

Nov. 7th,

1861.

The Woodstock Journal.

3117

king middle-aged gentleman, twi  
and a nod, transferred his stick and  
appert to the obsequious lucky, while  
lady in descending from the car.

luggage, James," he said; then  
arm of his companion through his  
acted her through the hall to the  
where a blazing fire and a table  
sumptuous repast, betokened that  
was not unexpected.  
man looked radiant and happy, and  
ning eyes he welcomed his smiling  
new home, he said facetiously.  
all, dear, you must allow that it  
us, that was lost that day in fog."

THE CELEBRATED DOG OF THE  
AT ROME.—There is a remarkable  
Florence of the name of Borriowsky  
be seen every day, and all day,  
fashionable cafes or the other places  
gay world resort. Whether or no  
belonged to anybody is not known  
belongs to himself, and is graci-  
to be fed at mealtimes by the vi-  
sitations of his fellow citizens. He  
human being than a dog, and from  
living among Italians has imbibed  
and follies of a young Tuscan no-  
of us have our humble followers, if  
guized them; and Borriowsky is  
tion to the rule. Another dog, who  
ll over, from ear to tail, has been so  
scinated by the cool confidence of  
that he has determined to link his  
unpretended way to the fortune-  
or, and to throw himself on the pub-  
as an illustrious dog's companion.  
Borriowsky makes a journey; this  
ion moves, like his shadow, a little  
t his side. The Tuscan gave him  
name of "Secretary" from his  
er dress and from his retiring man-  
two dogs march at stated hours of  
one place to another, and dine to-  
best restaurant in Florence, the  
refusing to touch a morsel till  
has satisfied his taste. In the af-  
walk side by side in the Cascade  
rriages. At night they are to be  
the coffee drinkers at the large  
ve the Piazza Santa Trinita. When  
repair to another, which is open-  
er, and when that shuts too, they  
little cabaret which prolongs  
a later hour in the morning. Pi-  
tire to rest on the door-steps of  
den's bank. The humble "Secre-  
wn first, and Borriowsky stretches  
person on top of him. Like all  
ers of any pretensions to impor-  
of dogs go to a fashionable wa-  
or the hot weather, and when the  
in, walk across to the baths of Lu-  
The causes of their voluntary mi-  
same as those which induce all  
migrate too." The "Secretary,"  
many people, we may presume, sim-  
is because Borriowsky goes. But  
Borriowsky go!—Field.

MINOLINE ADVENTURE.—A corte-  
an English paper vouches for the  
following story:—On Sunday last a  
pensively dressed, was in a gar-  
0 miles of the town of Bradford  
to gather something, when her crin-  
d with a beehive that stood close  
npting to walk forward, the mis-  
le, unwilling to surrender its hold,  
ne hive, and an angry troop of bees  
about the alarmed and unhappy  
arly no time was to be lost, so  
all her courage, she rushed to a  
enclosure, and plunged, to shield her  
exasperated foes. As it was, how-  
girl was very badly stung and had  
to bed. It was expected that she  
cover in a few days.—Preston

servants are proverbially matter of  
Campbell a country gentleman about  
se in the mountains, told his man  
ng down everything out of the bed  
ly after, going out into the hall, he  
faithful creature had removed  
shape of furniture from the room,  
ile of fenders, fire-irons, chairs, car-  
the entry. On another occasion he  
Carry any ladies who may call up-  
er." A few minutes afterward, Do-  
d on the stairs, very red in the face,  
th a dagger, whom he was attempt-  
y to lug up bodily according to li-

done to the Great Eastern turns  
than was surmised from the hasty  
ade current on her arrival in Cork.  
a good authority that her hull was  
in the least, every door being on its  
orking freely, and that not a rivet  
was started.

enion of scientific attainments have  
a appointed by the Government of  
at a salary of \$1600 a year each, to  
logical reconnaissance of the Pro-

of the Canadian frontier is to be

# AN OLD CHAPTER RE-WITTEN.

If the gods sometimes destroy men by grant-  
ing a foolish prayer, they also save them by re-  
jecting it. For several years the King and peo-  
ple of England struggled, with all the power of  
the Empire, to subdue the revolted American  
colonies. They went on till they had accumu-  
lated an immense debt, till they had lost their  
best troops, till they had given a dangerous  
shock to their own political system, and brought  
themselves so low that they were obliged to  
concede legislative independence to Ireland from  
fear of a mob of hastily raised Volunteers. In  
vain did the wisest and most illustrious statesman  
protest against such madness. In vain did they  
ask what was to be done with the colonies in  
case they were subdued, and whether it was in-  
tended to maintain an immense standing army on  
the other side of the Atlantic for the purpose of  
holding in subjection an unwilling population of  
the same free blood as ourselves? If the re-  
monstrants were not tarred and feathered, or  
made to ride upon rails, it was only because the  
full measure of liberty which embles unpopular  
sentiments to be so promptly dealt with had not  
then been obtained by an old and somewhat re-  
trograde community. Their remonstrances were  
given to the winds, and the remonstrants were  
overwhelmed with ignominy and abuse. "What  
should be done with the rebels when they had  
been subdued? was a question that might be  
solved when it arose. One thing was clear—  
rebellion must be put down. The honor of the  
Crown must be vindicated. The unity of the  
Empire must be restored. Till that was done,  
there could be no thought of peace, and those  
who desired it were themselves little better than  
rebels in their hearts." And yet all this time  
the separation of the colonies, against which we  
were struggling, was the greatest boon that Pro-  
vidence could bestow. Regarded in a commer-  
cial point of view alone, it was worth more to  
us than all our conquests put together. The  
gain of India has often been rhetorically con-  
trasted with the loss of America; but the truth  
is that the incapacity of Lord North and the  
bungling of his wooden commanders did more  
for us than the genius of Warren Hastings.  
The golden current of trade which began to flow  
between the two countries, when the commercial  
energies of America were set free, very soon  
repaid us even the immense sums which had  
been squandered in endeavoring to keep our-  
selves out of that rich heritage. Yet, in the  
wise endeavor to avert from ourselves this good  
fortune, we had brought ourselves to the brink  
of destruction. "We and mankind in general,"  
says a cynical historian, writing of a similar  
case of blindness, "are a set of extremely wise  
creatures."

The refusal of the American colonies to sub-  
mit to Imperial taxation was a signal given by  
nature, though not understood by man, that the  
time had arrived when it was good for both parties  
that the colonies should become a nation.  
The present secession of the South from the  
North is a similar signal given by nature, and  
equally understood by man, that the time has  
arrived when there ought to be more than one  
nation on the continent of North America. The  
Unionists imagine that the greatness of their  
country depends upon the retention under one  
Government, and under one set of institutions,  
of the whole of a territory equal to that of all  
the great nations of Europe put together. But  
they mistake the nature of greatness. Great-  
ness is not independent, in the case of nations,  
of material size and power; but it is essentially  
a moral, not a material quality. And in order  
that she may be morally great, a nation must  
have other nations at her side to give her the  
wholesome lessons which, in the case of indi-  
viduals, man gives to man. America has been like  
a great blustering boy, brought up at home,  
instead of learning common sense, manliness,  
and modesty among his equals in a public school.  
She has had nobody to control her tyrannical ar-  
rogance, to make her feel her faults, to cure her  
of that intense self-conceit which is the root of  
all littleness and of all failure. She has fancied  
her power unbounded because she has had no-  
body to measure it against except the decrepit  
State of South America, or British colonies still  
in their leading-strings; and she has naturally  
contracted those wretched habits of bragging  
and blustering which attend the fancied pos-  
session of unbounded power. She has had before  
her but one set of political institutions, which  
she has naturally supposed to be the best imag-  
inable; and she has consequently been led, in-  
stead of correcting, to glory in, and aggravate  
all their defects. She has complacently carried  
democracy to the height of an absolute mo-  
rule, in which respectability is a disqualification  
for political power, and she has seemed to herself  
all the time to be advancing towards a political  
perfection hitherto unattained. Half-a-dozen  
independent nations, with different institutions at  
her side, would have taught her better than this.  
besides obliging her to her side, would have  
taught her better than this, besides obliging her  
to have other men than spouting grocers for the  
officers of her regiments, and to fill her dock-  
yards with something better than rotten wood.  
The hour of trial has shown her what sort of an  
education it is to be lord of all you survey.  
Her big, burly, bellowing frame turns out not to  
be tenanted by a big soul. Her natural gran-  
deur is astounding. Other people's rivers are  
her brooks, other people's hotels are her beer  
shops, what other people do by inches she does  
by acres; but her troops march home when the

cannon are sounding, her officers boast to their  
men that they are "licked into a cocked hat,"  
and her greatest statesman in her extremity is  
Mr. Seward. Nature is going to cure all this by  
introducing into the New World, as well as the  
Old, the salutary division of independent nations.  
And to thwart the beneficent object of nature is  
the aim—the hopeless aim—of this ridiculous  
war.

The present split between the North and the  
South will not be the last. The West will one  
day form—and it is good for the whole Continent  
that it should form—a separate nation. But it  
is natural that the first split should take place  
between the Free States and the Slaves. There  
must be some connection between the social sys-  
tem of a State and its political institutions, and  
no social system can be more widely different  
from Slavery and Freedom. It is absurd to think  
that the two could go on perpetually under the  
same political Constitution. The founders of  
the Republic never dreamed of anything of the  
kind. They looked upon slavery as a transient  
evil, and expected that, in course of time, all  
the States would be alike free. The combina-  
tion is simply demoralizing and degrading to the  
North, which has been made the cowardly abet-  
tor of slavery, and which is at this moment pur-  
chasing the restoration of the Union by becoming  
the cowardly abettor of slavery in a still greater  
degree. The sincere Abolition party has been  
just strong enough to keep the Southern slave-  
owners in perpetual alarm, and make them treat  
their slaves with a cruelty engendered by fear.  
The severance of the connection is most earnest-  
ly to be desired for the sake of all parties—  
North and South, Slave and Free. And when  
both combatants are bankrupt, they will begin,  
with the shrewdness characteristic of the race,  
to see that such is the case.—London Saturday  
Review.

CLEVER PAT.—An Irishman was once brought  
up before a late magistrate for the East Riding  
(Jonas Brown) on a charge of vagrancy, and  
was thus questioned:—"What trade are you?"  
"Sure now your honor, I am a sailor."—"Magis-  
trate: "You in the sea-faring line? I question  
whether you have ever been to sea in your life."  
Pat:—"Sure now, and does your honor think I  
came over from Ireland in a waggon?"—"Magis-  
trate: "Commit him; commit him!"

A CAUTION TO MILKMAIDS.—A man in Ken-  
tucky killed a sick cow a few days since, in  
whose stomach was found a large brass pin, a  
hairpin, and a quantity of hooks and eyes. A  
jury of the neighbors, formally summoned for  
the occasion, returned an oral verdict that the  
unfortunate deceased (cow) had probably swal-  
lowed a milkmaid at some period of its adult life.  
—American Paper.

OLD RHYME.  
The man to the plough,  
The wife to the cow,  
The boy with the flail,  
The girl with the pail—  
Your rent you will net;  
But the man—"Tally-ho,"  
And Miss—piano,  
The boy—Greek and Latin,  
The wife—silk and satin—  
You'll be in the "Gazette."

A HARD HEAD.—A negro passing under a  
scaffolding where some repairs were going on, a  
brick fell from above on his head, and was broken  
by the fall. Sambo very coolly raised his  
head and exclaimed, "Hallo, you white man up  
dar, if you don't want your bricks broke, just  
keep 'em off my head."

"Johnny," said a mother to a son nine years  
old, "go and wash your face. I am ashamed to  
see you coming to dinner with so dirty a mouth."  
"I did wash it, mamma;" and, feeling his upper  
lip, he added gravely, "I think it must be a mus-  
tache coming."

There are more than fifty thousand miles of  
telegraph wires in use in Great Britain. During  
1860 the general public used them to the extent  
of 1,787,257 messages.

The London Times editorially denounces the  
course of the French Princes in entering into  
the American War.

"Stop that abominable noise," said a com-  
manding officer to a trumpeter in the midst of a  
battle; "we can stand fire, but we can't stand  
that air."

A lady lately cleared her house of flies, by  
putting honey on her husband's whiskers when  
he was asleep. The flies stuck fast, and when  
he went out of the house he carried them off  
with him.

A New York paper remarks that it knows an  
enterprising individual who intends to open a  
bank—as soon as he can borrow a crowbar.

If a flock of geese see one of their number  
drink, they will all drink too. Men often make  
geese of themselves.

The Empress Eugenie is the possessor of a  
pearl found at Patterson, N. J. during the pearl-  
fishing excitement a few years since—worth \$2-  
500.

"Don't touch me, or I'll scream," as the en-  
gine whistled, said to the stoker.

Some men's mouths seem to be like the bykes  
of Holland—made to keep water out.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN C. WINSLOW  
BARRISTER-AT-LAW.  
In consequence of having taken charge of this Agency  
of the Central Bank Mr. Winslow will be found in the  
Bank from 10 A.M. to 3 P.M.

John C. Winslow.  
Has removed his office and the Central Bank Agency  
to Mrs. English's New Brick Building in King St.,  
over the New Post Office.

I. H. STODDARD,  
Harness Maker and Carriage Trimmer,  
MAIN STREET.  
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Has just received a Few Gent's and Ladies' RIDING  
SADDLES, BRIDLES and MARTINGALES, which  
will be sold Cheap for CASH.

DR. BELL,  
Surgeon, Accoucheur, &c.  
RESIDENCE.  
OPPOSITE THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH,  
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

PRESQUE ISLE EXCHANGE,  
SUMNER WHITNEY,  
PROPRIETOR.  
Main-Street, Presque Isle, Maine.

ROBERT M'AFEE, JR.,  
IMPORTER AND DEALER  
In General Groceries,  
WINES, SPIRITS, &c., &c.,  
NO. 11 DOCK STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

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

G. M. CAPEN,  
DEALER IN—  
BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS;  
HATS, CAPS, AND FUR GOODS;  
BUFFALO ROBES AND SHAWLS;  
Cheap for Cash at Capens.  
Highest Cash Price paid for shipping Furs.  
Calais, Maine. G. M. CAPEN.

DOCTOR SMITH.  
has removed his  
Drug Shop and Office,  
to Mrs. English's New Brick Building in King  
Street, next door to the Post Office.  
RESIDENCE—In the same building, up stairs.  
N.B. The night bell at the Shop Door, commu-  
nicates with his rooms.

RENFREW HOUSE!  
THE Subscriber having leased that new and commodi-  
ous Hotel lately erected by W. T. BAIRD, Esq.,  
would inform his friends and the travelling public in ge-  
neral that it is now open for all those who will favor  
him with a call and hoping by strictly attending to the  
wants of his patrons he will merit the continuance of the  
patronage heretofore so liberally bestowed upon him.  
THOS. W. SMITH.  
A commodious yard and stabling and a good Hostler  
always in attendance.

WHITTEKIR & PURINTON,  
NO. 86 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,  
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL  
Clothiers and Drapers,  
IMPORTERS OF  
Staple Dry Goods.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO CUSTOM WORK  
CALAIS HOUSE,  
AVENUE STREET,  
Calais, Maine.  
GEORGE W. WILDER, Proprietor.

This Hotel has been repaired and placed in  
thorough order, under its present manager.  
Permanent and transient borders are accommodated  
on reasonable terms.  
Horses and Carriages to let, and an experi-  
enced Hostler always in attendance at the Stable.

DEWING & SONS,  
CALAIS, ME.  
Offer for Sale Low for Cash

80 HHDs Superior Muscovado Molasses,  
Duty paid at St. Stephen,  
10 bbls. Burning Fluid,  
Albertine Oil, with a large assortment of  
Lamps, Chimneys, Wicks, and Shades  
A large assortment of

ROOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS.  
5 bales heavy Sheetings,  
2 Cases Heavy Mixed Satinets, 50 cts. yard,  
Jutta Robber Machine Belting, and packing, all  
wholesale, at Manufacturers prices.  
A good assortment of Groceries at Wholesale.  
Calais Mills, Flour & Meal in bbls. & bags.

George F. Campbell  
offers his services to the public as an  
Auctioneer and Commission Agent.  
St. Andrews, Jan. 12, 1860.

JOHN HAVILAND,  
Harness and Collar Maker.  
King Street nearly opposite the Woodstock Ho-  
tel, Woodstock, N. B.

Woodstock Hotel,  
A. P. ENGLISH,  
PROPRIETOR,  
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

A LIVERY STABLE in connection with  
the above establishment.

S. P. OSGOOD,  
MARBLE WORKS,  
SOUTH SIDE KING'S SQUARE,  
St. John, N. B.

JOHN MOORE,  
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN  
Liquors, Groceries & Provisions  
OF ALL KINDS,  
QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON, N. B.  
Opposite the Officer's Square.

BARKER HOUSE,  
QUEEN STREET,  
Fredericton, N. B.  
H. FAIRWEATHER, Proprietor.  
Extensive LIVERY STABLES in con-  
nection with the above

TOBIQUE HOUSE.  
W. R. Newcombe,  
PROPRIETOR.  
Tobique Village, Victoria County, N. B.  
LIVERY STABLE in connection with the  
Hotel.  
December 6, 1860.

OWEN KELLY,  
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN  
GENERAL GROCERIES,  
WINES, LIQUORS, &c.,  
South side Madernakik Bridge, Woodstock.

GLASS &c.  
JUST received ex Israel B. Snow, via New York, from  
J. ANTWERP 2000 Boxes, 1st, 2nd and 3rd qualities,  
German Window Glass, in sizes from 7x9 to 40x50.  
On hand a large stock of English Plate and Sheet  
Glass. Figured and Colored Glass, Rolled, Ground and  
enamelled Glass, &c., &c. CHARLES H. POTTER,  
No. 35, Prince Wm. Street, St. John, N. B.

GOLDEN FLEECE.  
NEW SPRING GOODS.

RECEIVED per ship "Lampoon," a very large and  
varied Stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods.  
JOHN McDONALD  
Fredericton, May 8, 1861

FOR SALE.  
TWO Hundred Acres of Land in the parish of  
Wicklow, Carleton County, being that for-  
merly owned by David Oliver. An unexception-  
able title will be given. Terms of payment  
liberal.  
Apply to L. P. Fisher, Esq., Woodstock, or  
to the subscriber,  
A. W. RAINSFORD  
Grand Falls, Jan. 8.

NOTICE.  
THE Subscribers begs leave to announce to the inhabi-  
tants of Woodstock and vicinity, that they have re-  
ceived a fresh supply of Goods, viz:  
Flannels, Cottons, Colours, Orleans, Calicoes, Prints,  
Shirtings, Linens, Ribbons, Satinets, Drillings, Etc., &c.  
Shawls, Fur Caps,  
Together with a new assortment of Groceries consisting of  
Teas, Sugar, Raw and Crushed, Tobacco, Saleratus,  
Soup, Starch, Candles, Indigo, Snuff, Pipes, Hairpins,  
Candies, Spices of various kinds, Apples, Butter, and  
all the newware, 1 case Florida. Etc. (See Bill)  
WILLARD SAWYER & CO.  
Upper Woodstock Aug. 1861, 18.

Woodstock, Fredericton and Grand Falls

Mail Stage.  
Leaving Woodstock and Fredericton every day (Sun-  
days excepted) at 6 o'clock, A. M.

Fare \$3.  
Leaving Woodstock for Grand Falls Mondays, Wed-  
nesdays and Fridays, at 8 o'clock, P. M. and Grand Falls  
on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 4 o'clock, P.  
M.

Fare \$4.  
Books kept at the Woodstock Hotel and Branch  
House, Woodstock; and at the Barker House,  
Brayley House, Fredericton.  
J. H. TUFER.  
Woodstock, Feb. 27, 1860.  
Extras from Woodstock furnished at the above  
notice.