

Miscellaneous.

A LION ADVENTURE IN ALGERIA.—I was roused by something, and felt a pain in my head, and directly afterward I felt a blow on the head, through the side of the tent, which made me think for a moment that I had been struck with an iron bar with claws on the end, which I carried with me in my waggon; but in an instant the idea flashed across my mind that it was a lion which was snuffing at me through the back of the tent. If I remained where I was, without moving, there was the probability of the lion tearing up the tent and dragging me through. On the other hand an attempt to move closer to the fire would probably be detected, and the lion has the same characteristics as the cat, and would, doubtless, have sprung upon me in that case, and have carried me off. While hesitating what to do, the animal, most likely from not being able any longer to feel any thing through the wall of the tent, must have turned away, for after what was, in fact, but a few moments, but which seemed a very long time, there was a terrific shriek, followed by a low, deep growling, then a short and louder growl.

I felt about my revolver, which I had placed beside my head before going to sleep and creeping behind the tent I saw the horrid beast standing perfectly still, with glaring eyes, and continuing the same low, deep growling, and holding in his mouth the body of a man, which he occasionally lowered on the ground as with the intention of taking a firmer hold, but never entirely letting go of it. I saw by the direction of his look that he had caught sight of me, and so terrible were the associations connected with the beast in my mind, that I dare not move or breathe for some seconds, when the thought suddenly occurred to me that it must be the body of Hamed he held in his mouth. My liking for this man had become so strong that the desire to rescue or avenge him drove every feeling of fear out of my mind, and with a steady aim, I fired at his body just behind the shoulder.

Singularly enough, although I knew I had hit him, he merely gave a loud growl, and remained stationary, without relaxing his hold of the Arab's body. How long he would have remained in this state of immobility, I can't say, but I was just about to try the effect of a second shot when a regular volley of guns was fired from out of the darkness; the beast sprang forward towards me, almost at the same instant that I felt a sharp stinging sensation in the upper part of my arm, and fell to the ground so close to me that I stepped back to avoid a blow from his paws in his death struggles. They did not last long, and as soon as they were over I fetched a lighted brand from the fire, and first holding it to the face of the dead man to see who it was, feeling much relieved at finding it was not Hamed, I waved it about as a signal for the others that they might come with safety. They soon came and clustered round the body of the dead lion, some kicking it and others spitting on and reviling it, and all of them claiming the honor of having killed him—a claim that they seem far more interested in defending than in commiserating the fate of their dead companion.

All the efforts we made to release the latter unfortunate from the jaws of the lion were unavailing, without having recourse to our knives, and as there was not the least doubt of his being dead, for the teeth of the powerful brute were buried in his breast and back, we determined on leaving both bodies where they were until daylight. The first thing I did when I awoke was to look for the bodies of the Arab and the lion. They were lying where the beast had fallen in the night, and his stiffened jaws still held the body of the man as in a powerful vice.

The desire of preserving a record of the event for my friends in England to look at was too strong to be resisted, so we set to work, cut three pieces of timber to a point and, having raised the lion to an upright position, kept him up by means of the pieces of wood. To conceal these, I planted a shrub here and there, which had the desired effect; and the result I obtained was a negative, the like of which I believe never was seen. The attitude is as natural as possible, and makes one shudder to look at it.—[Photographic News.

THE DISTANCE OF THE SUN INCREASING.

A German publication has given the calculations to prove that the distance between the earth and the sun is annually increasing, and attributes to this fact the increasing humidity of our summers, and the loss of fertility in the soil of the formerly most favored regions of the earth. The vegetable and animal remains found even in the recent strata within the Arctic circle show that a degree of heat formerly prevailed there which equalled that of the equatorial regions at the present time, and although many ingenious theories have been started to account for this desolation of a once sunny region, none seems so rational as the very obvious one of a gradual withdrawal of the great source of light and heat. The Egyptians, Chinese and other nations have traditions that at a very early period of their history the apparent diameter of the sun was double what it now is, and according to the tables of the German savant, in the course of six thousand years more the disc of that luminary will have diminished so that we shall receive but one eighth part of the solar influence which we at present enjoy, the whole earth being covered with eternal ice. It is now admitted by the most orthodox school of science that the earth and other planets were thrown off from the sun so that our globe has confessedly travelled one hundred millions of miles from its birth place, and no absurdity exists in the supposition that it has not yet ceased receding through at a constantly diminishing rate, which may or may not reach the 0 point before it arrives at such a distance as to be uninhabitable, when, following the analogy of all other known perturbations and eccentricities among the different bodies of the universe, it will undoubtedly retrace its steps, to a point much nearer than any it has occupied during the historic period, and so move back and forth like a mighty pendulum forever, measuring off perhaps, thousands of ages at each beat. Or perchance, having run its course, it will fall back into the sun—as man, who springs from the dust returns to dust, to be again involved in the form of nebulous matter and again condensed into a habitable globe.

TO MAKE BUTTER IN FIVE MINUTES WITHOUT A CHURN.

A correspondent highly recommends the following recipe:—After straining the milk, set it away for about twelve hours, for the cream to "rise." (Milk-dishes ought to have good strong handles to lift them by.) After standing as above, set the milk, without disturbing it, on the stove; let it remain there till you observe the coating of cream on the surface assume a wrinkled appearance, but be careful it does not boil, as should this be the case, the cream will mix with the milk and cannot be collected. Now set it away till quite cold and then skim off the cream, mixed with as little milk as possible. When sufficient cream is collected, proceed to make it into butter as follows:—Take a wooden bowl, or any suitable vessel, and having first scalded and then rinsed it with cold spring water, place the cream in it. Now let the operator hold his hand in water as hot as can be borne for a few seconds, then plunge it in cold water for about a minute, and at once commence to agitate the cream by a gentle circular motion. In five minutes or less, the butter will have come, when of course it must be washed and salted according to taste; and our correspondent guarantees that no better butter can be made by the best churn ever invented.—[Scientific American.

CHILDREN.—A child cannot understand,

because parts of his mind are not ripe, while he is yet a child. A great deal depends upon the growth of the body. The brain does not ripen all alike. The different parts of the mind resemble the leaves of a plant in their development. You know that the leaves ripen, and even drop off, before the blossom-leaves come out. Now children at first are mere animals. The most abstruse animals on the globe, I think, are these little pulpy children. They are, as they roll about, like sunfish floating through the water—round, plump and beautiful to look at, but good for nothing—absolutely nothing. I will not say they are at zero—they are below zero. They seem to be the connecting link between nothing and something, and very faintly revealed at that. When the child grows, it grows first in its animal nature; next in its social and affectional nature; and later in its reflective intellectual powers; and latest and last in its moral nature.—The part nearest the ground, which is the animal, grows first; that part just above the ground, in which the affections reside, grows next; that part which assimilates the child to spiritual beings grows last.

There is some comfort in this, when you see how like little witches your children act sometimes. You think they are certainly bound for the jail or the gallows, until there comes to be an equilibrium between the moral feelings and the lower propensities. You have seen children who were wild, and mischievous, and ugly at home, but who, when they arrived at twenty five years of age, were not only discreet, sober and wise, but good. The reason is this: the different parts of the child's being are unevenly developed, and are consequently without balance. His animal nature, up to a certain period, is predominant, and he is wild, disorderly and ugly—and the child's ugliness is oftentimes the parent's ignorance; but when he arrives at this period, the higher faculties exert an influence upon him and regulate his conduct. He is then governed by new feelings, and he has a sense of character which he did not have when he was a boy. What we call the transition period, is that period when the moral elements begin to exert a controlling influence over the character; and this element, as we have already explained, is the latest to be developed.

Every parent is obliged to rear his children under the law of development, in the light of which he cannot expect them to act like responsible moral beings till they arrive at the period to which reference has been made. The whole world says, the laws of our country says, that a man is not responsible till he is twenty-one years old. Some, however, are not till they are much older, while others are when they are nearer ripe when they are ten years old than the minds of others are when they are forty.—Henry Ward Beecher.

FARMERS, AS A CLASS.—Why is it that

a certain class of mankind pass by the laboring man with so much disdain, casting only scornful looks as they pass? They act as though it was degrading to till the soil, and appear to little think, and much more hate to own, that they live on the proceeds of the soil. If we were not for the class of men called farmers, what would become of our Country? If it were not them, who would supply our markets with cattle, sheep, horses, flour, grain, butter, cheese, vegetables, and all other kind of provisions? They supply the manufacturer with Cotton, wool, lumber and every thing that is used in manufacturing, and if it were not for the men that till the land, our fast young men and dandies would stop for want of food, for I don't know but they would starve before they would take off their white gloves, and hold the plow. But there is no class of men so happy and independent as the farmer. People little think of the pleasure farmers take in passing over their fields and seeing their crops wave before the gentle breeze that passes by, or in looking at their cattle, horses and sheep. One word to the young man that is about to leave his Father's house for some city or village to spend his days. Stop and consider well before you farther go, I would advise you to return, resolved to be a farmer, and remain where you can have pure air, and society that will not lay temptation before you. You will find that the Merchants cannot live without your aid, the Mechanic wants your assistance and the Manufacturers cannot move without the supply of your goods. How would you supply their stores? How would the farmer's help? How would the printer live without your support and patronage? Come then, young man, come cheerfully to the field, and help till the soil, for it is the main spring of all commerce. Do not think it degrading business to be a farmer, for it is surely as honorable, profitable and sure as any business that you can enter into. If these things are so, why will you leave the fields and friends to go to some city or village where every vice and temptation is laid before you?

REMEDY FOR PUTRID SORE THROAT.

The following simple remedy for the Putrid Sore Throat was first used in England with great success, and in this province persons have been cured by it, after life was despaired of by eminent physicians. REMEDY:—Mix with an ounce of alum reduced to a powder with the whites of half a dozen hen's eggs. When beaten to a froth let the invalid take a part of a tea-spoonful at short intervals. In view of the awful destruction made by the disease referred to, I thought it my duty to convey this information. It may do good. This is all I ask. GEORGE F. DAY. Sheffield, 25th June, 1859.



St. John Marble Works.

The Proprietors of this Establishment, situated on the King's Square, St. John, N. B. have added largely to their stock of MARBLES, etc. and are prepared to execute with dispatch orders for Head Stones, Monuments, Tombs, Vaults, Fountains, Mantel Pieces, Table Tops, etc. of all designs and patterns, and all kinds of cut stone for buildings. JAMES MILLIGAN, Proprietor. ROBT. MILLIGAN, } Sons.

GREAT BARGAINS AT THE EAGLE FURNITURE STORE.

The Proprietor still continues to manufacture furniture, and would respectfully announce to the public in general that he is now prepared with superior machinery, and is manufacturing the following articles at the lowest prices to suit the times, viz: Bedsteads from 12. 6d. upwards; Tables from 10s. upwards; Chairs from 2. 6d. upwards; and all other things in the line at the lowest possible rates. R. B. DAVIS. N. B.—Undertaking attended to at the shortest notice by an experienced hand on the most reasonable terms. R. B. DAVIS. South side Bridge, near Davis' Mills. Woodstock, Jan. 26, 1859.

Notice!

The Subscribers announce to the Merchants of Woodstock and its vicinity that having commenced business in St. Andrews as Forwarding and Commission Merchants and General Provision Dealers, they hope by attention to all orders entrusted to their care and by the lowness of their prices, to get a share of patronage. SLASON & RAINSFORD, sent 3m. St. Andrews June 13, 1859.

ROASTED COFFEE.—WHOLE

Roasted Coffee, superior to Domestic prepared—at 15 cents per lb, at Union Store 767. ALEX. GILMOR. Calais, July 8.

BUSINESS CARDS.

M. C. BURGESS, DENTIST. OFFICE AT THE Blanchard House, WOODSTOCK, N. B. All efficient methods employed, both for the preservation and insertion of Teeth. JOHN C. WINSLOW, BARRISTER-AT-LAW. In consequence of having taken charge of this Agency of the Central Bank Mr. Winslow will be found in the Bank from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.

SLASON & RAINSFORD, Commission & Forwarding MERCHANTS,

IMPORTERS OF Flour, Pork, Beef, Tea, Sugar, MOLASSES, FISH, TOBACCO, LIQUORS, HARDWARE, &c. HATCH'S WHARF. ST. ANDREWS.

Golden Fleece, St. Stephens, New Brunswick.

H. & P. CULLINEN, IMPORTERS OF British and Foreign DRY GOODS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. ALEX. GILMOR, Corn, Flour, and Provision MERCHANT, CALAIS, MAINE. JOHN CARTER, MANUFACTURER OF WAGGONS, CARRIAGES, SLEIGHS, &c. RICHMOND CORNER, COUNTY OF CARLETON.

STEPHEN K. BRUNDAGE, Commission Merchant,

IMPORTER OF Flour, Corn Meal, Pork, Tea, TOBACCO, &c., &c. NO. 19, NORTH MARKET WHARF, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

J. RICKETSON, CARRIAGE, SLEIGH,

AND FURNITURE PAINTER, AND GILDER, Woodstock, N. B. SHOP OPPOSITE H. MORRIS'S

DEMING & SONS, CALAIS, ME.

Offer for Sale Low for Cash

80 HDS Superior Muscovado Molasses, Duty paid at St. Stephen, 10 lbs. Burning Fluid, Albertine Oil, with a large assortment of Lamps, Chimneys, Wicks, and Shadee

Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers,

5 Hales Heavy Sheetings, 2 Cases Heavy Mixed Satinets, 50 cts. yard India Rubber Machine Belting and packing all widths, at manufacturer's prices. A good assortment of Groceries at Wholesale, "Galais Mills" Flour and Meal in bbls & bags

D. K. CHASE, CALAIS, MAINE,

DEALER IN HARDWARE, Paints, Oils, Iron and steel, Blacksmith's Tools, Sporting and Blasting POWDER, Guns and Pistols, Welch and Griffith's Cross Cut and Circular Saws, Railroad Shovels, Picks, &c.

AMERICAN HOUSE, BOSTON

Is the largest and best arranged Hotel in the New England States; is centrally located, and easy of access from all the routes of travel. It contains all the modern improvements, and every convenience for the comfort and accommodation of the travelling public. The sleeping rooms are large and well ventilated; the sitting rooms are well arranged, and completely furnished for families, and large travelling parties, and the house will continue to be kept as a first class Hotel in every respect. LEWIS RICE, Proprietor. Boston, Jan. 7th, 1859.

FRONTIER HOUSE, MAIN STREET, CALAIS, MAINE.

Nathan Higgins, Proprietor.

THE attention of travellers from the Upper St. John is called to this House. It is situated almost in the centre of the business portion of the city. Every attention paid to the convenience and comfort of travellers and permanent boarders. Calais, Jan. 9th, 1859.

AT WILLIAMS' Hat, Cap, Fur, Boot, Shoe AND RUBBER STORE,

CORNER OF UNION AND MAINE STREETS, CALAIS, MAINE. CAN always be found the largest and best ASSORTED STOCK in the City. To the Cash buyers at wholesale of KOSSUTH HATS we will offer such inducements as cannot be beat THIS SIDE OF NEW YORK. NO SECOND PRICE! The highest market price paid for ship and manufacturing FURS. Calais Dec. 17, 1858.

GEO. F. CAMPBELL, Auctioneer and Commission AGENT.

St. Andrews, Jan. 13, 1859.

PHENIX Life Assurance Company.

FOR GENERAL LIFE ASSURANCE Annuities, or Loss of Life at Sea. CHIEF OFFICE.—1, Leadenhall Street, London BRANCHES.—16, DALE STREET, Liverpool. ST. JAMES' CHAMBERS, Manchester. THOMAS L. EVANS, Agent for New Brunswick; JAMES R. MASHANE, Esq., St. John; W. H. SMITHSON, Esq., Fredericton. Medical Examiner for Woodstock, Dr. G. A. BROWN. Woodstock, January 1, 1858.

JOHN MOORE, IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

Liquors, Groceries & Provision, OF ALL KINDS, QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON, N. B. Opposite the Officer's Square.

A CARD.

THE Subscriber has opened an office at No. 100, Water Street, in the Town of Woodstock, where he will be prepared to attend to business as an Attorney and Magistrate. A. N. GARDEN.