







Tight Binding

POO

Poetry.

OLD SAXON WORDS. Old Saxon words, old Saxon words, Your spells are round us thrown; Ye haunt our daily paths and dreams With music all your own; Each one in its own power a host, To fond remembrance brings The earliest, brightest aspect back, Of life's familiar things.

Original Story.

LA PANTHERE NOIRE; OR, The Mohawk Warrior of the St. John River. A Tale of the Early Settlement on the t. John. BY J. N.—CHAPTER III. How often are we filled with a strange longing! and we sigh for something, and we do not know what. It might be for immortality; and the spirit within longs to break the bond that binds it to the earth, and wing its way to the home of its inheritance.

"O God! see their tomahawks glistening—they will murder us," and he vigorously plied his paddle, while the perspiration ran down his brow. "I guess you may be sure on that—Don't think about it! for it will make you nervous, as you'll be good for nothing. I will fire on 'em if they come too handy." "They are fast gaining on us," cried Charles in alarm. "Oh! hear that horrid yell." And a loud savage shout broke the stillness of the night, as the Mohawk canoes dashed with rapid speed towards them.

The blaze mounts around him. He shrinks not—hardly a muscle of his face moves; but oh! that pain—that racking pain of the fire, to which death itself would be a balm of relief, as it devours his body—eats it up by piecemeal. Those red welts, or water blisters swelling over his face,—all would freeze the hardest heart with horror, and send a thrilling shudder thro' every vein. Charles, for a few moments, looked on the horrid scene. He could endure it no longer and had to turn over on his side; but still it was before him. He could hear the frizzing of the poor creature's flesh, as it was consumed by the devouring elements. Their loud shouts pierced his ears, while he thought that he could feel the pain—the gnawing pain that the poor fellow was suffering. He firmly closed his eyes; but, yet, so plain, so palpable was every thing before him that it wrung a deep groan from him, while he murmured, "O my God!"

head to look around her, her eyes were swimming in tears. Then, taking the head of the young man she placed it in her lap; then looked down fondly, eye, with beaming eyes in his face. Again her cheek rested on his, while one arm was wound around his. A slight shudder ran through his body; he opened his eyes while he murmured—"O God pity him!" then closed them again. At first the young girl started when he spoke, then bending down she passionately pressed her lips to his.—He again murmured lowly—"Oh! how is this! where am I?" and he tried to turn. His look met that of the young girl; his was vague and unconscious; hers of love and pity. "Oh! this must be a dream; but, no, who is this? Ben, he asked in a faint voice, are you here?"

trated observations upon human life and manners embodied in the Proverbs of Solomon, in the philosophical allegory so beautifully set forth in the narrative of facts, whether real or imaginary, of the Book of Job—an active mind cannot peruse a single chapter and lay the book aside to think, and take it up again to-morrow, without finding in it advice for our own conduct, which we may turn to useful account in the progress of our daily pilgrimage upon earth; and when we pass from the Old Testament to the New, we meet at once a system of universal morality founded upon one precept of universal application, pointing us to peace and goodwill towards the whole race of man for this life, and to peace with God and an ever-blessed existence hereafter.

Poetry.

DEPARTED HOURS. While thinking of departed hours, Of days long, long since fled, Of loving friends once dear to me, Now numbered with the dead, I also think of others, too, Who have my sad bosom torn, Who cast a withering blight on me, And strewed my way with thorns.

Miscellaneous.

PHYSICAL EXERCISE. "What does possess my children such incessant restlessness?" cries an impatient mother. The truth is, no clearer proof of a wise benevolence in all nature that this same fervent activity in every little human being young child has no daily labor assigned him. To keep out of mischief—still—is the highest virtue expected of him. Since, therefore, no outward constraint binds him to physical exertion, the Author of nature has fixed on a temperment is given him, renders inaction a kind of torture, exertion needful to health is enjoined.





Calais House Re-Open... Avenue-st. --- Calais, Me.

NEW FALL GOODS... AT THE

UST Received a large and fashionable stock of Fall & Winter Goods...

WOOL SHAWLS... BLACK AND COLORED

CLOTH CLOAKS... LOOKING CLOTH

Fancy Dresses... Wool and Gala Plaids

Black and Colored Silks... Coquelucos and Gingham

Polka Jackets... COTTON WARPS

Blue and White... COTTON AND WHITE COTTON

Blankets & Horse Rugs... Carpets and Druggetts

Hosiery & Gloves... Hosiery and Gloves

Our Musical Friend... "Musical Friend," a rare

Solo Melodist... SOLO MELODIST

Blinds... TRANSPARENT SHOP WINDOW

Light! Light! Light! THE Subscriber has just received

Notice... THE Undersigned, in returning thanks

Fish and Salt... FISH AND SALT

Flour! Flour!! THE SUBSCRIBER HAS ON HAND

Wanted... COAL! COAL!! COAL!!

AT THE MEDICAL HALL... Main Street, Woodstock,

Drugs, Chemicals, ATENT MEDICINES... HORSE MEDICINES, &c.

USHES--Varnish, Paint, White-Wash, Blacking...

ERFUMERY--English French and American--Comprising Rondoletta...

CONFECTIONARY--A large assortment--Flavoring Extracts for Cakes...

DYE STUFFS, of all kinds--Logwood, Extract and Ground...

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers... Brick Building, Main Street.

Flour and Molasses... 60 B BLS. Extra Superfine FLOUR.

Notice... THE Undersigned, in returning thanks to his friends...

Wanted... In exchange for Cash on delivery.

New Diggings Discovered AT THE NEW STORE... EUREKA HOUSE,

CENTRAL BANK, Main Street, Woodstock, N.B.

THE SUBSCRIBER IS NOW OPENING A LARGE AND EXTENSIVE STOCK OF

Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, German, French, and English

FANCY GOODS, JEWELRY, CUTLERY, &c. Selected expressly for this Market

FALL AND WINTER GOODS! THE SUBSCRIBER has received from

Cottons and Woolens... Also, 3 cases of the new

China, Glass and Earthenware... EX CONQUEST.

Notice... THE Undersigned, in returning thanks to his friends...

Wanted... In exchange for Cash on delivery.

BUSINESS CARDS. JOHN CARTER, MANUFACTURER OF

WAGGONS, CARRIAGES, SLEIGHS, &c. RICHMOND CORNER,

JOHN C. WINSLOW, BARRISTER-AT-LAW. In consequence of having taken charge

JOHN MOORE, IMPORTER AND DEALER IN... Liquors, Groceries & Provisions

ALEX. GILMOR, Corn, Flour, and Provision MERCHANT.

STODDARD & BAKER, HARNESS MAKERS, BOOTS AND SHOES,

American House, BOSTON. Is the largest and best arranged

FRONTIER HOUSE, MAIN STREET, CALAIS, MAINE.

WILLIAMS' Hat, Cap, Fur, Boot shoe AND RUBBER STORE,

CHOICE LIQUORS. THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends...

Golden Fleece, St. Stephens, New Brunswick. H. & P. CULLNEN,

JOHN CARTER, MANUFACTURER OF WAGGONS, CARRIAGES,

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Golden Fleece, St. Stephens, New Brunswick. H. & P. CULLNEN,

Boots and Shoes, At the Woollen Hall. THE above establishment may be found

Tea, Pork, Sugar, &c. THE Subscribers have now in Store,

NOTICE. THE Subscribers beg leave to announce to the Inhabitants of Woodstock...

Woollen Hall! JUST completed, one of the heaviest importations of Cloths...

Black Broadcloths, Mixed Beavers, WHITNEYS, SEAL SKINS,

PILOT CLOTHS, Siberian Lambskins, Cassimeres and Doeskins,

SATINETTS, in great variety. Homespun, &c., &c!

Ladies Cloths, in all the leading colors, together with every description of Furnishing Goods...

NOTICE. ROBERT ARMSTRONG, of the City of Saint John, Grocer, having by Deed...

NEW FALL GOODS, At the Woollen Hall. JUST Received a large and well assorted...

Dry Goods, personally selected, comprising all the latest designs of the season...

