

Mechanics' Institute
Box 162
088

Woodstock Journal.

"He is a Freeman whom the Truth makes Free, And all are Slaves beside."

VOLUME 6.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1860.

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OUR PAPER.

The Woodstock Journal is a large eight-page weekly, devoted to the advancement of the industrial, commercial, social and moral interests of New Brunswick.

The objects at which it particularly aims in the present circumstances of the country are the promotion of immigration, the settlement of the wild lands, the opening of the country by means of railroads, &c., an increase of the representation in the Assembly, and Free Education, schools of all grades, from the lowest to the highest being open to all without money and without price, and supported by Direct Taxation.

The Journal is published every Thursday at Woodstock, N. B., for Wm. Edgar, Proprietor.

Single copies, Two dollars a year, Clubs of six, one and three quarter dollars each, Clubs of ten, one dollar and a half each.

To any person who makes up a club at these rates, and sends us the money in advance, we will send a copy of the Journal for one year, gratis.

When payment is not made in advance, two dollars and a half, and when payment is delayed beyond the year, three dollars will be charged.

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The Editor of the Journal, Woodstock, N. B.

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THE NAVY A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

The number of seamen and marines voted for the service of the Royal Navy in 1760 was 73,000, and the sum of £3,640,000 was granted for their maintenance. The navy at this time consisted of 120 ships of the line, besides frigates, fireships and smaller vessels. The French navy had become so weakened by the war that few ships remained to be employed, and consequently only six were taken during the year. In North America the appearance of the British squadron compelled the French to raise the siege of Quebec, and the whole of Canada came into possession of this country.—*Glasgow Gazette.*

A coast-guardian's dog, to the eastward of Rotterdam, disturbed a fox, which, on being pursued, made towards the cliff, and threw himself over, holding on the edges by his fore paws, in the evident expectation that the dog would dash at him, and so occasion his own death.—The dog, however, knowing the country too well to be taken in, contented himself with biting the paw of the fox, which thereby lost its hold, fell to the bottom, and was killed.

Practical Knowledge.—The poetical character of a country must obviously depend not only on the amount of knowledge by its philosophers, but also upon its diffusion among the people. It is not a knowledge merely of natural laws, which makes a people wealthy; it is the power of applying them to the everyday purposes of life that produces riches. Philosophers very rightly remain with their abstractions, as a fountain remains at its source, or trickles away from its fulness in a narrow stream. If you wish to make that fountain useful to the surrounding country, you construct a reservoir for its waters, and channels by which to conduct them to the fields requiring irrigation.

Dr. Cumming, at Leeds, said the year 1867 seemed to end 6,000 years of the world's history, and hence the millennial rest of 1,000 years was close at hand. A European war was looming more dreadful than that which had recently happened.—He believed that England would emerge from the midst of these trials of wrath, and his study of prophecy, so far from making him feel gloomy, filled him with hope.—This is truly comforting.

THE NEW (WHATWORTH) GUN.

Scarcely more than twenty years ago the Royal Engineers having for experimental purposes tried for a long while to hit a target of six feet wide at 350 yards, were obliged at last to give up the task as hopeless, and it was not till after the severe experience of their Algerian campaigns that the French became fully convinced of the necessity of a more effective weapon than the old-fashioned musket.—Kilfers, however, became generally in vogue, and as one improvement in lighter arms succeeded another, it was obvious that a corresponding progress must be made in artillery, if that branch of the service was not to become for the future almost useless. It seems to have been reserved for our own countrymen to achieve the greatest successes in this direction. Sir William Armstrong's invention was at once acknowledged to have thrown all past successes into the shade, and now Mr. Whitworth has undoubtedly produced a weapon which obviates many of the inconveniences that his predecessors involved, and which certainly seems likely to attain results hitherto considered beyond the range of possibility. The guns are constructed of the very toughest and hardest kind of iron that can possibly be made. One of the cannon exhibited was carefully examined after 1,500 rounds had been fired from it, and no wearing away of its edges or other symptom of detriment could be discovered.

There are two great points as to which Mr. Whitworth's barrels differ from Sir William Armstrong's. In the first place they are not, as his are, provided with a chamber in which the charge reposes, but are rifled throughout from breech to muzzle. The great advantage of this is that any amount of loading, and any length of projectile, can be employed; whereas, in Sir W. Armstrong's, the charge has to be invariably accommodated to the size of the chamber. Mr. Whitworth says that there is not the least difficulty in firing a projectile half the length of the barrel, should occasion require it; and he actually contemplates firing a two hundred pound shot out of his eighty pound gun, when it is duly furnished with the carriage which is now being prepared for it. In the next place, instead of being fluted with a number of little sharp-edged grooves, the new barrel is a simple hexagon, with its sides made perfectly smooth, so as to offer the least possible resistance to a body passing over its surface, and thus obviating the dangers which might otherwise result from so considerable a pitch of rifling as that which Mr. Whitworth employs. The pitch of rifling in the three-pounder is one inch in forty; and thus the projectile makes one and a half revolutions before leaving the barrel, and the most intense rotatory motion, and consequently the greatest accuracy of flight are thus obtained. Notwithstanding this violent twist in the barrel, which some people have imagined must lead to frequent explosions, Mr. Whitworth has contrived that there shall be extremely little friction. This is managed by the projectile fitting the barrel, and being allowed to slip over its surfaces, instead of being made slightly larger than the barrel, and being forced to cut into its edges.

In the Armstrong gun, the projectile in forcing its way out, drives its leaden coating into the grooves of the barrel. In the Whitworth gun, the projectile glides over the surfaces of the barrel, and passes out with a very inconsiderable degree of resistance. The form of projectile which is found to answer best, and with which the greatest distances have been accomplished, is an oblong conical bolt, rifled so as to fit the barrel. In the three pounder it is about nine inches long; and in shape is like a little cucumber with one of its round ends cut off, and six spiral slices

cut longitudinally in its rim—these being of course for the purpose of fitting the hexagonal bore. The length of the projectile, however, is not an essential point, and so long as its rifle exactly fits the barrel through which it has to pass, it may be longer or shorter, or a perfect sphere, as convenience or fancy may suggest. When the gun is to be loaded, the breech of the cannon screws off, and the bolt is pushed into the barrel. At its back is placed a tin cartridge similarly rifled, and so arranged as to protrude slightly from the barrel, till the cannon's breech is again screwed on; so that, when the gun is fastened up, the cartridge lines that part of it at which its breech and body join, and prevent the possibility of the slightest escape of air or powder through any interstice that might be occasioned by an imperfect fitting of the screw. It has also the advantage of confining the powder at the moment of explosion, and so saving the gun's metal from the full strain of pressure to which it must otherwise be exposed.

But the cartridge has still a further use. At the end where it touches the projectile, it is furnished with a little lump of lubricating matter, which is dispersed by the explosion over the interior of the barrel, and cleans it for the next discharge, besides effectually preventing the least winding. Two hundred rounds can be fired without the barrel fouling; and the great inconvenience of having to sponge out the barrel after every shot, and of being obliged to carry water with the gun for this purpose, is altogether avoided. In action, where time is everything, the gain would be enormous; and owing to this, and to the simplicity of its other details, the guns could no doubt easily be fired two or three times in a minute, and their execution must necessarily be immense. Each of them is fitted with the necessary screws for shifting their aim, and a few turns of a handle bring them instantaneously to bear upon any given point with the utmost nicety, the whole being easily within the management of a single man. This of course would not be the case with the eighty pounder, though, when it is supplied with its proper carriage, there seems no reason why it should not be manipulated with almost equal facility.

What the full capabilities of the eighty pounder may be—how far it will shoot, and how much it will shoot through—we as yet know only by conjecture. Mr. Whitworth looks forward with the greatest confidence to the impending experiments at Sheerness, and expects to be able to pierce and shatter the stoutest iron plates at six hundred yards distance. The three pounder, which looks more like an elegant telescope than a deadly instrument of destruction, was first fired at three degrees of elevation, and its shot then fell somewhat short of a mile, varying from 1,600 to 1,500 yards, but in no instance deviating more than two yards from the true line of fire. Two shots out of nine actually fell on the line, and five only half a yard on one side. When the three-pounder was raised to twenty degrees elevation, its range was about 6,500 yards; and out of twelve shots so fired, two sets of three fell precisely on two parallel lines, each within six feet of one another. The experiments with the twelve-pounder were equally remarkable. At twenty degrees of elevation, it ranged from 6,318 to 6,389 yards; at five degrees of elevation, it averaged 2,300, and threw all its shot within two and a half yards of the true line of fire.

Perhaps the most beautiful part of the performance was that in which Mr. Whitworth showed how capably his bolts could be made to ricochet. The spectators were ranged on the sandy ridges about a hundred yards from the shore. More than a mile and a half away might

be descried a little group gathered around the guns; presently came a flash, then an interval of a few seconds, then the rumble of the report, and almost at the same time the sand in front was ploughed up and dashed away right and left, and the bolt might be heard rushing high overhead with a sort of wild scream, and presently marking the spot of its final fall by a tiny splash in the far distance. The evening on Wednesday was exquisitely fine, and the air so clear that the whistle of the little three-pounder, which was being fired at long ranges, seemed really to ring all along the horizon; and the long reverberations of each discharge died slowly away as the wearied spectators wandered homewards across the sands, now and then stopping to look upon the strange scene they were leaving behind them, doubtless congratulating themselves on the genius of their countryman and on the military capacities of a nation in which such designs could be conceived and elaborated.

Parliamentary.

HOUSE OF ASSSEMBLY.

WEDNESDAY, March 28.

MADAWASKA ACADEMY.

On motion of Mr. Tibbits the House went into committee of the whole upon the petition of the Rev. Hugh McGuirk, praying aid towards the Madawaska Academy, Victoria county. The chairman read the petition, which set forth the amount which had been expended on the buildings, the character of those, the condition of the school, number in attendance, &c., and asked for £500 to aid in finishing the buildings, and £300 a year for its support. To the petition were appended strong recommendations from the Grand Jury and the Sessions of the county, and a certificate from W. Dickey.

Mr. Tibbits said that the case of Victoria, with respect to schools, was very peculiar. In the whole county there were not twenty schools, less than there were in some parishes in other counties, and in the parish of Madawaska there was only one school. He would call attention to the peculiar circumstances of those people, the French inhabitants of Victoria. Up to the year 1842 they received not one dollar out of the Province revenue for schools, and up to 1843 not one dollar for roads. In the year 1843 £500 was granted for the road from Little Falls to Grand Falls. They had been subject to the laws of New Brunswick and to all the pains and penalties attending their breach, but did not receive from the Provincial Treasury one dollar [Mr. Tibbits:—You are mistaken about that.] No, he was not mistaken. The report of the Supervisor in 1843, Mr. MacLachlan, stated that of the 37 miles of road from Grand Falls to Little Falls there were only 9 miles torn, piked, and there were 18 miles entirely unimproved. The Government had treated the people of this district as aliens, although they were subject to the laws of the country. The district which they inhabited lay in the valley between the Grand Falls and Fish River, with a dense forest between them and the St. Lawrence, and a dense forest between them and the Tobique. It was seventy years since this settlement was first established; and yet up to 1843, as he had shewn, not one dollar did they receive on their roads. [Attorney General:—O, you are entirely mistaken; they have received thousands.] He was not mistaken, and he knew very much better about the matter than the Attorney General did. He himself had to scramble along the shore of the river for want of a road. The people of this district were comparatively poor. He found some remarks by a writer in the Woodstock Journal, from which he would quote, as they coincided exactly with his own views. This writer says: "It is now more than four years since it was first announced that a French Academy was to be founded in the parish of St. Basil, in Madawaska. The land for this purpose was purchased by the late very Rev. Mr. Langevin, and for it he paid £500 out of his own private income. After the decease of Mr. Langevin, about three years ago, he was succeeded by the Rev. Hugh McGuirk, who immediately took up the matter in earnest, and has since been pushing it towards completion." And again: "During the past year the school has been in

constant operation, and in its success has exceeded even the most sanguine hopes of its persevering and munificent patron. At the same time the construction and finishing of the buildings have been carried on energetically, and at a great expense." "At the last January Sessions of the Court of Cumin Pleas for Victoria, this petition was laid before the Grand Jury. That Jury, composed of persons from all sections of the country, and acting in their capacity as practical representatives of the people of their respective parishes, approved of the request, and unanimously and earnestly recommended it to the Legislature. It was then read in Court, before a full bench, and the Court, as a body, without any dissenting voice, joined with the Grand Jury in referring it to the Government." He (Mr. Tibbits) knew the most of this to be true from personal observation. He had visited and examined the institution, and he was only surprised that so much could have been done. The buildings and land had already cost upwards of £2,000, and when the buildings were finished the whole cost would be upwards of £3,000. The same writer made a calculation as to the comparative amount of school money received by the county of Victoria. He says: "In this Province the law provides for the distribution of £25,000 annually for educational purposes. Supposing the population to be a quarter of a million, an equitable distribution of this sum would give two shillings to each individual. Instead of this, however, while Westmorland county gets at the rate of 2s., King's and Albert at the rate of 2s. 1d., Carleton 2s. 3d., and Queen's 3s. for each member of its population, Victoria only receives 1s. for each person." Then special grants were made to the Sackville Academy, Baptist Seminary, King's College, and to other institutions. Four of the parishes in Victoria were peculiarly French; not one out of thirty of the population,—he believed not one out of a hundred—was English. They might say that the population was purely French. They were brought up in ignorance, and they would remain so, unless assistance was rendered to them. He was not going to ask for a large grant, but he wished to aid the Academy to get on such footing as would support it. Considering that up to 1843 they had received absolutely nothing for their schools, and now drew but a very small sum under the Parish School Law, they were justified in asking a liberal grant for their institution. He was sorry that the Solicitor General was not here, as he wanted to say something to him about this matter. If he (Mr. Tibbits) had been member of the Government, he would not have been satisfied with this grant of £75.

The Attorney General said that Victoria had not, hitherto, had a fair share of the public money, but the hon. member was wrong about the roads. He remembered very well that in the year of the Aroostook war, after all the appropriations for the year had been made, an additional appropriation of £3,000 was made for the road from Grand Falls to the Canada line. As for bye-road grants, they knew very well that there were no bye-roads there, all the people being settled along the river. In 1837 there was an appropriation to open a road from Grand Falls upwards; and a portion of the Canada road grants was always expended there. He would do anything to assist the people with their roads, but would resist this application, as the academy got too much now. If they had not schools it was their own fault.

Mr. SPEAKER thought that £75 for fifty scholars was a very liberal grant, and much more than similar schools elsewhere got. Mr. Tibbits opposed similar applications from other parts of the Province. They could get money for schools under the Parish School Law, if they thought fit to establish them.

Mr. Cumming opposed the grant on the principle that he was opposed to all these grants for denominational schools, and wanted to see them swept off the estimates. Members had better make up their minds to ask no more and to give no more.

Mr. READ said that if they would strike off all the denominational grants the Roman Catholics would not complain, but as long as they were continued that body had a right to their share of the money.

Mr. Tibbits moved that in the opinion of the committee, an address should be presented to His Excellency praying that a sum of £ might be given for the support of the Madawaska Academy, in addition to the £75 already voted.

Mr. HAMILTON supported the resolution. The French people had not the advantages of education possessed by the British population; and as they had got up quite an excitement about the Academy

Scrofula, or King's Evil,

constitutional disease, a corruption of the blood, by which this fluid becomes vitiated, and poor. Being in the circulation, it taints the whole body, and may burst out on any part of it. No organ is free from its attacks, nor is there one which it may destroy. The scrofulous taint is variously produced by mercurial disease, low living, diet or unhealthy food, impure air, filthy habits, the depressing vices, and all, by the venereal infection. Whatever its origin, it is hereditary in the constitution, descending "from parents to children, the third and fourth generation;" indeed, it may be the rod of Him who says, "I visit the iniquities of the fathers upon children."

Effects commence by deposition from the corrupt or ulceroous matter, which, in lungs, liver, and internal organs, is termed scrofula; in the glands, swellings; and on the surface, eruptions or sores. This foul corruption, which genders in the blood, depresses the energies of life, so that scrofulous constitutions not only suffer from scrofulous sores, but they have far less power to withstand the attacks of other diseases; consequently, vast numbers perish by disorders, although not scrofulous in their nature, still rendered fatal by this taint in the blood. Most of the consumption which desolates the human family has its origin directly in scrofulous contamination; and many acute diseases of the liver, kidneys, brain, &c., of all the organs, arise from a quarter of all our people are scrofulous; persons are invaded by this lurking evil, and their health is undermined by it. Hence it from the system we must renovate and purify by an alterative medicine, and inate it by healthy food and exercise.

A medicine we supply in

AYER'S Sarsaparilla.

is an effectual remedy which the medical art of our times can devise for this every prevailing and fatal malady. It is composed of the most active remedies that have been discovered for the expurgation of this foul matter from the blood, and the rescue of the system from its destructive consequences. It should be employed for the cure of scrofula, but also those other affections which arise from it, such as ERYTHEMA, SKIN DISEASES, ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE, OR ERYSIPELAS, PIMPLES, PUSTULES, ULCERS, BLAINS AND BOILS, TUMORS, TETTER, ALTHOUGH, SCALD HEAD, RINGWORM, ITCH, SYPHILITIC AND MERCURIAL DROPSY, DYSPEPSIA, DEBILITY, and ALL COMPLAINTS ARISING FROM VITIALIZED BLOOD. The popular belief that "purity of the blood" is found in truth, is a degeneration of the blood. The larval purpose and virtue of this Sarsaparilla to purify and regenerate this vital fluid, which sound health is impossible in vitiated constitutions.

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FOR THE PURPOSES OF A FAMILY PHYSIC. Imposed that disease within the range of human nature can rarely withstand or evade them. They purify the system, cleanse and renovate every portion of the human organism, and restore its disordered action, and restoring vitality. As a consequence of these effects, the invalid who is bowed down with debility, and other kindred complaints, finds his physical debility is astonished to find his energy restored by a remedy at once so simple and so inviting.

Dr. Carter's Cherry Pectoral,

FOR THE RAPID CURE OF Colds, Influenza, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, and for the relief of Consumptive Patients in advanced stages of the disease. It is the field of its usefulness, and so true are the cases of its cures, that almost every country abounds in persons afflicted with it, who have been restored from alarming and desperate diseases of the lungs by its use. It is once tried, its superiority over every other medicine of its kind is too apparent to need proof, and where its virtues are known, the longer hesitate what antidote to employ in the most distressing and dangerous affections of the lungs, which are incident to our climate. Any inferior remedies thrust upon the sufferer, have failed and been discarded, and his friends by every trial, conferred benefits which they can never forget, and prove to be so numerous and so remarkable to them.

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in Madawaska, he thought that every aid should be given them, especially as the French population were not generally in such circumstances as to be able to afford much for educational purposes. He did not blame the Government for not giving more than £75, but he should go for sixty or seventy pounds more.

The PROVINCIAL SECRETARY said that if Mr. Tibbits had pointed out the fact that Victoria had to send to Quebec and Saint John for men to represent her in that House, and had therefore asked for a male school, that she might prepare her sons for political life, the claim would have been a very strong one; but as this school was for females the argument would not apply. The Parishes of which Mr. Tibbits had spoken could establish schools under the Parish School Law, but as they had not done it, and would not do it, was the Province to be called upon to pay the whole expense of their educational institutions? He was in favor of the increase to £75, in consideration of the efforts and sacrifices which had been made by Mr. Langevin and Mr. McGuirk to establish this school; but he thought that \$9. a head for the pupils, was a liberal grant; it was much more than some excellent schools in St. John got. If the school was enlarged, and the number of pupils increased, its case would no doubt receive due consideration in future.

Hon. Mr. SMITH said that he certainly sympathized with these people, but he thought that in the grant of £75 ample justice had been done. This was the only school grant which had been increased this year. He believed that they contemplated having a male school in connection with the institution; if they made out a good case next year, he had no doubt but that the Government would consider them.

Mr. END thought that a female school was just as important as a male school, as the education of the children was to a great extent in the hands of the mothers. He should support the resolution warmly.

Mr. KEAN argued that when the population of Victoria was compared with the money which the county received for educational purposes, it would be seen that the Government had dealt very fairly and liberally with it. The House would get into serious difficulty if, after making the appropriations, it admitted claims such as this, which it had not the money to meet.

Mr. LEWIS said that he was compelled, very reluctantly, to vote against the resolution, as he thought that they received their ample share of public money.

Mr. McADAM hoped that this resolution would be disposed of unanimously, as there were other schools which had as good claims as this. Mr. Tibbits deserved great credit for the manner in which he had worked this on; he (Mr. McA.) felt sure that he could not have got the House to entertain such a proposition as this.

Mr. McINTOSH said that he presumed that the Solicitor General, who was of the same denomination as those people, and a member of the Government had got justice done them, and he was inclined not to disturb the arrangement which the Government had made.

Mr. McPHELM said that it would be better were all these denominational grants abolished; and the Roman Catholics were willing that they should be, and would not complain; but so long as they were allowed to remain that would claim their share. The Roman Catholics in the Province amounted to 80,000, or perhaps even 100,000, and they got for their schools but £900, while one institution, the Sackville Academy, got £800, and there were several other considerable grants. He thought then, that if the Government had given £100 to this Madawask Academy, neither the country nor any other sect would have suffered, and there would have been not one opposing vote.

Mr. ALLEN said that the Government in preparing the budget had all the information respecting this school and its comparative claims before them, while the House were in the dark; and he thought it would be establishing a very dangerous principle to make this increase without sufficient evidence. Besides, these denominational grants were increasing to enormous sums; and the time would soon come when they would have to be struck off at once and forever.

Mr. END said that it was all very well

after certain denominations had got all they wanted to cry out against denominational grants; it reminded him of the farmer who borrowed tools on all sides from his neighbors, till he had, by these means, accumulated a good stock, when he changed his tactics, and declared that he would neither lend nor borrow.

Mr. GILMOR thought that they would always have denominational schools. The resolution was interfering with the arrangements of the budget, which had been sanctioned by the House, and doing away with the system of initiation.

Mr. TIBBITS replied that he had not put this request on the footing of the school being a Roman Catholic school; he had not used the words "Roman Catholic" in all his speech, and he was sorry to hear any hon. member put it on that footing. He grounded his request on the facts that the French people were in an isolated condition; were not adapted to the system of Parish schools; and had never received their share of the public revenue. He only thought of asking £75 additional, which would make the grant up to that given to the Milltown Academy, which was as far inferior to the Madawaska Academy as a common school was to the college.

The Committee divided on the resolution.

Yeas.—Tibbits, Hanington, DesBrijaay, End, Read, Williston, McPhelim, Scoville, 8.

Nays.—24.

The Committee rose and reported the resolution and division.

SATURDAY, MARCH 31.

EXTENSION OF TIME TO ST. ANDREWS RAILROAD COMPANY.

On motion of hon. Mr. Brown, the House proceeded to the consideration of a Bill to extend the time allowed by law to the St. Andrews and Quebec Railroad Company, for the completion of the road to St. Andrews, in the County of Charlotte, to Woodstock, in the County of Carleton, one year.

The SURVEYOR GENERAL read the Act, and explained the necessity for the Bill. He supposed there would be no opposition.

Hon. Mr. SMITH questioned if the Bill provided for the extension of all the provisions of the Act, and secured the branch to St. Stephen and the connection at the town of Woodstock. He thought not. It referred specifically to the general road from Fredericton to Woodstock.

Mr. CUDLIP expressed the opinion that St. Stephen had thus far been given the go-by by the company, on purpose to advance the interests of another locality. The Bill should coerce them into proceeding with the branch to St. Stephen immediately, as judging from the past history of the line, it was to be feared that when the road reached Woodstock, the company might suspend operations, and leave the branch to St. Stephen uncommenced.

Mr. WILMOT thought that if the Charlotte County members were agreed on the matter, the House should not oppose the Bill. The road was going in the right direction.

Mr. McADAM.—The Government had full power to withhold any further facilities to the company until they did justice to St. Stephen.

Mr. CHANDLER said there was a full understanding by all concerned that the company was to carry out the provisions of the law in all integrity.

The SPEAKER said that he believed the credit and character of the country had suffered on the other side of the water by the misrepresentations which had been put forth by, and various changes made in, the management of the St. Andrews Railroad Company. Great care should be taken that the Bill carried out its intentions.

The POSTMASTER GENERAL was not disposed to complain. Mr. Thompson, as whatever he had done on the other side, on this side of the water, his course had not been such as to recommend him or the road to the sympathy of the people. There were those who had passed away, and some now living, whose efforts in connection with the road were beyond all praise. He believed the law fully provided for the connection both at Woodstock and St. Stephen.

The SURVEYOR GENERAL.—When I introduced this Bill, I expected it to pass without a discussion, but inasmuch as it has been debated at some length, and several questions been raised, I must say something by way of reply. In the time of the administration of Sir Archibald Campbell, a few bold men (now no more) projected the gigantic scheme of building a railroad from St. Andrews to Quebec.—Visionaries they were generally considered, and no doubt to some extent they were so; but they were just such visionaries as was Christopher Columbus, who, at the time when the earth was believed to be a fixed mass of land and water, resting upon pillars, tried for seven long years, to persuade the men of that age that he could sail through underneath it; and when the Queen of Spain furnished him with the means, he soon sailed, and discovered this great continent on which we live. Such visionaries as was the elder Stevenson, who, when engaged in building a railway from Liverpool to Manchester, proposed to place a locomotive engine thereon, to make twelve miles an hour; for which he was sneered at by all his contemporaries; though, on the very first trip, that engine ran twenty miles an hour. Such visionaries were they, as were the projectors of Atlantic steam navigation, who, while Dr. Lardner and other scientific men were demonstrating the utter impracticability of such a thing, were building the very ships which, propelled by steam, reached our shores in half the usual time. And so our visionaries, having obtained £10,000 from the casual revenue, surveyed and located their whole line from St. Andrews to Quebec. Then arose the boundary dispute, and the work was suspended by order of the Imperial Government. This was unfortunate, and the most of their labor was lost, by the settlement under the Ashburton Treaty. But true to their first resolution, they still pushed on, and have actually got a railroad built, equipped, and in full operation, for a distance of 65 miles! By the existing law, the company is bound to finish the distance from St. Andrews to Woodstock, on or before the 20th of next October. Now, the estimates on this line were very low, and it is no wonder that in the construction they were exceeded. Some £30,000 additional, it seems, were required, and the works for a time had to be suspended; and now the additional sum, it appears, has been raised, and the work is about to be resumed; and this Bill is brought in for the purpose of extending the time until the 20th of October, 1861, and for no other purpose whatever. This Bill was framed by my learned colleague and myself; he wrote one, and I another, which, or comparing, were nearly alike. He told me he had submitted his to the Attorney General, and that he would answer; so I copied it, and inserted therein the title of the Act, 19th Victoria, chapter , which expressly provides that a railroad shall be built from St. Andrews to Woodstock, with a branch to St. Stephen; and this Bill provides that all the provisions and conditions of that Act shall continue until the 20th October, 1861. The hon. member for St. John (Mr. Cudlip) has manifested some fear that the branch to St. Stephen will be omitted; but this cannot be, because that branch is a part of the engagement as much as any other part of the road, and the Government have decided to grant no more land until the whole is completed, 100,000 acres having been already granted. The whole subject of this branch to St. Stephen would have been discussed the other day, on Mr. Gilmor's resolution, had not the hon. member for St. John moved the previous question; so I shall say a few words about it now. The European and North American Line was projected at the Portland convention, and the detached pieces in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and Maine, were parts of it, which in process of time will be joined together. There is now a necessity for making a survey from St. John to the American boundary. The line will unquestionably pass through St. Stephen and Calais, as there is now a population of 30,000 in the valley of the St. Croix. So the line from St. John would cross the St. Andrews line somewhere, and would thus form the site of the branch to St. Stephen. We have been assured that the cost of the 65 miles now in operation, with all the appenda-

ges, is less than £6,000 a mile. It is, of course, much inferior to our Provincial railroad; but there are the excavations, embankments, and gradings, generally, which appear to be all right, and although the superstructure may be in some degree inferior, I could not perceive any difference in the running of the trains, having passed several times over both the lines. With reference, therefore, to the future, my own deliberate opinion is just this: that the European and North American line, as projected at Portland, and now placed on our Statute Books, will be sustained in all its integrity; that it will pass from St. John to Calais, through the centre of a population of 30,000 people, crossing the St. Andrews line somewhere in the County of Charlotte, and that the branch to St. Stephen, which the St. Andrews Company are by this Bill bound to construct, will, in fact, be that part of the European and North American line which lies between the St. Andrews line and St. Stephen. When this is done, and the road completed to Woodstock, the next step will be to push up the Valley of the St. John towards Canada; and we have been informed that negotiations are now going on for that purpose. The Grand Trunk, through Canada, has been finished to Riviere de Loup. From my knowledge of the district above Woodstock, which I have traversed in all directions, and on both sides of the River St. John, in which I have travelled on foot many hundreds of miles in connection with the road service, and the features of which I have viewed from the top of Mars' Hill and from the tops of many of the highest trees, I believe that the line will pass up in the rear of Woodstock to the mouth of Riviere de Loup; thence by the right bank of the St. John to the River Rastook; thence along the Portage, near the American boundary, to the Grand Falls; thence, crossing the River St. John, to Madawaska; thence to Temiscouata, and thence to Riviere de Loup. I beg my hon. colleague in the Government, the member for Northumberland, to take notice, that I do not recommend this as a Government measure—that I am not, in fact, recommending it at all. I am only pointing out what will, as a matter of course, undoubtedly come to pass. Just look at it! From Woodstock to Grand Falls, north 61 miles; Grand Falls to Edmundston, north-west 26 miles; Edmundston to Temiscouata, north-west 34 miles; Temiscouata to Riviere de Loup, north-west 35 miles; making only 165 miles of new road necessary to connect St. Andrews and St. Stephen with Quebec; or allowing for deviations, say 200 miles at the most. And to connect St. John with all these places, would only require the extension of the European and North American line towards Calais 60 miles. All this must necessarily be a work of time, and I cannot expect to live to see it finished; but I have seen more already done than I ever dreamed of seeing, when many years ago I had from time to time a principal hand in the legislation in this connection. This Bill will, no doubt, pass; and I, in conclusion, most sincerely thank my learned colleague in the Government for his valuable assistance.

The ATTORNEY GENERAL did not agree with the opinions advanced as to the probable route of the European and North American Railroad westerly. He thought it would strike the St. Andrews and Woodstock line much further up than Calais, probably near Canterbury.

Hon. Mr. MITCHELL complained of the course adopted by the Surveyor General in pointing out and glorifying a particular route of railroad to Canada, which he knew was adverse to the convictions of some of his colleagues in the Government, and which at the present time was not under discussion. He had not felt disposed to oppose the passage of the Bill, but after the speech of the Surveyor General he must ask whether there was any truth in the rumor that it was intended to follow up the request already made by an application for £250,000 more from the Province, to continue the line toward Canada? He would again declare that in any future location of a route of connection with Canada, the interests of the north would be attended to; and would not allow the statements or insinuations to go to the public that there was but one feasible route of connection, without contra-

diction. He joined issue with the Surveyor General as to the comparative character of the roads, and repudiated the idea that the St. Andrews road could bear any comparison with the European and North American road, which had been built in the most complete and perfect manner.

Mr. END spoke in terms eulogistic of the St. Andrews Company, which had been the pioneer in railroad operations in this country. He hoped the Bill would pass. Mr. McPHELM said he had no objection to the Bill. The European and North American Road should be the best, as it had cost four times as much.

Certain amendments having been added, in order to meet the suggestions of hon. members and ensure the carrying out of its intentions; the Bill was agreed to.

The Journal.

Thursday, April 26, 1860.

THE FIRE.

Before this sheet is placed in your hands you will have heard of the Fire which has left of all the business portion of Woodstock but ashes and cinders. It commenced about half past twelve on the night of the 10th and seventeenth, and when first observed was bursting through the upper windows of the Connell three story building at the corner of Main and Water streets. The rapidity with which it enveloped this building, and spread in both directions along Main and Water streets is described by those who saw it as almost marvellous; the old wooden buildings in this section of the town seemed to present a bulk of so much tinder. The wind was pretty fresh, and helped to drive the flames. The efforts of fire engines were soon found to be almost futile; my general and united attempt to stay the fire was abandoned; and almost every person in the neighborhood turned his attention to the removal of his goods and furniture. The fire ran rapidly up Main street, and crossing over to its other side, spread up along the Madawaskik. The Bridge was in great danger, but by the well directed efforts of a few persons was saved. The Mechanics Institute caught fire in the cupola from a chimney before the Blanchard House, which adjoined between it and the body of the conflagration, was touched, and in a very few minutes was reduced to a smoking heap. As the wind was blowing in this direction the burning cinders were carried in showers, far and wide, and the Sheriff's residence, though standing at a considerable distance from any other took fire and burned down. The fire went no further in this direction, although the residence of Mr. Charles Perley was for a long time in extreme danger, and now shows a suggestive looking hole in its roof.

Along Water street the fire spread as surely, though less rapidly, on account of the wind being against it. It stopped only with Mrs. English's building at the end of the row, on the south side, and Mr. Truesdell's on the north. With the greatest difficulty the stable belonging to the former was saved.—Fortunately, too, the fire was checked before it reached the saw mill of Messrs. McLean and Beardsley, and thus a double calamity was avoided. The Woodstock Hotel, though situated on the bank of the River, on the opposite side of the cross street, was in extreme danger, and was saved only by energetic and persistent efforts.

It was five on Tuesday morning before the fire ceased to spread, there being little left to burn.

The burnt district includes the whole

square inside of the River, the Maduxnakik, Queen street, and a line from Mrs. Jarentah Connell's residence to the Mainnakik, excepting only the mill, Woodstock Hotel, the English cottage, and two or three other buildings near the mill. Besides this it includes the Town Hall, and all the buildings fronting on Main street up to and adjoining the Mechanics' Institute. The space burned over is nearly five acres, on a great portion of which almost every foot of ground, except the streets, was built up.

Much of the goods and furniture which were got out were afterwards burned. The Sheriff's square was covered with goods, but the burning cinders fell in such showers that very little escaped. Much was lost in another way,—being appropriated by the class of people who do not allow the eighth commandment to stand in the way of their own profit.

We present a list of the buildings burned, with their occupants, without vouching for its being correct in every particular.

MAIN STREET, East side.—Connell building; Quinn, Tailor; H. Dow, Store; Carleton Sentinel Office. Nothing was saved from this office. We hear that there was an insurance upon the press and printing materials of £2 0.

Building occupied by McGuirk, Dry Goods; and Dr. Smith, drug store and residence.

Building owned by Messrs. H. McLean and C. Perley. H. McLean, hardware; C. Perley, lumber store; Masonic Lodge Room; Deputy Treasurer's office; D. L. Dibblee's Law office.

Building occupied by William Alton as a shop and residence.

Building owned by Jas. Jordan, and containing stores of himself and R. Atkinson; McHiner's shop of Mrs. Jewett; Miss Goodwin's school room; John Haviland's harness shop.

Building occupied by Central Bank; Baker & Lougee's shoe shop; Sheriff's office, and George Connell's Law office.

Residence and shop of R. Mercer, baker.

J. Spaulding's "country market" and Mrs. Wilcox's residence.

J. T. Allan's building, containing his own shop; Telegraph office; J. R. Tupper's office; J. C. Winslow's law office.

Residence of R. Brown.

Blanchard House.

Mechanics' Institute containing hall, Grammar school room, and the armory of the Rifle Company. The arms were all saved, and Mr. McCoy saved some of the contents of his school room.

House owned by C. L. Smith.

MAIN STREET, West Side.—Sheriff's residence.

The Martin Lyon's House, occupied by B. O'Neill, baker.

Building containing Nicholson's shoe shop and P. Connolly's residence.

J. McDonagh's building, containing his own dry goods' shop and that of J. G. McCarthy.

Connell's Brick Building. Robert Brown, dry goods; F. W. Brown, Drug Store.

Row of buildings occupied by shops of Strickland, W. P. Smith, W. P. Dibblee, J. Snow, J. W. Raymond, Haney and Dickinson, C. Churchill, Miss Jacob, residence and school, Misses Dillen and Doyle, milliners.

T. L. Evans, Liquor store; P. Small Tailor, Doherty and M-T. vash, dry goods; Jas. Robertson, wick maker.

WAZIA STREET, south side.—George

McDonagh, shop and residence; James Doherty, shop and residence; John Li'chan, shop; W. Hamilton, tin and iron ware, and residence; Barker and Caldwell, and Wm. Boyle, shops; Bradley's Building,—occupied by H. Hay's shop and Journal office; Tobis McLean's shop; Commercial Bank and Miss Baird's millinery shop.—Thomas Collins, shop and residence, R. Donaldson's, J. Lindow, Liquors, &c., Mrs. English's residence and Post Office and J. Edgar's shop.

NORTH SIDE.—E. M. Truesdell's residence, Estabrook's Ambrotype Saloon, W. O. McMichael, Barber's shop and residence, Carleton House, M. P. Martin, Jeweller, Van Wart & Stephenson, Stoddard and Baker, Harness, W. T. Baird, shop and residence, J. Don't, Tailor, J. H. Campbell, shop and residence, P. M. Glinn, tavern and residence, Miss Caldwell, Millinery, Mrs. Kasegan, residence, W. Skillen, dry goods, R. L. Armstrong, liquor store, J. Moodie, store.

On this street, to the west of Main street there were a number of buildings burned; amongst them were the shoe shop of Mr. McCaffrey, Tailoring-shop of Mr. Fowler, residence of Mrs. H. Connell and Messrs. Rugan and Patchell.

QUEEN STREET, south side.—Petit's tannery; building owned by Wm. Lindsay; T. Ivory, inn; James McCann, shop; and on the east side of Main street, John Caldwell's Hotel, Commercial House; Marchouse, inn, office of G. L. Raymond; J. Wood, Tinsmith; J. R. Parsons, shoe shop; J. Ricketson, painter; M. Stephenson, inn; W. Walton, residence; Wm. Ganong, residence; J. Spaulding, residence; and various other houses, occupied and unoccupied.

On the north side the Town hall and engine house was burned.

The above is not a full list, although there are not many important omissions. The contents of the Post office, Commercial and Central Banks, and the several Law offices, except Mr. Garden's were saved.

The whole loss of property is estimated at from £30,000 to £100,000. The insurance, we believe, is about £25,000. The offices of which Alex. Balloch, Esq., is Agent for the Province, and James Grover for this place, lose about £15,000. The Central Fire Insurance Company loses but £350. Most of the Companies which have suffered much have sent special agents; and so far as we can learn, they, while of course looking after the interests of their employers, seem disposed to deal with the insured with a satisfactory degree of fairness and liberality.

THE NEW TOWN.

Three happy ye whose walls already rise It was five o'clock on Tuesday morning before those who were endeavoring to stay the flames or rescue their property from its clutches, found time and opportunity to rest from their labors; and during the remainder of the day people found abundant occupation in making arrangements for their own immediate accommodation, and in resting themselves after the extreme toil of the night. But early on Wednesday morning preparations for re-building the Town were commenced, and since that time operations have been carried on with a vigor and spirit which speak volumes for the character of our people. Sheriff Dibblee most kindly offered the front of his square on main street for one year free to those who desired to put up temporary buildings, and the Hon. C. Connell with similar liberality offered the ground fronting it on the opposite side of the street, lately the sites of the Blanchard House, R. Brown's residence, Mr. Connell's own office, and so on. The following buildings are already up, or ready to be put up.—

On the Sheriff's front, at the upper end, a building for offices for the Sheriff, U. P. Fisher, and George Connell, and then in succession—Dr. Smith, shop; N. Churchill and S. Churchill, shop; Wm. Hamilton, shop and residence; T. L. Evans, shop; J. Spaulding, city market; a house

intended for two shops; Baker & Lougee, shop; J. Jordan, shop. On the other side of the street: J. Moodie, shop; Stoddard & Baker, shop, in which they have already commenced work; Haney & Dickinson, shop; F. W. Brown, drug store; H. Hay, and W. Skillen, two shops in one building, R. Brown, shop; J. W. Raymond, shop; G. Strickland, shop;—and continuing on round the corner, towards the site of the Town Hall—C. Connell, shop; P. McCaffrey, shop; J. Haviland and J. Wood, two shops under one roof; R. Mercer, shop. John McDonagh has put up a shop on the site of his late one; Mr. Stephenson has a building up, and so has R. L. Armstrong. Many of these buildings are far advanced, and all are of sufficient size to do business with convenience, and are capable of permanent use for the purposes for which they are intended. It certainly says much for Woodstock that within one week after the occurrence of this fearful fire there are twenty five new buildings put up and fast advancing towards completion.

Much capit has always been found with the manner in which the portion of Woodstock which has been burned was laid out, the narrowness of some of the streets and the irregularity of others causing inconvenience as well as unsightliness. The question of a rearrangement of the plan is now mooted as such an opportunity has never before occurred, and it is to be devoutly hoped may never again. Whether this most desirable revision will be effected depends mainly on the leaseholders. We do hope that some effort will be made to put the suggestion into effect, and thus add to the convenience, neatness and healthiness of our Town, as well as to the value of the property within it.

HELP FOR THE NEEDY.—At noon on Tuesday, before the fire could be said to be well out, a meeting was held at the Mayor's residence, to consider the case of those who were reduced to absolute want by the calamity. There were present the Mayor, Town Councillors Hay, McLean, Raymond, McCaffrey and Lindsay, Messrs. C. Connell, C. Perley, J. R. Tupper, Grover, Davis, S. Watts and James Elgar.

The Mayor briefly stated the object of the meeting. The necessities, he thought, should have aid, and that promptly; and the town funds should be called upon to furnish it. He had called this meeting to ascertain the views of leading citizens on the matter; and if they concurred with his view he had no doubt but that the Town Council would make the necessary appropriation.

Several gentlemen expressed their views; and the meeting seemed to be unanimous in support of the Mayor's opinion on the matter. Councillors Lindsay, Hay and McCaffrey, with Messrs. Connell, Perley, Tupper, Grover and Elgar, were appointed a committee to see to the relief of the necessitous.

At a meeting of the Town Council, held on the evening of Saturday last, a sum of fifty pounds was voted to meet immediate expenses for this object.

REMOVAL OF WOODSTOCK TO RICHMOND CORNER.—We have much pleasure in informing the St. John Globe that Woodstock has not been removed to Richmond Corner, and that the only removal in the matter has been that of the words "at Richmond Corner" from the commencement of one paragraph in the despatch to the News Room to the close of the preceding paragraph.

AID FROM ABOARD.—We have been requested to state that a few days since the Mayor of St. John informed Mayor Fisher by telegraph that a sum of thirty five pounds was at his disposal for the relief of sufferers by the fire.

We have the gratification to announce that Mayor Fisher received this morning a telegram from Francis E. Winslow of Chatham, our former Townsman, stating that 75 pounds, raised in that place for the same purpose has been forwarded by mail.

THE JOURNAL.—While the Sentinel establishment was totally destroyed, our own press and a considerable portion of other materials were saved only by extraordinary exertions. To those friends who aided in the removal we desire to express our most hearty thanks for assistance which was almost priceless. We have set the Journal going in the second story of Mr. Abner Bull's large building, where we shall be pleased to see our friends on a business or otherwise. We do trust that at a time at which we have lost heavily, and have been put to great expense, those indebted to the office for subscription and otherwise will show proper consideration by an immediate payment of the respective sums which they owe us.

PORTLAND April 23d, 1860. Australian arrived six this morning. French Government reprimanded journals accusing England fomenting insurrection in Spain & Sicily. Heenan liberated on Bail, fight probably take place 16th day named. French Imperial commission coldly received in Savoy. King Sardinia about make an Inaugural Tour.

Emperor Morocco ratified peace. Boundary Ceats amicably settled. Grand Duke Baden supports independence, Catholic Church. Insurrection Sicily spreading. Austria answers Townsends objects not annexation so long as free concession, Piedmont. Money tight, funds closed firm.

A CARD. THE Subscriber returns his sincere thanks to all those who aided him in efforts to prevent the destruction of his residence by the recent disastrous fire. F. R. J. DIBBLEE. April 25, 1860.

A CARD. THE Subscriber wishes to convey his best thanks to those who contributed their efforts to save his property from destruction, by the fire of the 17th inst. CHARLES CONNELL. April 24, 1860.

A CARD. THE undersigned takes this means of returning his thanks to his friends and others, who aided him in endeavoring to save his shop and residence from destruction, by the recent fire. ROBERT BROWN. April 24, 1860.

A CARD. THE Subscriber takes this opportunity of returning his most sincere thanks to the kind friends who assisted in recovering a portion of his effects from the scene of the late disastrous fire. W. T. BAIRD. April 24, 1860.

A CARD. THE Subscriber begs leave to return his sincere thanks to those who so nobly aided him in rescuing a portion of his stock from the Devouring Element, on the night of Monday, the 17th April. J. G. MCCARTHY. April 25, 1860.

A CARD. MR. ABNER BULL, desires to convey his warmest thanks to those who aided in the preservation of his house from fire, on the morning of the 17th inst. April 25, 1860.

A CARD. JOHN EDGAR returns his thanks to those friends who assisted in saving his goods from the fire of the 17th inst. April 25, 1860.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. DR. SMITH Will be found for the present at John C. Winslow's residence.

Masonic Notice. The regular monthly meeting of Woodstock Lodge, No. 811, will be held at the residence of Jas. Grover, on Wednesday evening, May 2d, at 7 o'clock. J. F. ALLAN, Secretary. April 25, 1860.

CAUTION! ALL persons are hereby cautioned against the two following promissory notes; one joint note, given by the undersigned and Charles Grant to John McDonald, for ten pounds, dated October 4, 1859, and due July 1, 1860; and one for four pounds ten shillings, drawn by the undersigned in favor of David C Parent, dated October 1, 1859, and due June 1, 1861; as no value has been received for the same. JOHN N. FOSTER. Woodstock, April 25, 1860.

Steam Boat Landing. JOHN EDGAR has removed his retail store and near the Steamboat Wharf, where he will be happy to wait on his customers. New Goods daily expected. April 2, 1860. JOHN EDGAR.

FIRE! THE SUBSCRIBER having saved a few traps out of the late disastrous fire, may be found in the shop lately occupied by T. G. Bourne, next door to Mr. E. H. Smith's, South Side. R. ATKINSON. April 24, 1860.

Coldbrook Cut Nails and Spikes. GREAT REDUCTION! THE subscribers will sell Cut Nails & Spikes at 17s. 6d. per Keg of 100 lbs. for CASH ONLY. THORNE & LEE. North Main St. Wm. St. John, April 25, 1860.

FARM FOR SALE. THE FARM of the subscriber, one mile from McKenzie's Corner, adjoining the farm of Hamilton Yerxa; containing 175 acres of which 80 are cleared. It has a House and good frame Barn, also an Orchard; and cuts 25 tons of hay. Further information can be had by applying to H. Yerxa, or on the premises to PATRICK KIRLIN. April 23, 1860.

STEAMBOAT NOTICE. THE STEAMER RICHMOND will commence running from Fredericton upward on the opening of the River, and continue during the season. HUGH McLEAN. Woodstock, April 23, 1860. Agent.

IMPORTANT! THE SUBSCRIBER, thankful for past favors, would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Woodstock that he is selling Furniture to those who have suffered by the

LATE FIRE at a handsome discount for cash. And he further states that the person or persons who circulated that he had raised his prices on account of the fire, did so WILLFULLY AND MALICIOUSLY, and he brands them as willful and malicious liars. R. B. DAVIS. April 23, 1860.

EUREKA Dry Goods & Clothing Store Removed across the Bridge next door to Kelly's Liquor Store. Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes &c. saved from the fire, will be sold cheap, before the new goods arrive. J. G. MCCARTHY. April 24, 1860.

Drugs, Medicines, Seeds, &c. THE SUBSCRIBER would inform the public that his shop may be found in the building of Mr. Day, next below the Church, where his usual assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dyes, Stuffs, Books, &c. will be made up with the least possible delay.

NOW OPENING A large and varied assortment of Garden, Flower and Field Seeds. 1000 lbs Northern Red Clover Seed, all warranted fresh and true to their kinds. W. T. BAIRD. Woodstock, April 23, 1860. Druggist.

BARKER HOUSE. QUEEN STREET, Fredericton, N. B. H. FAIRWEATHER, Proprietor. Extensive Livery Stables in connection with the above. April 19.

THE PECULIAR ARRANGEMENTS of the Life Association of Scotland. CONFER facilities and privileges on the Policy-holders which is, it is believed, CANNOT be obtained from any other Assurance Office.

FREEDOM FROM RESTRICTIONS.—The Policies now being issued are unusually free from Restrictions (as commonly imposed by other Companies), and confer important privileges. These relate to Non-payment of Premiums,—Indisputability,—Limits of Residence and Occupation,—Military and Naval Service, &c.; and a fund, in most cases, almost complete protection against forfeiture.

SAFETY AND PERMANENCE.—The Association now of Twenty One Years' standing, is one of the most extensive and successful Life Offices, and thus possesses an element of safety and permanence not contained in smaller institutions.

RISKS OF PARTNERSHIPS.—The Policy-holders are wholly exempt from the Liabilities of Partnership, and the Sums Assured are guaranteed.

PROFIT SCHEME.—A Share of Profits allocated yearly to every Policy-holder of five years' standing at the preceding annual balance, and is applied so as to reduce the present outlay for his Policy.

HALF CREDIT SCHEME.—Policies of £500 and upwards may be effected and kept up by payment of only One-half the Premiums for the first six years, with interests on the other half.

VOLUNTEER CORPS.—The Assured are permitted without extra payments to serve in Volunteer Corps within Great Britain and Ireland during Peace of War.

THERE IS A SPECIAL ADVANTAGE in Assuring before the approaching Close of the Books for the 21st ANNUAL BALANCE; One Year's earlier participation in Profits will thus be secured.

Applications will be received until 30th April

HEAD OFFICE FOR NEW-BRUNSWICK. No. 74, St. John Street, St. John's. LOCAL DIRECTORS. FRAS. FURBERSON, Esq., Hon J. A. STREET, REV. WM. DONALD, ALEX. JARVINE, E. W. H. ADAMS, Esq. Medical Officer.—JAMES WALLER, M. D. Secretary.—SAMUEL D. BERTON. HUGH McLEAN, Agent for Woodsto April 19.

Tight Binding

POOR

Poetry.

HEALTH. Health is a rosy maiden, That revels in fun and flowers, And always, blossom laden, Laughs out in the darkest hours; Like glows in her finger tips, Lurks in her starry eyes, Hangs on the glow of her ruby lips, And deep in her blushes lies.

She loves the cottage children, That gambol on the lea, And the winsome peasant's baby, Asleep on its mother's knee; She touches her cheek with cherries, And binds their brows with pearls; And pretty, though brown as berries, She maketh the gipsy girls,

This nymph is Nature's daughter, Delights in the morning dew, Drinks deep from the crystal water That mirrors the bending blue; Roams over the breezy mountain, The prairie wild and wide, And is found by the limpid fountain, That graces the valley side.

Without her, halls are dreary, And palace gardens plain, The life of a monarchy weary, And power and riches vain; But with her joy unbidden Springs from the clover up, And a world of grace lies hidden In the depths of her pearly cup.

Select Story.

The Night before the Duel.

A TALE OF THE SOUTH AMERICAN WAR OF INDEPENDENCE.

Conclusion.

This happened on St. Simon's day, which was kept as a holiday, because General Bolivar bore the name of that saint; and on this festival the evening parade, which generally took place about six o'clock, was dispensed with. Both the colonel and the lieutenant-colonel of the English legion were much disliked by the men, who were in a miserable condition for want of their pay, and on account of the insufficiency of their clothing and rations, for which they, somewhat unjustly, blamed their superior officers. They were determined to demand their rights in a body, and to refuse any longer to be commanded by the obnoxious colonel. St. Simon's day were fixed on for the mutiny, and at the usual hour of evening parade many of the soldiers of the British Legion rushed from their quarters with arms in their hands, and placed themselves in order of battle, to demand their rights and another commander. Their officers repaired immediately to the parade-ground, and endeavored to pacify them; among these came the hated lieutenant-colonel. Before he was at all aware of their intention they had rushed upon him with their bayonets, and he was carried away mortally wounded. The colonel then, having heard what was going on, made his appearance, that his orders would be at once obeyed; but, on the contrary, they fell upon him also, and it was with difficulty that his life was saved by the other officers. At length information of the mutiny having been carried to Gen. Paez, he ran from his quarters with a drawn sword in his hand, attacked the mutineers, killed three of them, and broke his sword over the body of a fourth. Being a man of great strength he seized some of the most violent, dragged them one after another out of the ranks, and had them conveyed to prison. His determined conduct so overawed the mutineers that they gave way, separated in haste, and finally fled in confusion to their barracks.

"A young lieutenant and three soldiers, all English," says a biographer of Simon Bolivar, "having been denounced as the most seditious, were arrested in the night. The lieutenant was innocent, but was denounced by his enemy, one of the officers of the legion. The next day he and the three soldiers, without any further trial, were shot."

That lieutenant was the unfortunate De Lacy, and the officer who denounced him was his friend O'Donnell.

The misdirected letter had raised a storm of passion in his mind, he saw himself duped, betrayed, and scorned, where he had loved and trusted. His still adored Jacinta was faithless to him; and who had supplanted him? His own false friend! For a few minutes, after he had read the

note, he felt bewildered, stupefied? he could not believe it possible that DeLacy could have so deceived him.

"What!" he exclaimed, "De Lacy to be such a dishonorable villain! And Jacinta—O Jacinta!"

A lock of her beautiful hair was lying on his desk before him; he had been looking at it when her note was brought to him. He took it up, and for a moment, hot tears ran down his flushed cheeks; suddenly flinging it on the ground, he stamped on it furiously. "She has cast me off for him! but his triumph shall be short lived. I hate him—I loathe him, and ere to-morrow's sun shall have set, either he or I shall have ceased to exist!"

He waited a little longer to regain external calmness, and then went out to seek DeLacy.

It was the usual hour for parade, but there was none that evening; therefore, he passed near the parade-ground, he was surprised to see so many soldiers mustering, and all armed. He was not long, however, of hearing that it was a mutiny, and he immediately joined the other officers of the British Legion in endeavoring to bring the men back to their duty. After a while he observed that one officer was absent. DeLacy was not there; where then was he at such a momentous time? His heart beat violently, as he half-remembered to himself the name of "Jacinta!" Mad with jealous fury a dreadful project entered into his mind.

He knew how inflexible Paez was, and how quickly his Indian blood was roused into rage. When the mutiny was quelled he wrote a few lines, in a feigned hand, and had them conveyed to General Paez. They pointed out the absence of Lieutenant De Lacy, and hinted that he had encouraged the British Legion, and was the projector of the mutiny, which was the reason he had taken himself out of the way that evening.

Paez at once believed the accusation.—It was strange that De Lacy was the only English officer who had not been at his post. Why should he alone have abstained from endeavoring to put down the revolt? With such a man as the chief of the wild Llaneros; to suspect was to condemn. De Lacy was arrested immediately on his return from Jacinta's villa, and shortly after, at an early hour in the morning, was summoned before the general.

He warmly protested his innocence, declared he knew nothing of the mutiny, and regretted that his unlucky absence had prevented his doing his utmost, in conjunction with his brother officer, to make the men return to their duty.

Paez demanded to know where he had been. De Lacy hesitated to answer at first, Paez ordered him to speak; and then, in a low voice, and turning quite pale, he replied:

"At the hacienda of the Senora Jacinta."

Ill-omened words! The swarthy face of the distinguished Indian flushed suddenly, and he bent a scowling look on the young Englishman. So, he had dared to be his rival!

"You have not proved yourself innocent of the charge against you—you are guilty, and in two hours' time you shall die.—Your sentence is to be shot!"

De Lacy requested to know the name of his accuser, to be confronted with him. Paez drew the written document from his breast, and placed it for a moment before the prisoner. With keen and searching eyes De Lacy gazed at it, and as he gazed he grew sick at heart, for though no one else would probably have recognized it, he knew the writing to be O'Donnell's.

"There is some mistake here, General Paez," he exclaimed, in a husky voice.—"I know the writer of this paper; permit me to send for him, and I will prove to you that his accusation is unfounded.—He will himself confess that his suspicions were unjust and that I am innocent."

A life more or less was nothing to Paez, his will was never to be questioned; his decrees were irrevocable.

"Go," he said, with cold decision; "your doom is fixed!"

De Lacy was taken to the prison to pass there the short interval between his condemnation and his execution. His mind was in a chaos. Was he to be forced so suddenly to quit this world in the heyday

of youth and health? He would not have dreaded to meet death in the field of battle, to fall as heroes fall, but thus—thus to die as a traitor, to leave the stigma of dishonor on his proud name! The thought was agony; and whither was he going? Into eternity? Was he so soon to appear their with all his sins upon his soul? He shuddered as all the follies and faults of his past life rose up in review before him, and assumed a darker dye, now that he was about to stand before the judgement seat of that mighty Being of whom he had thought so little, and his commandments he had so often slighted. And the hand from which his death-blow came—O'Donnell's, his friend, the companion of years! He remembered the unfortunate mistake Jacinta had made in addressing her notes to himself and O'Donnell, and knew that O'Donnell must have acted under a fit of jealous rage. "But he will not stain his soul with murder, surely. I will write to him, there may yet be time to save me from this dreadful fate."

The gaoler, who was very sorry for him, willingly supplied him with writing materials, and he wrote an eloquent and urgent note to his former comrade, which the gaoler promised to send immediately.

He did his part, for he called up one of the negroes who attended in the prison, and desired him to run to Captain O'Donnell's quarters, to insist upon seeing him at once, and to deliver the letter to him without loss of time. The negro set off with seeming alacrity, but as soon as he was out of the gaoler's sight he slackened his pace, and he began to stroll lazily along. He met first one person he knew, and then another, and stopped to have a little chat with each. Then he perceived that there was some bustle on the parade-ground, and he thought he would just like to see what was going on, as he dawdled away the precious time, and did not reach Captain O'Donnell's rooms until the soldiers were assembling for the performance of the fatal tragedy.

And O'Donnell, what were his feelings during this eventful night? His mind, too, was in a whirlwind of passion and anxiety. He knew, and rejoiced in the thought, that some punishment would be inflicted upon De Lacy, and that his name would be coupled with disgrace. Would Paez only place him under arrest for a time, or would he dismiss him from the British Legion? He hoped there would be no court-martial, for then the document denouncing De Lacy might be traced to him, and he knew that he could not substantiate the charge. This idea made him regret his precipitancy—it would have been better had he horse-whipped his rival, or challenged him as he had at first intended. That, however, he would do still; no punishment inflicted by Paez should rob him of his revenge.

He had fallen towards morning into a feverish sleep, and was dreaming that he was about to stab De Lacy, when Jacinta rushed in between them, and received his dagger in her heart. He was catching the murdered girl in his arms, when he was awaked by an official summons to repair immediately to the parade-ground, where some of the mutineers of the preceding day were to undergo the sentence pronounced on them by General Paez.—Dressing hastily, and with his soul still full of indignation against De Lacy, he proceeded to the appointed place. But what was his horror when he perceived the unfortunate young officer standing, with the three common soldiers, awaiting the death that had been awarded them.—The party who were to fire at them were taking their places; then all his jealousy, and all his anger, and Jacinta herself, forgotten, O'Donnell sprang forward in the vain hope to save his friend; it was too late. For one moment their eye met, and that last look, that speaking glance of De Lacy's haunted O'Donnell to his latest hour. "Stop, stop!" he shouted wildly; but his voice was unheard amidst the louder sound of the fatal volley. It fell on the murderer's ear like the trump of doom. He pressed his hands over his bloodshot eyes to exclude the dreadful spectacle, and in another moment he dropped on the ground, apparently dead as the corpse a little distance from him!

It was a bright, beautiful morning; all nature seemed serene and gay, but sorrow,

consternation and gloom pervaded the little army stationed there and the inhabitants of the place. De Lacy had been a general favorite, and his untimely death was much regretted. On recovering from his deep swoon, O'Donnell returned to his own apartments, and if anything could add to his misery, it was the note from De Lacy he found there. Oh! if he had received that strong appeal but one hour earlier his victim might have been saved—his conscience might not have been seared with so terrible a crime! He was seized with a dangerous illness, and in his delirium he often spoke of himself as the murderer of his friend; but those who heard him attributed his strange words to the ravings of fever.

He recovered at length, but his temper and manners were entirely changed. He had become silent, moody and morose; his gay spirits seemed to have fled forever, except at times when he had drunk too freely, and then his mirth was wild and boisterous; but these short seasons of unnatural excitement were always succeeded by fits of deep despondency. He was often touchy and apt to take offence; in fact he was so uncertain and capricious in his humors that his brother officers feared his brain was affected. There seemed also to have been quite a revolution in his feelings for Jacinta; he visited her no more, and looked as if he had been stung by an adder whenever he heard her name. And Jacinta—the frail cause of so much evil and misery—how did she bear the death of one favorite, the defalcation of another?

When she heard of poor De Lacy's fate she certainly did shed some tears, but they did not flow long; and when the 'good padre' came to see her, he found her bathing her eyes with rose-water to remove the slight redness caused by her fit of weeping. The padre did his best to comfort her. After all—De Lacy was a mutineer and a heretic—he deserved to be shot. The charitable senora proposed that some masses should be said for the repose of his soul and its deliverance from purgatory; but the priest assured her that they would be quite useless, as he did not belong to "the Church." Jacinta soon recovered her spirits; she knew that her beauty would bring her plenty of admirers, and she never, for a moment, reflected that beauty does not last for ever.

Some months had elapsed from the time of the mutiny. De Lacy and his fate had begun to be forgotten among the many stirring events which were always taking place—the frequent engagement with the royalist troops, the mortification of reverses, and the excitement of victories. The British Legion, which had been moved about a good deal, were again quartered at the little town where the incident above recorded had taken place. Perhaps it was that a return to these scenes so fraught with painful reminiscences had, as it were, reopened the old wounds in O'Donnell's heart; but he became suddenly unusually absent and gloomy, and if rallied on his bad spirits, was invariably angry and inclined to quarrel. One of the junior lieutenants, who thought himself a wit, had more than once endeavored to quiz him upon his melancholy. O'Donnell was much annoyed, and at last got into a violent passion; high words passed between them; he struck the lieutenant, and a challenge was the consequence.

The two officers provided themselves with seconds, and an early hour next morning was fixed for the hostile meeting. O'Donnell's friend spent the remainder of the evening with him, and about half-past eleven o'clock left him to write two or three letters, and snatch a few hours of sleep previous to the business of the morning. "Take a stiff tumbler of brandy and water, my good fellow," he said, "and turn up as fast as you can."

"There is no hurry," said O'Donnell, "I don't fear Master Johnson's bullet in the least degree, and I don't intend to kill him. I shall only give him a scratch, just to teach him not to be such an impertinent jackanapes in future."

The friends parted, and O'Donnell hurriedly looked over some papers, which he destroyed. He then wrote one or two letters, as he sealed them, he said to himself, "Really this is almost an unnecessary ceremony, for that stupid boy, who never fought a duel in his life, is not going to

send me to the terra incognita. Having made all the necessary little arrangements, he lighted a night-taper, and quietly betook himself to his bed.

Just as the cocks began to crow his friend returned to his apartment, expecting to see him up and dressed; but he found him lying on his bed, pale, haggard, and trembling as if he had been attacked by the palsy. His eyes were fixed with a glance of horror on one spot, and he seemed to breathe with difficulty.

"O'Donnell! what on earth is the matter?" exclaimed his friend, approaching his campbed.

"Is he gone? Edwards? is he gone?" "Who?" asked Edwards, in amazement. "Who was here?"

"De Lacy," groaned O'Donnell, with a shiver of agony.

"De Lacy! Impossible, my dear fellow. You forget that poor De Lacy was shot. You must have had a disagreeable dream."

"It was no dream; so sure as I now see you, I saw De Lacy. He sat there." And he pointed to a chair at a little distance from his bed.

"But it cannot be. Poor dear De Lacy was shot by order of that wretch Paez, you know. How could a dead man be sitting in that chair? Come, come, O'Donnell, you must have been taken more brandy than I prescribed last night."

"I did not touch a drop. Laugh at me if you will, Edwards, but what I tell you is true, nevertheless. I tore up some papers, and wrote one or two letters, after you left me last night, and then I lay down, having taken off my coat, and upper things, and lighted a night-lamp, as I intended to get up before daybreak. I was certainly not asleep, for I was thinking of my mother and the happy days of my boyhood in old Ireland, when I observed something like a figure flitting across my room. No one had opened the door; it remained for a few moments strangely indistinct, but by degrees became more defined, until at last it sat down on your chair, and I perceived that it was De Lacy! And he had the same look of mingled reproach and pity that blasted my sight on the fatal morning when our eyes met for the last time in life. He sat there all night—all the dreadful night; Edwards—and I felt that he came to summons me to meet him before a tribunal more awful than any on earth. I know that my time is come, and that I shall fall in this duel."

Edwards was startled at the recital, and shocked to see O'Donnell so unnerved.—He tried to reason with him, he tried to cheer him, all was of no avail. At length he said: "But why should poor De Lacy's spirit—if it was a spirit—visit you, his particular friend, and forebode evil to you? You never injured him in life. If he had haunted Paez, or the man who denounced him, there would be some sense in it."

"I was that wretched man!" cried O'Donnell, starting up wildly. "I was manacled by my love for a worthless woman, my jealousy of him, and I was—his murderer!"

Edwards was struck dumb for a few moments, but he soon recovered his self-possession. He could not believe in the visit of the ghost; he felt assured that all was the creation of a morbid fancy, or perhaps an accusing conscience. Still it would be better, he thought, to humour the half-maniac before him.

"When did you unearthly visitor leave you?" he asked, in a tone of solemn interest.

"Just as you turned the handle of the door, and when the cocks began to crow. He seemed at that moment to rise from your very chair, and as he did so he waved his shadowy hand, and then seemed to disappear, I know not how, or perhaps my sight, so overstrained for hours, became suddenly dimmed."

"It is very, very strange," said Edwards. "But there are moments when imagination takes the reins, and we fancy the most extraordinary things. You have, doubtless, all along regretted deeply that you were in any way concerned in that poor fellow's death, and now that you are on the eve of a duel—a matter of life and death—your feelings are stirred up anew, and in a half-dreamy state you have pictured poor De Lacy before your eyes as a visitor from the other world. It is your too vivid

imagination, O'Donnell; but you will not be killed in the rencontre. The self-sufficient puppy, Johnson, never fired a pistol in his life, I dare say, in good earnest, and you are the best shot in the whole Legion. Come, my dear fellow, be you are the ground—see, day is breaking."

O'Donnell dressed in silence; then handing a letter to his friend, he requested him, in the event of his death, to forward it to his mother. One or two more directions he gave him; then, swallowing a cup of strong coffee which Edwards had thought necessary to order for him, he declared himself ready to go "to the place of execution," for he added "I know shall be killed."

"This will never do," said Edwards. "You must not go, if you are in such a miserable state. I will hasten to Johnson second, and say you are taken seriously ill, cannot leave your bed, and the meeting must be postponed. You must not just to be slaughtered; they will believe, and the duel can be put off."

"No, no," said O'Donnell. "I would not for worlds ask any favour from the insolent boy; no one shall attach the stigma of cowardice to my name. But, Edwards, promise me one thing—that you will do justice to De Lacy. Proclaim that he was no traitor to the cause he had espoused; prove that he had nothing to do with the mutiny—that he was unjustly accused, and that he perished—unjustly will you promise me this?"

"I will," said Edwards. "But you live to clear his fame yourself, you must not confess the hand you had in the unfortunate matter, and I will never betray your confidence; you can easily say circumstances you are not able to disclose convinced you of his innocence. Everybody will be glad to take up your view of the matter, for even now there are many doubts as to the reality of guilt."

"De Lacy!" exclaimed O'Donnell, clasping his hands for a moment, and looking upwards. "does your spirit here. Your name shall be cleared of the stain of dishonour, and your death be revenged upon your murderer. O, he added, "I am ready."

The young men walked arm in arm to the place appointed, and O'Donnell pressed his satisfaction to find that his opponent was not waiting for him, but only coming on the ground at the time as himself.

Edwards was most anxious for a reconciliation, and the young lieutenant, son, was evidently willing enough; but his second, a brawling, ill-tempered disagreeable fellow, would not hear quarrel being made up without the duel, therefore, took place. O'Donnell purposely avoided even touching son, while the latter, by mere chance in consequence of his skill, mortally ded him. O'Donnell fell, and Edwards and Johnson both rushed up to Johnson was shocked and frightened own act, and earnestly besought the man's forgiveness. His was fast, but O'Donnell shook hands with him, and told him that he exonerated from all blame, and that he must himself unhappy at what was, a more accident than design. "It fate," he gasped, "and you could it."

Then turning his fading eyes towards, who was kneeling by him, he claimed: "I told you he came moments me. Rescue his name from and he may not, pursue me in a grave! And may the God of the pardon me—for the sake of his Jesus Christ!"

"Amen!" said Edwards, with poor O'Donnell fell back, and fled to the unknown regions of life.

Reader, the mutiny which among some of the soldiers of the Legion during the revolution of South America; the story of having denounced another, who cent, as having been shot by O'Donnell, are well authenticated. The tale of the murdered man's appearance to his accuser the fore a duel, in which he was current in Caracas, Leguayra, of the West India Islands, at when the strange event was as

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occurred. But as no one saw the nocturnal visitor except the man whose soul was weighed down by an unconfessed crime equivalent to murder, it is to be supposed that the apparition he thought he beheld was a delusion conjured up by a guilty conscience and overheated brain.

A BOY SEEING A STRANGE SIGHT.—A pretty good story is told of a boy who chanced to be born in a backwoods cabin (he was none the worse for that,) where a looking glass had not yet been added to the furniture, and none of the younger inmates had been favored with a daguerrotype sight of their own "looks." The boy referred to, like many other boys, was very careless in his dress, and no advice of his mother, or shaming of his father was successful in keeping him in respectable trim. His face was seldom washed, and his hair never combed; and as to his hands, you could not tell the natural color because you could never see down to the skin. It happened that this boy was sent on an errand to a farmer, who had recently got a new mirror. While there, he chanced to get square before the glass, and turning round, he obtained the first full view of himself he had ever had. What he thought of his personal appearance, you can imagine from the result. Without stopping to take another look, he bolted through the door, ran home in breathless haste, rushed to his father and exclaimed, that at the house where he had been "they kept a little devil—he had seen him in a cage in the wall." When your hair is uncombed, your hands and face unwashed, or you are otherwise slovenly, just remember that cage in the wall.

PLEASURES OF CONTENTMENT.—Have a rich neighbor that is always so-busy that he has no leisure to laugh: the whole business of his life is to get more, and more money. He is still drugging on saying that Solomon says, "The diligent hand maketh rich."—And it is true, indeed; but he considers not that it is not in the power of riches to make a man happy; it was said wisely by a man of great observation, that "there be as many miseries beyond riches as on this side of them." And yet God deliver us from pinching poverty, and grant that, having a competency, we may be content and thankful. Let us not repine, or much as think the gifts of God unequal- ly dealt, if we see another abound with riches, when as God knows, the cares that are the keys that keep those riches, hang often so heavily at the rich man's girdle, that they clog him with weary days and restless nights, even when others sleep quietly. We see but the outside of the rich man's happiness; few consider him to be like the silk-worm, that, when she seems to play, is at the very same time spinning her own bowels, and consuming herself. And thus many rich men do—loading themselves with corroding cares, to keep what they have already got. Let us, therefore, be thankful for health and competence, and, above all, for a quiet conscience.—Isaac Walton

CANADA: HOW IT OBTAINED ITS NAME.—The origin of the word Canada is curious enough. The Spaniards visited that country previous to the French, and made partial searches for gold and silver, and finding none they often said among themselves *A-ca-nada* (there is nothing here).—The Indians, who watched closely, learned this sentence and its meaning. After the departure of the Spaniards, the French arrived and the Indians, who wanted none of their company, and supposed they also were Spaniards come on the same errand, were anxious to inform them that their labour was lost by tarrying in that country; and incessantly repeated to them the Spanish sentence—*A-ca-nada*. The French, who knew as little of Spanish as the Indians, supposed this constantly-recurring sound was the name of the country, and gave it the name of Canada, which it has borne ever since.

As George III was walking the quarter deck of one of his men-of-war with his hat on, a sailor asked his messmate "who that fellow was who did not douse his peak to the admiral?" "Why is it the king?" "Well, king or no king," retorted the other, "he's an unmanly dog." "Lord, where should he learn manners," replied Jack, "he has never been outside of land in his life."

PRESENCE OF MIND.—ESCAPE FROM A TIGER.—In 1812, a party of British naval and military officers were dining in a jungle at some distance from Madras, when a ferocious tiger rushed in among them, seized a young midshipman and flung him across his back. In the first emotion of terror, the other officers had all snatched up their arms, and retired some paces from their assailant, who stood lashing his sides with his tail, as if doubtful whether he should seize more prey, or retire with what he had already secured. They knew that it is usual for the tiger, before he seizes his prey, to deprive it of life, by a pat on the head, which generally breaks the skull; but this is not his invariable practice. The little midshipman lay motionless on the back of his enemy; but yet the officers, who were uncertain whether he had received the mortal pat or not, were afraid to fire, lest they should kill him together with the tiger. While in this state of suspense, they perceived the hand of the youth gently move over the side of the animal, and conceiving the motion to result from the convulsive throbs of death, they were about to fire, when, to their astonishment, the tiger dropped stone dead; and their young friend sprung from the carcass waving in triumph a bloody dirk drawn from the heart, for which he had been feeling with the utmost coolness and circumspection, when the motion of his hand was taken for a dying spasm.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.—Children, look in those eyes, listen to that dear voice, notice the feeling of even a single touch that is bestowed upon you by that gentle hand! Make much of it while yet you have that most precious of all good gifts—a loving mother. Read the unfathomable love of those eyes; the kind anxiety of that tone and look however slight your pain. In after-life you may have friends, fond, dear, and kind friends, but never will you have again the inexpressible love and gentleness lavished upon you which none but a mother bestows. Often do I sigh in my struggles with the hard unceasing world, for the sweet deep security I felt, when of an evening, nestling to her bosom, I listened to some quiet tale suitable to my age, read in her tender and untiring voice.—Never can I forget her sweet glances cast upon me when I appeared to sleep; never her kiss of peace at night! Years have passed away since we laid her beside my father in the old churchyard; yet still her voice whispers from the grave, and her eye watches over me as I visit spots long since hallowed to the memory of my mother.—Macaulay.

A SPIRITED BRIDE.—A couple were going to be married, and had proceeded as far as the church door. The gentleman then stopped his intended bride, and thus unexpectedly addressed her: "My dear Fanny, during our courtship I have told you much of my mind, but I have not told you the whole. When we are married I shall insist upon three things." "What are they?" asked the lady. "In the first place," said the bridegroom, "I shall sleep alone, I shall eat alone, and find fault when there is no occasion. Can you submit to these conditions?" "Oh, yes, sir, very easily," was the reply; "for if you sleep alone, I shall not; if you eat alone, I shall eat first; and as to your finding occasion, that, I think, may be prevented, for I shall take care that you shall never want occasion." The conditions being thus adjusted, they proceeded to the altar, and the ceremony was then performed.

CONSTANT EMPLOYMENT.—The man who is obliged to earn the necessities of life and support his family, knows not the unhappiness he prays for when he desires wealth and idleness. To be constantly busy is to be always happy. Persons who have suddenly acquired wealth, broken up their active pursuits, and begun to live at their ease, waste away, and die in a very short time. Thousands would have been blessings to the world, and added to the common stock of happiness, if they had been content to remain in an humble sphere, and earned every mouthful of food that nourished their bodies. Persons who are always busy, and go cheerfully to their daily tasks, are the least disturbed by the fluctuations of business, and at night sleep with perfect composure.

All Sorts.

A SON OF SATAN.—An English traveller describes the speechless amazement with which a wild Arab chief of the desert watched in a tent near Cairo, the development of a photograph of the Great Sphinx. When the features of the mysterious sculpture were revealed on the glass, the Arab turned to his companion and pointing to the photographer, exclaimed: "He is the eldest son of Satan."

An Irishman being asked whether he did not frequently converse with a friend in Irish, replied: "No, indeed, Jemmy often speaks to me in Irish, but I always answer him in English."—"Why so?"—"Because, you see, I don't want Jemmy to know that I understand Irish."

As an instance of the necessity of investigating cases where relief is asked for, the Rev. Mr. Blunt, at a meeting held in London last week, said—"Not long ago a woman had taken him in with piteous story that her husband had not had a day's work for six months. It was true, for he was a night watchman."

A cat belonging to a widow lady, lately sat upon half a dozen of duck's eggs, and continued her attention until the eggs were hatched; and there is now a fine brood of six young ones half duck and half cat, having duck heads and cat tails; but, what is more wonderful, they mew and quack alternately.

Archdeacon Fisher was not without a little vanity on the subject of his sermons, and once received a quiet hint from Constable on the subject. Having once preached an old sermon, which he was not aware that Constable had heard before, how he liked it. "Very much indeed, Fisher," replied Constable, "I always did like that sermon."

AN ANSWER.—The Rev. Dr. Mason stopped to read a theatrical placard which attracted his attention. Cooper, the tragedian, coming along, said to him, "Good morning, sir—do ministers of the Gospel read such things?" "Why not, sir?" said the doctor; "ministers of the gospel have a right to know what the devil is about as well as other folks."

Whatever you do, do it willingly. A boy that is whipped at school never learns his lessons well. A man that is compelled to work cares not how badly it is performed. He who pulls of his coat cheerfully, strips up his sleeves in earnest, and sings while he works, is the man for us.

Never be cast down by trifles. If a spider breaks his web twenty times, twenty times will he mend it. We who pull of our coat to do a thing, and you will do it. Fear not if trouble come upon you; keep up your spirits though the day may be a dark one.

A beggar boy made an application to a farmer's wife in Scotland for relief, and was refused on the ground that she "had no copper;" to which the little urchin very accommodatingly replied, "I take silver mem."

The following is Aunt Deborah's description of her milkman:—"He is the meanest man in the world," she exclaimed. "He skims his milk on the top, and then he turns it over and skims the bottom."

A COMMON ORNAMENT.—"Ah, Charley," said one little fellow to another, "We are going to have a couple on our house."—"Pooh! that's nothing," rejoined the other; "Papa's going to get a *mortgage* on ours."

Put no dependence on genius. If you have great talents, industry will improve them; if you have but moderate abilities, industry will supply their deficiency.—Nothing is denied to well directed labor; nothing worth having is to be obtained without it.

Kirwan says that a pious Scotchman used to pray: "O Lord, keep me right: for thou knowest, if I go wrong, it is very hard to turn me."

Miss Foulde, says a friend of hers has invented a machine to renovate old bachelors. Out of a good sized fat old bache for, he can make quite a decent young man, and have enough left for two small puppies.

A hen-pecked husband writes:—"Before marriage, I fancied wedded life was all sunshine; but afterward, I found out that it was all moonshine."

An indignant editor at Detroit says that a brother editor feeds on "slander and falsehoods." Rather poor fare, that.

In a daily paper is the following announcement:—"Married, last week, Mr. John Cobb to Miss Kate Webb." Their house will undoubtedly be full of cobwebs.

REMEDY FOR FITS.—Buy your clothes at a slopshop, and you will never have a fit afterward.

If a rich old gentleman has a thought of marrying, let him consider well beforehand what it is that he stands in need of—a wife, an heiress, or a nurse.

If you wish to dispense with butter take a sweet plum damsel to a wife; and you can relish your crust and coffee at breakfast without any *but her*.

"Paddy, how do you like the English?" was asked of a fresh arrival. "Faith," replied Pat, "I like them so well that I've a mind to become a native."

THE COURT OF DIRECTORS OF THE New Brunswick & Nova Scotia LAND COMPANY.

HAVE resolved, until further notice, to sell LANDS situated on Lines of Road within the Tract belonging to the Company, in Lots of 100 to 300 Acres each, suited to the convenience of purchasers, at Five Shillings Currency per acre dividing the Purchase Money into instalments, spread over six years, as follows, viz:—

Deposit on signing agree-ent to purchase	1s. per acre.
Second year, no instalment req'd.	
Third Year	1s. do.
Fourth year	1s. do.
Fifth year	1s. do.
Sixth year	1s. do.

without addition of interest if instalments are regularly paid.

SEVERAL FARMS, having Houses, Barns, and Out-Buildings erected thereon, also for sale, on very reasonable terms, varying from £60 to £800, according to the quality of the Soil, the value and condition of the Buildings, &c. &c.

REFERENCE.—J. V. Thurgar, Esq., the Company's Agent in Saint John.

R. HAYNE, Chief Commissioner, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia Land Office, Fredericton, December, 1859.

Valuable Property for Sale.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale all that valuable Property belonging to the Estate of the late John Wilson, Esq., situated as follows:—

CHAMCOOK. That very fine field opposite Mr. John Townsend's, containing 15 acres. The field fronting on the water, known as the Tide-mill field, containing 10 acres. The land on the Western side of the Lake, with stream from the Salt water to the Lake, with the very valuable Mill privileges belonging to the same. Also the desirable residence occupied by the subscriber, with 50 acres of land attached, or a less quantity, if required by the purchaser. This property is too well known to need a further description, and affords a rare opportunity to any one desirous of obtaining a beautiful residence.

Also a strip of land 50 rods in length, in the rear of Captain James's Farm, below the Rail Road and fronting on Chamcook Harbor; a valuable privilege for wharves, containing 5 1/2 acres.

St. Andrews. The Store now occupied as the "Union Store," and a valuable building privilege adjoining the same with a good wharf feet long, and feet broad. Also the House and Lot between the "Union Store" and that of Messrs. Odell and Turner, St. James.

1400 acres well timbered wood land, known as the "Walton Block" near the Rail Road, 100 acres adjoining the Rail Road. Also 100 acres of land with the Wyman Mill privilege.

Also several Lots of Land in St. David, St. Patrick, and other parts of the County.

YORK COUNTY. 500 acres of valuable timber land, known as the McAdam Block, through which the Rail Road passes. And several lots of land in Prince William, containing 1342 acres.

GRANDMANAN. 7 or 8000 acres, well timbered Land, with many valuable privileges, a very valuable property. The whole will be sold on liberal terms. Apply to EDWARD WILSON, or the subscriber. ALICE WILSON. May 17, 1859.

Boots & Shoes. JUST received at STODDARD & BAKERS, (opposite the Commercial Bank,) a nice assortment of Ladies and Misses' **BOOTS & SHOES.** Ladies, Gents & Children's Rubber Shoes ALSO.—A few Pairs Boys Boots, All of which will be sold Cheaper than any in this vicinity. Woodstock January 12th, 1860.

