

Mechanics Institute Box 162

Woodstock Journal.

VOLUME 6.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1859.

NUMBER 49.

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

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.

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

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MECHANICS' WAGES AND "STORE PAY."

To the Editor of the Woodstock Journal.

Sir,—There are parts of the world where money is unknown, or at least little used, and where men therefore procure what they may want, and what their neighbors may have, by exchange.

And it is possible that at some period in the history of our race the sole mode of trade practised was by barter.

But as knowledge increased men found it inconvenient to exchange produce, and a value was attached to certain metals, so that they might be used as the medium of trade.

This was found to be not only convenient but also useful to buyer and seller. It gave more freedom, and allowed a greater range to trade.

This was the origin of commerce,—the fosterer of international intercourse, and of enlightenment and refinement. By commerce thus carried on many wants—unknown or unmet by the rude hunter of the forest, the barbarous fisher of turtle, the retired shepherd, and the rugged husbandman,—have been induced; but these wants have been more than supplied. Positive wealth has increased, and the amount of enjoyment is probably greater, whilst the value of the increase of knowledge cannot be estimated.

Evidently experience hitherto, tends to the conclusion that money is the best medium of business intercourse; for we find no symptoms of men tiring of it, no proposals to return to the primitive idea of barter. But the primitive idea is not yet universally given up, we find it in our midst. Much of the business done in this country is done by barter, and that probably to

the entire satisfaction of no parties.

Farmers barter their produce for goods, often purchasing what they do not want, and generally at a higher rate than cash price.

Lumberers receive goods from their employers, and not seldom find that nothing is coming to them in the spring. Mechanics do work, and deal at the "store."

Now I have heard many complaints in regard to the system, especially from the latter class of men whether well-founded or not, it is not for me to tell.

They complain that when a "job" has been taken at a particular price, they are charged higher rates at the "store" than they could get the articles for elsewhere; that when the article they may want is not in the store they must do without it, whereby they suffer inconvenience.

Whether this be the fact or not, there are objections to the system on the face of it; the mechanic is tempted to think that he will be charged higher prices, and therefore charges more for his work; the merchant is tempted to think that he will be charged too much for work and therefore puts a higher price on his goods.

It is certainly more satisfactory to receive the money for work done, and to buy where it may be most convenient; it moreover tends to stimulate competition and activity in trade. Besides, there may be opportunities of making bargains where there is money, whilst there can be none in dealing at the "store."

But would not money payments be also to the advantage of the merchant? Would he not have work done at a lower rate? If money is paid for work it must be expected in turn for goods. The money paid out by one for work might not all be returned to him, but he would have a share of that paid out by others; and after striking a balance would it not be found that he had his own and more? The gain to the merchant on the present system must be trifling, and would be more than compensated by the decrease in the charge for work. A money-payment system would leave a fair field to all men and no favor; it would excite a just and liberal competition between workmen and merchants; the latter need not suffer, for they would still have the reasonable percentage on their goods which the laws of commerce compel them to impose.

The question is one worthy of consideration. The change can be effected in two ways: either by the merchant voluntarily adopting the system of cash payments,—a system recommended by the practise and experience of the great world,—or by the mechanics forming themselves into societies for mutual protection; societies that might resemble in some of their features the guild-companies of older lands.

Trusting that these few remarks may tend to attract attention to the subject, and to awaken reflection, I remain, Mr. Editor, yours respectfully,

A NEW BRUNSWICKER.

Why are ripe potatoes in the ground like thieves?—Because they ought to be taken up.

We copy the following from the Church Witness of November 27th, 1856, at the request of a friend.—Ed. JOURNAL.

THE CERTAINTY OF CHRIST'S SECOND COMING.

[From Rev. John Ayre's Lectures on Advent.]

I proceed to argue from the minuteness of accomplishment of prophecy relating to the first advent, that all that is predicted of the second will be as truly fulfilled.

It is very needful to draw men's attention to this part of the prophetic record. For there appears to prevail much practical disbelief of Christ's second coming.—The age of wonders, many seem to think, is past, and now there shall be no change in the regular order of the universe. Politicians arrange their plans, as if they deemed this world, the theatre of their machinations, eternal. Men talk of the march of intellect and spread of knowledge, and anticipate a continual improvement of nations, and calculate on, for thousands of advancing years, the accomplishment of their schemes, as if they imagined that the tide of events would never come to a full stop. Rarely, if ever, do you find it admitted as a principle, in business, or in books, not especially theological, that we are drawing to an end, and approaching to a crisis—not the mere petty revolution of this or that empire, but—the catastrophe of creation. There are individuals, to be sure—and the number is perhaps increasing—who think of and believe in the return of Christ to judgment; but the multitude, the mass of the world, is uninfluenced by such thoughts. The mechanic goes to his daily labor, the merchant to his counting-house, the student to his books, with no apprehension that "the end of all things is at hand." If they credit theoretically the doctrine, they place the facts of it at the telescopic distance of many generations, too remote to be of interest or dear importance to themselves. I say therefore, that the certainty of Christ's second coming ought to be diligently weighed; and I earnestly invite your attention to the overwhelming evidence of it which the Scripture furnishes.

It will be sufficient for my purpose to present to you here a few of the most remarkable predictions. I take one from the Old Testament:—"I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth." (Job xix. 25-27.) It is plain that these words do not refer to the first coming of Christ; for, in the following verses, Job coincides the coming he refers to with his own resurrection:—"and though, after my skin, worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God; whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another." Again, on our Lord's ascension, the angels assured the disciples, "this same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven." (Acts i. 11.) Again, St. Paul says, "the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the trump of God." (1 Thess. iv. 16.)—And in another epistle, "the Lord Jesus shall be revealed from heaven with his mighty angels in flaming fire." (2 Thess. i. 7, 8.) And, once more, in the closing book of Scripture we read, "behold he cometh with clouds, and every eye shall see him, and they also which pierced him; and all kindreds of the earth shall wail because of him." (Rev. i. 7.) Some of the attendant circumstances are also described. The dead are to rise, and the living to be changed; for "the dead in Christ shall rise first; then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air." (1 Thess. iv. 16, 17.)—The world is to be consumed by fire; in that day, "the heavens shall pass away with a great noise, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat; the earth also, and the works that are therein, shall be burnt up." (2 Peter iii. 10.)

Now I argue that as the prophecies were fulfilled—exactly—which described the conception, the birth, the lowliness, the judgment, the death, the burial of Christ; so will there be the clouds, the fire, the trumpet, the archangel's voice, the shout of attending myriads, the wailing woe, which shall be on all kindreds of the earth. The events are certain. Your eyes shall see that "pompous appearance;" your ears shall hear that tremendous voice; and you shall wail, bitterly and for ever, if you are not prepared to meet him.

This is the particular and most important light, in which we are to view this matter. It takes its interest from us. We shall be the subjects of that day's solemnities. To us the Lord will come, to judge us according to our works. He is the Master, then returning to his household, and

punishing him that he finds drunken. He is the Lord, then reckoning with his servants, and requiring of them an account of the talents he had lent them. He is the moral Governor of the world, then coming to justify his ways in the sight of the universe—to inflict "tribulation and anguish upon every soul of man that doeth evil"—to render "glory, honor, and peace, to every man that worketh good."

Many persons are apt to lose sight of this point of chief importance; they wander—and Satan loves to lend them—into speculations about the particular time, and the precise manner of Christ's second coming. The time, presumptuous men!—hath not the Father reserved that within his own power? Our Saviour's awful words ought to sound the knell of every expectation to penetrate that mystery: "of that day and hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels of heaven, but my Father only." (Matt. xxiv. 35.) The manner!—one would think that these persons had sat in the counsils of heaven, and helped to frame the purposes of the eternal mind. The time!—yes, I will tell you of the time; it shall be when men are least expecting it, when they are eating and drinking, and marrying and giving in marriage, as when the flood came; and then shall it come, when scorners are "walking after their own lusts, and saying, Where is the promise of his coming?" When you peradventure, are dreaming of unbroken years of security, ruz shall the unearthly thunder, his apparitor, rend the firmament; then shall the fire, his minister, dissolve the elements; then "every eye shall see him, and the kindreds of the earth shall wail because of him." The manner!—yes, I will tell you of the manner: that very Jesus who was crucified, shall descend in his body, and be looked on in glory; and the heavens and the earth shall flee away, and the dead shall hear his voice, and shall come forth, "some to everlasting life, and some to shame and everlasting contempt." So much is revealed; but "secret things belong to God." And just as when our Lord came first, there were many circumstances in the manner of his coming, which even those that looked for him did not expect, so will it be now; the broad fact is written as with a sunbeam, "HE COMETH;" the where, the when, the how, as to minute particulars, are veiled in impenetrable darkness.

I will not enter into the controversies which have distracted the Church on these points; they tend, I have had reason to know, to alienate the mind from the grand matter of fact to puny speculations about mere circumstantials. Carry home with you, I repeat, the fact—he is coming. Let it follow you to your retirement, and attend you in your business, "behold, he cometh," and I shall see him. And then, O brethren, ask your hearts, Am I prepared to meet him? Can there be an inquiry so momentous? Postpone it not. Begin your preparation now. Now we may show you Christ the Saviour, the mild, compassionate Lord: his eye is not now lighted up with fury, his hand not yet stretched forth to destroy. He is still waiting to be gracious. He will blot out your iniquities in his own precious blood, that "cleanseth from all sin." Wash in it, and you shall be clean. Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, and you, the very guiltiest of you, shall not be condemned at his bar of judgment; you shall not perish, but shall have everlasting life.

LIBERIA.

A correspondent of the New York Observer, who is none other than Dr. M. R. Delaney, of Chatham, writes from Monrovia, July 25, an interesting and encouraging account of the colony and its people.

He describes the River St. Paul as an important navigable stream, flowing through a country improved by agriculture, and well dotted with farms and fine dwellings. The cultivation of the sugar-cane is turning out to be very successful. One gentleman expects to have some two hundred acres of cane, employing fifty hands, he says:—

"The natives are industrious, noble-hearted, and willing-headed fellows to work. Treat them well, and they'll die for you; and I dare say that in almost all cases where they are found faulty, they have been badly treated by somebody.—Many make sugar who have no mills, by taking their cane to those who have, and paying a tollage of one third of the sugar."

"The cattle up this river are very fine, the 'windward' or Mandigo, being a tall,

large, long-horned cattle, bearing a close resemblance to that class of English bred cattle; and the 'leeward' or Gola, being a heavy, large, short-legged and short-horned animal, a very type of our English Durham bred heaves. The farmers here buy them from the native drovers, who bring them constantly for sale; and the headsomest oxen and cows I think I ever saw, are on the St. Paul River.

"Stock of all kinds—sheep, goats, swine, turkey, Muscovy and common ducks, chickens, Guinea fowls; and on one farm (the Gaudilla) geese; and all kinds of live stock are plentiful on the St. Paul. Neither are the cows in Monrovia so small as those at a distance are made to believe.—They are handsome, well built, small cattle, comparing favorably with the cows in the interior counties of Pennsylvania, where no attention is paid to the breeding of cattle; though the Monrovia cow is much the leanest, and handsomely made, like the Durham cattle. Monrovia also abounds with all kinds of live stock, except horses, which I have no doubt will live here as soon as they are required.

"A suitable little steamer is now much needed on the St. Paul River, and I know of nothing that would pay better just now, and for time to come. Aside from the simple trade in freight and passengers, which is now carried on by small row-boats, and native canoes, which constantly line the river to the danger of life and property, vessels could be towed in from the bay, and thus take in their surar at the planters' doors, who have now to transport it, one barrel at a time, in a canoe, down to the city of Monrovia. It is simply silly to talk about the 'St. Paul bar mouth,' being impassable for vessels. The largest can enter the 'bar mouth,' and should it become obstructed, five or ten dollars a month will keep it open, by those matchless and valuable people, the Kroomen, who, it would seem, could out their food or smoke a pipe under water. They are without doubt the best water men in the world. They will dive and fix anything at the bottom of the hull of a vessel or of an anchor cast, their heads all the time under water. They swim like fish, and everybody considers himself safe with a Krooman in a boat. Captain McIntyre's life was once saved by one of these faithful men, and it was but yesterday a sea captain fell into the bay and went down to rise no more by himself, when the noble Krooman plunged into the sea, dove down, and brought him up with smiles of joy.—The captain, whom I saw, told me the fact himself.

"I keep a daily journal, and the temperature has not been above 83 deg, and average 75 deg. F., so far; in fact, the climate is fine. M. R. D."

Leigh Hunt's father was a stalwart clergyman, who knew not what it was to truckle. One day, being in company with a certain fat and purse-proud bishop, they fell into a discussion, in which the pompous prelatial bigot deemed his dignity would go for half the argument. Finding that Mr. Hunt had the best of it, he turned fiercely on him, saying, "Sir, do you know what I am?" "Dust and ashes, my lord," replied the clergyman.

When boots first come into fashion, a pair was presented to a worthy Major in some part of England. He examined them attentively, and concluded at length that they were a new kind of basket. Accordingly, when he went to church the next Sunday, he slung one around his neck and put his prayer book into it. His wife used the other to bring home her washing.

The Olive Branch tells a capital story of a sarcastic old fellow, who being asked one day by Parson A. if he had "any treasure laid up in Heaven"—replied, with a doleful look, "Sartin, Sartin; I guess they must be there, if anywhere—I haint got any laid up 'tome, sartin."

A story is told of a hypochondriac gentleman of rank and fortune, in Ireland, who fancied one of his legs is of one religion and another of the other. He had unfortunately put one of his unfortunate legs outside of the bedclothes to punish it for its religious errors.

Chronic Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, all diseases that have been established for years. ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE. Sold by Druggists Every where. W. & CO., 182 Fulton St., N. Y. Sold by Druggists, Woodstock, Vermont; Tobique; J. D. Beardley; S. F. Grosvenor, Eel River.

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Its REGENERATIVE QUALITIES are manifested through the external use, on the skin, invisible to the naked eye, in the seat of the internal disease; and its internal affections its anti-inflammatory virtues surpass anything else known and is Nature's great ally.

It is the most common and virulent disease prevalent on this continent, to the extent of especially antagonistic, in its operation it is first to eradicate the disease and then complete the cure.

Legs, Old Sores, & Ulcers.

of many years standing, that has slowly refused to yield to any other treatment, have invariably succumbed to a few applications of this powerful

Operations on the Skin.

from a bad state of the blood, diseases are eradicated, and a new and separate surface regained by the action of the ointment. It surpasses many of the most dispensed and appliances in its dispel rashes and other disfigurements.

Piles and Fistula.

form and feature of this prevalent blemish is eradicated locally, and by the use of this ointment; when it precedes its application, in its qualities will be found to be thorough.

Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:

Skin Diseases, Swelled Glands, Sore Legs, Sore Breasts, Sore Heads, Sore Throats, Sores of all kinds, Sprains, Stiff Joints, Tetter, Ulcers, Venereal Sores, Wounds of all kinds.

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Directions for the guidance of every disorder are affixed to each pot.

WILLIAM T. BAIRD, Agent for Woodstock.

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Wm. T. John, N.B. by Wm. Thorne, Woodstock, July 29, 1858

Notice.

AND KEROSINE OIL COMPANY.

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erecting Works at Cape Elizabeth for manufacturing Kerosene Oil.

be ready to supply the trade of Maine August next.

in this state wishing now to engage in the trade will be supplied by us from the Boston Kerosene Oil Com-

THEIR BOSTON PRICES are ready to deliver our own name.

S. F. PHILBRICK, Selling Agent and Treasurer.

nd, May 24, 1859

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POO

TO AGRICULTURISTS. A few copies of the present half-year of the Genesee Farmer can be had at this office, for three year 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. 10jd. 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, November 10, 1859.

THE RIVER SAINT JOHN AGAIN.

The Morning Herald of the 4th instant in quoting our remarks upon the River Saint John, and the improvement of its navigation, takes occasion to say that "whether the Government are really deserving of blame in the matter it is not prepared to say," but fears "that its contemporary (meaning ourselves) like many others, allows bitter partizan feeling to get the better of his judgment in this as well as other matters."

We are obliged to the Herald for its good opinion of the Journal so far as respects its "bitter partizan feeling;" and beg to assure it that in making such an accusation, it does that for which it has no warrant. The conduct of the Liberals while in opposition in 1857, and for some time after they came into power, earned them our thorough opposition. We looked upon their conduct in opposition during the winter session of 1857 as factious, selfish and disgraceful, beyond all precedent in New Brunswick party history. The Proscription Policy which they ushered into existence, after the reins of Government fell into their hands, after the general election of 1857, increased our aversion for them. To our eyes it appeared to be a policy founded upon no honest, liberal, or manly principle, but rather upon utter selfishness and odious tyranny. Believing this we attacked it and its advocates and originators with a spirit and a persistency which we are free to admit, partook largely of bitterness. But our bitterness arose not from a dislike to the men themselves, but from our thorough detestation of the principles which they enunciated, and to some extent practised. This policy, felicitously termed "Smasherism," soon gave away before the force of honest and manly Public Opinion; and after sacrificing a few unimportant officials to their wrath, and the necessities of their friends, the Government halted in the work of proscription, and after a time sank into a condition of happy inanity, in which it has continued to this day. When Smasherism began to wane, the bitterness of The Journal's attacks disappeared; and for a long time we have very rarely troubled ourselves or our readers about the Ministry. If there is a paper in the Province of political opinions as decided as those of the Journal, which has dealt as leniently with its opponents as we have done for the last year, we should be glad to have it pointed out to us.

We have time and again blamed the Government for its apathy or neglect, in the matter of the improvement of the River. Upon all these occasions we have given the reasons upon which our opinions and censures were founded, and cannot now remember that those reasons have been shown to be bad, or these censures unjust. Before the Herald accuses us of being instigated by no better motives than "bitter partizan feeling" in our advocacy of legislative aid for one of the most important works of public improvement that can engage the attention of the Province, it had better endeavor to arrive at some conclusion as to whether "the Government are really deserving of blame in this matter." So long as it remains in its present state of inactivity, upon the conduct of the administration in this respect so long will insinuations as to our motives be foolish and uncalled for. When it does come to the opinion that we are wrong in our censure, it will be time enough to impeach the parity of our motives.

The River is the common property of all the western portion of the Province; and every man in the western portion of the Province is deeply interested in it as a means of communication and transport as a great highway during six months of the year. Woodstock is not a whit more interested in it than is St. John; every inhabitant of the great valley of the St. John is directly profited by every shilling judiciously expended in the improvement of its navigation. The inland counties have as yet no other means of communication with the sea,—at least so far as the purposes of trade and commerce are concerned. Were such means adopted as would secure the navigation of the River from St. John to Grand Falls from the breaking up of the ice in the Spring to its formation in the Autumn, the actual gain commercially and industrially would be enormous. Those who have not watched narrowly the trade of the River can form no adequate conception of the losses occasioned by the defective navigation,—by the want of regular conveyance for the travelling public and the inconvenience caused by the scarcity of means of transport at the precise time when it is most needed, the beginning of Winter. Were the actual money loss, to the Counties of Carleton and Victoria, by the absence of the steamers from the Fredericton and Woodstock route, during this and the past month to be placed before the public in figures, they would probably be startled; and those who had wondered at our persistency in this matter, would wonder no longer. Were a sum equal to what is spent upon one mile of the Shediac railway expended judiciously upon the River, we have the best authority for saying that it would render it navigable for such boats as the Bonnie Doon throughout the greater part of the season.

With these facts before us we shall certainly not allow the imputation of improper motives, by a paper which acknowledges that it is not prepared to say whether our censures are just or unjust, to deter us from the advocacy of the improvement of the River Saint John.

We notice that there has been a considerable fall of snow in the interior of New York State. Here we have had as yet scarcely any thing worth calling a snow storm, and the weather which a short time ago seemed to threaten an early winter, and a speedy closing of the river, is as mild and pleasant as can reasonably be desired. Under its influence the ice which had previously formed in considerable quantity in the river, is rapidly melting away.

HOW SHALL WE LIVE WHEN OUR FORESTS ARE CUT DOWN?

During the last week or two our merchants have been more than usually busy in opening their fall supplies, which have been arriving as fast as they could be brought up the river in the absence of our usual steamboat accommodation.

As we have seen boat after boat arriving, filled to overflowing with barrels and boxes, a question has suggested itself to our mind, which is this: How is it that a country so rich in natural resources as ours, is so dependent upon other countries for the necessities of life?

We have a fertile soil, capable of producing food for a far greater number of inhabitants than the country now possesses. Our summer season though short, is sufficiently long for the maturing of almost every species of grain,—as they ripen with great rapidity under its genial influence. We have good breeds of cattle; sheep of excellent quality for the production of both wool and meat; swine, which for fattening qualities and delicacy of flesh cannot be surpassed; we have abundance of food springing almost spontaneously from the soil, sufficient for supporting much larger numbers of these animals than we now possess; and yet spite of all these natural and acquired advantages, our Province is all but drained of its circulating medium by the necessity of obtaining supplies of flour and pork and cloth, the very articles, which it would seem, we should export largely, instead of importing.

That ours is a new country, comparatively speaking, may be a good reason why our numerous and valuable water-privileges are as yet, to so small an extent turned to account for manufacturing purposes. And even this cannot much longer with any propriety be urged as a sufficient reason for the deficiency. But no such reason can be urged while land is so cheap and so easily obtained, and returns such abundant harvests as ours does in requital of but moderate labor, why we must year after year purchase such enormous quantities of food to sustain us, and clothing to cover us.

As yet we have scarcely felt the effect of this constant draining away of the money from the country for food. We have been spending the wealth stored up during many years by the bountiful hand of Nature. Lumber has been plenty, easily obtainable, and has generally commanded such prices as have kept us from any embarrassment. Occasionally, to be sure, there has been a temporary stoppage of the cash supply,—the lumber market has been overstocked,—prices have gone down below a remunerative figure, and we have consequently suffered what we call "bad times." But this has only been of short duration; some extra demand at "home" has cleared out the market,—again our timber has been shipped and sold,—again our purses have become plerthoric, and again have they been depleted to provide us with food and raiment.

So far everything has gone on swimmingly—money has been plentiful, and as a consequence every species of pleasure within our reach. But we have been spending our capital. So long as it lasted we have wanted for nothing. We have felt none of that cramping which we might have felt had we attempted to subsist on the products of our property.

But now the time is beginning to draw nigh when our Aladdin's lamp is to be taken from us; before long we shall find that instead of having vast wealth heaped around us, with but little trouble to our selves, we must be content to labor more, and obtain smaller returns. Year by year our storehouses, the forest, is receding from us: each season it becomes more and more difficult to obtain locations where the lumber is within remunerative distance. In nearly all those situations where it is available, the mighty monarchs of the forest, whose growth added so much to the receipts of their discoverers, have been cut down; and consequently of the trees left the average is less, the price smaller, and the demand less eager.

Such being the case does it not prove the necessity for a change in our mode of management? In other new countries after the land is once prepared for the production of crops the difficulty usually is, not the dearth of food for the supply of the inhabitants, but the want of a market for their produce. With us it seems to be different,—not only do we apparently con-

sume all that we ourselves raise, but beside that we afford a market for the surplus of our neighbors, who are thus adding to their wealth by our profession. Not only do our farmers not supply the demand of the towns for food, but they themselves are actually supplied with daily bread from the importations of the merchants.

What end such a state of things as this tends to, does not require any great amount of prophetic vision to foretell. Nothing can be more certain than the fact, that a country without manufactures and without other sources of wealth than the fruits of its soil, which still does not produce food enough for the sustentation of its inhabitants, must of necessity be each day growing poorer and poorer, and approaching with strides more or less rapid, the finale of national bankruptcy.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, NORTHAMPTON.—St. James' Church, Northampton, (Church of Scotland) has during the present season been thoroughly furnished inside and finished. The pulpit and seats were designed and made by Mr. Currie, of Kingsclear, the builder of the Church, and painted and varnished by Mr. Tolford. The pulpit is an octagon, made of butterput, and varnished, and presents as good an appearance as if it had been mahogany. The seats are substantial, without doors, the ends of them being grained oak. The arrangements for heating and lighting are admirable. A neat and more comfortable church, both inside and out, is not to be found in the County. It is an ornament to the river, and from its beautiful situation receives advantages in return. Its completion reflects great credit upon the energy of its managers, and the liberality of the congregation worshipping there.

All the seats, we understand, have been taken up except five, two of which are reserved for the choir.—(Comm.)

We have received from Mr. S. R. Miller of Fredericton, Harper's Magazine for November, containing its usual variety. The Musical Friend also has come to hand.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—R. D. W. received. Reserved for the consideration of the conductor of the paper, who is at present absent from home.

HORRIBLE MASSACRE BY THE INDIANS.

Papers received by the last mail from Salt Lake contain the details of another Indian massacre, which occurred twenty-five miles off Fort Hall, on Lander's cut off, on the night of the 21 of September, on a party consisting of six men, three women and ten children, part from Michigan, and part from Buchanan county, Iowa.—The massacre must have been a most horrible one. The emigrants were surrounded just as they were about camping, and shot down before they had time to prepare for defence. Some who escaped, fell in soon after with a company of dragoons under command of Lieut. Livingston, who sent a detachment to the scenes of the massacre. The following is the description of what they found:

"After informing the command of our distress, Lieut. Livingston sent a detachment of nine men, with one of our company, to pilot them to the place of the massacre. On their arrival they found the dead bodies of five persons on the ground, out of the eight that were missing. The dead were horribly mangled and scalped. One little girl five years old, had both her legs cut off at the knees; her ears were also cut off, and her eyes were dug out from their sockets; and to all appearance the girl, after having her legs cut off, had been compelled to walk on the stump, for the purpose of gratifying their hellish propensity of savage barbarity.

Their animals were taken and their waggon plundered according to the usual mode of Indian spoliation." Another account says: "The ill-fated train was composed of seventeen persons from Buchanan County, Iowa. We can only give their surnames:—A. Mr. Miltimore and family, (wife and 8 children,) a Mr. Hill, wife, and Messrs. Cline and March, passengers; Mr. Harrison, wife and employer. In the evening of the attack the main body of the train had advanced ahead of Mr. Miltimore and family, and settled down on a camping place for the night. The savages took advantage of this separation of the company, and first attacked Mr. Miltimore's detachment, killing him, his wife, six child-

ren, and Mr. Cline. Mr. Miltimore's two eldest sons were absent from the family at the onset. Upon hearing of their father's demise, the sons hurried to render succor. Arriving near the scene, they attempted resistance on their part, would result in the loss of their own lives, without rescuing those of their friends, they beat a hasty and covert retreat for the parties ahead.

After the Indians had completed their work of murder and plunder with the Miltimore party, they pressed ahead and attacked the remainder of the train. Here they met a warm reception and were kept at bay by the emigrants until darkness closed upon the scene, when the assailed finding further resistance futile made their escape, leaving the Indians possessors of their stocks and goods. They travelled on foot two days without anything to eat, and finally reached a military post. The survivors are now at Camp Floyd, in a destitute condition.

A few weeks since the workmen, in digging out the foundation of the east end of Three Nuns Court, by St. Michael's Church, Aldgate came to a considerable quantity—upwards of a cart-load—of human skulls and bones, about seven feet from the surface. In some of the papers it has been conjectured that they formed part of the sweeping of some adjacent churchyard after the fire of London. This was more likely the great pit, or "dreadful gulf," as De-Foe calls it, provided for the parishes of Aldgate and Whitechapel during the continuance of the Great Plague, which, during a fortnight after it was opened, had thrown into it 114 bodies, when they were obliged to fill it up.

A FRODOUS MEMBER OF AN AMERICAN.

A case of a most atrocious character has just been reported by persons from the interior of Mexico. An American, Mr. Ormond Chase, whose family reside near Portland, Maine, who had rendered services to the British Consul in Tepic, in saving his consulate from being plundered by the mob during the time the Constitutionists were there in July last, was arrested by Marquez after his entrance into the town, and after being marched half way to Guadalejara and back again, and after lying in Prison without any examination or trial whatsoever, was shot by Marquez one night, and his body strung up to a tree as an example to foreigners! The particulars of this shocking affair are now on the way to the British Legation in the city of Mexico from the Consul in Tepic, and it is reported Her Majesty's Charge d'Affaires will give it her early attention.

EXTINCT FAMILIES.

Mr. Robert Stephenson leaves no family behind him—His wife died many years ago, and he remained a widower, so that the direct line from George Stephenson, the eminent English engineer, has died out. James Watt, the noted British inventor, left no descendants. It appears that the men noted for mechanical genius, like many of those famous in literature, science and government in Great Britain, leave no children to perpetuate their names. Shaspeare, Milton, Bacon, Newton, Harvey, Pope, Mansfield, Pitt, Fox, Gray, Congreve, Cowper, Collins, Thomson, Goldsmith, Gay, Hume, Bishop Butler, Locke, Hobbs, Adam Smith, Bentham, Davy, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Flaxman, Sir Thomas Lawrence and others well known to fame in British annals, have no living representatives now living.

PITT.—A writer in Once a Week, gives the following account of the death of the great Pitt:—

"Pitt died at his house on Patney Heath near the spot where Canning and Castlereagh fought their duel, and in a very neglected state, none of his family or friends being with him at the time. One, who was sincerely attached to him, hearing of his illness, rode from London to see him. Arriving at his house he rang the bell at the entrance-gate, but no one came. Dismounting, he made his way to the hall door, and repeatedly rang the bell, which no one answered. He then entered the house, wandering from room to room, till at last he discovered Pitt on a bed—dead, and entirely neglected. It is supposed, that such was his poverty, he had not been able to pay the wages of his servants, and that they had absconded, taking with them what they could."

EUROPEAN NEWS

THREE-DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE. ARRIVAL OF THE AMERICAN STEAMSHIP.

The steamship America, which from Liverpool at 3 p. m. on the 7th arrived at Halifax at 6 p. m. on the 10th.

THE TREATY OF PEACE.

The Zurich telegraph of the 10th. The principal points of the Treaty of Peace between France and Austria, signed by the Plenipotentiaries not yet ratified by the two governments, are as follows:—Austria gives Lombardy, except Mantua, Peschiera, as far as the frontier line, fixed by special commission, to France, who offers it to Piedmont. The pensioners in Lombardy are to be paid by the government. Piedmont to pay forty million of francs, and to be liable for three fifths of the debt of Lombardo Venetia, making the debt transferred to Sardinia, two hundred fifteen million of francs. The contracting Powers will unite their efforts that the reform in the Admiration should be carried out by the rights of the Dukes of Tuscany, Parma and Modena, expressly reserved. The two Emperors will assist with power the formation of a Confederation of the States of Italy; Venetia, Austrian rule, to form part of the Confederation. The ratifications are to be exchanged at Zurich within fifteen days. It will be seen from the above that the treaty is merely an amplification of the Villa Franca agreement.

A ZURICH TELEGRAM OF THE 21st.

It is seen from the above that the treaty is merely an amplification of the Villa Franca agreement.

PROJECTED CONGRESS.

The Paris Pays intimates, of knowledge, that in a Congress in principle by the English Government the only Powers to be represented, great ones, will be Piedmont and Naples, under certain events. The admission of Spain might be refused. Sweden and Portugal have no objection. The Independence of Belgium is a compliment to Napoleon, Austria that the Congress should sit in Paris, was declined, and the chances of Brussels.

The Policy of England in talking in the Congress was being canvassed in the press, and generally the arguments were against it. The London Times and Herald are both averse to England any European Congress on Italian territory. The London Post, (Lord Palmerston's organ) asserts that it were an idle waste of the influence of England to hope of Italy to expect that any statesman at all worthy of the name, hazard his own reputation, and national honor entrusted to his care, to attend a Congress which has been in the execution of the Zurich Convention. The same journal, in another edito-rial, regards the Italian complications as extremely embarrassing. He has taken the special protection of the Government, and also of Italian while the Papal Power and Italian are at open warfare. It is almost that Romagna will be attacked by troops. It is also certain that the menace of an armed intervention of the Duchies, the troops of Garibaldi will be before them every vestige of Pappalardo. Under these circumstances, the intention of Austria will be anticipated, part would France then play, an extension would the Roman question assume? The Post concludes by saying that English statesmen will make every effort to avert the dangers which now threaten Europe.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Directors of the Great Eastern Railway Company have authoritatively announced that the departure of the vessel for America, by the Great Eastern, will be postponed sine die, and orders given for all passage money received, but no time will be fixed for the transatlantic voyage until good progress has been made in fitting out the ship in a satisfactory completeness; and according to some authorities there is no likelihood the voyage being made before next autumn. The ship would remain at Holyhead ten days longer, and then go to Liverpool to complete her fittings, which a trip to Lisbon is spoken of as stated that in her present condition the Directors will not accept the ship Scott Russell.

The Directors of the London and Western Railway Company gave a banquet at Holyhead to the Directors of the Great Ship Company on the 19th. The Marquis of Chandos presided, and the guests were Mr. Gladstone, Colonel of the Exchequer, Sir John P. P. and other influential men in commerce and politics. The speakers were all in favor of the success of the great ship. In the course of his remarks, Lord Chandos stated that the Cunard Company was building a steamer considerably larger than the Persia, but not so large as the Great Eastern.

Prince Napoleon, after minutes of discussion, has decided to accept the offer of the Government to purchase the Great Eastern Railway. The purchase price is to be £10,000,000. The Government will also purchase the Great Eastern Railway, and the Great Eastern Railway Company will be liquidated. The purchase price is to be £10,000,000. The Government will also purchase the Great Eastern Railway, and the Great Eastern Railway Company will be liquidated.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

THREE DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE. ARRIVAL OF THE AMERICA.

The steamship America, which sailed from Liverpool at 3 p. m. on the 22d ult., arrived at Halifax at 6 p. m. on Thursday.

THE TREATY OF PEACE.

The Zurich telegram of the 18th says: The principal points of the Treaty of Peace between France and Austria have been signed by the Plenipotentiaries, but not yet ratified by the two governments.

A Zurich telegram of the 21st announces that Count Colonna was that morning attacked with apoplexy; four physicians were attending him, but there were little hopes of his recovery.

PROJECTED CONGRESS.

The Paris Pays intimates, of its own knowledge, that in a Congress accepted in principle by the English Government the only Powers to be represented besides great ones, will be Piedmont and the Pope and Naples, under certain eventualities.

The Independence Bells says that out of compliment to Napoleon, Austria proposed the Congress should sit in Paris, but this was declined, and the chances favored Brussels.

The Policy of England in taking part in the Congress was being canvassed by the press, and generally the arguments were against it.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Directors of the Great Eastern held a meeting on board on the 19th, and it is authoritatively announced that the departure of the vessel for America has been postponed sine die, and orders given that all passage money received, be returned.

The Directors of the London and North Western Railway Company gave a grand banquet at Holyhead to the Directors of the Great Ship Company on the 19th.

Prince Napoleon, after minutely inspecting the Great Eastern at Holyhead, paid a flying visit to Liverpool and Manchester, and then left in his steamer for parts unknown.

The funeral of Robert Stephenson took place at Westminster Abbey on the 21st, in the presence of a great concourse of people, and with every demonstration of respect.

The Tralce Chronicle says that Messrs. Barmore and Robinson, Electricians, visited Valencia this week, and set on foot a series of experiments on the Atlantic Cable.

LATEST.

London, Saturday.—The Daily News City Article under date of Friday evening says:—The funds have experienced a sudden reaction. The market opened at a reduction of nearly one quarter below the prices of yesterday, and after the close of the Stock Exchange increased heaviness prevailed.

The Times City Article, dated Friday evening, says:—A telegraph despatch from Madrid to the effect that the Spanish Government had resolved to declare war against Morocco caused the funds to open with great heaviness, and although it was afterward shown to be erroneous, the simple fact being that a Madrid paper had advised the government to go to war.

The Times announces another large Russian failure, that of M. Gutschakoff, an extensive manufacturer at Moscow, formerly Mayor of that city.

FRANCE.

It was reported that the Emperor refused to grant an audience to the deputation from Bologna, but had received those from the Duchies.

The Sardinian Minister for Foreign affairs had left Paris for London.

The Paris correspondent of the London Herald continues to point out the immense naval armaments in progress, particularly at Toulon, where he says, no fewer than twenty-two large ships are being constructed.

The Bourse was dull and declining.—Rents closed heavy on the 21st at 69.65. The projected China expedition has been discussed in the Council of Ministers: it is proposed to dispatch eight or ten thousand men, but nothing definite was arrived at.

Accounts from Cochin China say that the French forces were so worn out by fatigue and disease that they were preparing to abandon Tourain and return to China.

ITALY.

Marshal Vaillant is reported having written to Napoleon, suggesting the occupation of the Duchies by French troops to prevent a civil war breaking out.

The Neapolitan Army on the Roman frontier was increasing, and it was rumored that the Neapolitan troops had landed at Ancona.

Considerable excitement prevailed in Piedmont on account of the conditions of the Zurich Treaty.

The King of Sardinia, in receiving the deputation from the Municipality of Genoa, reiterated his intention to defend the cause of Italian independence to the utmost of his power.

The Paris correspondent of the London Herald says that the object of the Sardinian Minister of Foreign Affairs in visiting Paris is to obtain the Emperor's consent, pending the Congress, to the occupation of Central Italy by the Piedmontese troops.

and the appointment of Prince Garibaldi as Regent of the Duchies and Legations. The Communist Council of Milan has voted one hundred thousand francs towards Garibaldi's subscription for the purchase of muskets.

It was reported at Turin that in consequence of Neapolitan war ships having been signalled in a hostile attitude off the Coast of Romagna, a Piedmontese squadron had been ordered round into the Adriatic.

It is asserted that there has been an insurrectionary movement in Palermo, but it was suppressed. One story says that a hundred and fifty rebels were killed, but it lacks confirmation.

Justice continued to be energetically carried out in Parma. New arrests had taken place. The Municipality determined on the destruction of the Column on which the head of Anvil was placed.

It was expected that the effective strength of the new Sardinian Army will be 100,000 men, exclusive of rifle corps and Military Marine. In addition, there will be throughout the Kingdom about six hundred thousand National guards.

The financial affairs of Naples are represented as critical, and a loan of six millions stg. is spoken of.

Latere.—Turin 21st.—The official Piedmontese Gazette publishes a decree authorizing the finance Minister to contract a loan of one hundred million francs by means of the Alienation of the rents on the public debt to that amount.

SUPPOSED ROBBERY AND MURDER.—On Sunday morning a young man named Wiseman was found a short distance above Salisbury Corner in a state of insensibility, his appearance having every suspicion of foul play. It appears that Wiseman had been down here on Saturday for the purpose of getting a load of goods for some parties near Salisbury; he had called at various places on the way up and was observed to have a considerable sum of money in his possession.

We are glad to know that the grasshoppers are to be destroyed in some way. The Port Hope (Canada) Guide says they are falling a prey to a grub, very similar in appearance to the weevil.

Chicago, Nov. 1.—A terrible accident occurred on the Chicago and North Western Railroad this forenoon. A train of thirteen cars, filled with excursionists from Fond du Lac for Chicago, ran off the track at Johnson Creek, eight miles south of Watertown, Wis.

The house on the Catholic Cemetery grounds, was burned down early in the afternoon of Thursday.

The Pembroke Cotton Mills at Concord, N. H., were destroyed by fire on Thursday morning last. The loss is estimated at \$130,000; insured for from \$70,000 to \$90,000.

It is stated in the Memphis Enquirer that the census of 1850 reported upwards of seventy-seven thousand native free white persons in Tennessee, who had acknowledged to the census taken; that they were unable to read, which is in the proportion of nearly one in four of the whole number.

Three British officers, a major and two captains from Gibraltar, while engaged recently in field sports on the coast of Morocco, were assailed by the Moors, and compelled to make their escape in an open boat unprovided with any means of subsistence and drifted about for seven days at the mercy of the waves, before they were picked up.

There is talk in England of a World's Industrial Exhibition for 1860 or 1861, the Prince of Wales to be President.

REPORTED SECESSIONS FROM THE CHURCH IN ENGLAND.—We are enabled to make an announcement to-day which will create a deep and general sensation in the religious world. It is that of an impending large secession of clergymen from the Church of England.

It will be towards the formation of a new Church of England, to be called the Free Church of England. From sixty to seventy clergymen of the Establishment, all of them distinguished for their evangelical views, and a number of them popular preachers met some days ago in London from all parts of the country, for the purpose of concerting such measures as may give the greatest effect to the intended secession.

It has been proved beyond all question that the European crops of wheat &c., are this year very much below an average. It is not at all probable that this deficiency is compensated by the amounts remaining on hand from last year.

The Hartford Times learns that a married actress in Cincinnati has eloped with a butcher. Her husband says "the times are out of joint," since his unfaithful wife reversing the reading of Shakespeare—"They've tied me to a stake—I cannot fly"—has tied herself to a "steak," and has flown.

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The house on the Catholic Cemetery grounds, was burned down early in the afternoon of Thursday. A large number of valuable books belonging to the Archbishop were saved. We believe the building was partially insured.—Freeman.

The Pembroke Cotton Mills at Concord, N. H., were destroyed by fire on Thursday morning last. The loss is estimated at \$130,000; insured for from \$70,000 to \$90,000.

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There is talk in England of a World's Industrial Exhibition for 1860 or 1861, the Prince of Wales to be President.

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 allay 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.

CHELSIA PENSIONERS will receive the pay for the Quarter ending 31st December next, on application to John C. Winslow at the Central Bank Agency, Woodstock.

At Woodstock, on the 9th instant, James Alfred, infant son of Capt. Thomas Duncan, aged twelve months.

THE SUBSCRIBER having purchased the establishment formerly owned by Dr. Geo. A. Brown, respectfully informs the people of Woodstock and vicinity that he has received and will keep constantly on hand a large and well assorted stock of Drugs, Medicines, Patent Medicines, Horse Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery, Stationery, School Books, &c. &c. &c. Also, a superior assortment of Confectionery, &c. &c. Also, Paints, Oils, and Dyestuffs, consisting in part as follows:

PAINTS.—No. 1 London White Lead, Black Blue, Green, Yellow and Red Paints.—Also, Dry Paints in great variety.

OILS.—Raw and Boiled Linseed Oil, Olive Porpoise, Nutsfoot, Flaxseed, Castor Oil and Cod Liver Oil.

VARNISH.—Coach, Furniture, and Japan Varnish.

DYE STUFFS.—Ext. of Logwood, Ground Redwood, Logwood and Fustic, Cudbear, Blue Vitrol and Copperas.

BRUSHES.—Paint, Varnish, Whitewash Blacking and Scrubbing Brushes, also a nice assortment of Hair, Hair, Tooth and Nail Brushes.

STATIONARY.—Blue and White, Foolscap, Letter and Note Paper, Ruled and Plain, Envelopes Copy Books, Drawing and Crayon Paper, Pencils and Crayons, Playing Cards, Ladies and Gents, Visiting Cards. Also, a choice assortment of Church Services, Common Prayer Books, and Wesley Hymns.

SUNDRIES.—Spts. Turpentine, Burning Fluid, Mustard, Ginger, Sulphur, Baking and Washing Soda, Saltpetre, Cream of Tartar, Sago, Arrowroot, Pearl Barley, Shoe and Stove Blacking, and a superior article of Tobacco and Cigars.

Brick Building, Main Street, Woodstock, Nov. 3d, 1850.

DR. GEORGE A. BROWN would inform his friends and the public that he still continues the practice of his profession—Office at the above establishment, where his professional advice and assistance in the preparation of Medicines may be had at all times.

JOHN W. BOYER having taken the Shop over Foster's carriage shop, on the south side of the Bridge, is prepared to do all descriptions of House, Sign and Carriage painting, Paper Hanging and Glazing. All work attended to with promptness and executed in a tasteful and thorough manner.

DERRY WHISKEY "PURE ESTABLISHED" Derry, N. I.—To arrive ex ship "Alda," 3 rix. McNamee's Celebrated Derry Malt, from Waterside Distillery. For sale by the subscriber. JOHN BRADLEY, St. John, Oct. 8, 1850. 25, Dock Street.

CHEESE! CHEESE!!—1800 lbs. Cheese from Cow's Dairy; 400 do. do. Cotter's do. For sale by MYSHALL & RICHEY, Fredericton, October 26, 1850.

JOHN C. WINSLOW, BARRISTER-AT-LAW.

In consequence of having taken charge of this Agency of the Central Bank Mr. Winslow will be found in the Bank from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.

SLASON & RAINSFORD, Commission & Forwarding MERCHANTS,

IMPORTERS OF Flour, Pork, Beef, Tea, Sugar, MOLASSES, FISH,

TOBACCO, LIQUORS, HARDWARE, &c. HATCH'S WHARF, ST. ANDREWS.

Golden Fleece, St. Stephens, New Brunswick.

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

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, ALEX. GILMOR,

Corn, Flour, and Provision MERCHANT, CALAIS, MAINE.

JOHN CARTER, MANUFACTURER OF WAGGONS, CARRIAGES,

to SLEIGHTS, &c. RICHMOND CORNER, COUNTY OF CARLETON.

Party.

IF I MEET YOU,
If I meet you and I know you
In the bright, immortal Land,
Shall I bend my spirit to you
And extend my eager hand?
Shall the vision now denied us
Show my passion—O how deep?
And the walls that here divide us
Shall my spirit overlap?

Shall you know how here I meet you
And was coldly kept asunder,
But how yet my life beset you
With its aching passion under?
And O, will your eyes discover
How my heart's electric control
And, like mountain boiling over,
Poured its lava in my soul?

I will wait if you will tell me
I may touch your glowing hand,
That your looks will not repel me
In the brighter, better Land;
I will school my heart to shun you
All my life long here below,
And will only "dream" I've won you
Till the moment comes to go.

If my soul comes out the whiter
From its fiery despair,
If you find me all the brighter
For the load of sin I bear,
If my love have purified me
And hath made my spirit sweet,
Will you spurn me and deride me
When you find me at your feet?

Ah! my soul's love cannot perish
With its famine in the Night;
In the Morning you will cherish
The endearments which you slight;
And when I shall be immortal
I will watch you and will wait,
And will meet you at the portal
Ere I enter at the gate.

Select Story.

The Crusoe of the Snowy Desert.

Late in the autumn of the year eighteen hundred and fifty-one, Mr. Baldwin Mollhausen, a Prussian traveller, pursuing his investigations in Northern America, had occasion to make a return journey across the Rocky Mountains to the Missouri. He started with one companion only, and with three horses and a mule, for riding and for carrying the baggage.

Scanty fodder, Indian treachery, and the fearful cold of those snowy regions, produced the first disasters of the travellers, by depriving them of the services of all four animals. Their last horse was killed by exposure to an icy gale, at a spot in the miserable wilderness called Sandy Hill Creek. Here, now that my last means of getting forward had failed them, they were compelled to stop, at a period of the year when every succeeding day might be expected to increase the horrors of the cold and the chances of death by starvation on the prairie wastes.

They had a little Indian tent with them, and they sat it up for shelter. They had also a small supply of bad buffalo meat, rice, and Indian corn. On this they existed miserably for a few days, until the Post from Fort Kearney to Flat River happened to pass them.

With all the will to rescue both the travellers, the Post did not possess the power. It was barely possible for the persons in charge of it—their own lives depending on their getting on rapidly, and husbanding their provisions—to make room for one man in their little vehicle drawn by six mules. The other man would have no help for it but to remain behind with the goods, alone in the wilderness and to keep himself alive, if it was possible, in that dreadful position until the Post could send horses back for him from the Catholic Mission, eighty or a hundred miles off.

In this emergency—an emergency of life or death if ever there was one yet—the travellers agreed on drawing lots to decide which man was to be rescued, and which man was to remain. The lot to remain fell on Mr. Mollhausen.

The post resumed its journey at once, with the rescued traveller squeezed into the little carriage. Mr. Mollhausen watched the departure of the vehicle till it was out of sight, and he was left alone, the only living being in the white waste—the Crusoe of the Snowy Desert. He had three chances, not of life, but of death. Death by cold; death by the murderous treachery of savages; death by the teeth of the wolves which prowled the wilderness by night. But he was a brave man, and he

felt his imminent perils and his awful loneliness with a stout heart.

He was well supplied with arms and ammunition; and the first thing he did when the Post left him was to look to these. His next proceeding was to make use of the snow on the earth to keep out the snow from the heavens by raising a white wall, firmly stamped, all round his little tent. He then dragged up a supply of wood from the river near at hand, and piled it before his door. His fire-place was a hollow in the ground, in front of his bed of blankets and buffalo hides. The food he possessed to cook consisted of buffalo meat and rice. He had also some coffee. These provisions, on which his feeble chance of life depended, he carefully divided into fourteen days' rations, having first calculated that, in fourteen days at the furthest, he might look for help from the Mission. The sum of his preparations was now complete. He fed his fire, set on his food to cook, and crept into his blankets to wait for the coming of night—the first night alone in the desert.

After a time, the silence and solitude weighed upon him so heavily, that he sought some kind of comfort and companionship in trying to talk to himself; but, in that forlorn situation, even the sound of his own voice made him shudder. The sun sank to rest behind snow clouds; its last rays were fumbling redly over the wilderness of white ground, when the howl of the wolves came down upon him on the key wind. They were assembled in a ravine where the travellers' last horse had fallen dead, some days before. Nothing was left of the animal but his polished bones and the rings of his harness; and over these bare relics of their feast the ravenous creatures wrangled and yelled all night long. The deserted man, listening to them in his tent, tried to while away the unpeppable oppression of the dark hours by calculating their varying numbers to the greater or lesser volume of the howling sounds that reached him. Exhaustion overpowered his faculties, while he was still at his melancholy work. He slept, till hunger woke him next day, when the sun was high again in the heavens.

He cut a notch in the pole of his tent to mark that one day was passed. It was then the sixteenth or eighteenth of November; and by Christmas he vainly believed that he would be safe at the Mission. The second day was very weary, and his strength was failing him already. When he dragged up his wood and water to the tent his feet were lame, and he staggered like a drunken man.

Hopeless and hungry, he sat down on his bed, filled his pipe with willow leaves, the best substitute that he possessed for tobacco, and smoked in the warmth of the fire, with his eyes on the boiling kettle, into which he had thrown a little maize. He was still thus occupied, when the dreary view through the opening of the tent was suddenly changed by the appearance of living beings. Some horsemen were approaching him, driving laden horses before them. His weapons were at hand, and with these he awaited their advance. As they came nearer, he saw that they were Indians of a friendly tribe, returning from a beaver hunt. Within gunshot they stopped; and one of them addressed him in English. They accepted his invitation to enter the tent; and, sitting there by his side, the entreated him, long and earnestly, to abandon the goods, to give up the vain hope of help from the Mission, and to save his life by casting his lot with theirs.

"The wolves," said the man who had spoken first—a Delaware Indian—"will give you no rest night or day, and if the men of the Pawnee tribe find you out, you will be robbed, murdered and scalped. You have no hope of rescue. Bad horses could not live to get to you; and the whites of the mission will not risk good horses and their own lives to save one man whom they will give up for lost. Come with us."

But Mr. Mollhausen put faith in the mission. He was, moreover, bravely and honorably anxious to preserve the goods, only the smaller share of which happened to be his own property. Firmly persuaded that his fellow white men would not desert him, and that they would bring him easier means of travelling than those which

the Delaware could offer, he still held fast to his first resolution and said "No."

The Indian rose to leave him.

"The word of a white is more to you than the will and deed of a Red Skin. You have had your choice—may you not deceive yourself?"

With these words he shook Mr. Mollhausen by the hand, and he and his companions departed. They never once looked back at the traveller or his tent; but kept on their way towards the South, and left him a doomed man.

For the next eight days snow storms raged incessantly, and threatened to bury him alive in his tent. Although he was, as yet, spared the pangs of hunger, his sufferings of other kinds were indescribable. He was so lame that he had to crawl on his hands and knees when he fetched his supply of water; his memory failed him; and he dared not close his eyes by night for fear of the wolves. Maddened by hunger they came nearer and nearer to him. One night he heard the snow outside crackling under their feet; the next, he saw the teeth of one of them appear through the leather side of his tent. He could only scare them away by firing at them in the darkness; but they returned to the attack in a few hours; and they left him no chance of sleep till the daylight drove them back to their lairs.

He was just strong enough on the ninth day to make the ninth notch in the pole of the tent. On the tenth he was powerless. His courage gave way and he despaired of rescue. He had a medicine chest with him, containing a small bottle of laudanum. Without well knowing what he did he put the bottle to his lips and almost emptied it. A deep swoon followed the draught; he remembered taking it, and nothing more.

When he came to again, it was pitch dark, and his tent poles were rocking in a gale of wind. Thirst and hunger were his awakening sensations. He satisfied the first with half melted snow, the second with raw buffalo meat. When his fire was relighted, he roasted the meat and recklessly devoured three days' rations at a meal. By the morning he was so much better that the preservation of his life became once more a matter of interest to him. He tottered out, leaning on his rifle, to get a little exercise. In a few days he contrived to walk as far as the top of a low hill, from which he could look forth, all round, over the lonesome prospect.

By this time his provisions were at an end, and the last faint hope of rescue from the Mission had died out of his mind. It was a question now whether the man should devour the wolves, or the wolves the man. The man had his rifle, his ammunition, and his steady resolution to fight it out with solitude, cold and starvation to the very last—and the wolves dropped under his bullets, and fed him with their dry, sinewy flesh. He took the best part of the meat only, and left the rest. Every morning the carcasses abandoned over night were missing. The wolves that were living devoured to the last morsel those that were dead.

He grew accustomed to this wretched and revolting food, and to every other hardship of his forlorn situation—except the solitude of it. The unutterable oppression of his own loneliness hung upon his mind, a heavier and heavier weight with each succeeding day. A savagery of the idea of meeting with any living human creatures began to take possession of him. These were moments when he underwent the most fearful of all mortal trials—the conscious struggle to keep the control of his own senses. At such times he sang and whistled, and extended his walks to the utmost limits that his strength would allow, and so, by main force, as it were, held his own tottering reason still in its place.

Thus the woe-filled time—the lonely, hopeless hours—wore on till he had cut his sixteenth notch in the tent pole. This was a memorable day in the history of the Crusoe of the Snowy Desert.

He had walked out to the top of the little hill to watch the sun's way downward in the wintry western heaven, and he was wearily looking about him, as usual, when he saw two human figures, specks as yet in the distance, approaching from the far north. The warning the Delaware Indian came back to his memory,

and reminded him that those two men were approaching from the district of the murderous Pawnees.

A moment's consideration decided him to wait, the coming of these strangers in a place of ambush which commanded a view of his tent. If they were Pawnees, he knew the time had come when they of him must die.

He went back to the tent, armed himself with as many weapons as he could, took the precaution caps off the rest, and hid them under his bed. Then he put wood on the fire so as to let the smoke rise freely through the opening at the top of the tent, and thereby strengthen any suspicion that a man was inside of it; and he next fastened the second opening, which served as a door, and tying it on the inner side, as if he had shut himself up for the night. This done, he withdrew to the frozen river of Sandy Hill Creek, about a hundred and fifty paces off, walking backwards, so as to make his footprints in the snow appear to be leading to the tent, instead of away from it. Arrived on the ice, off which the wind had drifted the snow upon the banks, he took off his shoes for fear the nails in them might betray him by scratches in the smoothly frozen surface, and then followed the stream over the ice, till he reached the winding which brought its course nearest to his tent. Here he climbed up the bank between two snow drifts, and hid himself among some withered bushes, where the twigs and stalks gave him a sight of the tent, and just room enough for the use of his weapons.

In this situation he watched and listened. Although the frost was so intense that his breath froze to his beard, and his left hand felt glued to the barrel of his levelled rifle, the fever of expectation in his mind prevented his feeling the cold. He watched for what seemed to be an interminable time; and, at last the heads of the two men rose in sight over the brow of a neighboring hill. Their figures followed in another minute. All doubt was ended now—the last day had dawned in this world for him or for them—the men were Pawnees.

After holding council together on the hill, the savages threw back their Buffalo skins, drew their full quivers before them, and strung their bows. They then separated. One walked to the top of the hill from which the deserted traveller had first caught sight of them, to trace the direction of his footprints; the other examined the track between the water and the tent. Both appeared to be satisfied with their investigations; both met again before the tent, and communicated with one another by gestures, which expressed their conviction that the victim was asleep inside. In another moment they drew their bowstrings, placing themselves so that their double fire of arrows should meet at right angles in the tent.

The man whose life they were now seeking never felt that life so dear to him as at the moment when he saw them shoot five arrows into the place where he slept. Still they watched and waited, for his existence now depended on his cunning and patience. He saw the savages pause and listen before he ventured into the tent. One of them dropped his bow, grasped his tomahawk, and knelt to creep under the opening, while the other stood over him with his arrow in the string ready to shoot. In this position the skull of the kneeling Indian was brought within the white man's line of sight, and he cocked his rifle. Faint as the click was he saw that it had caught their quick ears—for they both started and turned round. Observing that this movement made the kneeling man less likely to escape his eye in the tent, he shifted his aim, and fired at the naked breast of the man with the bow. The sharp eye of the savage discovered his hidden enemy, and he sprang aside; but it was too late—he was hit; and he fell with a scream. The other savage jumped to his feet; but the white man's weapon was the quicker of the two, and a discharge of buckshot hit him full in the face and neck. He dropped dead on the spot, by the side of the other who was still groaning.

The savage lay writhing and bleeding, with his teeth clenched, with his eyes glaring in deadly hatred through the long black hair that almost covered his face. But after a while, the merciful white man saw that his gestures were understood,

The wounded man signed him to come near, and pointed with his left hand to his right hand and arm, which lay twisted under him. Without the slightest suspicion Mr. Mollhausen knelt over him to place his arm in an easier position. At the same moment, the wretch, armed with a knife, struck twice at the unprotected breast of the man who was trying to save him. Mr. Mollhausen parried the blow with his right arm, drew his knife, and inflicted on the savage the death he had twice deserved. The rattle sounded in the throat, and the muscles stretched themselves in the last convulsion. The lost traveller was alone again; alone in the frozen wilderness with the bodies of two dead men.

The night was at hand—the night came—a night never to be forgotten, never in any mortal language to be described.—Down with the gathering darkness came the gathering wolves; and round and round the two corpses in front of the tent they circled and howled. All through that awful night the lost man lay listening to them in the pitch darkness, now cooling his wounded arm with snow, now firing his pistol to scare the wolves from their human prey.

With the first gleam of daylight he rose to rid himself of the horrible companionship of the dead bodies, and of all that betrayed their fate, before the next wandering Indians came near the spot, and before the wolves gathered again with the darkness. Hunger drove him to begin by taking their provision of dried buffalo meat from under the dead men's leathern girdles. He then rolled up their remains, with whatever lay about them, in their buffalo robes, tied them round, dragged them one after the other, to the hole in the ice where he got his water, and pushed them through it, to be carried away by the current of the river.

Even yet, the number of his necessary precautions was not complete. He had a large fire to make next, on the spot where the two savages had dropped, with the double object of effacing all traces of their fall, and of destroying the faintest scent of blood before the wolves collected again. When the fire had dwindled to a heap of ashes, a new snow-storm smoothed out all marks of it. By the next morning not a sign was left to betray the deaths of the Indians—the smooth ground was as empty and as white as ever—and of all that had happened on that memorable day of the traveller's sojourn in the wilderness, nothing now remained but the terrible recollections of it.

The time wore on from that date, without an event to break the woful monotony of it, until Christmas came. He was still alive in his solitude on Christmas day. A stolid apathy towards the future had begun to get possession of him; his sense of the horror of his situation grew numbed and dull; the long solitude and the ceaseless cold seemed to be slowly freezing his mind, and making a new wilderness there dreary and empty as the waste that encompassed him. His thoughts wandered with a certain sadness to the Christmas trees and the children's festivals, at that blessed season, in his native Germany; but he was too far gone for any deep grief, or any bitter pangs of despair. He kept Christmas day with the only indulgence he could afford himself, a pipeful of the dry willow leaves; and, as night fell, he lay on his back by the fire, looking up through the hole in his tent at the frosty heavens, and fancying dimly that the kind stars looked down on him, as they had often looked, in bygone days, at home.

The old year ended, and the new year came. His hold on life was weakening—and the end was not far off. It was January, early in the month of January. He was resting under his blankets—not asleep, not awake. Suddenly the sound of approaching footsteps reached him on the still air. It was no dream—a salutation, in the Indian language, sounded in his ears a moment afterwards. He roused himself, and caught up his rifle. More words were spoken before he could get out of the tent. It was the English language this time. "You are badly off here friend," said a cheerful voice. Had the white men of the Post and the Mission remembered him at last? No. When the tent covering was raised, an Indian entered, and passed his five-foot rifle before him. A savage looking man, with the savage companion

traveller advanced to meet them the rifle ready. Happily he was this time. The savage wanderer, these charitable heathens, the pitiless Christians at the Mission were established to convert—had do the good work which his white men had, to their eternal disgrace, not they had come to save him. He had spoken in English half-bred—a voluntary renegade. His companions belonged to a friendly tribe of Ottoo Indians. They had gone out with their on a hunting expedition; and they in the smoke of the lost traveller's miles off. "You are hungry," they him, producing their own food—"You are ready to perish—come with you are sick—we will take care of and clothe you." These were the of the Red Skins; and the friendly as they implied were performed to

the next day every member of the party, including the woman and boys, assembled at the tent to remove the white man, and all that belonged to him to their own camp. The for the preservation of which he asked his life, were packed up; the abandoned by his fellow traveller, himself, at the beginning of their when their last horse died, was of snow and made fit for use again; when the tent was not left behind. It was so firmly frozen to the ground to be up; so it was cut off just above now, and was thrown over the rest of baggage. When the Indians had packed their wagon, their wives and their boys dressed themselves to it, and dragged cheerfully to their camp. Mr. Mollhausen, and the elder warriors followed. The Prussian traveller stopped, but he left the place forever, to take a look at the lonely scene of all his sufferings and perils. The spot where his had stood was still marked in the by his waste by the ashes of his expiring. His eyes rested long on that last, touching trace of himself and his ships—when wandering away to the when the fire had dwindled to a heap of solitude—to the bank of the river where he had lain in ambush for the Paw—to the hole in the ice through which had thrust their bodies. He shuddered, as well he might, at the dreadful memories which the familiar objects around him called up. A moment more, and he descended the hill, from the summit of which he had looked back, to follow the trail of his Indian friends—a moment more and he had left his home in the desert forever.

In less than five weeks from that time, he and his wagon-load of goods were safe, thanks to the Ottoo Indians, at a forwarding station on the Missouri river; and he was eating good bread again, and drinking whiskey-punch in the society of white men.

"Man wants but Little."—A young sparrows Goldsmith to the effect that "man wants but little here below." In proof, he gave his list of daily wants. A bottle of soda-water the first thing in the morning. A clean shirt and breakfast—tea, toast, and a broiled ham—served up with the newspaper. A cigar and cold brandy and water. The loan of five pounds. Lunch, with sherry. Dinner, with champagne. Tea, served up with a ticket for the opera (with the manager's compliments) invitation to supper. Last, though not least, a cab or a policeman, which brings round to the soda water again.

A traveller "out West" records the following anecdote:—"I had a genuine Yankee story from one of the party on foot. He was enquiring if the Hudson was frozen over or not during winter? This led to conversation as to the severity of the winter when one man, by way of proving he could it, was said: 'Why I had snow up my lot on the river, and last winter I got in among the ice, and was carried down three miles before we could get her to again.' The consequence has been that he has milked nothing but ice-cream since."

A gentleman coming to an inn near Smithfield, and seeing the ostler expert and capable about the horses, asked how long he had lived there, and what countryman was. "I'm Yorkshire," said the fellow, "I've lived 16 years here." "I wonder," replied the gentleman, "that in so long a time you never follow as you seem to be, have come to be master of the inn yourself?" "Ay," answered the ostler, "but master Yorkshire too."

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THE DEATH OF NELSON.
 Lord Nelson having been twice disap-
 pointed of an engagement with the French
 fleet, and having waited long and patient-
 ly in hopes of their coming out of port,
 had recourse at last to various stratagems
 to include them to accept battle, and on
 the 19th of October, 1805, had the satisfac-
 tion of seeing the enemy come out. All
 night the British fleet pursued them, care-
 fully keeping at a considerable distance;
 all the next day the same tactics were ob-
 served, the enemy being vigilantly watch-
 ed and followed. At daybreak on the
 third day, October 21st, it was observed
 from the deck of Nelson's ship, the Victo-
 ry, that the combined fleet had formed
 into line of battle. Our fleet consisted of
 twenty-seven sail of the line, and four frig-
 ates; the enemy's fleet comprising thirty-
 three sail of the line, and seven frigates.
 There ships were greater in size
 and weight of metal, and they had on
 board four thousand troops, and the best
 riflemen that could be procured.

The 21st of October was a memorable
 day with Nelson. On that day his uncle,
 Captain Suckling of the Dreadnought,
 had won his great battle; and Nelson ex-
 pressed his belief, that his great battle
 would be fought on the anniversary of
 that event. Nelson came on deck early
 in the morning, and made his arrange-
 ments for the engagement. The signal
 was then given to bear down on the en-
 emy. He then retired to a cabin, and com-
 posed the following prayer:—
 "May the great God, whom I worship,
 grant to my country, and for the benefit
 of Europe in general, a great and glorious
 victory, and may no misconduct in any
 one tarnish it; and may humanity, after
 victory, be the predominant feature in the
 British fleet! For myself, individually, I
 commit my life to Him that made me, and
 may his blessing alight on my endeavours
 for serving my country faithfully; to Him
 I resign myself and the just cause which
 is entrusted to defend. Amen, amen, amen."

Nelson was in calm and in good spirits.
 He watched every movement of the en-
 emy with rapt attention. When the fleets
 approached each other, and he could distin-
 guish the position they had as-
 sumed, he turned to Captain Blackwood
 and asked him what he should consider as
 a victory. Blackwood suggested the cap-
 ture of fourteen of the enemy's ships.—
 He replied "I shall not be satisfied with
 less than twenty." Almost immediately
 afterwards the signal was made, "England
 expects that every man will do his duty."
 It was received with thunders of applause.
 "Now," said Nelson, "I can do no more.
 We must trust to the Great Dispenser of
 all events, and the justice of our cause.
 I thank God for this great opportunity of
 doing my duty."

Nelson wore that day his admiral's coat,
 and displayed on his left breast the four
 stars of different orders with which he had
 been invested. His officers saw the risk
 he incurred by doing so, and would have
 begged him to change his dress or cover
 the orders; but they felt that such a re-
 quest would displease him, as he answer-
 ed, when asked to do so on a previous oc-
 casion, "In honor I gained them, and in
 honor I will die with them."

In compliance with the suggestion of
 Captains Blackwood and Hardy, Nelson
 consented to allow the Letiathan and Tem-
 meraire to pass first into action. But they
 could not do so while the Victory contin-
 ued to carry all sail, and Nelson, rejoic-
 ing to be foremost in the fight, was evi-
 dently gratified that it was impossible for
 them to obey orders.

The Royal Sovereign, commanded by
 Collingwood, was, however, the first to
 engage in the battle; but the enemy con-
 tinued to fire single guns at the admiral's
 vessel till they observed that a shot had pas-
 sed through her main-top gallant sail.—
 They then opened their broadsides, and a
 raking fire was kept up. Mr. Scott, Nel-
 son's secretary, was the first man shot on
 board the admiral's ship. Almost imme-
 diately afterwards a double-headed shot
 struck a party of marines and killed eight
 of them. As Hardy and Nelson were
 conversing a shot passed between them,

Nelson smiled and remarked, "This is too
 warm work, Hardy, to last long."
 During this time, though fifty men had
 fallen, and the maintopmast, straddling sails,
 and booms were shot away, the Victory
 had not fired a shot. But the time for ac-
 tion had arrived. She opened her fire
 on both sides of her deck, and ran on board
 the Redoubtable. At the same moment
 the Temeraire fell upon the Redoubtable
 on the other side, while the Temeraire in
 her turn was boarded by another French
 vessel. Thus four vessels were brought as
 close together as though they had been
 moored, and the battle began to rage with
 all its fury. The rigging of the enemy's
 ships were filled with riflemen, and a dead-
 ly fire kept up. In the very heat of action
 a ball fired from the mizen-top of the Red-
 oubtable struck Nelson on the epaulette,
 and he instantly fell upon his face, on the
 very spot which was covered with his se-
 cretary's blood. Three men raised him
 up, and Hardy hastened to his aid.
 "Hardy, they have done for me at last."
 "I hope not."
 "As my backbone is shot through."
 The men carried him down the lad-
 der, he noticed that the tiller ropes were
 shot away, and ordered that they should
 be replaced immediately. The cockpit was
 full of wounded men, and Nelson ordered
 that his own face and orders should be
 covered as they bore him along, so that the
 crew might not know what had happened.
 They laid him down in a midshipman's
 berth, and soon ascertained that the admi-
 ral was right in his conjecture that the
 wound was mortal. He insisted upon it
 that the surgeon should leave him and at-
 tend to those to whom he could be useful,
 and there he remained in great agony
 awaiting for death.

Again and again a great shout was rais-
 ed, and joy gleamed in the eyes of the dy-
 ing hero. He knew that another and an-
 other of the enemy's ships had surren-
 dered. The only impatience he manifested
 was to see Hardy. More than an hour
 elapsed before Hardy could leave the deck.
 When he came they shook hands in sil-
 ence. At length Nelson asked—
 "Well Hardy, how goes the day with
 us?"
 "Very well: ten ships have struck; but
 five of the van have tacked, and show an
 intention to bear down upon the Victory.
 I have called two or three of our fresh
 ships round, and have no doubt of giving
 them a drubbing."
 "I hope," said Nelson, "none of our
 ships have struck?"
 "No fear of that."
 Nelson then alluded to the fact of his
 own approaching dissolution. He said he
 knew he was gone—he felt something ris-
 ing in his breast that told him so. Hardy,
 almost overcome, was obliged to resume
 his duties; but in less than an hour re-
 turned to the side of his old friend and
 commander with the news that a complete
 victory had been achieved.

It is not necessary to follow in detail the
 melancholy conclusion of this great
 hero's life. There are words uttered on
 many a dying bed which would never be
 repeated to the world. He lingered for
 three hours and a quarter after he received
 the fatal wound, and the last words he
 was heard to utter were, "Thank God, I
 have done my duty."
 The battle raged fiercely on the decks of
 the four vessels. The news of what had
 happened circulated amongst the crew of
 the Victory, and the rigging of the Red-
 oubtable became the centre of attack. It
 was not long before two Frenchmen only
 were left alive in her mizen-top. One of
 them was the man who killed Nelson. An
 old quarter-master had seen him take the
 deadly aim, and fire the fatal shot. This
 quarter-master and two middies were the
 only persons left on the poop of the Vic-
 tory; and they kept up a steady fire at
 the mizen-top of the Redoubtable. There
 was no mistake about the identity of the
 man who had slain the admiral; his white
 frock and glazed cocked hat made him re-
 dily discernible. One of the Frenchmen
 attempted to escape; was shot as he de-
 scended the rigging; the other raised his
 rifle and just as the old quarter-master
 cried out, "That's he; that's he," shot him
 dead. Both the middies fired, and both
 shots took effect; the fellow dropped
 from the mizen-top with one ball through
 his breast and another through his head.

THE INFIDEL'S CONVERSION.
 Mr. W.—a young gentleman of fine
 talents, was years ago, a head clerk of a
 bank in Virginia. He was a good scholar,
 and courageous and honest young man,
 but was the leader of an infidel club, and
 had nearly succeeded in throwing from
 his mind the last shackles of what he used
 to call "nursery superstition," which was
 the religion his pious mother taught him.
 On one occasion, upwards of one hundred
 dollars in bank bills had to be carried to
 Kentucky, and he was selected to carry it.
 As he was obliged to pass through a part
 of the country where highway robberies
 and even murders were said to be frequent,
 he arranged to pass it in the day-time.—
 But he took the wrong road, and having
 lost himself was glad to find shelter any-
 where. He rode a long time in the forest,
 amid the darkness and chilliness of a star-
 less October night.
 At length he saw a dim light, and push-
 ed his horse forward until he came to a
 poor, wretched looking log cabin. It was
 now about 10 o'clock. He knocked and
 was admitted by a woman, who told him
 she and her children were alone—her hus-
 band had gone out hunting; but she was
 certain he would return, as he always
 came according to promise. The young
 man's feelings may well be imagined.—
 Here he was with a large sum of money
 alone, and perhaps in the house of one of
 those very robbers whose name was the
 terror of the country. He could go no
 farther—what could be done? The woman
 gave him some supper and proposed
 his retiring. But no, he could not think
 of permitting himself thus easily to fall
 into the hands of robbers. He took out
 his pistols, examined the priming, and
 determined to sell his life as dear as he
 could.
 In the mean time the man of the house
 returned; he was rather a fierce, uncouth
 looking hunter; he had on a deer-skin
 hunting shirt, and beer-skin cap, and
 seemed to be much fatigued and in no
 talkative mood, all of which boded our
 young infidel no good. He asked the
 stranger if he did not wish to retire; he
 told him no, he would sit by the fire all
 night. The man of the house urged him.
 But no, he could not think of such a thing.
 He was terribly alarmed, and expected
 this would be his last night on earth. His
 infidel principles gave him little comfort.
 His fears grew into perfect agony. What
 was to be done?
 At length the rough backwoodsman
 rose up and reached over the stranger's
 head to a little shelf, took down an old
 book and said, "Well, stranger, if you
 won't go to bed, I will, but it is my cus-
 tom always to read a chapter out of God's
 word before I go to bed." A load was at
 once removed from him. Though avow-
 ing himself an infidel, he now had confi-
 dence in the Bible; he was at once safe, he
 felt that the man who kept an old Bible
 in the house, and read it, and bent on his
 knees before his Maker, would do him no
 harm. He listened to the prayers of the
 good man, at once dismissing his fears, and
 lay down in that rude cabin and slept as
 calmly as he did under his father's roof.—
 From that day he ceased to revile the Bible.
 In after years he became a Christian, and
 often related those facts, to show that no
 man can be an infidel from principle.

PRY THE PRINTER!—"I pity the print-
 er," said my uncle Toby. "He's a poor
 creature," rejoined Trim. "How so?"
 said my uncle. "Because, in the first
 place," continued the corporal, "because
 he must endeavor to please everybody.—
 In the negligence of a moment, perhaps a
 small paragraph pops upon him; he has-
 tily throws it to the compositor—it is in-
 serted, and he is ruined to all intents and
 purposes." "Too much the case, Trim,"
 said my uncle, with a deep sigh, "too
 much—the case." "An' please your hon-
 or," continued Trim, elevating his voice
 and striking into an imposing attitude—
 "an' please your honor, this is not the
 whole." "Go on, Trim," said my uncle,
 feelingly. "The printer sometimes," pur-
 sued the corporal, "hits upon a piece that
 pleases him mightily, and he thinks it can-
 not but go down with his subscribers; but,
 alas! sir, who can calculate the human
 mind? He inserts it, and it is all over
 with him. They forgive others, but they
 cannot forgive a printer. He has a host
 to print for, and every one sets up for
 critics! The pretty mis claims 'Why

don't he give us more poetry, marriages
 and bonnets—' say with their stale
 pieces.' The politician claps his spees on
 his nose, and runs it over in search of a
 violent invective; he finds none; he takes
 his spees off, folds them alike them in his
 pocket, declaring the paper good for noth-
 ing but to burn. So it goes. Every one
 thinks it ought to be printed expressly for
 himself, as he is a subscriber; and yet, af-
 ter all this complaining, would you be-
 lieve it, sir," said the honest corporal,
 clasping his hands beseechingly—"would
 you believe it, sir, there are some sub-
 scribers who do not hesitate to cheat the
 printer out of his pay? Our army swears
 terribly in Flanders, but they never did
 anything as bad as that." "Never," said
 my uncle Toby, emphatically.—[Sterne's
 "Tristram Shandy."

When Dr. Lyman Beecher was instanc-
 ing a class of theological students, one of
 them put to him the question, "What if
 an atheist should say there is as much
 proof of the existence of several gods, as
 there is of the existence of one?" he re-
 plied, "Don't enter into any argument
 with him, for quite likely you might fail
 to convince him; but tell him that if his
 theory is true, and there are more gods
 than one, so much the worse for him!"

"My dear," said an affectionate spouse
 to her husband, "Am I not your only treas-
 ure?" "O yes," was the cool reply, "and
 I would willingly lay you up in heaven."

A HOPEFUL YOUTH.—"You want a flog-
 ging, that's what you do," said a parent
 to his unruly son. "I know it dad, but
 I'll try to get along without it, replied the
 brat.

Last winter the weather was very severe
 in Canada. A farmer had his cattle all
 frozen stiff in the stalls. He therefore
 concluded to let them stand till spring,
 when each of them gave three quarts of
 ice cream.

A CASE OF MODESTY.—An exchange
 paper very gravely informs us that a young
 man who was recently bathing in the Mis-
 sissippi River seeing a number of ladies ap-
 proaching, drowned himself from motives
 of delicacy.

It is undeniable, that in America, it takes
 three to make a pair—he, she, and a hired
 girl. Had Adam been a modern, there
 would have been a hired girl in Paradise
 to look after little Able and to "raise
 Cain."

Never seek to be trusted with your
 friend's secret, for no matter how faithfully
 you may keep it, you will be liable in a
 thousand contingencies to the suspicion of
 having betrayed it.

Did you ever know anybody to be killed
 by lightning? "Never by lightning," re-
 plied Pat, in an under tone. "It's thunder,
 shure as knocks 'em to pieces in the cold
 country."

Moral Fishing.—Pious Gentleman—"My
 boy my boy! you do very wrong to fish on
 a Sunday! Boy—, It can't be no harm, sir
 I arn't catch'd nothing!"

Effects of cold weather out West.—Forty-
 three marriage licenses were granted in
 Cincinnati last week.

St. John Marble Works,
 South side King Square, St. John, N. B.
 THE Proprietors of this Establish-
 ment thankful for past patronage, have
 added largely to their stock of MARBLE, etc.
 and are prepared to execute with dispatch, or-
 ders for Head Stones, Monuments, Tombs,
 Vantils, Fountains, Mantle Pieces, Table Tops, etc.
 of all designs and patterns, and all kinds of cut
 stone for buildings.

JAMES MILLIGAN, Proprietor.
ROBT. MILLIGAN, & CO.,
 They have also on hand a great variety
 finished Monuments, Tombstones, and Head
 Stones of the first quality of Marble, and at
 lower prices than can be purchased elsewhere.

AGENTS.—James Jordan, Woodstock; B.
 Beveridge, Tobique; Daniel Raymond, Grand
 Falls; Messrs. Lloyd and Tomkins, Richmond;
 George Hall, Fredericton.

REVISEURS.—Rev. John Hunter, Richmond;
 Rev. Thos. G. Johnston, do.; Rev. S. Jones
 Hanford, Tobique; Rev. Mr. Glass, Prince
 William; Rev. Mrs. Smith, Harveysburg; Hugh
 McLean, Woodstock.

ROASTED COFFEE.—WHOLE
 Roasted Coffee, superior to Domestic
 prepared—16 cents per lb, at Union Store
 lot. **ALLEN GILMOR.**
 Calais, July 9.



WEBSTER'S Unabridged Dictionary NEW PICTORIAL EDITION...

Unabridged Dictionary NEW PICTORIAL EDITION... Prof. Goodrich first introduced...

Unabridged Dictionary NEW PICTORIAL EDITION... A moment of learning in this age...

Unabridged Dictionary NEW PICTORIAL EDITION... I know not how to express my gratification...

Unabridged Dictionary NEW PICTORIAL EDITION... I remain, gentlemen, Yours truly...

Unabridged Dictionary NEW PICTORIAL EDITION... JOHN EDGAR...

Unabridged Dictionary NEW PICTORIAL EDITION... AVANA CIGARS...

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

ound remedy, in which we have introduced the most effectual alternative...

...of still greater alternative power as an effective antidote for the disease...

...of health, when taken in the spring, to the foul humors which fester in the blood...

...of health, when taken in the spring, to the foul humors which fester in the blood...

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SHEMFF'S SALE. Will be sold at Public Auction, at the Sheriff's office...

STOVES, FRANKLINS, &c. Domestic Manufacture.

PERSONS wishing to purchase COOK or CLOSE STOVES will find a superior article at the Foundry Warehouse of T. G. & H. ALLAN...

MRS. WINSLOW. An experienced nurse and Female Physician, presents to the attention of mothers, her...

SOOTHING SYRUP, For Children Teething, which greatly facilitates the process of teething...

SURE TO REGULATE THE BOWELS. Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourselves, and...

Relief and Health to your Infants. We have put up, and sold this article for over ten years...

PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO. LOWELL, MASS. Price, \$1 per Bottle; Six Bottles for \$5.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, is won for itself such a renown for the cure of every variety of Throat and Lung Complaint...

Ayer's Cathartic Pills, FOR THE CURE OF Constipation, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Diarrhoea, Foul Stomach, Erysipelas, Headache, Piles, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases...

New Diggings Discovered AT THE NEW STORE. EUREKA HOUSE, OPPOSITE THE CENTRAL BANK, Main Street, Woodstock, N.B.

THE SUBSCRIBER IS NOW OPENING A LARGE AND EXTENSIVE STOCK OF

Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, German, French, and English FANCY GOODS, J. WELBY, CUTLERY, &c.

Spring Importations. This STOCK has been purchased for CASH, and in consequence of the pressure in the money market at the present time...

Cash or Country Produce. MY MOTTO WILL BE Live and let Live, This I hope to accomplish by Quick Sales & Light Profits!

The public are respectfully solicited to examine the quality and the very LOW PRICES of my GOODS before purchasing elsewhere.

JOHN G. MCCARTHY. June 30th, 1859. Valuable Property for Sale. THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale all that valuable property belonging to the Estate of the late John Wilson, Esq., situated as follows:-

CHAMCOOK. That very fine field opposite Mr. John Townsend's, containing 15 acres. The field fronting on the water, known as the Tide-mill field, containing 10 acres.

St. Andrews & Boston. The Schooner "JITICA," 100 Tons, MALONEY, Master who has been running between the above places for the last ten years, will receive Freight for either port. Any merchandise entrusted to his care will be carefully attended to.

Domestic Manufacture. The Subscriber is now prepared to supply to all who may require them, ROLL LOZENS, in boxes of 6 lbs each, of his own manufacture, without any adulteration, and at a lower price than it costs to import a spurious article.

Logs Wanted. 300,000 FEET Black, Battenut, Bass, Oak &c. wanted, for which furniture will be given in exchange.

Earthenware. SPRING Importation - Just received, Ex-Gibraltar, from Liverpool - 50 crates of assorted EARthenWARE, selected expressly for the Country Trade, wholesale by F. CLEMENTSON, 29 Dock-Street, St. John, April 3, 1859.

Tin and Sheet Iron Ware! WILLIAM HAMPTON has removed to the shop adjoining Mr. Crozier's, on the south side of Water Street, where he is prepared to furnish TIN WARE in all kinds and all descriptions of SHEET IRON MANUFACTURES, including SPOVE WARE.

FLUID, CAMPHENE, and Whale OIL. - For sale low as any in the city at Union-Store 767. Calais July. ALEX. GILMOR.

Tailoring! AT THE BRICK BUILDING, MAIN ST., UP-STAIRS.

The Subscriber begs to announce that having secured the services of Mr. John E. Smith for the ensuing year he intends carrying on the Clothing and Custom business under his supervision.

From Mr. Smith's long experience as a practical Cutter, both in the United States and in St. John, parties about to make their spring purchases of Cloths, or have their garments made to order, may be sure of getting their work done in the most approved manner as to style and finish.

The Subscriber has on hand a large and excellent assortment of CLOTHS in Black and Brown Broad Cloths, Fancy Silk-Warp, Coatings, Black and Colored Cassimeres and Doerings, Tweeds and Satinets, Russel Cloths and Alpacaes for Summer Coats.

Silk Neck and Pocket Hdkfs., Neck Ties, Braees, White & Regatta Shirts, Shirt Fronts and Collars, &c., &c. Ready Made Clothing in endless variety and in the most fashionable styles.

Earthenware, China, Glass! SPRING IMPORTATION. Fras. Clementson. MANUFACTURER AND IMPORTER OF EARthenWARE AND CHINA, 29, DOCK STREET.

RESPECTFULLY asks the attention of the Public to his spring stock of the above Goods, which are now open, and ready for inspection.

The Subscriber has spared neither pains nor expense in procuring Goods for this market, from all parts of Europe, where such Goods are manufactured.

The above Importation is the largest, and decidedly the best Stock of Goods ever offered in this market - amon it which will be found a good selection of China, Tea, and Breakfast Sets, Enamelled grouted and gilt; Dinner Sets, Toilet Sets, &c.; Dinner Sets, Tea and Breakfast Sets, Toilet sets, in white stone and white stone and gold; China Vases, of every description; Blue and White Parian Vases, Toilet Bottles, &c.; Cut Glass of every description, of the most modern style; Plain Hot Water Tumblers.

Painting! MR. JORDAN RICKETSON informs the Public that he continues the practice of his trade as a PAINTER and GLAZIER in his shop opposite the Hotel of Mr. Morehouse.

Land for Sale. INTENDING buyers of land in Carleton County or Victoria, may by inquiring of FRANCIS B. WINSLOW at Central Bank Agency obtain information with reference to several desirable situations for sale on most reasonable terms.

St. Andrews & Boston. The Schooner "JITICA," 100 Tons, MALONEY, Master who has been running between the above places for the last ten years, will receive Freight for either port. Any merchandise entrusted to his care will be carefully attended to.

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NEW SPRING GOODS!

THE SUBSCRIBER BEGS TO call the attention of purchasers in this County and Health, to his Spring Supply of STAPLE and FANCY

DRY GOODS, being unusually large, and having been selected with great care, it will be found well worth the trouble of an inspection.

Mantles and Shawls, English and American BONNETS & HATS; Boys, Girls, and Infants' Muslin, Cashmere, and Straw HATS; A beautiful assortment of

Ribbons, Flowers, & Feathers, Muslin Collars, Sleeves, Curtains, and Short BLINDS; Nett and Tarlatan CURTAINS & FRINGES; Parasols, Gloves, and HOSIERY; An elegant lot of Muslins and Muslin Dresses; Colored Barages, Delaines, Norwich Stripes, Challies, Eugenie Plaid, Kahor Laines, and other DRESS GOODS; and other DRESS GOODS; Grey, White, Striped, and Printed COTTONS; Omburgs, Duck, Drilling and Tickings; Black, Green and Mixed Russel Cloths, &c; Great variety of Mens' and Boys' Hats & Caps; Any quantity of Small Wares, such as Tassels, Beads, Belts, Braces, Hdkfs., &c.

Mourning Goods. Those persons requiring MOURNING will find a good Stock to select from BARAGES, in Plain, Plaid and Stripes; Muslins, Alpacaes, Coburgs, Pannamettes; French Twills, Ginghams and Prints; English and French KID GLOVES; Black, Barasols, Black and Mixed BONNETS and RIBBONS; 3-4, 4-4, 6-4 Crapes and Crapo Folds.

Cotton Warps. Two Bales Blue and White WARPS, imported direct from Manchester, and warranted the best in the Market.

Coffin Furniture. Daily expected, a large Stock of COFFIN FURNITURE, of all sizes, so that persons requiring any thing in that line will be enabled to supply their wants without any trouble, being well stocked with Hat Crapes, Muslins, Ribbons, Black and White Kid, Colton and Berlin Gloves, &c., &c.

Any Goods in my line not in Stock, will be ordered from St. John or Fredericton at short notice and at a small advance upon cost. GEO. STRICKLAND. Woodstock, May 26, 1859.

Spring Trade. 1859. I BEG leave to inform my friends and the public, that I have commenced the

Corn, Flour, Provision, And Grocery Business, ON STRICTLY CASH PRINCIPLES. My past experience having led me to this conclusion, The man who buys for CASH should certainly have an advantage over the one who buys on Credit, - for then he has not to pay the bad debts made by credit sales.

So long as I sell for CASH ONLY, I shall have no losses for my customers to make up, and I am determined to allow you every advantage this should command, making it an object for you to purchase for money.

I shall buy for cash in the most advantageous markets, either personally or through reliable agents, and shall endeavor at all times, to keep well-selected and varied stock on hand. By means of Rail Roads, we are now placed easy communication with other places, and am confident that it will be for the interest of Traders abroad as well as customers at home, to examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

With the full determination of doing all in my power to please and satisfy my customers, I would solicit a share of your patronage. Respectfully, Yours, ALEX. GILMOR. CALAIS, MAY 10, 1859.

Notice! THE Undersigned, having made an extension of the New Brunswick and Canada RAIL ROAD, is now prepared to STOLE GOODS, arriving from the United States and elsewhere, destined for the upper St. John. He will act as AGENT to reship them to their destination. Lumber brought by the down trains piled, and if necessary, shipped to other parts. H. H. HATCH. St. Andrews, June 7th, 1859.

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 machinery, and is manufacturing the following articles at the lowest prices to suit the times, viz.: Bedsteads from 12s. 6d. upwards; Tables from 10s. upwards; Chairs from 2s. 6d. upwards; Spinning Wheels from 12s. 6d. upwards; and all other things in the line at the lowest possible rates.

B. B. DAVIS. N. B. - Undertaking attended to at the shortest notice by an experienced hand on the most reasonable terms. R. B. D South side Bridge, near Davis' Mills. Woodstock, Jan. 26, 1859.

NOTICE - Parties indebted to GEORGE F. PALMER (formerly Tin-Smith in this place) are requested to call and pay their several accounts to the Subscriber, who is duly authorized to collect the same, and give receipts therefor. JOHN C. WINSLOW. Woodstock, Oct. 1, 1859. Atty-at-Law.

John Moore,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
**Liquors, Groceries, Pickles,
Sauces, &c., &c.**

QUEEN ST. FREDERATION, N. B.
HAS constantly on hand and for
Sale Low, the following GOODS:—

Dark & Pale Brandy,	Ditto, do	Pepper,
Old Jamaica Rum,	Ditto, do	Cloves,
Old Holland,	Mace and Nutmegs,	
Old Madeira—Bottled,	Cayenne Pepper,	
Do Port—do	Caraway,	
Do Sherry, do do,	Kag & Bottid Mustard	
Do Catalana, do do,	French	
Champagne, Claret,	Prepared Cocoa, do,	
Bottled Ale & Porter,	Broma & Chocoolate,	
Lemon Syrup,	Mixed Pickles,	
Loaf & Crushed Sugar,	Red Cabbage,	
Brown Sugar,	Shiraz, do,	
Golden Syrup,	Caillidower & Onions,	
Molasses,	Walnuts & Paccallilli,	
Green & Black Teas,	Worcester Sauce,	
Java and Cuba Coffee,	Pancaldi do,	
Flour and Meal,	Florentia do,	
Oatmeal,	Chetney do,	
Pearl and Pot Barley,	Harvey do,	
Rice and Split Peas,	Anchovy do,	
Ground Rice,	Pepper do,	
Smoked Hams,	Shrimp do,	
Mould & Dipt Candies,	Soyer do,	
London sperm Candles,	Ditto Relish,	
Russian do do,	Cuarie Paste,	
Belmont do do,	Ditto Powder,	
Old Windsor Soap,	Tomato Ketchup,	
Castile Soap,	Mushroom do,	
Yellow and Common	Orange & Lemon Jelly,	
Soap,	Extra t of Rose, Or-	
Wash Boards,	ange, & Lemon	
Tubs and Pails,	ing, Almond and	
Brooms and W	Vanilla,	
Paint Starch,	Orange and Capers,	
London do,	Guava Jelly,	
Essence of Coffee,	Sardines,	
Indigo and Blue,	Ditto Salmon,	
Washing Soda,	Ditto Lobsters,	
Carbonate Soda,	Ditto Mince,	
Salt—in Jars & Bags,	Cox's Gelatine,	
White Wine Vinegar,	Maccaroni and Ver-	
Cider Vinegar,	micelli,	
Broths and Barley,	Preserved Ginger,	
Hooker's Farina,	Candied Orange Cit-	
Smoked Herrings,	ron,	
Strub Brushes,	Lemon Peel,	
Blacklead Brushes,	Bunch and Layer Rai-	
Blacklead,	sins,	
Blacking—Paste and	Prunes and Figs,	
Liquid,	Oranges and Lemons	
Matches, Wicking,	Grapes,	
Burning Fluid,	Filberts, Walnuts,	
Olive Oil,	Chestnuts, Almonds,	
Whiting,	Castana & Pecan Nuts	
Bath Brick,	Tamarinds,	
Tobacco, various brands	Lozenges & rk. Candy	
Pipes, Cream Tartar,	Hoarhound, Liquorice	
Sulphur,	Pear drops,	
Arrow Root & Sago,	Strawberry Drops,	
Whole & gr. Cinnamon	Raspberrys do,	
Ditto, do. Ginger,	Pine Apple do,	
Ditto, do. Alspico,	Barley Sugar,	

Havana Cigars, Cheroots, Extra Quality
Cheeving Tobacco.
Fredericton, June 25, 1857.

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.
Perfumery.

English and American, Old Brown Windsor
Soap, Claver's Honey Soap, Transparent Balls,
Camphor Balls for Chapped Hands, Military
Shaving Soap, Panaristan Cream, Hair Oil,
Kathairon, Tricopherous, Rosemary and Castor
Oil, Cocaine, Hair Dyes, &c., &c.

Brushes.
Varnish, Paint, White-Wash, Blacking
Black Lead, Scrubbing, Comb Brushes. A
very nice assortment of English Hair, Hat,
Clothes Brushes, Tooth and Nail Brushes—
with Gutta-Percha Toilette Combs, Ivory
Combs, Back and Side Combs.

Also direct from New York:
A quantity of Stationery and Children's
Toy Books; a nice selection of Novels, Also
School Books, Portmannais, Wallets, Steel
Pens and Ink.

Confectionary.
A large Variety. Candied Citron and Lemon
Peel, Flavoring Extracts for Cake &c.,
Marmalade, Curr. Starch, Broma, Tapioca,
Sago, Arrowroot, Yeast Powder, Ginger, Pop-
per, Spices of all kinds, Dye Stuffs.

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

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

ON HAND.
A quantity of Curtis & Perkins' Pain Kill-
er, which will be sold at as low rates as by
the manufacturers.

Doctor Smith continues to attend to the prac-
tice of his profession, and may be found at his
residence next door.
Woodstock, Feb. 3, 1859

Patent Steam Brewery,
ST. ANDREWS, N. B.
THE SUBSCRIBER begs to announce that
he has appointed Mr. JOHN BALLOU 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.
ap28C.I.A.S. A. THOMPSON.

**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
(both thunder humor.) He has now in his
possession over two hundred certificates of its
value, all within twenty miles of Boston.

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing
sore mouth.

One to three bottles will cure the worst kind
of pimples on the face.

Two or three bottles will clear the system of
biles.

Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst
canker in the stomach.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure
the worst case of erysipelas.

One to two bottles are warranted to cure all
humors in the eyes.

Two bottles are warranted to cure running
of the ears and blotches among the hair.

Four to six bottles are warranted to cure
corrupt and running ulcers.

One bottle will cure scaly eruptions on the
skin.

Two or three bottles are warranted to cure
the worst case of ringworm.

Two or three bottles are warranted to cure
the most painful case of rheumatism.

Three or four bottles are warranted to cure
the salt rheum.

Five to eight bottles are warranted to cure
the worst case of scurfy.

A benefit is always experienced from the
first bottle and a perfect cure is warranted
when the above quantity is taken.

Reader, I have peddled over a thousand
bottles of this in the vicinity of Boston. I
know the effect of it in every case. So sure
water will extinguish fire, so sure will this
cure humor. I have never sold a bottle of it
but that sold another; after a trial it always
speaks for itself. There are two things about
this herb that appear to me surprising; first
that it grows in our pastures, in some places
quite plentiful, and yet its value has never
been known until I discovered it in 1841—second,
that it should cure all kinds of humor
and great popularity of the discovery, I will
state that in April, 1853, I peddled it, and sold
about six bottles per day—in April, 1854, I
sold over one thousand bottles per day of it.

Some of the wholesale Druggists who have
been in business twenty and thirty years, say
that nothing in the annals of patent medicines
was ever like it. There is a universal praise
from all quarters.

In my own practice I always kept it strictly
for humors—but since its introduction as a
general family medicine, great and wonderful
virtues have been found in it that I never sus-
pected.

Several cases of epileptic fits—a disease
which was always considered incurable, have
been cured by it. It is a cure for what a ner-
vous system is in all cases of that kind
which are more of it than I have.

I know of several cases of dropsy, all of them
aged people cured by it. For the various dis-
eases of the liver, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia,
Asthma, Fever and Ague, Pain in the Side,
Diseases of the Spine, and particularly in the
cases of the Kidney, &c. the discovery has
done more good than any medicine ever known.
No change of Diet ever necessary. Eat the
best you can get, and enough of it.

DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Adults one table
spoonful per day. Children over ten years dis-
cuss spoonful—Children from five to eight
years, tea spoonful. As no directions can be
applicable to all constitutions, take sufficient
to operate on the bowels twice a day.

The Principal Office for the State of Maine
and the British Provinces, is at the Drug and
Sole of H. H. Hay, 15 and 17 Mar-
tyn Square, Portland (Me.) to whom all or-
ders should be addressed.

Sold by all respectable Druggists through-
out the United States and British Provinces.
Price \$1 00.

AGENTS.—W. T. Baird, Woodstock; J. W.
Raymond, do.; Willard Sawyer, Upper Wood-
stock; A. J. Raymond, Grand Falls; Benj.
Hoover, Tobique; Stephen H. Estabrook,
Upper Wicklow; S. G. Burpe, Upper Simonds;
N. W. Raymond, Middle Simonds; Mark
Trafton, Houlton Me.

LAND FOR SALE.
THE Subscriber will sell a LOT of
LAND commencing near the Court House
and running west to the Council road, contain-
ing 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 Council road to
the rear, crossing the Maduxnakik, containing
156 acres, having a good frame barn thereon
and about 22 acres cleared; also 3000 acres of
wilderness land on the north Branch of the
Maduxnakik, adjoining the Boundary Lines;
and also, a HOUSE and LOT and a number of
building lots at the Upper Corner. For particu-
lars apply to the Subscriber, or to B. R.
KENNEDY, or to F. E. WINNLOW, at the Central
Bank Agency. JAMES KETCHUM.
Woodstock, April 29, 1858.

**EQUITABLE
Fire Insurance Company**
OF
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.

Tailoring!!
IN CONNECTION WITH THE
"WOOLLEN HALL,"
Will always be found a prac-
tical 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 FASHION-
ABLE GARMENT made in
a most thorough and workmanlike manner,
This is the Place!
CLOTH
of every description suited to the season all
ways 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, Hd. Quarters
Woodstock, April 20, 1859.

**LIFE ASSOCIATION
OF SCOTLAND.**
NINETEENTH REPORT.

The Nineteenth Annual Meeting of the
Association was held within the Hall
Office, on the 31st August, current, in terms of
the Charter and Act of Parliament—Sir
JAMES FORBES, Bart., of Comiston, in the
Chair.

There were submitted to the Meeting the
Annual Report by the Directors on the Pro-
gress of the business; the Report of the Audit-
ing Mr. W. Wood, Accountant; and the Balance
sheet, of the Accounts, certified in terms
of the Act of Parliament; with other state-
ments of the affairs, as at 31st April last, the
date of balance.

Notwithstanding the general depression of
commercial affairs, the progress of the Asso-
ciation during the past year has been greater
than in any other year, with only one excep-
tion.

The applications for new
Life Assurances during
the year were 1247 for £66,483
Of which the Directors ac-
cepted 1007 for 550,344
The Annual premiums being 18,811
Annuitants on 24 lives were purchased for
\$73, 13s. per annum at the price of \$87. 7s.
The Policy which became claims on the
Association by deaths during the year amount-
ed to 85 for 43,065s.

The Total Assurances since the commence-
ment of the business amount to nearly five
million pounds.

The Annual Income is now one hundred and
thirty-eight thousand pounds; upwards of 450,
000s. being collected through the London
Branch.

The Policy Holders entitle to participate
in the Profits, who completed their fifth year
before the date of balance, will be entitled to
a Reduction of 35 per cent. (7s. per lb.) from
their next Annual premium.

From the increasing wealth and importance
of British North America, as well as the ex-
ample of other Assurance Offices, the Direc-
tors have for some time entertained the idea
of establishing Branches there. They have
been enabled since last meeting to accomplish
this. A deputation from the Directors visited
the chief towns, and secured the co-operation
of influential gentlemen in each Province.
Although the Branches have been in opera-
tion only for a few months, the transactions
have already been considerable, as well as of
a most satisfactory description. Special
thanks are due to the gentlemen acting as
Directors, Agents and Medical Officers, who
have already interested themselves much in
the Association's affairs, and through whose
exertions there is every prospect of permanent
success.

The Report by the Board of Directors was
unanimously approved. The vacancies in the
Board were then filled up; and after
special votes of thanks to the Directors at the
Head Office and Branches, and the Agents
and Medical Officers, Manager, &c., the meeting
separated.

DIRECTORS AT EDINBURGH.
2, Hanover street.
Sir JAMES FORBES, of Comiston, Bart., Chair-
man
Wm. Y. HERRIES, Esq., of Spittal.
ALEX. KINCAID MACKENZIE, Esq., Banker.
Lieut-Col. R. W. FRASER, H. E. I. C. S.
JOHN RUTHERFORD, Esq., W. S.
The Rev. Professor KELLAND, University of
Edinburgh.
JOHN BROWN, Esq., M. D., F. R. C. P.
WILLIAM MUIR, Esq., Merchant, Leith.
JAMES M. MELVILLE, Esq., of Hanley.
WALTER MARSHALL, Esq., Goldsmith.
GEORGE ROBERTSON, Esq., W. S.
P. S. H. KENNEDY, Esq., M. D., F. R. S. E.,
Medical Officer.
WILLIAM WOOD, Esq., Accountant, Auditor.
Messrs. MELVILLE & LINDSAY, writers to the
Signet, Law Agents.
JOHN FRASER, Manager.

R. R. R.
NO MORE PAIN,
NO MORE SICKNESS,
NO MORE RHEUMATISM,
or Stiffness of the Joints, Lumbago, Headache,
Toothaches, or suffering from other bodily
Infirmities.

The Rapid and Complete Efficacy of
Radway's Ready Relief,
in instantly stopping the most excruciating
Pains and Aches, Burns, Scalds, Cuts,
Wounds, Bruises, &c., &c.,
renders it important that every family keep a
supply of it in the house.

Armed with this remedy, a household is al-
ways protected against sudden attacks of sick-
ness. Thousands of lives of persons have been
saved by its timely use, who were suddenly
seized in the night time with Cramps Spasms
Vomiting, Cholera, Yellow Fever, and other
violent diseases. Let a dose of this Remedy
be taken internally, as the case may require,
when suddenly seized with Pain or Sickness,
and it will instantly relieve the patient from
pain, and arrest the disease!

Radway's Ready Relief,
HAS CURED
Rheumatism, In four hours.
Neuralgia, In one hour.
Cramp, In ten minutes.
Diarrhoea, In fifteen minutes.
Toothache, In five minutes.
Spasms, In five minutes.
Sick Headache, In ten minutes.
Chills and Fever, In fifteen minutes.
Chilblains, In ten minutes.
Lumbago, In six hours.
Sore Throat, In ten minutes.
Burns, In twenty minutes.
Erosive Bites, Ague Cheek,
Paralysis, Lameness,
AND IN ALL CASES OF
**Bruises, Wounds, Stains,
and Sprains.**

At the moment it is applied to the injured parts,
all pain and uneasiness ceases. Look out for
Counterfeits and Imitations—Purchase only
Radway's Ready Relief. Price 25 cts., 50 cts.,
and \$1 per bottle.

R. R. R.
No. 3.)
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 regu-
lating process, it daily becomes strength-
ened.

Persons afflicted with Liver Complaint,
Dyspepsia, Heart Disease, Fullness of Blood,
and all Females who are subject to Irregu-
larities, Hysteria, &c., are particularly recom-
mended to use these Pills. They are pleasant
to take—cleanly cut with you free from
taste, and will not grip, sicken or weaken the
system, or leave the bowels costive. Mothers
nursing should likewise take one or two of
these Pills once per week. They will not only
keep your system healthy and regular, but
will protect your infants against Cramp and
Pains in the stomach, and insure not only a
healthy child, but will invest every child, thus
suckled, with a sweet disposition.

RADWAY'S REGULATING PILLS
Regulate each and every organ of the system
and correct all derangements of the Liver,
Bowels, Stomach, Heart and Kidneys.

THEY CURE
Costiveness, Indigestion,
Heart-Burn, Dyspepsia,
Biliousness, Constipation,
Dropsy, Headache,
Puffiness of the Congestion,
Heart, &c., &c.

They are entirely vegetable and harmless;
an infant at the breast can take them with
safety, and persons who are subject to Fits of
Apoplexy, Epileptic, Heart Disease, &c.
should always keep a box on hand.

Price 25 Cents.
Ask for Radway's Regulators or Regulating Pills

NEW BRUNSWICK BRANCH.
Office, No. 74, Saint John Street, St. John.
FRANCIS FERGUSON, Esq.,
Rev. WM. DONALD, A. M.,
HON. J. A. STRELET,
W. H. ADAMS, Esq.,
ALEXANDER JARDINE, Esq.,
JAMES WALKER, M. D., Medical Officer.
With Agencies throughout the Province.
—SAMUEL D. BERTON,
Secretary.

WILLIAM WOOD, Esq., Accountant, Auditor.
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all cases a perfect fit warranted. Recollect the
"Woollen Hall" is the place.
W. SKILLEN.
Woodstock, Nov. 25, 1858.

R. R. R.
(No. 2.)
A New Life-Creative Principle.
Radway's Renovating Resolvent
Heals Old Sores, Purifies the Blood, Instills
within the system renewed Health, and Re-
solves and Externuates all Chronic and Con-
stitutional Diseases.

This great and glorious remedy "should be
hailed by the human race as a special gift
from the Almighty, to regenerate dilapidated
humanity.

Dr. Radway & Co. are the only Physicians
and Chemists in the world that have succeeded
in discovering a remedy that will effectually
eradicate from the human system con-
stitutional diseases and ailments, transmitted from
parents to their children.

RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT
Will radically exterminate from the system
Scrofula, Cankers,
Syphilis, Fits,
Fever Sores, Runnings from the ear,
Ulcers, White Swellings,
Sore Eyes, Tumors,
Sore Legs, Cankrous Affections,
Sore Mouth, Rickets,
Sore Head, Glandular Swellings,
Insanity, Night Sweats,
Bronchitis, Consumption,
All Diseases of the Rash Tetter,
Womb, Prolapsus Uteri, Humors of all kinds

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No. 3.)
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 regu-
lating process, it daily becomes strength-
ened.

Persons afflicted with Liver Complaint,
Dyspepsia, Heart Disease, Fullness of Blood,
and all Females who are subject to Irregu-
larities, Hysteria, &c., are particularly recom-
mended to use these Pills. They are pleasant
to take—cleanly cut with you free from
taste, and will not grip, sicken or weaken the
system, or leave the bowels costive. Mothers
nursing should likewise take one or two of
these Pills once per week. They will not only
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will protect your infants against Cramp and
Pains in the stomach, and insure not only a
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Regulate each and every organ of the system
and correct all derangements of the Liver,
Bowels, Stomach, Heart and Kidneys.

THEY CURE
Costiveness, Indigestion,
Heart-Burn, Dyspepsia,
Biliousness, Constipation,
Dropsy, Headache,
Puffiness of the Congestion,
Heart, &c., &c.

They are entirely vegetable and harmless;
an infant at the breast can take them with
safety, and persons who are subject to Fits of
Apoplexy, Epileptic, Heart Disease, &c.
should always keep a box on hand.

Price 25 Cents.
Ask for Radway's Regulators or Regulating Pills

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Holloway's Ointment
WORLD KNOWN AND WORL
The free admissions of all nations
as the verdict of the leading hospitals
as well as the New World, and
powerful remedial Agent as the
preparation ever made known to
man: ITS PENETRATIVE QUALITIES
than MARVELOUS, through the cap-
illaries of the skin, available to the
reaches the seat of the internal dis-
ease, and its Nature's great ally
In all external affections its anti-
infective and healing virtues surpass anything
recorded, and its Nature's great ally

Erysipelas & Salt Rheum
Are two of the most common and
disorders prevalent on the continent
the Ointment is especially adapted
to "mediate" it: it is first to be
applied to the affected part, and then
the complete cure.

Bad Legs, Old Sores, &c.
Cases of many years standing
permanently refused to yield to any
remedy or treatment, have invariably
been cured by a few applications of this
ointment.

Eruptions on the Face
Arising from a bad state of the
chronic diseases are eradicated, and
transparent surface regained by the
use of this Ointment. It surpasses any
cosmetics and other toilet applica-
tions in power to dispel rashes and other disfig-
ures of the face.

Piles and Fistula
Every form and feature of this
and stubborn disorders is eradicated,
and entirely by the use of this Ointment.
Fomentation should precede its applica-
tion, and healing qualities will be found to be
constant and invariable

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

Bimons,	Skin Diseases,
Burns,	Swelled Glands,
Chapped Hands,	Sore Legs,
Chilblains,	Sore Breasts,
Fistulae,	Sore Heads,
Gout,	Sore Throats,
Lumbago,	Sores of all kinds,
Mercurial Eruptions,	Sprains,
Piles,	Stiff Joints,
Rheumatism,	Tetter,
Ringsworm,	Ulcers,
Salt Rheum,	Venerereal Sores,
Scalds,	Wounds of all kinds

CAUTION—None are genuine
the words "Holloway, New York and
London" are discernible as a Water-mark in every
of the book of directions around each
box; the same may be plainly seen by
the leaf to the light. A handsome re-
sult to any one rendering such notice
as may lead to the detection of any
or parties counterfeiting the medicine,
sending the name, knowing them to be
genuine, to the Manufacturers of
HOLLOWAY, 50 Maiden Lane, New York,
by all respectable Druggists and Dealers
Medicine throughout the United States
the civilized world, in pots at 25 cents,
and \$1 each.

There is considerable saving by buying
larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of
patients in every disorder are fixed to every
box.
WILLIAM T. BARRON,
Agent for Woodstock

Holloway's Ointment
WORLD