

Mechanic Institute

# Woodstock Journal.

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

VOLUME 6.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1859.

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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., by Wm R. Melville 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.

N. B.—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.

Clergymen, postmasters, and teachers supplied at a dollar and a half a year.

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

TERMS OF ADVERTISING. BY THE YEAR.

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Advertisements should be sent in not later than 3 P.M. on Wednesday.

### GRAND FALLS.

FROM OUR GRAND FALLS CORRESPONDENT.

During the long interval which has elapsed since my last communication I might have trespassed on your good nature, but that I, like Byron in want of a hero, found no subject whereon to expatiate; not that, as in Byron's case, the world is full of them, and new ones are being produced daily, but that each that presented itself, or was suggested, seemed to bring with it some corresponding objection. One was too local, another too general; some were too speculative, and others too commonplace; until at last I find myself writing upon no particular subject at all. Since my last article Grand Falls has been rapidly increasing in population and size, the former in particular; and new buildings appear to be going up daily in all directions. Of the general character of these no detailed description is necessary—it will suffice to say that many, if not most of them, are of dimensions and appearance quite original, and show their projectors to be possessed of no mean engineering skill, together with theories, very definite, no doubt, but rather more speculative than material.

In their locations some of our citizens display a knowledge of the principles upon which the natural and unalienable rights of a man and a subject are founded that is extremely unusual, even in this profound age. Taking as a starting point those two firmly established and indisputable theories, that "all men are free and equal," and that "the people are the natural and legitimate sovereigns," they reason with an

acuteness that is truly astonishing from thence to conclusions far in advance of any hitherto arrived at. Thus proceeding, step by step, they find that they are the people, and that the people are the government; hence whatever belongs to the government is unquestionably the property of the people, and whatever is the property of the people is undeniably theirs. Acting upon this, they proceed to allot to themselves the government town lands in a manner so liberal, and yet so unostentatious, that it is quite delightful to behold, and which is better appreciated when we remember that they are thus dealing with property that is undoubtedly their own.

Quite an incident in the history of Grand Falls last summer was the visit of some Americans, and amongst them a New York editor. This gentleman, with the characteristic sharpness of his place and nation, discovered that the piers of Grand Falls bridge, the rock upon which they are built, and the surrounding rocks, were all composed of beautiful variegated marble; and when down on the rocks, some ninety or a hundred feet below the level of the bridge, he managed to take the altitude of the sky, which he found to be two hundred feet above his head. How two circumstances, each in itself so remarkable, could have remained so long undiscovered is not for me to say; but I do almost venture to affirm that things might have gone on until the end before any Blue nosed would have made such discoveries. Be this as it may, however they lead us to some reflections which, under different circumstances, might have been considered by some as unreasonable. For instance, the first leads us to suppose, and I hope that we will not be considered too sanguine, that the good citizens of Grand Falls may yet reside in marble halls; and the other to the comfortable belief that it is possible for people of a determined cast of character, to reach heaven from here. Indeed, I have lately seen of opinion that this is the very spot from which to start a celestial railroad; but as I am not much of a genius myself, I mean to mention the idea to a friend of mine here, who is somewhat celebrated for his speculative and abstract schemes, and who will, I am certain, enter upon it with his usual energy and activity.

Speaking of the piers of Grand Falls bridge reminds me of the structure, that is to be, itself. The foundations of the towers are already raised above the level of the piers, and the noble work is progressing rapidly and thoroughly under the able management of Mr. Tomlinson; and bids fair, from present appearances, to be second in beauty and permanence, to no work of art in this country. It will remain a monument of the engineering abilities of its builder, and an ornament to the place,—nor is it likely to be considered the less so, even should the taste, which at present appears to animate this community, be superseded by one altogether different. This supposition is more than supported by the statement that in his work, Mr. Tomlinson has the benefit of the knowledge and supervision of George W.

Curry, Esq., a fact that is, surely, in itself, a guarantee that the whole structure will be a masterpiece.

Amongst other improvements the late valuable addition to the public edifices here, must not be lightly passed over—I mean the new building for the Clerk of the Peace and the County Register—a building more conspicuous by situation than dimensions; placed as it is, just between the Court House and the road, it offers a fine contrast to the colossal proportions of the former, and tends strongly to recall to the mind of the beholder the old fiction of dignity and impudence. Amongst other advantages arising from the particular situation of this edifice, may be counted the improvement observed by all thinking people in the view of the Court House itself, a part of one of its most conspicuous sides being concealed from the eye, and a fine opportunity thus afforded for the exercise of the imagination. Besides all this, the former almost painful regularity of the street is changed into a beautiful promiscuousness; and on the whole, we hardly know how to admire or applaud sufficiently the striking and exceedingly unique taste which has thus ornamented the village.

Amongst all other advantages law and order prevail at Grand Falls. In every nook and corner of this place justice is freely administered with an impartial hand. Turbulent and restless spirits have become peaceful and law-abiding citizens, and Grand Falls is no longer the place it was of yore. So strictly does the good sense of the legal dignitaries maintain the laws of the land that no tumultuous assemblage, not even a 'chivari' party, is allowed or attempted. The last occasion of the latter was some time since, when our good Æsculapius having taken unto himself a better half party collected, according to an old fashioned and barbarous custom, to do honor to the occasion. The sudden appearance of a couple of the most active of our new magistrates, accompanied by the first officer of the County, and an attempt to read the Riot Act, which, unfortunately for posterity, failed, owing to the darkness of the night and a scarcity of camphene, told the daring scamps who composed the band that their designs were anticipated and frustrated. So completely were the outlaws awed into submission that when they were afterwards met, as they were sneaking homeward, by one of the magistrates who had been present, and who in his zeal for the place dared any of them to break the law by discharging fire-arms in the street, only a few were found bold enough to accept the challenge. From that time until now no 'chivari' has been heard of here, although once since some lawless fellows were desirous of getting one up; but so august had been the vindication of the majesty of the law upon the former occasion that no one could be found hardy enough to join in so hazardous an experiment.

With other blessings, the people in this section of the country have to thank a beneficent Providence for plentiful

crop. The harvest weather was exceedingly favorable; and in gathering his grain the husbandman, in general, has reaped an abundant reward for his labours. The potatoes crop is now nearly housed, and is said to be better than for many former years; and, on the whole, I do not know of anything wanting to complete the prosperity of the people of Victoria, unless it be the appointment of an additional batch of new magistrates.

JUNIUS.

Grand Falls, October 8th, 1859.

To the Editor of the Woodstock Journal.

Pent up in a small cabin, 6 by 3, or as you would say, "crib'd, cabin'd, and confin'd," with writing materials at hand, and little else to amuse, I propose giving you a sketch of my travels, which cannot fail to interest your readers.

I possess three qualifications important to this end. I am a learned man—a travelled man—and a modest man. I am a great admirer of the genius of Dilworth, Robinson Crusoe, and Baron Munchausen. This last is my favorite author. I love to revel in the sublimities of his imagination, and bask in the shade of this great pedestal erected in honor of Truth. I am a travelled man—I have done Mount Kathadin, Mars Hill, and sip'd from the Pyrean Spring on the highest peak in the Corn Sook Range. I am a modest man—therefore approach with great diffidence a recital, a narrative, of adventures which will make Livingston to marvel and cover with dust the best efforts of Humboldt and Kane. Here, ensamp'd on classic ground—already immortalized by the great New Brunswick bard, in the never-to-be-forgotten charge of the 'Coldstreams' in the battle of Roostic—where our forefathers fought and bled—I shall unravel a tale of incidents in a journey "rough and well shaken" from Woodstock to the back-gum.

Leaving Woodstock, accompanied by an Alpine traveller, Count Bluski, we commenced our descent one fine morning in June towards the river San Juan.—Warmly clad in a dress of coarse cloth, the manufacture of the country, a trusty staff in hand, and our faithful ass laden with necessaries for the journey, we felt equal to resist either atmospheric change, or the fear which sometimes accompanies the tourist in this forbidden track. The river, dignified Saint John, is at Woodstock less than a league in width, and span'd by a bridge of beautiful structure. This bridge was erected in ancient times by one King O'Connell, and viewed through fantascopic glasses is a singular relic of the times in which he lived.

Fearing the incursions of one King Brian Boru into this eastern portion of his dominion, he erected this bridge, over which he cross'd in great state once every four years, but was only open to vulgar gaze and traffic for a short period of each year, when one old King Boreas breathed upon the River, laid his foundations sure, and set the eastern captives free. In the absence of this boon we descended to the shore of the San Juan, and calling for

"A boat, a boat, to cross the ferry," are speedily answered by a son of Gaul, who tells us to "pring in de peast," and in a trice are afloat. A son of Erin, slightly exhilarated, made rather than otherwise an agreeable addition to our party. Addressing a few compliments to the crayther on the length of his ears, he mused for a moment, and then let off in rollicking style the following ditty:—

"I left Ballymorna a long way behind me; To better my fortune I've crossed the big sea; And here I'm aione, not a creature to mind me; But faith I'm as happy as happy can be." During our passage we were informed

by our new friend that he was travelling in the same direction with ourselves; that he knew the country "right well"; that his name was Timothy Monaghan; that he was from the County Monaghan; that his father was a Monaghan and his mother was a Monaghan; that he had been at work upon the Saint Andrews Railway, which we wished, most devoutly, in a place considerably warmer than this if they didn't fetch it to Woodstock. Landing safely on the opposite shore we accepted as our guide the said Timothy, and arrived without accident at the plateau or second elevation of land forming the base of one of the mountains for which this district is remarkable. Skirting the mountain is a road or bridge-path, which we passed with great difficulty, a succession of mounds, resembling the tumuli on the Mississippi, continually presenting themselves as we advanced. Deep ruts or holes, in which elephants might play, showed traces of many a scramble from their mirth depths. The darkness caused by the thick foliage of the overhanging trees, the hissing snake, the hooting owl, or glaring eyes of some wild animal, reminded us forcibly of the swamps of Arkansas, or the jungle from which we drove the Nava or Goomtee. Our guide now informed us that we were approaching the first gap—"crevasse," by the Count—for the passage of which we were not any the better prepared by Tim's description of the dangers and incident attending it. Across this gap a rude bridge of poles had been thrown by the natives over which they fearlessly passed. Animals, aided by a powerful instinct, have been known to pass in safety; but in its present open state to any animals with hoofs, except one named by Tim, the passage would be exceedingly dangerous.—Looking down through the ample spaces between the poles, we endeavored to fathom its depth. The Count whistled a Tyrolean air, and Tim, refreshed by a draught of asses' milk from 'tis

'Charming little gruiskeen laws,'

vented his impressions on one Jesse who resided 'hereabouts in language forming an impromptu and elegant parody on "The Flower of Dumb Lane." This monk of St. Bernard Tim accused of being sadly remiss, in his duty, appropriating to his own comfort the stores for the relief of wayfarers deposited by his superior, and sundry other peccadilloes, which, he said, wouldn't bear the light, of the Superior himself. These I will commit to paper on the next rainy day, over Tim's own seal, and forward you, as this, by the first raft that runs down to Halifax.

CECIL.

Done at the Celestium, Upper Region, sealed with Spruce gum, before me

LARRY LEATHERHEAD, J. P.

According to the News, there is a rumor that a gentleman of this city intends to take the Champion Oarsmen of St. John to England, in order to pit them against the famous oarsmen of the Thames. The News anticipates great results from their victory—name and fame for this Province, and an increase of business at least in the boat building line.—Freeman.

FIRE.—The cottage and barn owned by Captain Hatheway, near the Portland Church, opposite the Engine House, were destroyed by fire on Saturday morning.—A superior horse and cow that were in the barn, were also destroyed. Supposed to have been the work of an incendiary, although there is not evidence to arrest the person suspected of having been guilty of the villainy.

In the Washington correspondence of the N. Y. Tribune, under date 26th Sept., we find the following:—

"The Postmaster General of New Brunswick is here, at the National, and is understood to be in communication with our Post Office Department upon the subject of postage."

Diseases, Chronic Rheum, Gout, Dyspepsia, &c. All diseases that have been established for years. ONE DOLLAR PER BOX. Sold by Druggists. Every where. DUNWAY & CO., 102 Fulton St., N. Y. T. Baird, and all Druggists, Woodstock, N. B. Newcomb, Tobique; J. D. Beal, Grand Falls; S. F. Grosvenor, Bel River.



HEALTH TO ALL MAN. FOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

A BOON TO THE SICK. The want of a sterling medicinal... and necessities of the suffering... and one entirely free from... and other deleterious particles... fully felt this all-powerful medicine... into the world. It follows... name Pills have become the... of all nations. Their attributes... as well as to cure; they attack... or root of the complaint, and... the hidden cause of disease... and restore the drooping energies... assisting nature in her task... FUNCTIONAL DYSPEPSIA.

BY SYPHISIA. A great scourge of this continent... to a course of these pills... the digestive organs are restored... per tone; no matter in what... hydra of disease exhibits... ching and unerring remedy... the patient's system.

GENERAL DEBILITY AND WEAKNESS. From whatever cause, loss of... other signs of a diseased liver, or... organization of the system, various... eradicating influence of this all... aseptic and deterring remedy.

BILIOUS DISORDERS. The proper quantity and right... able is of momentous importance... of the human frame, this... medicine expels the hidden seeds of... and renders all the fluids and... and fluent, cleansing and restor... vital functions of the body.

SICKLY FEMALES. Should lose no time in trying... this regulating and restorative... may be their complaint, be... with safety in all periods... organizations its effect is all but... UNREQUITED PROOF.

The testimony of Nations is un... to the health-giving virtues of... and certifies in every... bear witness to the UN... their respective worlds. Followay's Pills are the best remedy... the world for the following diseases:

- Asthma, Headaches, Bowel Complaints, Indigestion, Coughs, Influenza, Colds, Inflammation, Chest Diseases, Liver and Weakness, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Diarrhoea, Lowness of Spirits, Dropsy, Stone and Gravel, Debility, Secondary Syphilis, Fever and Ague, Venereal Affections, Female Complaints, Worms of all kinds.

CAUTION.—None are genuine unless the name is prominent on the wrapper. It is discernible as a Water-mark in the book of directions around each box; the same may be plainly seen by the light. A handsome name is given to any one rendering such services as to lead to the detection of the larger sizes.

Sold at the Manufactories of FOLLOWAY, 80 Maiden Lane, New York, by all respectable Druggists and Dispensaries throughout the United States, and in boxes at 25 cents, and \$1 each.

There is considerable saving in the larger sizes. N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each box.

FAIRBANKS' CELEBRATED SCALES of every variety.

34 Kilby Street, Boston. GREENLEAF & BROWN, Agents. A full assortment of all kinds of scales, portable and store furniture for sale at the Railroad, Hay, and Coal Scales set in use of the Province.

Notice. PORTLAND KEROSENE OIL COMPANY. 104 FORE STREET, PORTLAND, ME. ARE erecting Works at Cape Breton and will be ready to supply the trade early in August next.

Parties in this state wishing new machinery in the trade will be supplied with oils from the Boston Kerosene Oil Company. AT THEIR BOSTON PRICES until we are ready to deliver our own. S. R. PHILLIPS, Selling Agent and Treasurer. Portland, May 24, 1859.

NOTICE TO AGRICULTURISTS.

A few copies of the present half-year of the Genesee Farmer can be had at this office, for three shillings a copy. The Farmer is a monthly publication, devoted to Agriculture, Husbandry, Horticulture, Stock Raising, Rural and Domestic Economy, &c., and is full of practical information for all engaged in these pursuits. The 1s. 10d. will purchase six numbers of this excellent work, from July to December inclusive. Those desirous of getting a copy had better apply immediately. Journal Office, Sept. 15.

LAST WORD TO DELINQUENT SUBSCRIBERS.

Having given those of our subscribers who were two years in arrears on the 7th instant (yesterday) timely notice of the means which we should adopt to collect the sums which they owe us, those who have disregarded the warning will have to take the consequences. To-day a large number of accounts will be placed in the hands of a magistrate; and we will continue to hand them over to him as fast as is found convenient. Journal Office, Sept. 8.

The Journal.

Thursday, October 13, 1859.

Free Discussion.

WHILE we readily give insertion to the letter of "A Subscriber,"—except a few lines, which containing an attack upon private character are inadmissible,—and tender him our thanks for advice which we believe was well and kindly meant, we think it best without delay, hesitation or circumlocution to let him, and those who think with him in this matter, know that which we regret to find that three years' perusal of the JOURNAL under its present management has not taught them.

If our correspondent supposes that we admitted the letter of "A Free Inquirer" without consideration, and without reflection upon the probable consequences of such a step, he is in error. We admitted the letter fully knowing what we were about, fully aware of the responsibility which we were accepting, not ignorant of the storm which might be raised in certain quarters, and with a strong conviction that we were discharging our duty as a public journalist according to the light which we possessed.

"A Subscriber" is wrong in saying that we "endorse" the letter of "A Free Inquirer" by giving it insertion. We no more endorse his statements and opinions by admitting them to our columns than we would the arant nonsense frequently uttered upon the hustings of this County by furnishing a report of it to our readers, or than we do the opinions of "A Subscriber" himself. The newspaper should be the channel of communication between the private individual and the public. It may and should have opinions of its own; but it should not make conformity to these opinions the test for the admission of communicated articles.

Let us see fairly and clearly before us that about which "A Subscriber" and ourselves differ. Here are the words which contain the substance of his charge:

"You are surely very far from promoting the cause of truth when you publish to the world such a flippant and blasphemous denial of what all good men and wise men have believed and will continue to believe, viz.: The existence of a God—the divinity of our Saviour Jesus Christ, and the truth of God's holy word."

Before proceeding to the principal question let us briefly say that we cannot see in the letter of "A Free Inquirer" the denial of the existence of a God; that we are by no means satisfied of the truth of the reckless assertion that ALL good and wise men have believed exactly what is here stated; and that in so positively affirming what all good and wise

men will continue to believe our correspondent takes up an oracular position which men who are wise as well as good are generally loath to assume. But we drop these matters without further comment, and proceed to the main question at issue.

"A Subscriber" in effect calls the letter of "A Free Inquirer" blasphemous. If he can make good that charge then is his censure of the JOURNAL for its publication just and well deserved. But we fear that in making such a grave accusation "A Subscriber" has allowed his zeal to run away with his discretion. To blaspheme is to "speak impiously against God." To express a disbelief in any certain system of theology is not to blaspheme. To assert a belief in Arianism is not to blaspheme; to doubt the Christian theology is not to blaspheme: nor is a Mohammedan, or a Jew, or a Hindu necessarily a blasphemer. We fear that "A Subscriber" in the warmth of his zeal has done what very many well-meaning but inconsiderate men have done before him, confounded blasphemy with heterodoxy: There are many persons who do not hold to the Christian theology would shrink from speaking impiously against God as much as would the most evangelical sectarian. Nothing is more easy than to hurl these charges of blasphemy and the like against those who dare to express religious or other opinions differing from our own; it is the mode of argument to which many men,—indeed we might say most men,—naturally resort. Some persons have a way of refuting your arguments by giving you a black eye, or throwing a brick-bat at your head. Others, equally bellicose and equally reasonable, but less athletic, when posed by your arguments, or annoyed at your expressing an opinion differing from theirs, fling at you the terms, "Radical," "Socialist," "Infidel," or even "Blasphemer," as the case may be. This kind of logic belongs to a class in which are included, among other powerful arguments, the dungeon, the stake, the rack, the thumbscrew, and that delightful instrument which Macaulay describes as the favorite argument of James the Second for the conversion of obstinate Scottish non-conformists, the "boot." There was a time in this world when, even in its most enlightened regions, this logic was the sole resort of rulers, lay and clerical, in their dealings with those of their subjects who were so unreasonable as to have opinions of their own; when in states which led the van of civilization there rose up to God from the dungeon and the stake the wails of those who suffered all things for conscience sake,—cries of bitterness not unheard by Him without whose knowledge not even a sparrow may fall to the ground. That long, long night of darkness and wretchedness has broken into a dawn of nobler and more benign principles: Christendom has come to profess, and to some extent to practise, a kinder, a truer, and a more heavenly creed. Still the old logic has not entirely disappeared, even in the brightest places of the world; if the giant cannot issue from his cave as of old to slay poor pilgrims, he can at least sit at its mouth, grinding his teeth and muttering curses. We have the remnants of the system in such charges as those to which we have already alluded; if men cannot burn their fellows at the stake, or flay them alive, or stone them to death, or cut off their ears and noses, in the name of religion and conscience, they can at least call them ugly names, "blasphemers," for instance. Even in the nineteenth century, and in Chris-

tendom, and in a Protestant country, and in the British dominions to boot it is too much for a man to expect that he can differ in religion from the majority of his fellows with impunity.

The system of religion which "A Free Inquirer" seems to attack is the system believed in by the great majority of the wise and good of all enlightened countries. Therefore, even from those who doubt it, it is entitled to respect. Its opponents have a right to hold their own opinions, to preach them, to disseminate them, to discuss Christianity, to prove it false if they can. So long as they do this with decency and propriety they are entitled to all the rights of disputants, to a fair hearing and a dispassionate judgment. They are no more blasphemers than are the advocates of Christianity themselves. Indeed in the very Bible itself we find their warrant expressed in language of admirable force and clearness. "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might," is as much a principle and a precept for the Deist as for the Christian, for the Swedenborgian as for the Materialist, for the Unitarian as for the Trinitarian. The man who having a conviction fears to express it is a coward, and a traitor to his God. The man who would deprive his neighbor of the free expression of his sincere conviction is, in plain language, a tyrant.

We think, then, that "A Subscriber" in accusing us of publishing blasphemy, has spoken without book, and has done us a grievous injury in making a most unwarrantable charge. In the letter of "A Free Inquirer" there are a few objectionable words which in the hurry of business escaped our observation. Had we noticed them we should have insisted upon their being altered or expanded. Otherwise "A Free Inquirer" is as free,—we do not say welcome,—to our columns as the most evangelical divine in the land. Our own opinions on all matters which we think it from time to time desirable to discuss are to be found under the editorial head. Our department of correspondence is open to all who discuss calmly and properly such questions as they may choose, so long as these questions are within the bounds of decency. They are open to all sects, denominations, creeds; they are just as much open to the advocates of Mohammedanism, or Judaism, or Buddhism as to the advocates of any other system. We are here to aid in the expression of opinion, not to put the gag upon it. We are here to promote the cause of Truth, not by giving ONE SIDE of a question but by giving ALL SIDES. We are here to assert, and to uphold, and so far as we can, to secure, FREE DISCUSSION as the unalienable right and the undoubted duty of every man, as the safeguard of society, as the noblest and most potent friend of Truth, as the bulwark of Liberty, Order, and Progress. The JOURNAL is the progeny of independence of thought and of action in this County. A second paper was called into existence in Woodstock solely because free discussion could not exist without it. The JOURNAL is a living protest against the system of the gag. Doubtless there are many who rejoiced at its establishment, and who supported it in its political course, and so long as it advocated their own opinions, who will not bear that it shall go beyond them in its devotion to freedom. Those men, who support it as an opponent to one species of intolerance, would make it the means of another intolerance no less odious and grinding. They

want toleration for their own opinions; intolerance and persecution for those who differ from them. Such is the way of the world. But from such a stain we shall endeavor to preserve this paper pure. While we desire to see our own opinions and the opinions of those with whom we act, promulgated, we will refuse our columns to none; but remembering the time when we ourselves panted for a free discussion, and felt bitterly the tyranny of its refusal, we shall endeavor to square our conduct of the Journal with that glorious rule, Do unto others as you would wish them to do to you. If the event must ensue which is dimly shadowed in the threat with which "A Subscriber" concludes his letter, that the Woodstock JOURNAL can prosper only by hauling down the flag of free discussion, it must prosper under some other management than ours. Christians and Deists, Trinitarians and Unitarians, Romanists and Protestants, Tories and Smashers, black and white, "Subscribers" and "Free Inquirers," may each and all rest assured that our hand will never be sullied in the cowardly task.

The "Canadian News."

Our attention has been attracted to a singular lack of thoughtfulness and good sense in the Government with respect to the newspaper in London which they have subsidized on behalf of the Province. It will be remembered that the Attorney General and Provincial Secretary during the discussions on immigration at last session stated that the Railway delegates while in England had made arrangements with the proprietors of the Canadian News, a weekly paper published in London in the interest of Canada, to have a certain portion of it devoted to matters pertaining to New Brunswick. There was to be a New Brunswick correspondent, and our Government were to take one hundred and fifty copies of the paper, one hundred and thirty of which were to be distributed throughout Great Britain and the remaining twenty sent to this Province. We presume that this arrangement has been carried out; but neither from our own observation nor the observation of any person with whom we have met can we ascertain the nature and amount of the matter in the New Brunswick department of the paper, nor, indeed, can we ascertain anything concerning it. We have never received one number of one copy out of the twenty copies of each weekly issue that are supposed to come to New Brunswick, nor have we heard of any one in Carleton County who has ever seen a number. What becomes of them? If the Government proceed upon the principle of sending them to their supporters only of course we cannot expect to receive one; but it is strange that we have not heard that any of our Smasher friends in Woodstock,—and we believe that we have not a few,—has seen this famous periodical. One would naturally expect that pains would be taken to send occasional numbers of the paper into every portion of the Province, and especially to men of intelligence and position, whose aid, countenance and advice it would be folly in any Government to spurn or neglect. There not a few men in Carleton well qualified by knowledge of the country, by interest in its prosperity, and by literary requirements, to furnish occasionally valuable and interesting articles for the Journal in question. That they would do so we thoroughly believe. Did the Government in its distribution of the twenty copies of the paper which come to the Province occasionally mail a number to these gentlemen they would soon begin to take an interest in its New Brunswick department, and would be stirred up to contribute to its columns. As it is they know nothing about the matter, and knowing nothing care little. It is a matter of very great surprise to us that in the distribution of this paper the New Brunswick press seems almost entirely forgotten; at least we scarcely ever see in any of our contemporaries a notice of the receipt of a number.

This may appear not to be a matter of

much importance; but we think it is an evidence of want of consideration and tact which we should not have expected from such common sense, practical men as form a majority of the present administration.

THE FIRST SNOW.—The good people of Woodstock were not a little astonished at waking on Sunday morning last to find the long absent snow flakes once more flying around the house tops, and the ground already covered with a fleecy robe. Snow in the beginning of October is a rarity even in this northern district. The fall of Sunday last commenced about three in the morning and lasted till near noon, covering the ground two or three inches deep. The stay of this precursor of winter was but short; it disappeared quickly from the streets, and more slowly from the fields; and in a few hours the former resumed their wonted dryness. Since Sunday we have enjoyed the most delightful Autumn weather that it is possible to conceive. We have not learned how far the snow storm extended.

THE RIVER.—The continued dryness of the weather has kept the River at the extremely low pitch which it attained in the summer. A large fall of rain will be required to raise it to steamboat pitch; and as yet we see no tokens of the needed freshet. Merchants and others bringing goods up the St. John will be much inconvenienced should the steamboats not run; but the tow-boats will reap a rich harvest. Owing to the lumbering prospects there are we presume greater quantities of goods to come up this Fall than for any of the several previous seasons.

CORRESPONDENCE.—The communication of S. P. C., with accompanying note has been received. The glaring impropriety which is the subject of his letter we, of course, noticed; but we do not think that it would mend the matter to make it the subject of comment in our columns.

NEW MUSIC.—No. 45 of Our Musical Friend, price ten cents, contains Melodias from La Juive, by Halevy; Still in my Dreams thou'rt near, a Song by F. Hafl, March from the "Concert Stuck," by Weber; Rondino from the Trio in C major, by Mozart.

FIRE IN ANDOVER.—From a friend at Tobique we learn that on Wednesday that two barns belonging to a Mr. Joseph Murphy, of Andover, were burned. The loss is stated at one thousand dollars.

ANOTHER FIRE.—Fredericton, last Sunday, was again roused by the common alarm cry of fire, and at about the usual deadly hour—one o'clock in the morning. The fire—which is strongly suspected to have been the work of an incendiary—broke out in Messrs. Gilbert's premises (from the back buildings) and soon extended to the front two-storey double house on Queen Street, (then occupied by Mr. Masserall and Mr. Ellsworth) and soon communicated on the upper side with the two houses owned and occupied respectively by Messrs. Coulthard and Sweet, and on the lower side with the large store lately occupied by J. W. Badell, Esq., making a clean sweep of these four front buildings, with all the rear buildings attached. The morning was perfectly calm and clear at the first outbreak, but the wind rose as the fire progressed, and a smart shower of rain fell. The engines were promptly at work, No. 1 taking its station in King Street, in order to prevent the fire spreading in that direction. This engine, however, soon exhausted the well in King Street, and was then drawn to the river where No. 3 was at work. Nos. 2 and 4 were worked in Queen Street, but the supply of water in the tank being scanty, No. 2 was also drawn off to the river. The firemen exerted themselves vigorously, and worked the brakes with little or no aid from volunteers till the fire was subdued. They undoubtedly prevented much wider destruction. Some of our citizens did first-rate volunteer service, but very few of the many who were attracted by the fire did any thing but loiter about, and some absolutely refused to lend their assistance. There was some insurance on the buildings destroyed, but not enough to cover the whole loss.—[Head Quarters.]

THE TRINITY  
To the Editor of the Woodstock Journal.  
The church cannot see that Satan meanly for preaching that "The Trinity" is a doctrine of the present administration.  
After a month's rest, appears in your columns favorite dogma—"The Trinity" cannot see that even a flounder in replying in your last issue about "Philothees" does not real question at issue—situation, untouched.  
"Philothees" further accomplished what he proved the reasonableness of "the Trinity," my ability to do so is rather it is rather amusing. "Philothees" does not know the fact; but like the fable of the frogs, it is sport to you! If "Philothees" doctrine of "the Trinity" doctrine, I congratulate certainly not done so to anybody else. If he had what he undertook, "Philothees" newspaper article question which thousand ten by "scholarly division" explaining. He also must admit that it gladdens the spirit of Christ, and to discussing this with place, but it is not in "Philothees" doctrine reference to the doctrine being absurd, ridiculous and says—  
"That it is incomplete, admit, if it were not doubt its truthfulness. In other words the knows of a thing, the it. The sagacious and fined belief to be "the mind to an intellect. Ah! poor, deluded Jew lived in the days of "Philothees" had taught the sary to know or understand to be fully assured that it is absurd or ridiculous to find any man what "men of undoubted intellectual caliber is not likely to "unfortunately for the argu- thes," men of "undoubted always men of undoubted learning. Her thinks that Mr. the word ridiculous, ever incorrect, which should be termed ridiculous, "Philothees" "ridiculous," when that this doctrine is so far as "no opinion Deity being ridiculous the right ones are the burden of "met himself to the "celebrated quotes from him, "not understand the The exquisite sarcasm above remark seems ther lost upon "Philothees." So much by way "Philothees." But to be bigoted in his the tone of his argument come to the conclusion with a desire to truth, I will endeavor with equal candor then, as I am aware chiefly on the following: "For there are heaven, the Father, Holy Ghost; and And there are three earth, the spirit, and blood; and these are the passage is to 7, 8. There are of Trinitarians to see this has been selected the corner stone, or perverted to the end of making it appear contain the doctrine Bagster (previously it was admitted at the ingenuity and

THE TRINITY.

To the Editor of the Woodstock Journal.

The church canna save ye, Auld Satan maun have ye, For preaching that three's one and one's three."—Burns.

After a month's rest, "Philothees" again appears in your columns in defence of his favorite dogma—"The Trinity." But I cannot see that even a month's preparation has availed him much, as I in a desperate flounderings in reply to my questions in your last issue abundantly testify.

"Philothees" further says, that "as he accomplished what he undertook (i. e., to prove the reasonableness of the doctrine of "the Trinity," ) my suspicion of his inability to do so is rather amusing." Yes, it is rather amusing, "Philothees," that's a fact; but like the fable of the boys and the frogs, it is sport to us, but death to you! If "Philothees" has settled the doctrine of "the Trinity" to his own satisfaction, I congratulate him, for he has certainly not done so to the satisfaction of anybody else.

That it is incomprehensible I freely admit, if it were not so I should much doubt its truthfulness. In other words the less "Philothees" knows of a thing, the more he believes of it. The sagacious and witty Jefferson defined belief to be "the rational assent of the mind to an intelligible proposition."

"Philothees" quotes my words with reference to the doctrine of "the Trinity" being absurd, ridiculous, incomprehensible, and says— "That it is incomprehensible I freely admit, if it were not so I should much doubt its truthfulness."

The text is not contained in any Greek MS, which was written earlier than the fifteenth century.—2. Nor in any Latin MS, earlier than the ninth century.—3. It is not found in any of the ancient versions.—4. It is not cited by any of the Greek ecclesiastical writers; though to prove the doctrine of the Trinity, they have cited the words both before and after this.—5. It is not cited by any of the early Latin Fathers, even when the subjects upon which they treat, would naturally have led them to appeal to its authority.—6. It is first cited by Vigilantius Tapasensis, a Latin writer of no credit, in the latter end of the fifth century, and by him it is suspected to have been forged.—7. It has been omitted as spurious in many editions of the New Testament since the Reformation.—8. It is not found in any of the editions of Aldus, Colinaeus, Zwinglius, and lately of Griesbach.—8. It is admitted by Luther in his German version. In the old English Bibles of Henry VIII., Edward VI., and Elizabeth, it was printed in small types, or inclosed in brackets; but between the years 1565 and 1580, it began to be printed as it now stands.

It is evident that, if this text had been known from the beginning of Christianity, the ancients would have eagerly seized it, inserted it in their creeds, quoted it repeatedly against the heretics, and selected it as the brightest ornament of every book that they wrote. In short, if this were a really genuine, notwithstanding its absence from all the visible Greek MSS, except two; one of which awkwardly translates the verse from the Latin, and the other transcribes it from a printed book; notwithstanding its absence from all the versions except the Vulgate, and even from many of the best and oldest MSS, of the Vulgate; notwithstanding the deep and dead silence of all the Greek writers down to the thirteenth, and most of the Latin down to the middle of the eighth century; if, in spite of all these objections, it still be genuine, no part of Scripture whatsoever can be proved either spurious or genuine."

Upon so frail a foundation does this doctrine then rest. It was received with great difficulty by the primitive Christians, and has never been received by believers universally, since that time. The whole tenor of Scripture being against it, and common sense being also against it, let each judge for himself whether it be worthy of admission as an article of rational belief.

Yours in the cause of Truth. PLAIN FACT. Woodstock, October 16th, 1809.

MR. PEABODY'S LETTER. To the Editor of the Woodstock Journal. In your last paper was a communication signed "A Free Enquirer," and acknowledged as his own by Mr. Thomas P. Peabody. It is not my intention to reply to the so called arguments in that produc-

tion—that would indeed be "answering a fool according to his folly" or "casting pearls before swine." Suffice it to say of Mr. Peabody and those like him, that they are unconsciously adding their testimony to the truth of that book which they affect to disbelieve, inasmuch as they are fulfilling prophecies contained in that very book, written some eighteen hundred years ago.

"Knowing this first, that there shall come in the last days scoffers walking after their own lusts, and saying, where is the promise of his coming? for since the fathers fell asleep all things continue as they were from the beginning of the creation"—2d Peter, chap. 3, vers 3, 4. See also Jude 4th to 9th verse. And such persons are fully described in 2d Peter, chap. 2, from verse 10.

It is not surprising to those who know him well that Mr. T. P. P. should be as and as regards him my prayer is that God may bring him ere it be too late to a better mind—but it is a matter of surprise and regret to me, and must I think be to all serious thinking men, that you, Mr. Editor, should so far endorse the sentiments contained in his letter as to give them publicity in the columns of the Journal. You surely are very far from promoting the cause of truth, when you publish to the world such a flippant and blasphemous denial of what all good and wise men have believed, and will continue to believe; viz: The existence of a God, the divinity of our Saviour Jesus Christ, and the truth of God's holy word—and yet such is the argument contained in the letter of "A Free Enquirer."

In conclusion allow me to express a hope that the Journal may never again contain a such matter as I have alluded to, (which both in style and argument may have been borrowed from Tom Paine's "Age of Reason,") for if it does I for one must certainly cease to be

Yours, A SUBSCRIBER. Woodstock, 10th October, 1850.

will proceed to a decision in the same spirit of moderation and equity by which their views of the question have hitherto been characterized. The article concludes as follows:—"It is not a question of convenience, but of justice; the decision should depend upon the terms of the treaty, fairly interpreted, and it was evidently not doubted by either Government a short time ago, that this interpretation could be discovered. If, however, it should prove that the existing convention cannot be so applied as to satisfy the contracting parties, there can surely be no reason why two States which have now adjusted their respective limits across an entire continent from Atlantic to Pacific, should not complete the work in the narrow waters of Vancouver's Island. Americans may assure themselves that in such negotiations they will meet with no feelings but those of fairness and amity, on the part of this country. It would be hard indeed if children of the same stock, who can feel the sympathies of blood and lineage as they were felt and expressed in the waters of the Peiho, should find much difficulty in adjusting a petty boundary question on the coast of the Pacific.

The London Post also again refers to the subject, and says if the importance of San Juan to the two countries be considered, there can be no doubt its possession by England may be said to be absolutely necessary to the security of British Columbia. It thinks the Government of Washington can have nothing to gain by adopting the violent and unjustifiable proceedings of Harney.

Thirty of the crew of the Great Eastern were arrested and tried at Weymouth for mutinous conduct in refusing to wash decks when ordered; they were imprisoned for a fortnight with hard labour—two ringleaders being sentenced for three weeks and a month respectively. The evidence showed that the ship's crew was far from complete. The English journals strongly denounce the incomplete and hurried manner in which the ship was sent to sea. A vague rumor prevailed that her first voyage would be postponed till next year, and that in the interim she would be exhibited at the principal ports in the Kingdom; this is authoritatively contradicted, and she is still advertised to leave Holyhead for Portland on October 20. It is announced that on her way back from Scotland the Queen will visit the Great Eastern at Holyhead on the 17th, and stay at Penrhyn Castle as guest of Col. Pennant.

Upwards of a thousand marines, a strong detachment of the Rifle Brigade, two Light Infantry Regiments, &c., were about to leave England for China by the Overland route. The first of the squadron for service against China had already sailed. Government intended despatching fifty gun boats besides frigates and other vessels.

The Times Paris Correspondent says: "The great report of the day was that the question of the Duchies has been arranged; that Tuscany is to be reigned over by the King of the Belgians' second son, and Parma and Modena united under Archduke Maximilian. Another report says Count DeFlanders is to have the three Italian Duchies, and Archduke Maximilian Venetia, with a separate Constitution: these reports must be taken for what they are worth. Another Paris rumor was to the effect that there is to be no Chinese expedition: that the head of the Peiho Mandarin has been preferred in appointment, coupled with promises of all satisfaction required, and that ambassadors be immediately received at Peking.

It was expected that the King of the Belgians, Prince Richard Metternich, and Walewski, would remain at Biarritz till the departure of the Emperor at the end of Sept. Prince Poniatowski had quitted Italy for Biarritz. Lord Cowley had not gone to Biarritz, as expected, and it was thought he would not go. The Paris correspondent of the London Herald regards the scheme of placing a Belgian Prince on the Tuscan throne as a ridiculous canard. The Times' Paris correspondent again draws attention to the great activity in the French dockyards, and states that he has under orders to be built, twenty ships of the line, ten of the very largest size, and others of inferior calibre—all strictly fighting ships, steel plated, and provided with iron beaks or prows. Numerous exiles had arrived at Marseilles, under the amnesty, including Blanqui and Reichart. The Council General of Moselle requested permission to cultivate and manufacture tobacco there. Paris Bourse had been firm and animated. Rentes on the 23d advanced to 9.25.

LATEST.—The Paris correspondent of the London Spectator, who has on several occasions communicated early and authentic news, asserts that Napoleon accepts the plan of the King of the Belgians which is to give the fortresses of Peschiera and Mantua and States of Parma and Modena to Sardinia, to reinstate the House of Lorraine in Tuscany, and to restore the Legations to the Pope. After introducing a variety of reforms, Venetia is to have governmental institu-

tions, and an army of its own under Archduke Ferdinand Maximilian, with the title of Grand Duke of Venetia. This stipulation has the concurrence of Austria.

A Congress is also to be held at Brussels, presided over by the King. This letter is dated evening 22nd. Paris Patrie has an article which partially confirms the above statement.

ITALY. The Sardinian Government addressed a circular to the Great Powers denying the reported cession of Savoy to France, and declaring such rumors entirely void of foundation. The Sardinian Government is also said to have protested to the Great Powers against the secret aid afforded by Austria in recruiting her frontiers for the Pope. Evidence was being published to prove that Parma, under the government of the Duchess, did not maintain a neutral attitude during the late war. The King of Sardinia was enthusiastically received on his visit to Pavia, Lodi, &c.

LATEST.—The Pope remained in a very alarming state, and Cardinal Antonelli declared him unfit to attend public affairs.

SPAIN. The report that the Marshal Serrano has been selected for Captain-General of Cuba is fully confirmed. It is thought probable that the demonstrations made by Spain against the Moors will suffice to procure concessions and guarantees for the future, and that it will not be necessary to carry out the projected expedition. It is reported that England offered mediation.

TURKEY. Nothing additional as to the conspiracy against the Sultan, mail advice only reaching to the 14th. Fresh drafts of troops were sent to Crete. Amicable relations established between Turkey and Persia. Matters in Candia were assuming serious aspect, and numerous troops had been sent there.

SR. JOHN, N.B., Oct. 13. Steamer Indian passed Farther Point last night. The departure of the Great Eastern is probably further delayed. Ten thousand men go from India to China. None from England. Continental news meagre. Consols 95 1/2 a 95 3/8. Breadstuffs dull but steady. Provisions unchanged. Sir W. Eyre, late in command of the forces in Canada, died at Bilton Hall, Warwickshire, at the age of 63. The gallant general had been in bad health for months past and was, in consequence of illness, compelled to resign his command in North America, in which he was succeeded last June by Major General Sir Wm. Fenwick Williams, Bart., of Kars.

The Colonial Secretary has replied to the memorial of the opposition on the subject of the refusal of the Government of Nova Scotia to call the Legislature together. It is stated that he does not approve of the course pursued by the Government, but intimates that there is no precedent for compelling the Earl of Mulgrave to call a session of the Legislature earlier than usual.—Church Witness.

A NEW BRITISH COLONY.—It is stated that previous to his retirement from office Sir F. B. Lytton prepared a bill, which he designed to lay before the British Parliament for the erection of the Red River Settlement into a separate Colony. The Duke of Newcastle will take up the question where Sir Bulwer Lytton left it, and have his bill ready for next session, to establish the new colony. He also intends trying the question of the validity of the Hudson's Bay charter before the committee of the Privy Council, but he will take possession of the territory at all risks. It is extremely probable, therefore, that next summer will witness the erection of a new Province on the banks of Lake Winnipeg, altogether unconnected with Canada.—News.

Buy Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs, Ayer's Sarsaparilla for Scrofulous complaints, and Ayer's Pills for all the purposes of a Purgative Medicine. Mrs. Winslow, an experienced nurse and female physician, has a Soothing Syrup for children teething, which greatly facilitates the process of teething by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation—will lay all pain and is sure to regulate the bowels. Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourselves, and relief and health to your infants. Perfectly safe in all cases. See advertisement in another column.

DIED. At his residence in St. John, on the 6th of October, George Woods, aged 50 years, leaving a wife and three daughters to mourn a kind husband and loving father. Recently in Wicklow, Elizabeth Kerr, wife of Robert Murray, a native of Kinghorn, Fifeshire, Scotland.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

Arrival of the Canada.

The Canada left Liverpool at 3 p.m. on the 24th, and arrived at Halifax on the 6th.

ZURICH CONFERENCE.

The London Herald gives prominence to the following paragraph:—"We have reason to believe that the definitive treaty of peace will soon be concluded at Zurich. It will, however, bear signature of only two powers—France and Austria. The preliminaries of Villafranca will be strictly maintained. As to the relations between Austria and Sardinia, we learn from Vienna that the preliminaries of Villafranca will serve as a guide for the conduct of Austria."

A Bern telegraph says that a courier from Vienna reached Zurich with instructions to draw up a treaty of peace, and a document for the cession of Lombardy to Sardinia. No allusion is made to the Duchies. It was hoped that the peace treaty would be signed in a few days.

Screw steamer Fox, Capt. McClintock, sent by Lady Franklin to the Arctic regions, in search of traces of the Franklin expedition, returned to England, having been completely successful. At Point William, on the north-west coast of King William's Island, a record was found, dated April 28th, 1848, signed by Capt. Crozier and Fitz James. The record says the Erebus and Terror were abandoned three days previously in ice, five leagues to the N.N.W., and the survivors, in all amounting to 105, were proceeding to Great Fish River. Sir John Franklin had died June 11, 1847, and the total deaths to date had been nine officers and fifteen men. Many deeply interesting personal relics of the expedition were found on the western shore of King William's Island, and others were obtained from the Esquimaux, who stated that after the abandonment, one ship was crushed in the ice and sank, and the other was forced on shore, where she remains. The Fox, unable to penetrate beyond Bellot Straits, wintered in Broadford Bay, and the search (including the Estuary of Great Fish River, and the discovery of 800 miles of coast line uniting former explorations,) was performed by sledge journeys during last spring. Minute and interesting details of the expedition are published. Several skeletons of Franklin's men, large quantities of clothing, &c., and a duplicate record up to the abandonment of the ships, were discovered.

The American occupation of the Island of San Juan attracts considerable attention in the journals. The Times editorially states the facts of the case, and says: "Fortunately the affair is in good hands, and we trust there can be no reason to doubt that the Governments of the two countries

Poetry.

Old Friends Together.

O, Time is sweet when roses meet, With spring's sweet breath around them; And sweet the cost, when hearts are lost, If those who love have found them; And sweet the mind that still can find A star in darkest weather; But naught can be so sweet to see, As old friends met together.

Those days of old, when youth was bold, And Time stole wings to speed it, And you ne'er knew how fast time flew, Or, knowing did not heed it; Though gray each brow that meets us now—

For age brings wintry weather,— Yet naught can be so sweet to see, As those old friends together.

The few long known, whom years have shown, With hearts that friendship blesses; A hand to cheer, perchance a tear, To soothe a friend's distresses.

Who helped and tried, still side by side, A friend to face hard weather; O, this may we yet joy to see, And meet o'd friends together.

Select Story.

The Fate of the Princess Sophie

Being a Sequel to Charlotte Fandauer's Ghost.

FROM THE GERMAN OF HAUFF.

BY B. M. SWANN.

Concluded from last week.

Von Larun could not doubt that he had been mistaken for Count Zronievsky, for whom this note was evidently intended. All was now too clear. Remorse and self-contempt had occasioned these terrible outbursts of despair which the major had so often witnessed. Again and again Von Larun perused the fatal lines, and tried to find excuses for the count's conduct in the recklessness which had always characterized him; but when he thought of the unhappy Sophie, when he read the words 'your wife and young children,' indignation banished every feeling of pity from his heart. His first impulse was to punish the wretched man; but considering how much additional pain this would give to the unfortunate princess, he determined not only to leave him unpunished for the present, but also to assist him in his escape, and that quickly. 'He must away,' he said, 'before the unhappy lady whom he has deceived learns to what a villain she has given her first pure love. She will weep for him, and, perhaps, forget him; but it would be death to her if she were obliged to despise him? He wrote a few words to the count, enclosing the note which had accidentally fallen into his possession, with all the money he had by him, and despatched the parcel by his servant.

It was time to drive to the Opera, but Von Larun would not have gone to hear his favorite music had he not believed that there was still a possibility of saving the princess from the threatened disclosure; he tried to think how he could accomplish this, and at last determined to entreat her to open no letter that might come to her from strange hands. He changed his dress, and was about to leave the room, when servant entered it, holding still in his hand the packet he had sent to Zronievsky.

'His excellency has just quitted the town,' said the man, laying the packet on the table.

'Quitted the town!' cried the major. 'Impossible!'

'His chasseur is waiting to see you: shall I admit him?'

The major nodded, and the chasseur entered and gave him a letter. Von Larun tore it open, and read: 'Farewell for ever! The letter that was given to you an hour ago by mistake will explain my abrupt departure. Will my comrade of six campaigns spare a beloved lady the pain of hearing my name mentioned as a defaulter by paying the bills which I enclose?'

'When did your master start?'

'A quarter of an hour ago, sir.'

'Did you know this morning of his intended departure?'

'No, sir; I do not think that his excellency knew it then himself, for I heard him say that he intended to go to the theatre this evening. About five o'clock he went out and ordered me to follow him;

when he had walked as far as the Protestant church, a tall man met him who seemed surprised to see him, and asked him if he were Count Zronievsky, and whether he had received a note a quarter of an hour ago. My master said he had not, upon which the man conferred with him in private for a few minutes. I do not think he could have brought good news, for my master became pale, trembled, and immediately returned home. He told the coachman to procure post horses directly for his travelling-carriage; as soon as it was ready he gave me this note and packet for you, flung himself into the carriage, and commanded the man to drive to the south gate.

The major listened attentively to the chasseur's account of Zronievsky; he then said he would see the man again in the morning, and drove to the theatre. The overture was commencing as he entered, and he placed himself in a position from which he could conveniently observe all that took place in the royal box.

Princess Sophie looked even more beautiful than on the first night on which he beheld her; her eyes beamed with joy, and a half triumphant smile lurked in the corners of her finely-chiselled mouth, for was not her dearest wish now about to be gratified—was it not the overture to Othello that the orchestra was now playing? As on that former night, she now seemed looking for some one who had not yet arrived; she listened for the well-known step on the corridor, but in vain. No more will the door open to admit the tall commanding figure so dear to her. A cloud of disappointed expectation gathered on her brow, her beautiful arched eyebrows were drawn slightly together, and the fine silken lashes drooped on her rosy cheek.

Tears started involuntarily from Von Larun's eyes as he watched the princess. 'She has no suspicion of what awaits her, poor child, and if I can prevent it, she shall never know or what a pitiful wretch she has wasted so much love.' And the major cursed the levity and weakness which had converted a brave and noble man into one so unprincipled and faithless.

Von Larun has often since declared that the most trying moment of his life was when he entered the royal box at the end of the first act. The princess caught sight of him the instant he opened the door, and beckoned to him, not perceiving, in her haste, that a prince and two generals were waiting for an opportunity to approach her. When Von Larun had succeeded in reaching her, she said: 'Are you not delighted at seeing Othello in our beautiful theatre in spite of all the dreadful things which are, according to some wise prophets, to follow it. But,' she added, slightly blushing, 'I do not see one of our Othello conspirators: I suppose the count is behind the scenes, intending to receive our thanks when it has all gone off as well as he expects.'

'Pardon me, your highness,' replied the major, striving to appear unconcerned, 'I am the bearer of the count's excuses. He was obliged an hour ago to take an unexpected journey.'

The princess started. 'He has surely not left the town. What business could call him away on such a night as this? You jest; he could not depart without bidding me farewell. No, no, I am sure you are not serious: Now I know from whom a certain peculiar little note came.'

'A little note?' asked the major, in a trembling voice, for his heart misgave him.

'Yes, such a pretty little note; and the princess showed him a corner that peeped out from under her bracelet. 'It was given to me in a most mysterious manner. I see by your face, major, that you are in the secret. I have not yet had an opportunity of reading it, but as soon as I am alone—'

'For Heaven's sake, your highness, I implore you to give me that note. It was not meant for you. It is a mistake, I assure you.'

'Indeed! Nevertheless, you will not persuade me to give it to you, major, for it will enlighten me about things of which I am at present ignorant.'

The major was going to entreat the laughing girl to give him the fatal note, but the prince interrupted him, and the two old generals joined in the conversa-

tion, and Von Larun, seeing he had now no chance of accomplishing his purpose, withdrew to his own box; he pressed his hand over his eyes that he might not behold the almost unearthly happiness that played in every feature of the princess's face.

But Desdemona had tuned her harp, and even now the sad mournful chords swept through the house, and the beautiful voice was raised for the last time. How wonderfully did those plaintive tones penetrate every heart! They seemed to foreshadow the dreadful fate which awaited the singer. The steps of the murderer are heard in the distance, and yet Desdemona sings on, little dreaming that he for whom alone her heart throbs is about to destroy her.

The major's attention was divided between the singer and Sophie, who was listening intently to every note of her favorite song. A bright tear hung on her lashes as she unconsciously wept over her own fate, and even when the sad tones had died away Sophie still appeared lost in meditation. 'I could wish to die with those notes on my lips,' sounded in the major's ears. 'Alas!' he thought, 'with them her happiness expires.'

Othello entered, but the princess looked no more towards the stage, her hand sought the clasp of her bracelet, and a happy smile spread over her fair young face. Von Larun strained his aching eyes, and saw how she drew the note from its hiding-place and concealed it in her handkerchief. He fancied he saw her break the seal. In despair he rushed into the corridor. An irresistible power compelled him to seek the royal box. He had nearly reached it when he became aware of an unusual stir in the house; chamberlains and maids of honor hurried past him, and when he at last found courage to ask the reason of the disturbance, the answer, 'Princess Sophie has fainted!' confirmed his worst fears.

IV.

A few days after this fatal evening, Major von Larun was seated in his room, lost in painful musings. His face was pale and haggard, his eyes were half-closed, evidently trying to press back the tears, which, despite his manhood, forced their way through the lashes. He was thinking with dread of an interview which was soon to take place with the unfortunate victim of his old comrade's villainy. He had just returned from a visit to the mistress of the robes, who had sent for him that morning, and told him candidly that the princess was dangerously ill, that the physicians had given up all hopes of her recovery, that she had confessed all, and had expressed an earnest desire to see the only person in the city who had known Count Zronievsky intimately. She insisted upon seeing him alone, and though the mistress of the robes considered such a proceeding to be quite unprecedented in court etiquette, the entreaties of the dying lady had drawn from her a reluctant consent; therefore she sent for the major to propose his visiting the princess this evening, when she would conduct him to her highness's apartments.

He could not refuse to comply with Sophie's wish, though he felt it to be out of his power to speak comfort to a heart so crushed by misery. He feared that the sight of the unhappy girl would so overpower him that he should only hasten her end. The hands of the clock on the mantle-piece were pointed to the hour at which he expected the mistress of the robes to call for him, when the servant entered the room, and announced that one of the royal carriages waited in the court-yard. Von Larun seized his hat, and, descending the stairs, silently took his seat beside the Baroness von Taubenheim. 'You will find the princess very ill,' she said, tearfully. 'I have no hopes of her. I cannot imagine that anything you can say will save her. If you are not able to give her some hope, she will die like a flower that has been nipped by the frost; yet it were better that she should thus die than it should be published abroad that she has bestowed her affections upon an impostor.'

'And must I give her the coup de grace?' exclaimed the major, bitterly. 'Does her highness's mother know the cause of this sad illness? What does the court think about it?'

'The duchess, the court, and the city think that it arises from a violent cold—'

Some are foolish enough to believe Othello to be the cause of it. The real facts of the case are not known but to you and me. Several ladies of the court suspected the truth some time ago, but their suspicions have died away.'

'The cause of her death is but too apparent,' replied the major. 'The princess was suspected of loving one on whom she should have looked coldly. She was watched till suspicion became a certainty. It was then thought necessary to separate them, and the circumstances of the count's life were discovered by means of spies—'

'Do you believe such to be the case?' asked the baroness, turning pale, trembling, and vainly endeavoring to withdraw from the light which the carriage-lamps threw upon her withered features, for she felt that the major's eagle eye was intently watching the expression of her countenance.

'By means of spies they discovered Zronievsky's unfortunate wife and children,' continued Von Larun, 'and to scare him away threatened to tell the princess of her marriage. Thus far the plan was not ill contrived, for the villain deserved no milder treatment; but they did more than this: thinking to cure the princess of her ill-starred love, they acquainted her with the count's secret, believing that she would soon forget him. This part of the plan was better calculated for the nerves of a bold dragon than for the heart of a tender child.'

'I must entreat you to remember,' said the Baroness von Taubenheim, coldly, 'that the tender child, as you are pleased to call her, is the daughter of a princely house, who has been educated in a manner that ought to have raised her above such fancies. I cannot blame the authors of the plan if, as you suppose, there ever existed one.'

'You have gained your end—she will die!' replied Von Larun.

'I have gained my end: May I ask what you mean, major?'

'I did not speak of you, madam,' rejoined Von Larun, carelessly; 'I meant the authors of this fearful plan.'

The old lady bit her lips and remained silent during the remainder of the drive. In a few moments more they arrived at a private door leading into the palace. An old servant who was waiting for them led them through endless corridors and up and down numberless staircases. The old man stopped at last at a side door opening into a suite of elegantly furnished rooms. There he left them, and the baroness begged the major to wait till she came for him. A quarter of an hour elapsed before she returned, when she repeated to the major that, according to the princess's ardent desire, he might see her quite alone; but that she herself intended to stand outside the door, where, if they did not speak loudly, not a syllable could be overheard. The baroness added, that she could not allow him to stay longer than a quarter of an hour.

Von Larun entered, and saw the princess extended upon a sofa, dressed in a simple white morning robe. The contrast between the dying girl and the rich furniture of the room was extremely painful; the impression which her appearance had made on him the first time he saw her recurred to his remembrance. It was her simple unadorned beauty, her quiet gracefulness, concealed by the witchery of almost childlike playfulness, that had then interested him so strongly in her favor; but now her cheeks were colorless, there was a silent sadness on her thoughtful eye, a melancholy expression about her mouth, which gave a still more elevated character to her beauty. The major gazed mournfully at her; she signed to him to seat himself beside her; she spoke, her voice had lost the ringing tone which had made her laugh so sweet and clear, but the soft touching sounds which now issued from her lips penetrated his heart.

'It would be idle of me, major, to keep you in ignorance for the reason of my fervent wish to see you alone. I know that Zronievsky considered you his best friend, and I am sure he has made you acquainted with the nature of the affection that unfortunately subsisted between us. Do you remember, on the evening when Othello was performed, my telling you that I had received a note, which you were particularly anxious that I should

not read? Tell me your reason for this anxiety?'

'The reason was simply this, your highness. I supposed that I knew the information it conveyed.'

'It is true, then!' cried the princess, and tears coursed down her pale cheeks. 'It is true, then! Major, I had believed you to be a man of honor, but if you knew this, why did you not send him away sooner, and thus have spared me the misery of being obliged to despise him?'

'By all that I hold sacred, your highness, I was ignorant of these frightful facts till within an hour of my entering the theatre. They came to my knowledge by accident. I was mistaken for the count, and a note intended for him thus fell into my hands. Before I could call him to account for his criminal conduct, he had heard that his villainy was discovered, and had taken his departure. From a few lines which the writer of these ominous lines let drop, I feared that your highness would receive the same fatal intelligence, and it was to prevent this that when I entered the royal box I endeavored, tho' in vain, to persuade you to give me that note.'

'Do you really believe this scandal?' said Sophie, striving to stop the tears that continued to flow. 'I cannot help thinking that it is an invention of those who thought it necessary to separate us. Read the note that I received that evening, and confess yourself that you think it a false tale.'

The major read: 'Count von Z. is married. His wife lives in Avignon. Three young children weep for their father. Can your highness have so little honour, so little womanly compassion, as to withhold him longer from those ties of nature?'

It was the same writing, the same seal, that he had seen before. He continued to hold the note in his hand. He dared not look up, he knew not what to say. He could not with truth assure her that he believed it to be false. And yet it seemed so cruel thus to annihilate her last hope! After a short pause the princess continued: 'When you left the box I was more curious than ever, and therefore seized the first opportunity to open the note. The dreadful words, wife and father, so overwhelmed me that I lost all recollection, and since then I have been very ill, but whenever I feel better I still hope that Zronievsky has not been so very wicked, but not deceived me so cruelly. Laugh at me if you will, major, for permitting that ridiculous note to make such an impression on me, only tell me that you think the whole story is an invention of his enemies.'

Von Larun was in despair. A word from him might restore the dying girl to those who loved her, and yet he dared not say it. Her eyes were again beaming with joy, her mouth smiled sweetly as she awaited his answer. But he spoke not, he looked down sadly. Gradually, as all hope of a favorable answer disappeared, the color again fled from her cheeks, her head sank upon her pillow, and she closed her tearful eyes with her hand.

'You are too noble to flatter me with false hopes, which could only exist for a few days. I thank you for this dreadful certainty, for even that is better than suspense. I have one favor more to ask of you,' she continued, after a short silence. 'Give this casket to him, for it contains much that was once dear to me. But do leave it with me a few days, I will send it to you when it is no longer of use to me. My life is drawing to a close, major. I am not superstitious, but it is strange that I should become ill directly after the performance of Othello.'

'I should not have imagined such a thought could cause your highness a moment's uneasiness,' said the major.

'You are right, it is very foolish of me; but the night they brought me home from the Opera, I dreamt I should die. A dark, stern lady, with a red silk covering in her hand, came to my room. She threw it over my face, and pressed it harder and harder upon me, till I was nearly suffocated, when my great-uncle, Duke Nepomuk, came to my rescue. But the strangest part of it is—'

'Well,' inquired Von Larun, 'what did the Duke do to Desdemona?'

The princess started, and said: 'How do you know that the lady was Desdemona?'

'What is more natural than that you should dream of Desdemona?' he replied.

seen her suffocated with... only a few hours before... continued: 'The str... when the duke saved... and really saw the lady... in my dream, walking... room. Every night since... at the same dream. Every... presses harder and harder... at the duke comes later... and when I awake, I... on the room? Yesterday... did my attendants to bring... I played Desdemona's le... opened, the dark lady loo... to me, and vanished.'... she added: 'Major, ... when I am gone. The... such a man is dear to me... each your highness to p... forebodings,' cried Von... driving to repress his grie... the recovery we so arduo...

Taubenheim now app... and intimated to the L... view must end. Sophie... he pressed it revere... The baroness became i... rose, bowed deeply, and... that her highness wou... in before the next levee... still hope?' she replied... Farewell. I have ceas... V.

ing was talked of but t... Princess Sophie. Accou... chinas she was better, bu... hardly began to coo... lives upon the probable r... hol, when another bullet... of every hope. A week... slowly by, when one m... servant of the palace... to the major. He ope... the casket which the p... him to deliver to Zron... not necessary to tell him... The mournful expr... Sophie's face was suffic... that many who were dea... had he been so deeply... He felt as if all the... him to do an earth was... of the day, and he wo... have left a town whic... him so many painful ass... not felt an earnest desir... fortunate Sophie to her...

The funeral obsequies of... was appointed to... night on Friday after he... departed from a world... It was not till the... arches pealed mournfully... But at last he was obli... steps home-wards. He h... when he observed an... ore him who was wea... fully that singular dre... it could belong to no... manager of the Opera... proached the old man... speak. The manager, af... for some time, said: '... Ah, baron, do you r... it was only a dream—t... we have just buried we... living?'

'Of what do you ren... major, involuntarily... even as you dreamt, buried and you and I... side by side.' 'Man should not tr... joined the old man, ... just eleven days since... formed. She died on... 'Chance, chance? ... in, surely you do... in this matter.' 'The... of the cause of her last... than Othello, broke... and superstition to... death with the opera...

Tell me your reason for this... on was simply this, your highness... posed that I knew the information... conveyed.

seen her suffocated with a red... only a few hours before."... continued: "The strangest... when the duke saved me, I... and really saw the lady, exactly... in my dream, walking slowly... room. Every night since then I... at the same dream. Every night... presses harder and harder, and... at the duke comes later to my... and when I awake, I see her... on the room: Yesterday even... my attendants to bring me my... I played Desdemona's last song... open, the dark lady looked in... to me, and vanished." After a... onis, she added: "Major, do not... when I am gone. The remem-... such a man is dear to me.

Our dispute will not bring her back to us, returned the old man. I shall not... down in my Chronicles, hoping to prevent the fatal tragedy from being repeated in any form.

The Mighty Healer! WORLD KNOWN AND WORLD TRIED.



Holloway's Ointment.

The free admissions of all nations, as well as the verdict of the leading hospitals of the Old as well as the New World, stamp this powerful remedial Agent as the greatest healing preparation ever made known to suffering man.

Bad Legs, Old Sores, & Ulcers.

Eruptions on the Skin.

Piles and Fistula.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:

- Bunions, Buris, Swelled Glands, Sore Legs, Sore Breasts, Sore Heads, Sore Throats, Sores of all kinds, Lumbago, Eruptions, Sprains, Stiff Joints, Tetters, Ulcers, Rheumatism, Ringworm, Salt Rheum, Scalds, Wounds of all kinds.

CAUTION!—None are genuine unless the words "Holloway, New York and London," are discernible as a Water-mark in every leaf of the book of directions around each pot or box; the same may be plainly seen by holding the leaf to the light.

Tin and Sheet Iron Ware!

WILLIAM HAMILTON has removed to the shop adjoining Mr. Crozier's, and is prepared to furnish TIN WARE of all kinds and all descriptions of SHEET IRON MANUFACTURES, including STOVE PIPES.

Notice!

The undersigned, having made an extension of the New Brunswick and Canada Railroad to his wharf, is now prepared to STORE GOODS, arriving from the United States and elsewhere, destined for the upper St. John. He will act as AGENT to receive them to their destination. Lumber brought by the down trains piled, and if necessary, shipped to other parts.

H. H. HATCH.



St. John Marble Works.

The Proprietors of this Establishment thank for past patronage. They have also on hand a great variety of finished Monuments, Tombstones, and Head Stones of the first quality of Marble, and at lower prices than can be purchased elsewhere.

GREAT BARGAINS AT THE EAGLE FURNITURE STORE.

THE Proprietor still continues to manufacture furniture, and would respectfully announce to the public in general that he is now prepared with superior articles at the lowest prices to suit the times.

Notice!

THE Subscribers announce to the merchants of Woodstock and its vicinity that having commenced business in St. Andrews as Forwarding and Commission Merchants and General Provision Dealers, they hope by attention to all orders entrusted to their care and by the lowness of their prices, to get a share of patronage.

Business Cards.

M. C. BURGESS, DENTIST.

Blanchard House, WOODSTOCK, N. B.

JOHN C. WINSLOW, BARRISTER-AT-LAW.

SLASON & RAINSFORD, Commission & Forwarding MERCHANTS.

Golden Fleece, St. Stephens, New Brunswick.

H. & P. CULLINEN, IMPORTERS OF British and Foreign DRY GOODS.

ALEX. GILMOR, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

JOHN CARTER, MANUFACTURER OF WAGGONS, CARRIAGES, SLEIGHS, &c.

STEPHEN K. BRUNDAGE, Commission Merchant.

Flour, Corn Meal, Pork, Tea, TOBACCO, &c., &c.

J. RICKETSON, CARRIAGE, SLEIGH, AND FURNITURE PAINTER, AND GILDER.

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

DEWING & SONS, CALAIS, ME.

80 HDS Superior Muscovado Molasses.

Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers.

D. K. CHASE, CALAIS, MAINE.

HARDWARE, Paints, Oils, Iron and steel.

AMERICAN HOUSE, BOSTON.

FRONTIER HOUSE, MAIN STREET, CALAIS, MAINE.

Nathan Higgins, Proprietor.

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

KOSSUTH HATS.

GEO. F. CAMPBELL, Auctioneer and Commission AGENT.

PHENIX Life Assurance Company.

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

A CARD.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

A compound remedy, in which we have labored to produce the most effectual alternative that can be made. It is a concentrated extract of Para Sarsaparilla, so combined with other substances of still greater alterative power as to afford an effective antidote for the disease Sarsaparilla is reputed to cure.

This compound will be found a great promoter of health, when taken in the spring, to expel the foul humors which fester in the blood at that season of the year.

Sarsaparilla has, and deserves much, the reputation of accomplishing these ends. But the world has been egregiously deceived by preparations of it, partly because the drug alone has not all the virtue that is claimed for it, but more because many preparations, pretending to be concentrated extracts of it, contain but little of the virtue of Sarsaparilla, or any thing else.

During late years the public have been misled by large bottles, pretending to give a quart of Extract of Sarsaparilla for one dollar. Most of these have been frauds upon the sick, for they not only contain little, if any, Sarsaparilla, but often no curative properties whatever. Hence, bitter and painful disappointments have followed the use of the various extracts of Sarsaparilla which flood the market, until the name itself is justly despised, and has become synonymous with imposition and cheat.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

FOR THE CURE OF Costiveness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dysentery, Foul Stomach, Erysipelas, Headache, Piles, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Tetters, Tumors and Sall Rheum, Worms, Gout, Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill, and for Purifying the Blood.

Price 25 cents per Box; Five boxes for \$1.00.

Great numbers of Clergymen, Physicians, Statesmen, and eminent personages, have lent their names to certify the unparalleled usefulness of these remedies, but our space here will not permit the insertion of them. The Agents below named furnish gratis our AMERICAN ALMANAC in which they are given; with also full descriptions of the above complaints, and the treatment that should be followed for their cure.

Do not be put off by unprincipled dealers with other preparations they make more profit on. Demand AYER'S, and take no others. The sick want the best aid there is for them, and they should have it.

All our Remedies are for sale by W. T. BAIRD, Woodstock; S. F. GROSS, VENOR & SON, Bel River; W. H. SMITHSON, Fredericton; JOHN MONTYRE, Richmond; J. M. WALKER, St. John, and by all Druggists and Merchants.

SUPERFINE & EXTRA FLOR for sale by JOHN EDGAR.





John Moore, Importer and Dealer in Liquors, Groceries, Pickles, Sauces, &c. &c.

QUEEN ST. FREDERICKTON, N. B. HAS Constantly on Hand and for Sale the following GOODS: Dark & Pale Brandy, Old Holland, Scotch Whiskey, Old Maderia, Cognac, Brandy, &c. &c.

THE GREATEST Medical Discovery, OF THE AGE.

Dr. KENNEDY, of Roxbury, has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures EVERY KIND OF HUMOR from the worst scurfy down to a common pimple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases.

LIFE ASSOCIATION OF SCOTLAND. NINETEENTH REPORT.

THE Nineteenth Annual Meeting of the Association was held within the Hall of the Charter and Act of Parliament—Sir James Forrest, Bart., of Comiston, in the Chair.

R. R. R.

NO MORE PAIN, NO MORE SICKNESS, NO MORE RHEUMATISM, NO MORE STIFFNESS OF THE JOINTS, LUMBAGO, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, OR SUFFERING FROM OTHER BODILY INFIRMITIES.

The Great Ambassador

OF HEALTH TO ALL MAN. HOLLOWAY'S PILLS. A BOON TO THE SICK. The want of a sterling medicinal the ill and necessities of the suffering of humanity, and one entirely free from all other deleterious particles.

Just Received

AND FOR SALE AT THE "MEDICAL HALL," A new and full supply of DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDICINES, of every description.

HORSE MEDICINES, &c.

English and American, Old Brown Windsor Soap, Clear Honey Soap, Transparent Balls, Camphor Balls for Chapped Hands, Military Shaving Soap, Panarricata Cream, Hair Oils, Kathairon, Tricopherous, Rosemary and Castor Oil, Cosaine, Hair Dyes, &c., &c.

PAINTS.

White Lead, Black, Blue, Green, Yellow and Red Paint, -dry colors in large variety.

OILS.

Boiled and Raw Linseed, Pale Seal, Olive Neatfoot, Turpentine, Coach and Furniture Varnishes, Burning Fluid, &c.

ON HAND.

A quantity of Curtis & Perkins' Pain Killer, which will be sold at as low rates as by the manufacturers.

Patent Steam Brewery,

ST. ANDREWS, N. B. THE SUBSCRIBER begs to announce that he has appointed Mr. JOHN BALLOCH as sole Agent at Woodstock for the sale of his superior

Ales and Porter,

and respectfully solicits the patronage of the trade and public in general.

J. C. WINSLOW Agent.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber will sell a LOT of LAND commencing near the Court House and running west to the Connell road, containing one hundred acres more or less, upon which 15 or 20 acres on the front and on the rear, are cleared and laid down to grass; also another lot running westerly from the Connell road to the rear, crossing the Maduxnakik, containing 156 acres, having a good frame barn thereon and about 22 acres cleared; also 300 acres of wilderness land on the north branch of the Maduxnakik, adjoining the Boundary Line; and also, a HOUSE and LOT and a number of building lots at the Upper Corner. For particulars apply to the Subscriber, or to B. R. KETCHUM, or to F. E. WATSON, at the Central Bank Agency. JAMES KETCHUM. Woodstock, April 29, 1858.

EQUITABLE Fire Insurance Company

LONDON. Capital £500,000 Sterling. J. C. WINSLOW Agent for Woodstock.

INTERNATIONAL Life Assurance Society of LONDON.

Capital £500,000 Sterling. WOODSTOCK AGENCY. J. C. WINSLOW Agent. Medical Examiner.

NEW BRUNSWICK BRANCH.

Office, No. 74, Saint John Street, St. John. FRANCIS FERGUSON, Esq., Rev. W. M. DONALD, A. M., J. A. STREET, &c., &c., Directors.

Tailoring!!

IN CONNECTION WITH THE "WOOLLEN HALL," Will always be found a practical and experienced CUTTER.

The Subscriber having fitted up a SHOP in the rear of his Establishment, he is now prepared to say to the Public, YOU who want a FASHIONABLE GARMENT made in a thorough and workmanlike manner, This is the Place!

CLOTH of every description suited to the season at low rates on hand - Parties purchasing their own cloths can have their garments cut or made to measure on the shortest possible notice, and in all cases a perfect fit warranted. Recollect the "Woollen Hall" is the place. W. SKILLEN. Woodstock, Nov. 25, 1858.

Farm for Sale.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN, a farm of two hundred acres in Jackson town, a few miles from Woodstock. There is a small clearing, and the soil is of the very best quality. Apply immediately at the Journal office, or to JOHN EDGAR, Woodstock, April 29, 1859. Hd. Quarters

Radway's Regulating Pills.

Dr. Radway & Co. have recently discovered a method for extracting from roots, herbs, plants and gums, a nutritious extract of such wonderful nourishing power—which they have combined with RADWAY'S REGULATING PILLS—that six of these Pills will supply the blood with the same amount of nutrition as one ounce of ordinary bread; so that, while the system is undergoing a thorough physicking, and regulating process, it daily becomes strengthened.

Radway's Renovating Resolvent

Heals Old Sores, Purifies the Blood, Instills health in the system, renewed Health, and Resolves and Extenuates all Chronic and Constitutional Diseases.

Radway's Regulating Pills

Regulate each and every organ of the system and correct all derangements of the Liver, Bowels, Stomach, Heart and Kidneys.

Radway's Renovating Resolvent

Will radically exterminate from the system Scrofula, Syphilis, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Sore Eyes, Sore Legs, Sore Mouth, Sore Head, Insanity, Bronchitis, All Diseases of the Womb, Prolapsus Uteri

FAIRBANKS

CELEBRATED SCALES, of every variety, 34 Kilby Street, -Boston.

GREENLEAF & BROWN, Agents.

A full assortment of all kinds of weighing apparatus and store furniture for sale at lowest prices. Railroad, Hay, and Coal Scales set in any part of the Province.

Notice.

PORTLAND KEROSENE OIL COMPANY. 194 FORD STREET, PORTLAND, Me.

ARE erecting Works at Cape Elizabeth for the manufacture of Kerosene Oil and will be ready to supply the trade of Maine early in August next.

Parties in this State wishing now to equip regularly in the trade will be supplied by us with oils from the Boston Kerosene Oil Company.

AT THEIR BOSTON PRICES until we are ready to deliver our own manufacture. S. R. PHILLIPS, Selling Agent and Treasurer. Portland, May 24, 1859.



OUR PAPER

The Woodstock Journal is a weekly, devoted to the industrial, commercial, social and political interests of the Province.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

By the Year, \$26. Half Year, \$13. Quarterly, \$7. Single Copies, 5 Cts.

DEPARTURE OF THE CLEARANCE REFUSED.

4.-Collector Hatch has once of the steamer Phoenix, because it is engaged to take Gen. Walker and his family to New York, and intended to leave on Monday morning in their own clearance.

Immigration.

The number returned to the Province in 1858 was 26,704, of whom 18,841 were from America, 18,841 from New Zealand, and 4,022 from the British North American Colonies.

For Sicily.

4-shoals, and 500,000 lbs. of the same business, whence, via Ben Palerno, Messina,