

The Carleton Sentinel Supplement.

SATURDAY, MARCH 5, 1887.

MOUNT AUBURN CEMETERY.

A Reminiscence of the Dead.

For the Carleton Sentinel:—

One beautiful morning in the early part of Autumn, when the gentle frosts were just beginning to tint the leaves of the trees with varied colors, I set out on foot from Allston, a pretty little town just out of Boston, for Mount Auburn Cemetery. The only guide I had to enable me to find my way to the cemetery—I was a stranger in the place—was a sand-stone tower which is standing in the midst, the top of which I could just see. Journeying on my way by what I thought the nearest road with the top of the tower constantly in view, I was led by a circuitous route to the front gates of the cemetery. And as I learned by a sign board on the side of a gate house that I had arrived where strangers are admitted, I entered without hesitation, and proceeded at once along the carefully kept walks towards the more elevated ground in the centre, where is situated the friendly tower. At the entrance to each walk is a sign bearing its name; and the names, as I read them, together with the beautiful surroundings, brought to my mind the Bible description of the New Jerusalem, and of the several gates of the city; and with this I was led to ask myself, is not this a city too—a city where thousands of dear ones inhabit for a time? Then in the quiet morning hour as I stood alone among the graves, I seemed to lose my bodily form, and thus disencumbered I took my way regardless of stone or earth, to view the remains of the silent dead.

The scene gradually resolved itself into a valley where, naught but death and semi-darkness reigned. And as I hovered in the midst I looked about, and behold, the valley was full of bones—bones that had in times past been with slightly flesh the tabernacles of life, health and reason, but now dried up, and scattered, each from its fellow. Then I asked myself what relation can these bones still bear to their former state when they were imbued with life? Can there still be an existing sympathy between them and that power of motion which they once had, but which is now gone from them? What was that power of motion? truly, something greater than the bones, and truly, greater than the flesh; for immediately that power went from the body a great change was noticeable; speech, sight, hearing, taste and smell, were all gone, and the body was laid aside as being no longer capable; and from that time it began to decay. After the dissolution we saw the flesh and the bones; but the more capable part we could not see. Whence, then, hath that part gone? Surely this invisible power was the man "made in the likeness of God," and God hath again taken him to himself? As I thus reasoned with myself I became aware of an invisible being near me, who said unto me, "son of man, can these bones live?" And I answered, O Lord God, Thou knowest. Then said the Lord God unto those bones, "Behold, I will cause breath to enter into you, and ye shall live; and I will lay sinews upon you, and cover you with skin, and put breath in you, and ye shall live; and ye shall know that I am the Lord." And when I beheld, lo, the sinews and the flesh came upon them, and the skin covered them above, but there was no breath in them, they were motionless as when the spirit before had left them. Then said the Lord God, "Come from the four winds, O breath, and breathe upon these dead that they may live," and the breath came into them and they lived, and stood upon their feet. Then said the Lord God unto me again, "son of man, regard not the power of God as of none effect, for as men die so shall they be raised again. My kingdom is from everlasting, and these are mine, and as I live so shall they live with me throughout all eternity. Return thou unto thine own body." And immediately I was returned. And I stood again in the cemetery at the foot of a winding path that leads to the tower where are two tombs which claimed my especial attention. They are side by side and both alike. On near approach I noticed that the interior of each was divided into two equal compartments, the

outer compartment being empty and sufficiently large to contain seven or eight persons standing. While the inner compartment of each is sub divided into cells, four in a row, each cell having its own little door where upon are engraved the names of the loved departed. In the outer compartment of one of the tombs a snow white dove was lying dead upon the floor. It seemed as though it had gone there to keep faithful watch over a much loved master or mistress, perhaps a sweet little girl, the darling of the household, who in life had been its constant companion, and now the dove in its sorrow and forgetfulness of self, had neglected to obtain the necessary food to sustain life and so had died. From there I climbed the path to the tower, and ascending the winding stairs to the top, I was enabled to obtain a good view, not only of the cemetery itself but also of the surrounding country and of the busy city of Boston. Looking from thence I was more than ever impressed with the vastness of creation. The view from the tower seemed to encompass a world in itself. From viewing the distant city which was teeming with its multitude of human beings, active in the pursuits of life, I looked again beneath me at the marble slabs; all was still—a city of the dead. And though I stood there a stranger and alone, still I did not have that same feeling of loneliness which I have often experienced on entering a large city for the first time. The dead were generous in their silence, and afforded ample opportunity to rich, to poor, to all alike, by the pleasing aspect of their well kept graves, to visit and learn with what grateful respect they are had in the remembrance of the living, and how peacefully they sleep in the sure mercies of God.

SOHAEMA.

Fredericton, N. B., Feb. 3, 1887.

Presentation to Ira Cornwall.

The Montreal Gazette says that Mr. Ira Cornwall has received the following letter from St. John:—

DEAR SIR: The exhibitors whose names are appended, desirous of showing their appreciation of the energetic and able manner in which you attended to the interests of the Province in general, and the exhibitors in particular, take much pleasure in asking you to accept the enclosed draft, not for the amount it represents, but merely as a slight recognition of the untiring zeal you have manifested in their behalf.

In addition to the above testimonial, which was signed by almost every exhibitor in the Province, Mr. Cornwall was the recipient of a number of marks of appreciation from exhibitors individually, among which was a handsome painting by John C. Miles, A. R. C. A., and some fine specimens of stuffed New Brunswick game animals from J. H. Carnell, taxidermist, of St. John, as well as tributes from the educational departments of the Provincial government.

Armed by Russia.

Despatches from India state that Russian agents are organizing another rising of the Ghalzi tribes against England's ally, the Ameer of Afghanistan. The Ghalzi chiefs have received large supplies of Russian arms, ammunition and treasure, and are acting under the direction of Russian officers. The enormous concentration of Russian troops and war material at Meiz, Samarcand and strategic points threatening Herat, indicate an early Russian advance in the direction of Herat, and give color to the reported subsidizing of the Ghalzis by the Russians. It has leaked out that the Indian government has warned the home cabinet that the Ameer will shortly require effective support, and asked for sanction to push forward troops to Candahar for that purpose.

The application is under consideration, and in the mean time the Indian authorities are taking matters into their own hands, as usual, and making the necessary dispositions of troops and stores in anticipation of order for an advance.

Maud S. will not be sent to beat her record unless some other horse approaches dangerously near it. Mr. Bonner says she can trot in 2:06 easily. He says, although he record may be lowered in time, he does not believe that the two-minute mark will ever be reached.

COCK-A-DOODLE-DO.

The "We, the people of England" of the three famous tailors of Tooley street must cease to be a proverbial expression in the face of the fact that seventy-nine of the inhabitants of New Lexington, Ohio, have petitioned the Senate to instruct the President to open negotiations with Great Britain for the surrender of Canada "and other British possessions" to the United States. The musket shots of the "embattled farmers" that made another Lexington famous may have echoed around the world, but the petition of the seventy-nine of New Lexington is fated to be blazoned on the page of fame with patent medicine advertisement prominence. The people of Canada "and other British possessions" have, of course, no interests and no rights which anyone is bound to respect in this matter. This New Lexington petition is a farce; this is proved by the fact that it was presented by the tail twister of Archison, formerly known as Senator Ingalls; the annoying thing is that instead of being laughed out of the Senate it was solemnly referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs. What possible reason can American public men and public bodies have for insulting Canada as they do? There is less difference between the people of the State of Maine and of the Province of New Brunswick, the people of the State of New York and of the people of the Province of Ontario, than there is between the people of the State of Pennsylvania and the people of the State of Texas. If an attack were made by one State or by the Union, upon the rights, interests, or prejudices of any State or States in the Union, the result would be an explosion, and the people of the attacked State would defend it and they would be expected to do so. The greatest soldiers of the Confederacy were men who had no sympathy with secession or its objects, but who could not resist the call of their States in danger of invasion. We Canadians are outside the "union," but we are none the less Anglo-Saxons of America, and, therefore, we may be expected to feel insults as keenly and to resist injustice as strongly as any of the peoples of the Union. Political exigencies are, no doubt, most important affairs but they should not be allowed to get the upper hand of natural race ties and create "national animosities" where only good fellowship should exist.—*Witness.*

Gladstone Replies.

Mr. Gladstone has still further explained his position on the Home rule question. He has written a letter stating he wishes to retain the present number of Irish representatives in parliament to deal with imperial concerns. Mr. Gladstone, writing in support of Mr. Stagg, candidate for the parliamentary seat for Burnley, made vacant by the death of Peter Rylands, says: "For the 12 months I have been telling the English, Scotch and Welsh that this parliament will continue paralyzed and its business be neglected until it settles the Irish question. The Scotch and Welsh believed that the Southern English did not believe it, and they stopped the way. They will pay heavily for the delay. Before we reach a certain conclusion we will have to pay with them, and after the thing has been done the Conservatives will begin to say and believe they have always been Home Rulers. Costly playing with national interests seems to be the main purpose for which the Conservatives exist. They have played for a certain time with all great questions for the last 50 or 60 years. When they leave off playing with one they soon find another with which to play again. I hope that Burnley will give them a lesson."

Joy in India's Prisons.

Twenty-five thousand of the 75,000 prisoners at present confined in the different jails throughout India have been released as an act of clemency to commemorate the jubilee of Queen Victoria. In selecting the prisoners to be liberated, especial pains have been taken to show leniency to females. All persons imprisoned for debt throughout India, in cases where the debt is under 100 rupees, were liberated also, in commemoration of the

jubilee, and in these cases the government will pay the debts.

New Machinery.

We are pleased to state that Messrs. Robb & Sons have turned out one of their new "Hercules Engines and Monarch Patent Tubular Boilers." They have been admired by many people who saw them, and have been sold to be used in connection with one of their rotary mills at Dorchester. Although the firm had previously made engines, this is the first of a new pattern, having several advantages which must lead to its extensive sale. The boiler is protected by patents lately purchased by the firm.—*Amherst Gazette.*

Pulpit Denunciation.

In Toronto, recently, Rev. Principal Grant, of Kingston, delivered two sermons which caused a sensation. He denounced political party machinery, and expressed a wish for a large number of independent thinking men. He also said that in a free country a free and independent press was the only thing needful; otherwise the people had to drink from poisoned wells.

Says a Washington despatch:—"The government's receipts so far this month amount to \$18,500,000, an average of over \$1,000,000 a day. The expenditures have been unusually heavy, the pension payments amounting to about \$20,000,000." Here is food for thought. A million dollars a day gathered from the hands of the taxpayers; a million dollars a day paid out for pensions! What a magnificent giver and taker Uncle Sam is getting to be!

The annual report of the Winnipeg Board of Trade shows that the city made substantial progress during last year. The grain exports reached a value of three million dollars, and the total business of the city is estimated at \$26,000,000. Upwards of a million acres of good land are vacant about the city which can be purchased at an average of \$6.50 an acre.

And now a "pig party" is the very latest novelty. The guests are blindfolded and in that condition are obliged to draw a picture of a pig, which they do with more or less success—generally less. There is a prize for the best picture, and also one for the poorest. The latter is called a booby prize. The efforts will cause more "hollering" than any one will be able to imagine till he has seen it tried.—*Ogdensburg Journal.*

There are now 16,000,000 colored teachers in the United States; 1,000,000 pupils in the Southern States alone; 16,000 in the male and female High Schools, and 3,000,000 worshippers in the churches. There are 60 Normal schools, 50 colleges and universities, and 25 theological seminaries. Colored people pay taxes on from \$150,000,000 to \$200,000,000 worth of property.

GALVESTON, Texas, Feb. 17.—Judge Thos. M. Joseph, for several years treasurer of the grand lodge of Odd Fellows of this state, confesses that he is short in his accounts with the grand lodge to the extent of \$23,000. This embraces the entire funds belonging to the lodge. Joseph says he lost the money four years ago in mining speculations.

News of the greatest petroleum well ever known, comes from Russia. It bursts forth, fountain-like, to a height of 224 feet, discharging oil at the rate of 30,000 "poods," or nearly 500 tons an hour. It far surpasses the famous Drocjba fountain.

The First Presbyterian Church, of New York, which has existed for more than 100 years without any other musical instrument in it than a precursor's tuning fork, has at last yielded to the demands of its younger members, and will purchase a \$10,000 organ.

In India there are four female missionaries to every million of women.