

MEDICAL ASSISTANCE

THE GREAT AMERICAN REMEDY



ADWAYS READY RELIEF

THE GREAT EXTERNAL AND INTERNAL REMEDY. STOPS THE MOST EXHAUSTING PAIN IN A FEW MINUTES.

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No 40

Poetry.

A LITTLE BAILLERY.

BY ORTHO C. KERR.

Kiss me, Dolly, dearest one;
Lay your head upon my shoulder;
Will you go and be a nun,
When your lover's hand is colder?

Will his mangled last remains
Win from you a tear of pity?
Oh, that other things than trains
Took us to a neighboring city!

Wildly gazed she in his face,
Crying, as she clung about me,
"Rollie, in the name of grace,
Go away you shan't without me!"

Why, I thought you only meant
Just a business trip to make it;
Yet you seem on death intent;
Have you stole my heart to break it?

Wherefore speak of death at all,
And you coming back tomorrow?
Let me some physician call—
What has crazed you, joy or sorrow?

"Dolly, darling," low I spoke—
Don't you know by rail I'm going?
Every train there's something broke,
By the daily papers' showing.

'Tis as sure as can be
That some accident will happen;
Likely the first bridge you see
Will give way and let us slip in.

Or, a train of freight will strike,
Or another train run into;
Count on death, with death so like—
Well you know 't would be a sin to.

Sadly drooped her pretty head,
Like a lily rudely shaken;
"If for me you care a red,
Stay at home and save your bacon!"

Miscellany.

THE THINKING CAP.

"There is no time lost in sharpening the scythe," is an old maxim among mowers, and the same principle applies to every department of activity. The tourist who would take an intelligent view of the scenes through which he is to pass, first sits down and studies up the geography of the country, and also the historical associations with the different localities. The farmer who would do his work to the best advantage must first think well over it, even if it is only laying out the beds of a garden. There is nothing but what we can do better by thinking over it.

A great mathematician said if his life depended on working a problem in two minutes, he would spend one of the minutes in thinking what was the best manner in which to do it.

Knowledge is the great power in the world which works such marvels. It was thinking over it that brought to perfection the wonderful steam-engine, whose might exceeds all that is fabled of the giants of classic history. Your thoughtless "hit or miss" sort of people would never have hit on such an invention.

Boys think—think hard—over whatever comes in your way that is worth a second thought. No one can tell who of you will strike out the next great invention. There will be a great many in the next twenty years. But if you never come out inventors whom the world delighted to honor, you can certainly become superior workers in your respective callings. You can command respect for your thoroughness in business. You can get a name for a reliable sound judgment on matters in which you are engaged, because you thoroughly understand all the principles and are familiar with their application. This can only be the case after patient study and continued observation. There is no fact that bears on the point that you can rightly call of no importance. The most trifling facts have led to the most important results. There is nothing seemingly more fragile and useless than a spider's web; yet one suggested to an observing mind the idea of the suspension bridge.

Be sure to put on your "thinking-cap" as soon as you wake in the morning, and do not put it off till sleep seals up your eyelids for the night.—Country Gentleman.

"I live in Julia's eyes," said an exquisite in Coleman's hearing. "Believe it!" said Geo. "For she had a sty in them when I saw her last." A hard hit.

Water impregnated with iron is said to have stopped the cattle plague in Poland.

GOD CHOSE TO SEND JESUS.

A TRUE STORY.

Some little time ago, after the conclusion of one of Mr. Brown's North's addresses in Edinburgh, Scotland, a young man came into the room where he was receiving persons anxious for private conversation, and said to him: "I have heard you preach three times, sir; and I neither care for you nor your preaching; unless you can tell me why God permitted sin."

"I will do that with pleasure," was the immediate reply; "because He chose it."

The young man, apparently taken by surprise, stood speechless; and Mr. North again repeated, "Because He chose it; and," added he, "if you continue to question and cavil at God's dealings, and, vainly puffed up by your carnal mind, strive to be wise above what is written, I will tell you something more that God will do—He will some day put you into hell-fire. It is vain for you to strive with your Maker—you cannot resist him; and with your opinions of his dealings, nor your blasphemous expression of them, will in the least lessen the pain of your everlasting damnation, which, I again tell you, will most certainly be your portion, if you go on in your present spirit. There were such questioners as you in St. Paul's time and how did the Apostle answer them? 'Nay, but, O man! who art thou that repliest against God?'"

The young man here interrupted Mr. North, and said, "Is there such a text as that in the Bible?"

"Yes, there is," was the reply, "in the ninth chapter of Romans; and I recommend you to go home and read that chapter, and after you have read it; and see there how God claims for himself the right to do whatever he chooses, without permitting the thing formed to say to him that formed it. Why hast thou made me thus? remember that besides permitting sin, there is another thing God has chosen to do—God chose to send Jesus! Of his own free will and sovereign grace, God gave his only begotten Son to die for sinners, in their stead, in their place; so that, though they are sinners, and have done things worthy of death, not one of them shall ever be cast into hell for his sins who will accept Jesus as his only Saviour, and believe him, and rest in his Word. I have no time to say more to you now; others are waiting to see me. Go home; attend to what I have told you, and may God the Holy Spirit, bless it, for Jesus Christ's sake."

This conversation took place on Sunday evening. On the following Friday, Mr. North was sitting in a friend's drawing-room (the Rev. Mr. Stuart's), when the servant announced that a young man wanted to speak to him. On being shown up stairs he said:—"Do you remember me?"

"No."

"Do you not remember the young man, who, on Sunday night, asked you to tell him, 'Why did God permit sin?'"

"Yes, perfectly."

"Well, sir, I am that young man, and you said that God permitted sin because He chose; and you told me to go home and read the ninth chapter of the Romans; and also that God chose to send Jesus to die for such sinners as I am; and I did, sir, what you told me; and afterwards I fell down at God's feet, and asked him to forgive my sins, because Jesus died for me, and to give me his Holy Spirit to put all wicked thoughts out of my head, and he did; and now I am happy, O! so happy, sir! and though the devil still comes sometimes to tempt me with my old thoughts, and to ask me what reason I have to think God has forgiven me, I have always managed to get him away by telling him that I do not want to judge things by my own reason, but by God's word; and that the only reason why I know I am forgiven is that, for Christ's sake, God chose to pardon me."

The changed expression of the young man's countenance was quite sufficient to account for Mr. North's not knowing him again. It was radiant with joy and peace.

Dear reader, the next lesson a poor sinner has to learn is "to trust in the Lord with all his heart, and not for his own understanding; to trust God not only for what is explained; but for what he does not understand, and for what is not explained. This is faith; and such faith honors God, and saves the soul."

This is receiving the kingdom of God as a little child, who always believes that things must be right, if father says them, and father does them; and let us ever remember that it is written (and the Scripture cannot be broken), that unless "we receive the kingdom of God as a little child, we shall in no wise enter therein."—English Paper.

Use of Emory.

This substance is found in shapeless granular masses, at the base of mountains in several of the islands of the Grecian Archipelago. The chief supply is obtained from the Island of Naxos, at Emoria, whence its name. A considerable quantity, however, is procured from the neighborhood of Smyrna, the East Indies, and in some mines in Saxony. In Jersey small quantities of it are occasionally found. Emory is a greyish black, or brown opaque mineral, with a glistening lustre and uneven fracture, and is distinguished by its extreme hardness, inferior only to that of the diamond. In order to prepare emory for use, it is first crushed under heavy iron stampers, then ground in steel mills, and mixed with water; the coarser particles having been allowed to subside, the water is poured off with the finer portions; these after a time sink, and are collected for use. Sometimes the emory is burned or calcined for the purpose of enabling it to be reduced to powder with less labor. The use of emory depends upon its extreme hardness, which enables it, when in a state of fine powder, to be used by lapidaries for grinding and polishing precious stones; by cutters in finishing steel instruments; opticians for polishing glass, etc. Sprinkling over paper or stout calico, which has been previously covered with a layer of glue, it forms emery paper or cloth; this is much employed in cleaning instruments and articles of domestic use. It has recently been converted into superior polishing wheels by combining it with india-rubber mixture and vulcanized.

USEFUL SCIENTIFIC DODGES.

It is well known that ink is a precipitate of iron mixed up and kept in suspension in gum and water. As the water evaporates the ink thickens, and, moreover, becomes mouldy owing to a small proportion of organic matter. Physicists have got rid of these inconveniences by making a new kind of ink with pyrogallol and the coloring water derived from Brazil woods and other sorts of wood used in dyeing. This ink flows well and never looks yellow on paper.

Dr. Werner, physician to the factory of M. D. Dufour, at Malthausen, treats wounds and sores of every kind with a liniment thus composed:—Strasburg turpentine, 1,000 grammes; bicarbonate of soda, 25 grammes; distilled water, 10 litres. Digest for six days in water bath at a temperature not exceeding 76 deg. Cent., and filter. This is a sort of turpentine soap, much more soluble in water than in turpentine itself. Most wounds are cured in one third of the time required by other applications. In some cases the wound heals with extraordinary rapidity, but in all its appearance is healthy, and very little suppuration takes place—a very important circumstance since it prevents the danger arising from purulent infection.

Radishes may be grown in a very few days by the following method:—Let some good radish seed soak in water for twenty-four hours, then put them in a bag and expose it to the sun. In the course of the day germination will commence. They must be sown in a well manured hot bed, and watered from time to time with lukewarm water. By this treatment the radishes will in a very short time acquire a sufficient bulk and be good to eat. If it is required to get good radishes in winter during the severe cold, an old cask should be sawn in two and one half of it filled with good earth. The radish seed, beginning to shoot as before, must be then sown in the other half of the barrel put on the top of the full one, and the whole apparatus carried into the cellar. For watering, lukewarm water should be used as before. In the course of five or six days the radishes will be fit to eat.

BELIEVING BUT NOT UNDERSTANDING.

"I will not believe anything but what I understand," said a self-confident young man in a hotel one day.

"No, will I," said another.

"Neither will I," chimed in a third.

"Gentlemen," said one well known to me who was on a journey, and who sat close by me, "do I understand you correctly, that you will not believe anything that you don't understand?"

"I will not," said one, and so said each one of the trio.

"Well," said the stranger, "in my ride this morning I saw some geese in a field eating grass, do you believe that?"

"Certainly," said the three unbelievers.

"I also saw pigs eating grass; do you believe that?"

"Of course," said the three.

"And I also saw sheep, and cows eating grass, do you believe that?"

"Of course," was again replied.

"Well, but the grass which they had eaten formerly, had, by digestion, turned to feathers on the back of the geese, to bristles on the backs of the swine; to wool on the backs of sheep, and on the cows it had turned to hair, do you believe that, gentlemen?"

"Certainly," they replied.

"Yes, you believe it," "but do you understand it?"

The were confounded and silent, and evidently much ashamed, as they well might be.

TO CLEANSE JARS.—There is frequently some trouble in cleaning the inside of jars that have had sweatmeats or other articles put in them for keeping, and that, when empty, are wanted for other uses. This can be done in a few minutes without scraping or soaking, by filling the jars with hot water (it need not be scalding hot) and then stirring in a teaspoonful or more of pearlash. Whatever of the former contents has remained sticking upon the sides and bottom of the jar, will immediately be seen to disengage itself and float loose through the water. Then empty the jar at once, and if any of the former odor remains about it, fill it again with warm water and let it stand for a few hours, or till the next day; then empty it again, and rinse it with cold water. Wash phials in the same manner. Also the inside of kettles, or anything which you wish to purify or clean from grease expeditiously and completely. If you cannot conveniently obtain pearlash, the same purpose may be answered nearly as well by filling the vessel with strong ley, poured off clear from wood-ashes. For kegs, buckets, crocks, or other large vessels, ley may be always used.

ANTIQUARIAN NOTIONS TURNED TO GOOD ACCOUNT.

The Portsmouth Journal says: We were this week informed of a most singular fortune arising from a desire to possess an old piece of furniture in accordance with the rage of the day. A lady now residing at Cape Elizabeth, in the vicinity of Portland, two or three years since purchased at auction in Portsmouth an old mahogany chair with a laurel-leaf cushion seat, tacked round with brass nails. The price was fifty cents. After taking it home, she undertook the repair of the cushion, and opening discovered some papers with the whole value of which the public have not been made acquainted. It is said that an important will of one of the Earls of Derby's family was here brought to light, which sent a large estate to different heirs to those who have inherited it. Information it is said was sent to England, and a special messenger was sent out who gave the lady a large reward. How much is not known, but she was enabled to invest \$50,000 in Government stocks last year, it is thought, that she made a profitable business of her chair speculation. The name of the lady is Mrs. Mayberry.

THE MITTEN.

Seventeen years ago, there was a fair girl, so pure, so lovely, so refined that she still rises to my mind as almost akin to angels. She was wooed, and ultimately won by a handsome young man of considerable wealth. He sported a fine team, delighted in hunting, and kept a pack of hounds. He never played cards, drank wine, nor used tobacco. He had no occupation, no calling, no trade. He lived on his money, the interest of which alone would have supported a family handsomely. I never saw the fair bride till a few days ago. Seventeen years had passed away, and with them her beauty and her youth her husband's fortune and his life, during the latter part of which they lived in a log cabin on the banks of the Ohio, near the Blennerhassett's Island—a whole family in one single room, subsisting on water, fat bacon, and corn bread. The husband had no business capacity. He was a gentleman of education, of refinement of noble impulses; but when his money was gone he could get no employment, simply because he did not know to do anything. For awhile he floundered about—first trying one thing, then another failure was written on them all.

He, however, finally obtained a situation; the labor was great, the compensation was small—it was that or starvation. In his heroic efforts to discharge his duties acceptably, he overworked himself and died, leaving his widow and six girls in utter destitution. In seventeen years, the sweet and joyous and beautiful girl had become a broken hearted, care-worn, poverty-stricken widow, with a house full of children.

Young woman! if a rich young man asks you to marry him, and has no occupation, or trade, or calling, by which he could make a living, if he were thrown on his own resources, you may give him your respect, but give him the mitten.

[Dr. Hall.]

A Yankee View of Luxuries.—Some people cannot bear luxuries. A letter from California says:—Vegetables are being raised fresh for the table every week in the year, but they either lack the sparkling flavor of their kind in the East, or we have become tired of them. We were to-day much amused by a Rhode Islander's criticism on this fact. Being asked at the dinner table, if he would have green peas, he replied, "Well, I guess not! I've eaten peas so long that they hint no more taste to me than a tow-string! Swamp rot is a country as this, where a man has to eat luxuries the whole year round! The fact is

I'm tired on em! I'd just give my old boots for one good dinner of plain winter fixin's without any luxuries!" Laughing but heartily sympathizing with the honest Yankee, we called for a dish of fried apples and pork.

RAISING CALVES.

A correspondent of the Germantown Telegraph thus describes his method for raising calves:—A calf I am going to raise I never let suck the cow. It is much easier to teach it to drink without than after sucking. I have had calves drink alone before they were twelve hours old; and after the second day have but little trouble with them, as they drink freely if in good health. Besides the great advantage of this, that when they are turned with the cows they never trouble them, neither have I to muzzle them to prevent their sucking, as they know nothing about it. For the first two weeks I give them milk drawn from the mother; after that the calf comes, then I feed a little bran or ground oats and corn meal, etc. This mixture I have about milk warm, feeding them three times a day, making fresh each time, as they do not relish stale food. They will soon eat a little hay; clover is best. If there is grass I tie them out for a short time, and in six weeks they may be left to run, and then stop gradually slackened off. I consider March the best time to start, and by the following winter they have a good beginning.

ANECDOTE OF THACKERAY.

The author of "Benjamin Disraeli, a Biography," is a Mr. Abraham Hayward, who, it appears from the London paper, had a fondness for high society, a distinguished member of which he considered himself; and, one day being asked to dine with a certain Duke and finding that Thackeray was also invited, he proposed that they should share a cab there together. On their way, Mr. Hayward was very grand in his discourse, and was kind enough to instruct his friend as to the manner in which he ought to conduct himself in the distinguished company which he was about to join. Thackeray bore it all very patiently, and apparently listened attentively; but he had his revenge. When they had arrived at their destination, and were standing in the hall, surrounded by a crowd of soldiers in livery, Thackeray walked gravely up to Hayward, and, in an audible voice, offered to toss up for his share of the fare! You can imagine Mr. Hayward's dismay at what he considered such dreadful vulgarity.

GOOD FOR ONE POEM.

It is said that in a dockyard in England a ship of many thousands and tons was once built, and a large multitude assembled to witness the launching. The wedges were knocked away, but the immense mass remained motionless. Before a feeling of disappointment began to manifest itself, a little boy ran forward and commenced pushing against the vessel. His efforts excited the spectators, but he turned indignantly toward them, saying, "I can push a pound," and continued his exertions. They were all that were needed to overcome the friction; and soon the huge ship yielding to his pressure, gracefully glided into the waves. "So many great and noble causes stand motionless, when perhaps the efforts of a child would have overcome the obstacle that hinders it, progress. A single grain will turn a nicely balanced scale. A single word or action, or glance of the eye, may be fraught with incalculable consequences. We cannot be the judges of the amount of our influence. We know not how much it accomplishes. We cannot be aware through what a wide circle it may spread.

The late Mr. Bush used to tell this story of a brother barrister:—As the coach was about starting, before breakfast, the modest limb of the law approached the landlady, a pretty quakeress, who was seated near the fire, and said he could not think of going without giving her a kiss. "Friend," said she, "kiss me, and be done."

"My heavens, I will!" replied the barrister. "Well, friend, as thou hast sworn," said she, "there may do it; but thee must not make a practice of it."

—Dr. Dow has requested us to announce that he will contest the County at the coming election.—[Farmer.]

When a wife hugs her husband, it is always because she wants to get around him.

Every young man is eagerly asking the best way of getting on in life. The Bible gives a very short answer to the question:—"Walk in the way of good men, and keep the paths of the righteous." A great many books of advice and direction have been written, but here is the gift of all:—"Walk in the way of good men, and keep the paths of the righteous."

A wit once asked a peasant what part he performed in the great drama of life. He said, "I am my own business, and the only one."

FROM THE STATES.

Boston, Sept. 28.
Henry Grinnell, Esq., has received a highly interesting letter from Capt. Hall, the Arctic explorer. He has discovered that, in all probability, three of the men of Sir John Franklin's Arctic expedition yet survive, and are living among the Innuit. One of these supposed survivors is said to be Croser, who succeeded Sir John Franklin in command of the expedition.

A despatch from New Orleans says, the Epinephorid storm was severely felt along the Gulf coast. Several boats were thrown ashore and others damaged. A terrific storm passed over Grand Isle, in this State, a day or two ago, which did immense damage. It is supposed the inhabitants of that place, amounting to several hundred, have been submerged by back water from the Gulf.

Gold 144.

Sept. 30.

Diplomatic correspondence of the United States with foreign Governments has been published.

Referring to depositions by rebel cruizers, Mr. Seward writes to Mr. Dayton, Minister of France, as follows: "For all the losses and damages which the Government and citizens have sustained by depredations of the vessels in question, the United States as they become justly hold the Government of the countries from which they have been removed, and have omitted proper measures to prevent the departure of said hostile expeditions."

Bienert & Co., of New York, were robbed of \$25,000 in government bonds.

The State Department has received official information showing that Chokra in Turkey was decreasing but had broken out anew in Italy and Spain.

Advices from Havana state that 200 slaves had been landed on the Island of Anguilla to be transferred to Cuba.

Troops were sent there from Nassau.

Gold 144.

Boston, Oct. 2.

Steamship Allemania, from Southampton 20th, has arrived.

Nine hundred thousand pounds in gold is en route from Australia for England.

The cattle plague was increasing in England. The London cow houses have been evacuated.

The Army and Navy Gazette says, "Donald McKay, of Boston, is in close communication with the Admiralty on the Torpedo subject. The authorities intend laying torpedoes in the channels leading into harbours."

The police have blockaded Parliament street Dublin, taking possession of the Irish "People" newspaper office.

Twenty persons have been arrested.

Several arrests have been made at Cork.

The Times says the information upon which the seizure of the Irish "People" was made derived from Washington.

Earl Russell's letter to British Agents abroad censures the German Powers in reference to the Eastern Convention, and says: "Force alone is the power which has been consulted and recognized. Violence and conquest are the only law upon which Austria and Prussia have established the Convention. England deeply deprecates this disregard for public rights and legitimate claim of the people to be heard when the question affects their destiny."

Breadstuffs quiet and steady.

Provisions quiet and steady.

Produce firm.

Consols for money 89 1/2 U. S. 5-20's.

Gold—144.

Oct. 3.

The steamship Belgian passed Father Point last night with dates to 22nd Sept.

The Fenian excitement still continued, but with no new developments.

The examination of prisoners was assigned for the 23rd.

As the 88th Regiment was on parade at the Cork Barracks, the Sergeant-Major was called by the colonel into the guard room and shown a roll book of members which had been taken from an arrested Fenian. The Sergeant-Major admitted that one of the signatures was his and he was given into custody.

A private soldier belonging to the same regiment was also arrested.

A despatch dated Liverpool, 23rd Sept., says: "Fenian arrests continued. Another non-commissioned officer has been arrested in the Cork Garrison."

FINANCIAL.—The Boston Journal says the abundance of money, at low rates of interest, is having a stimulating influence on general trade, and a sustaining effect on the price of stock. The common charge at the Bank, and in the street, on collateral loans of the first class, for short periods of time, is six per cent.

The general discount rate on the best endorsed paper having three or four months to run, are seven per cent, and short dates are taken by the bank in some cases at six. The lower grades range from nine to twelve per cent.

The calls for dividend paying securities are chiefly confined to small lots of railroad, factory and bank shares. United States bonds are in quick demand for investment.

General Ripley, of the Confederate army who commanded at Charleston during the war, sails for Europe in the Peruvian to day, with his lady and family. Colonel Colorado Jewett is also a passenger by the same vessel.

Mr. Jewett, we understand, takes with him as valet the body servant of ex-President Davis. This faithful domestic followed his master to the gates of his prison, and now accepts a new service under the same conditions that if circumstances should be favorable to his old master, he be at liberty to return to the state of happy bondage, for which no liber-

ty could, in the estimation of this faithful slave, be adequate compensation. Slavery may have its sunny side, but it has sunny beams which those who have been born in other lands can hardly comprehend. It is compulsory to Mr. Jewett that this faithful servant has been transferred to his charge, and it is needless gratifying to know that even in slavery there is a soil in which all the best instincts of human nature, have growth and nurture. This is an instance which reflects honor upon both the master and servant, and shows that all is not horror and misery even in that peculiar institution which no one, at this day, desires to perpetuate. We trust the results may be such as those who put the trust in an Almighty Providence may most desire.—[Quebec Chron.]

HON. R. D. WILMOT IN CANADA.

"Marching on" seems to be the proper description of Mr. Wilmot's utterances in Canada, on the subject of the Union of the Provinces.

At Niagara he is thus reported:

The Hon. Mr. Wilmot, of New Brunswick, in reply to the toast of our guests, stated with respect to Confederation, that:

"The question is one of which the people of New Brunswick claim their British privilege? New Brunswick has for years enjoyed the privilege of responsible Government. The people of New Brunswick have always been celebrated for their loyalty. He himself was descended from the old loyalists who fought in the revolutionary war. The people of New Brunswick are proud of their attachment to Great Britain, and in this matter will not give in to any other portion of British North America. The question of Union was put to the people, and the majority decided against it; but there is no reason to say that they have done so from any wrong motive. Union will yet take place, as there are a vast number in favour of union with the Canadas. When he was a young man he delighted in the courtship which was being given to him. The cases were parallel; the courtship had been begun; why not continue it a little while longer?"

This was at London; he also said:

"He would conclude by saying that there was no doubt, that this union of the British American Provinces would ultimately take place; but he would tell the Canadians that they must not hurry the people of New Brunswick, as they were a stiff-necked people and would kick if pressed too closely. Let us agree for time, and the strong attachment which we have to Britain will, he would hope, soon work the object which had been desired, and a strong pull might yet make us stand together as one nation on this continent."

"It was at this meeting that Mr. L. Don-

aldson said, "the time must come when we must be united. I would do good to all, and he did not see why the Maritime Provinces should not join a country like this. He was pleased with all he had seen."

The York County Agricultural Show and the Races on the York Trotting Park on the 5th and 6th October will be worth attending. The Show will be at least half as good as any Provincial Exhibition, and the races promise to be first class.

The Reporter says:—"The races in Fredericton promise to be first class. Mr. Church has arrived with two horses, the celebrated 'Erolite,' and a colt from Canada, which appears to have splendid running powers. 'Nina Fogarty' is also expected, and 'Speculation' and 'Fisherman' will put the best of them to their mettle. It is also understood that horses will attend from Calais, Houlton, and Bangor. St. John will also furnish a number of trotters. The track is now in excellent condition, and there is promise of a good day's sport." As Mr. Lum will by that time have his new steamer on the route, a trip to the pretty capital of our own Province, along the placid waters of the noble St. John, its unsurpassable autumnal scenery, will be fully as pleasant and far more profitable than a jollification through Canada. We have no doubt that Messrs. Hatheway & Small and Mr. Lum will offer inducements to travellers on the occasion.

Mr. Skinner writes encouragingly from Bangor of railway prospects. Work will commence immediately upon the filling up of the Bangor subscription of \$50,000. There will be no difficulty in raising the amount, if it is not in Bangor, at least, out of it. The contractors are certain that they will commence work at the end of the line sometime during the present fall. The road is likely to be built before the Freeman discovers the nature of the paper signed by the President of the Council.—[Globe.]

A BRITISH WAR STEAMER IN PURSUIT OF THE PIRATE SHENANDOAH.—Immediately on intelligence of the devastation being committed among American whalers by the rebel pirate Shenandoah reaching Acapulco, Mexico, the commander of the steamer Devastation then lying in the harbor, sought an interview with Captain G. P. Scott, of the United States steamer Saratoga, and informed him that he should sail immediately with the Devastation in pursuit of the Shenandoah, and should treat the rebel cruiser as a pirate and capture her wherever she might be found. He was as good as his word, and left the port as soon as his ship could be got under way.

One of the Chicago theatres known as the Museum, was one evening last week the scene of a tragedy more genuine than those usually represented on the stage. George B. Beach, one of the actors, twenty seven years of age, was shot in the green-room by his wife, a young and beautiful woman aged only eighteen. They had been married a little over a year, but separated soon after the wedding, on account of disagreements, and had lived very little together during all the time of their mar-

ried life. The husband had filed a bill for a divorce and his wife insisted on his withdrawing it. This she could not induce him to do, and therefore determined to take his life. She did not fully succeed in her design, however, as the wound inflicted, though a severe one, was not considered necessarily mortal. She was arrested and committed, but seemed to have no compunctions regarding her bloody deed.

THE SUN'S DECLINATION WEST.—The sun crossed the equator Wednesday one mile west of the point where it crossed last year. The sun makes this advance of one mile towards the West every year. The result will be, that while the earth is now three million miles nearer the sun during the Northern winter than in the summer in twelve thousand years from now, the tables will be completely turned, and we of the Northern hemisphere will be three million miles further from the sun in winter than in summer.

The Standard.

ST. ANDREWS, OCT. 4, 1865.

THE CONTROLLER'S REPORT.—We acknowledge the receipt of the report of the Controller of the Province, in last issue, but since then have looked through it. There is a large amount of information with reference to the state of the Province, got up in such a form as to be easily understood, if we except that part in which the Controller endeavors to show that the Canadian tariff applied to the imports of this Province in 1864, would have taxed the people something like \$400,000 more than under their own tariff. This no doubt will please the opponents of confederation, and render the author popular with the Government, perhaps more correctly speaking, with "a majority" of the Council, for "all is not gold that glitters," neither is it likely that all its members are wedded to a policy in opposition to the expressed wishes of the Imperial authorities and the nation, particularly when they are aware of a fact which can not be denied, that there is (we regret to admit) a growing feeling in favor of ANNEXATION; and this we feel assured does not meet the approval of some of its members, opposed as they assumed to be to a union of the Provinces. It has been truly said by one of themselves—that it was "either union or annexation" for we could not remain isolated as at present, but it is only proper to state the union alluded to was a legislative union of the Maritime Provinces.

But to the Report—suppose this Province had to pay more taxes under confederation than it does at present, would it not derive a greater benefit from the connection? Glance back a few years and notice the vast increase in our taxes; is the Province any poorer—is there not something to show for debt; and would there not be a hundred-fold more under confederation? Even the Controller's figures prove this, notwithstanding his indirect opposition to the measure, which was defeated through misguided politicians, who, it is believed, were more desirous to upset the Government and take the offices and salaries, than from any patriotic horror they entertained to a Union of the Colonies. But as a friend observed a few days ago, with reference to confederation—"it will soon be right;" the Quebec resolutions somewhat modified, will pass the legislature, after an opposition got up probably for "consistency's sake," by those who previously procured its defeat.

Since writing the above, we have read the Hon. R. D. Wilmot's speeches while in Canada, he, as well as Lachlan Donaldson, Esq., and other gentlemen from this Province and N. Scotia agree that confederation with Canada must be; these gentlemen only a few months ago were anti-confederates, but now feel that a union will take place, based upon a "modification of the Quebec scheme." Will it be denied now, that there is not a change, a great change in public sentiment in favor of a union of the colonies. As we humbly submit under the election, that when the people would confer on them, and better counsels prevailed, they would adopt confederation by an overwhelming majority.

The Sessions closed on Saturday last, after getting through with a large amount of County and Parish business, which devolved upon the Justices in town, as there was but one Magistrate present from another Parish, who remained for a short time. It is only right that that at least one Justice from each Parish should attend the September Sessions, as matters arise affecting their interests, which are left over until the following year, there being an understanding among their Worshipships not to interfere with local affairs of each other's Parishes. It also sometimes happens that ordinances passed by a full Board, are either amended or repealed, and Justices out of town should not complain, when it is in their power to prevent it. Another subject connected with each session is the granting and renewing of Licences; some we learn who had li-

cence to sell liquor up to September, have not renewed them, preferring to "run the risk" of 29th September, after a short illness, Sarah, being freed. In justice then to those persons who have complied with the law, the Town Clerks should, after the licence list is published, send a list of delinquents, to be dealt with according to law.

Our Canadian correspondent's interesting and lengthy letter, was received so late last night that we could not publish it in this morning's issue. From it and Col. Boyd, who returned last evening, we learn that our Canadian friends' country, hospitality and generosity, won golden opinions from visitors from the Maritime Provinces. We notice that the Hon. Mr. Tilley was present and took part in the festivities; on his rising to respond to the toast—"The sister Provinces"—the Montreal Gazette says, "the immense audience sprang to their feet, and testified their respect by cheering, clapping of hands, and waving of handkerchiefs &c." He sat next the chair-

man on his left, and his speech was frequently applauded. We quote the following brief extract:

"Gentlemen, I stood here eleven months ago, in a very different position from that which I occupy at present. I was here under different circumstances, and I am a little surprised, considering the change that has taken place, that I am honored with this place at the side of the Chairman. [Cheers.] I hold no official position to-night. I am not a representative of any constituency. I am not a member of any Government. I stand here without the honours I had eleven months ago. But I think, gentlemen, I understand why it was that on my rising to respond to this toast, you received me so kindly as did. [Cheers.] It is because I have fallen, in seeking to unite together the whole of these Provinces—[great cheering]—to unite them in the way I deemed most advisable to perpetuate our union with the great empire of which we form a part. [Cheers.] I am here, then, to-night, not disappointed, not discouraged, not dismayed. [Loud cheers.] I feel this—though there may be some gentlemen present from my Province who differ with me, and conscientiously so—I feel that that Union, in some shape or other, will be consummated. [Cries of "Bravo!"]"

We regret to learn, that His Honor Chief Justice Parker, whose recent elevation gave such unbounded satisfaction, is still prostrated by illness; strong hopes however are entertained of his recovery, and that he may long be spared to preside on the Bench, of which he is so bright an ornament.

CANADA.—They do things on a grand scale in Canada; only imagine—"the total number of entries at the Upper Canada Provincial Exhibition, by London, is about seven thousand, of which over two thousand are live stock, and one thousand grain and seeds."

The Carleton County Circuit Court was opened on the 26th ult., His Honor Justice Ritchie, presiding. The docket is a large one. Felix Clarence was tried for horse stealing, and found guilty. The court it was expected would not rise for a week.

Mr. Rideout's new vessel we learn, is to be launched from the building yard, Bay Side on Saturday next about 11 o'clock, A. M.

"Lines on 'Infant Salvation,' will be inserted in our next; we will be happy to hear from the respected author at all times.

Counterfeit English sixpences are being circulated, look out for them.

The following sensible article we copy from the "Montreal Witness":

WANTED.—A new and suitable method of entertaining guests to whom the community wishes to do honor.

In past times, eating and drinking, dancing and revelry, discharges of artillery, fireworks, and games were the methods used to testify respect for the parties whom it was desired to honor, and, however unsuitable or irrational these demonstrations were, it is questionable if we are much further advanced yet. Only think of the incongruity of welcoming Sir Morton Peto, a leading Baptist, with a ball, or honoring Mr. Cassians, an indefatigable preacher of the gospel, temperance lecturer, and writer of tracts, with a champagne dinner! Surely, surely, the ingratitude of the latter half of the 19th century could devise something better than these.

Why should not each city, have a magnificent hall adorned with statuary, paintings, and objects of interest and curiosity, where the company on any great occasion might meet for elegant and refined conversation, introductions to each other, singing, music, speech making, and unobjectionable refreshments, as costly as might be desired? Such a gathering would be just an extension of the elegant, refined, and intellectual private party, which would please and prove offensive to none; and it would, we think, prove far more acceptable and complimentary to guests.

There is great excitement in Ireland in regard to Fenianism appears to be spreading in the South and West of Ireland as well as in the North.

The new bonnets in New York are selling at \$20 and \$30 apiece. The almshouses are filling rapidly.

At her residence in St. Andrews, on the 29th September, after a short illness, Sarah, being freed. In justice then to those persons who have complied with the law, the Town Clerks should, after the licence list is published, send a list of delinquents, to be dealt with according to law.

At Portland, Me., on the 30th ult, aged 68 years, Mr. George McCulloch, formerly of this place. His remains were brought on by boat, yesterday, and interred in the family vault.

On the 17th inst., at St. Stephen, Miss Sarah McAlister, daughter of Captain McAlister, deceased, and grand daughter of Aaron Upton, Esq. She was a young lady of the greatest moral worth, and much endeared to all who knew her.

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