it made him uneasy. He reached his head around to ascertain what was going on, and, as he did so, his body turned, and the howitzer began to sweep around the horizon. The mule at last became excited, and his curiosity became more and more intense, and in a second or two he was standing with his four legs in a bunch, making six revolutions a minute, and the howitzer, understand, threatening sudden death to every man within half a mile.—The commandant was observed to climb suddenly up a tree; the lieutenants were seen sliding over the bluff into the river, as if they didn't care at all about the high price of uniforms; the adjutant made good time toward the fort; the sergeant began to throw up breastworks with his bayonet, and the major rolled over on the ground and groaned. In two of three minutes there was a puff of smoke, a dull thud, and the mule—O, where was he? A solitary jackass might have been seen turning successive back-somersaults over the bluff, only to rest at anchor, finally, with his howitzer, at the bottom of the river; while the ball went off toward the fort, hit the chimney in the major's quarters, rattled the adobe bricks down into the parlor, and frightened the major's wife into convulsions. They do not allude to it now, and no report of the result of the experiment was ever sent to the War Department.

LORD MACAULAY ON THE SABBATH.—"Of course I do not mean that a man will not produce more in a week by working seven days than by working six days, but I very much doubt whether, at the end of the year, he will generally have produced more by working seven days a week than by working six days a week; and I firmly believe that at the end of twenty years he will have produced less by working seven days a week than by working six days a week. The natural difference between Campania and Spitzbergen is trifling when compared with the difference between a country inhabited by men sunk in bodily and mental decrepitude. Therefore it is that we are not poorer, but richer, because we have, through many ages, rested from our labor one day in seven. That day is not lost. While industry is suspended, while the plow lies in the furrow, while the Exchange is silent, while no smoke ascends from the factories, a process is going on quite as important to the wealth of the nation as any process which is performed on more busy days. Man, the machine of machines—the machine compared with which all the contrivances of the Watts and Arkwrights are worthless, is repairing and winding up, so that he returns to his labors on the Monday with clearer intellect, with livelier spirits and with renewed coporeal vigor."

A recent issue of a Washington paper says:—The Hon. Mr. Binny, of Hamilton, Canada, met with a mishap in his presentation to the President on Monday last. He had worked his way to within hailing distance of Gen. Grant, when his introducer cried out, "the Hon. Mr. Binny, of Canada," and the President extended his right hand and shook hands vigorously with a colored gentleman who had intervened. Poor Binny had to stand by and hear the President ask about the weather in Canada of this American citizen of American descent.—He saw the hand of the colored Binny that resembled a number twelve boot shaken vigorously, and the Hon. White Binny retired more determinedly opposed to annexation than ever.

General News.

INTERNATIONAL TELEGRAPHY.

The Movement to Transfer the Atlantic Cables —How it can be done Profitably—Eight Cables, and Telegraphy at Fourteen Cents a Word.

A movement is on foot for the establishment of cheap telegraphic communication with America, and a copy of the following circular on the question has been addressed to the principal Chambers of Commerce throughout the United Kingdom:—

It is proposed that the governments of Great Britain and of the United States should purchase the existing cables and Newfoundland land lines, paying for the same in terminable annuities, and charging only such rates for the use of the cables as will meet the annual interest charge. For this portion one-fourth of the existing tariff would suffice for the present; that is to say, messages of ten words could be carried for ten shillings, instead of £2. The gross earnings of the Anglo-American and French cables, including the share of receipts accruing to the Newfoundland Company, have now reached about £700,000 per annum, and this amount is earned with only one-half of the available power being employed. The existing companies are earning, with £700,000 a year gross receipts, about 15 per cent. on their ordinary capital, after allowing a considerable sum for reserve. But, in view of the possibilities of competition, the shareholders would be content to dispose of their property without demanding exorbitant terms. It may be safely assumed that they would accept £150 for Anglo-American stock, and £30 for French cable shares of £20 each. The land lines and cables of the Newfoundland Company can be acquired for about £800,000.—The total cost of these lines, in the case of an immediate purchase by the governments, would, on these terms, be less than £5,000,000. To provide for the increase of business resulting from a lower rate, two additional cables ought to be laid from Ireland to Newfoundland or Halifax, in Nova Scotia, and the land lines increased in proportion. The total outlay would then be about £3,400,000, and this could be obtained on the joint guarantee of the English and the United States governments by granting annuities of 5 per cent. for thirty years, on the expiration of which the cables would become free of all charge except maintenance. The annual sum to which the governments would thus commit themselves would be £320,000. For this annuity they would have made over to them the three working cables, now earning £70,000 a year, with only one-half of their capacity employed, the two new cables, and the connecting land lines. It has been found that with each successive reduction in rates the use of the telegraphs has enormously increased, as is evidenced from the fact that the earnings are now much greater with the rate at £2 than they were formerly at £28 per message. At one shilling per word, and with four cables out of the five which are constantly employed, the receipts would be £470,000; the expenses of the lines, including repairs, would not exceed £100,000, leaving a balance of £370.000 to meet the annual charge, terminable in thirty years, of £320,-005. It is apparent, however, that the reduction to 1s. per word would not be final, but that still further reduction might be made and the number of cables increased on the same plan of terminable annuities without becoming any burden on the two governments. The terminable charges for ten cables would be £585,000 a year, which would be earned by eight of the cables in working order at the rate of 7*d.* per word, and so on *ad libitum*. On the expiracy of the annuities the cost of communication between the two countries would not be greater than the charges for internal communication. The attention of the various Chambers of Commerce in Great Britain is respectfully called to this important question, and the signatures of all parties interested are requested to the accompanying form of concurrence.

FOUNDING NEW RELIGIONS.

American clergymen have adopted, within the last ten years, an entirely novel procedure when discontented with the tenets of their own sects. Instead of joining some existing denomination, as formerly, they go off by themselves, gather a few followers, and establish a new independent religion. In the history of the world we have many instances in which great leaders have arisen and established new sects, whose opinions and services were founded upon new principles of religious thought. In attempting to avoid the alleged formalities and spiritual coldness of an established church, the followers of Wesley founded one of the most powerful sects in Christendom. Still greater were the changes in the Christian world to which the disaffection of Luther so largely contributed. George Fox founded a peculiar sect, whose influence, especially in this country, has been very important. But the frequent establishment of "new religions," which seems to have become a "fashion," has nothing in common with these great religious convulsions of history. Insignificant in numbers and influence, these religious novelties are either the result of difference in mere matters of taste, or else they are such compromises between two existing sects that their adherents care but little to which side they may finally be carried. Mr. Cheney objected to the word "regeneration." He is now pastor of an independent Episcopal Church which refuses to acknowledge the authority of its Bishop. Mr. Ewer insisted on vestments, candles, a kind of limited "confessional." He has gathered his little flock, and, with the toleration of the Bishop, he conducts a church to his own taste. Mr. Thrall has compiled a new prayer book, and has a congregation which likes it a little better than the old one. Now Mr. Hepworth, declaring himself almost indifferent whether he "goes over" to the Congregationalist denomination or starts a church "on his own hook," decides on the latter, and we have another "new church." Whether the present fashion is conducive to religious improvement we can hardly say, but it certainly gives us a variety in religion which is interesting, if not profitable.—*N. Y. Post.*

ENGLAND'S FINANCIAL POSITION.—It is clear, observes the London *Daily News*, that Mr. Lowe took too gloomy a view of affairs nine months ago. It is only fair, however, to remember that the country was then under the influence of impressions which discouraged anything like a sanguine view of the future. In ordinary circumstances we should not praise a Chancellor of the Exchequer who miscalculated the year's revenue by the sum of £2,000,000; we have now, however, the advantages of the sacrifice to which we submitted. Of course the additional two pence in the pound must come off the income tax. How much besides the Government can spare will depend upon the expenditure of the year. It will be remembered that the Budget was constructed on the assumption that the expenditure was to be £3,000,000 more than in the last year, and as far as can be ascertained it is in this respect as good as its word. One thing should be remembered in dealing with the question of expenditure. The large revenue we have been contemplating represents a state of prosperity undoubtedly real, and at the same time very exceptional. Our Commerce was never so extensive and brisk. We are exporting enormously. Money is cheap, corn is not dear, wages are paid with a profusion unknown before.—But we have many warnings. Prices are very high, and money may