

Institute Bot

Sept. 26,

# The Woodstock Journal.

Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do-it with thy Might.

VOLUME 8.

WOODSTOCK N. B. THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1861.

NUMBER 11.

## THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO IRELAND.

Whenever the political enemies of Great Britain undertake to show how easily her power might be reduced, they always point to Ireland. They assume that, with the exception of a few Episcopalians and Presbyterians in the North, the whole people are ready to rebel the moment an opportunity offers; that they hate the Saxon now as inveterately as they did one hundred and seventy years ago; and that should England ever get into serious trouble, the Irish will do all that in them lies to agitate it, and, if possible, to render it fatal to the national greatness. In the United States, an allusion, however clumsily made, to "the woes of Ireland," and an insinuation that through her, English pride may yet be lowered, never fails to bring forth rapturous cheers. Thomas Francis Meagher assures his fellow-countrymen, natural and adopted, that if the Union be destroyed, "there is no hope for Ireland." The French papers, when they get a hint as they frequently do, threaten to assist the Irish to rebel! Even the late King of Naples, Bomba of holy memory, thought he had given John Bull a remarkably heavy "yerk" under the ribs when, in reply to English remonstrance against his iron tyranny, he recommended that attention should rather be paid to Ireland than to the Neapolitan galls. In fact, outside of the "green isle" and beyond the shores of the United Kingdom, the belief is everywhere more or less prevalent that Ireland is a source of weakness to Great Britain, and that she may some day prove her ruin. We shall not enquire how it comes to pass that this delusion exists, further than to say that it owes much to the political ambition of some Irishmen in the United States, who, finding that denunciation of England, for her alleged wrong-doing towards Ireland, tickled the Yankee palate, have not been slow to take advantage of the discovery; while many emigrant Irish, upon hearing, their eloquent countrymen delineate their woes, have found themselves similarly situated to Mrs. Bardell, who sued Mr. Pickwick for breach of promise; they have not known how badly they were used until told by their council, a Meagher, a Mitchell, or an O'Brien. Then they have burst into tears and joined the ranks of Britain's enemies. But to assert that these men represent Irish feeling towards the throne is a libel, the absurdity of which can only be fully realized by those who are practically acquainted with the true sentiment of the people. One or two noisy newspapers, we know, still vent their abuse of the Saxon, and are largely quoted by the foreign enemies of Britain; but they are obscure concerns, little known at home, and represent public opinion about as faithfully as their copyists in Montreal and Toronto. A brace of Irish members out of the whole one hundred and five who sit in the British Parliament still pant for "repeal," but Daniel O'Connell took his mantle with him to the grave. The O'Donoghue is a failure. Ireland is happy, prosperous and contented, and no more desires to rebel against the throne than do the people of Canada; the New York Herald upon the latter point to the contrary, notwithstanding.

The jocular demonstrations attending the visit of Her Majesty to Ireland; her triumphant passage over the green sod to the most beautiful spot in the whole of nature's domain, the lakes of Killarney, fully dispose of the charges of disloyalty perpetrated against the people. No man who knew anything about the Irish could doubt for a moment that the Queen would receive as cordial a reception from them as from any portion of her subjects. It was easy to assert that this would be the case. It was easy, in contradiction to the rabid outpourings of orators among our neighbours, and to the belief, to allege that Ireland was this side of the lakes, to allege that Ireland was loyal to the core. It was easy to allege that should necessity require it, the whole Irish people would spring to arms in defence of the throne and the national banner, as speedily and with as hearty good will as their brethren of Scotch or English origin. It was not easy, however, to obtain credence for the assertion! But if popular demonstrations mean anything at all; if a hearty, whole-souled welcome extended to a Sovereign by a people, such as that we gave to the Prince of Wales, and as the Irish have given to the Queen, proves the existence of loyal feeling—as it certainly does—it is high time for the most persevering and obdurate of British enemies to give up their case. The time may have been given when "England's danger was Ireland's opportunity." It is so no longer. She once was an element of weakness, she is now a tower of strength. Despite the wishes of her enemies, their efforts and prayers, the Irish problem has been solved, to the great benefit of the people themselves and to the glory of the empire at large.—[Toronto Globe.

## Correspondence.

### MR. HOVEY, vs. STEPHEN SMITH.

MR. EDITOR.—I have but few remarks to make on the letter of my somewhat rabid friend, Mr. Hovey, which appeared in your paper of the 26th inst. He seems to take much delight in his literary gymnastics, and though he would gain no joy the exhibition at my expense, I have not the slightest objection to his performances, as they serve to amuse him and don't hurt me.

I would not for a moment offer him such advice, as from his elevated literary pedestal, he condescends to tender me, viz "to strangle his productions at their birth," as I think that even such exhibitions as his may have their use, even if it be no more elevated than one to show, what grotesque absurdities, a man not naturally wanting in common sense may be guilty of, when he allows his conceit of the extent of his own abilities, and his rage at some fancied slight of one whom he considers an opponent, to have full sway over his actions.

Nor shall I contend with Mr. Hovey for the last word in the contest. His opinion of my moral status, or my natural or acquired abilities, does not in the slightest degree affect me, as when I see him glorying himself over a breach of trust, I do not think him a good judge of the former,—nor do I imagine that the extent of his acquisitions make him a competent authority on the latter.

I have, as I said before, no excuses to make to him, for my short comings. I do not, like "a meddlesome, restless boy" cry that I "didn't mean to do it." I do not pretend to be immaculate.—I do not set up myself as an authority to all the world,—nor do I like my worthy friend, via his faith to authorities, who when they agree with me, I laud to the skies, and when the general tenor of their teachings, goes to rebuke my one idea notions, insinuate that they have lived a life of falsehood, taught what they did not believe to be true, and at last, in some unguarded moment, "let the cat out of the bag," so quietly, that but for my unworldly quickness of perception, no one would have known that such an animal had been enclosed in that receptacle.

Leaving then altogether Mr. Hovey's tirade, concerning my ravings, my spasms, my verbiage, my want of moral stamina, my small amount of intelligence, my position as a caged "writer," in full of the polite and singularly elegant expletives of my characteristics, which make me so loud and foolish a contrast to my grave, goodtempered, and charitable correspondent, let us again enquire "into the authorities."

And first, as to Mr. Erasmus Wilson, Mr. Hovey, gives a quotation amounting to a personal attack, which makes Mr. Wilson's name "filthy stuff," and cry out against a training which exalts the drugs, and decries the value of the education, which directs their use.

If the meaning of that passage is, that drugs are more useful than useful, I must indeed be singularly obtuse. To my mind it conveys the idea, that the "filthy stuff," the drugs are at least one of the agencies, which the wise judgment directs, and if this be the true explanation of the passage, then Mr. Wilson does not like Mr. Hovey, throw "physis to the dogs," believing it to be worse than useless. What connection, however, has in Mr. Wilson's works, I do not know. It reads as if he had stated a fact, and then, in order to prove, by the reductio ad absurdum, that the instrument could not be superior to him who employed it, and if so, it cannot be intended to mean, that the instrument itself is worse than useless.

And here it is proper for me to make a remark about an insinuation several times repeated in Mr. Hovey's letter, that I had stated a falsehood in asserting that I had one of Mr. E. Wilson's books at hand. The insinuation is a covert one, but does not the less show the animus of the writer. I may not be able to compete with Mr. Hovey in the extent of my literary or more than in his opinion. I do, in my scientific and literary attainments, but still some books I have, and what I have, I read not for the purpose of wenching from them portions of sentences, which serve to bolster up my one idealism, but rather, with the hope, that even my limited ability may enable me to obtain some glimmering light, from the truths of nature, which their authors may more readily comprehend, than I, and transmit in such a state as better to suit my mental vision.

personal experience in the treatment of the diseases "Finally, I have appended to the volume, a collection of *Selecta Formulae*, for the most part consisting of prescriptions which I have found of value in the treatment of diseases of the skin." Turning to these formulae, I find them to comprise preparations of mercury, arsenic, iodine, soda, cod liver oil, quinine, iron, zinc, sulphur, cantharides, and a host of other unobtainable drugs, and I therefore, cannot, "in my simplicity" avoid thinking that Mr. Wilson must have had some faith in the use of drugs, and not a positive distrust of them, and a decided belief in Water Cure, as the only cure, as Mr. Hovey, by implication would make us believe. I certainly do in this case "make no bones of telling the public," that in thus striving to make Mr. E. Wilson, an *exclusive* advocate of Hydropathic doctrines, Mr. Hovey "is misleading them."

As to Professor Draper's remark that "vitality once lost can never be regained," I have never seen it; but I will pay Mr. Hovey a courtesy he does not accord to me, and believe that either Professor Draper has so said, or at any rate, that some Hydropathic writer, hunting for authorities against drug, using, has reported him so to have said. And I will be guilty of the heresy, absurd as it may appear to my very sensible, authority reverencing friend Mr. Hovey, to say, that in the sense in which he takes it, I do not believe it. A minute of our lives past, is a minute gone, and can never be replaced,—but another minute fills its place, and equally answers our purpose. Just so, life force gone, is gone,—but while our bodies continue undecomposed, new life force must constantly be evolved, and it is only as its spring is dried up, that the fountain ceases. Nor can I see how the drug, or for that matter the hot or cold bath, which may have temporarily diminished the vital action, which had almost exhausted the stream of life-force, until that life-force could be replenished, is destroying that life force.

And now, as to the title of the School of Medicine, to which I profess to belong. I maintain that it is at once an error and a sneer, to call it "allopathic;" spite of Mr. Hovey's "mild" assertion, that I am myself in error. The name is taken from two Greek words, meaning to cure by contraries, in opposition to the name given to the Homeopathic school, which professes to cure by "similars." Now, no dogma of what, for the sake of not being verbose, I shall call my school, asserts any such law of medication, and therefore its application is an error. It is a sneer because it is an attempt to debase to the rank of an ism, and place on a par with Homeopathy and Hydropathy, an all embracing system, which stands ready to admit all the truths of nature in their widest significance, and does not, at any rate in intention, whatever the fallibility incident to humanity may cause it to appear to do, accept as laws, any set of partial truths.

As to Mr. Hovey's question, whether I assert that the votaries of this all embracing system, do urge the remedial use of bathing, I assert that the most enlightened of them do, and if it be a fact, as I am willing to admit it is, that the members of this profession who occupy its humbler ranks, have not accepted that truth, as fully as they should do, they do not, at any rate, debase themselves from its proper use, by decrying it everywhere and every where, as a humbug and a delusion, and as their knowledge of nature's laws, by day, increases, through the aid of the teachings of their wiser and more deeply investigating brethren, they will find it at once their pleasure and their duty, to urge it more persistently, as one of the remedial agents powerful to cure.

Mr. Hovey objects to my remark as to his personal success,—at least he calls the allusion, "gentlemanly," and in his state of mind towards me, that adjective is evidently intended to be very ironical. Certainly, Mr. Hovey, has in this correspondence, showed an example, which makes a personal allusion from a me to him, no very grave offence. But even saying that defence, I do not conceive, that I stepped beyond the bonds of decency in my remark. I was speaking of the comparative applicability of his system, and the system of treating diseases by the agency of drugs to the state of the country, and having no other instance at hand, spoke of the difficulty, which even he, zealous disciple of his school as he is, had found, in indoctrinating his patients, with the true tenets of his school, and I drew from it the conclusion, that however beneficial such a course of treatment might be in a Hydropathic Establishment, it was not suited to private practice, among comparatively poor people, who live by their daily labor. This fact, Mr. Hovey admits in his next paragraph, even more sweepingly than I stated it, and I cannot therefore see that there was anything ungentlemanly or to be apologized for, in my remark.

Mr. Hovey challenges me to name any class of diseases, curable by drugs, which are not curable by the Water Cure. This, though apparently a very fair test, is not by any means so in reality. There are but few diseases acute or chronic, which may not be benefited by the application of water, in some one of its forms, and at a suitable temperature, and to the uniliated public, any use of water, as a curative agency, would seem to be Hydropathic treatment. But the question between the Hydropathist, and the School of Medicine, which relies in part on drugs is not, whether the use of water is not beneficial, nor even whether by its aid, the powers of nature may not be enabled in most cases to recover from disease, but simply whether, disease may not be eradicated from the system, more safely, quickly and happily, by the wise administration of drugs, conjoined with whatever other means, experience may have taught to be useful, than by the application of hot or cold baths or packs only. Now, this is a question, which only the experience of ages can determine, and I, for my part can see sufficient evidence of the superiority of a system which uses all means which seem wise, in the fact, that tho' from the time of Galen downwards, there have been from period to period, occasional eruptions of quacks, who under one plea or another, have relied upon the use of water only as a remedial agent and like the followers of Preissnitz, sneered at the theories deduced from the experience of ages, and cried out that wisdom belonged only to them, and madmen were all who had gone before them; yet all of them have been found wanting when weighed in the balance.

If Mr. Hovey would instead of hugging to his breast the fond delusion, that all who do not believe exactly what he believes are fools, would read a little of what he calls "the musty pages of Allopathic lore," he would find that the farthing rush light of his deity Preissnitz, was simply fire stolen from the flame which had been kept burning on the altar of orthodox medicine from the earliest ages of medical literature.

Hippocrates, Galen, Celsus, Avicenna, and a host of others used and advised the use of water conjointly with other remedies. Many other bright constellations in the medical galaxy, might be enumerated, whose works might be adduced if at hand, to prove this assertion. But to come down to later times, in 1774, Robert Jackson, in 1786, Dr. Wright, and in 1787, Dr. Currie, all physicians who made use of drugs in the treatment of disease, urged very pointedly, upon the profession, the use of cold and warm bathing in febrile disorders.

It was not till about 1833, that the last great apostle of Hydropathy, Preissnitz, made his appearance in Silesia, a man utterly without medical education, and with very little of any kind. Of his early practice, we have it recorded, I think by Schedel, that "not a few cases of sudden death, were reported, following his original discipline; very many examples of insanity were among its consequences; organic diseases of the heart were attributed to it; and it was said habitually to depress the animal temperature, and after having been used for some time, to increase very much the susceptibility of taking cold." The symptoms exhibited by these patients, were, those of scurvy, viz, "pallor of the integuments, oedema of the face and ankles, a frequent pulse, palpitation of the heart, pale and foetid urine, ulcers of the mouth, and a disposition of all wounds to bleed profusely." These it is true, were the effects of the excessive and continued use of the cold applications, but they furnish a strong objection to the Hydropathic system, as opposed to orthodox medicine, as the difference between the application of this one remedy, by the two schools, is simply one of quantity and extent.

Mr. Hovey's assertion that it would be difficult to prove from the works of eminent physicians, that the use of bathing, as a remedial agency has been urged upon the general profession, is therefore simply a proof of ignorance, and presumption,—ignorance of what has been written, by any others than a few men who were bent on forcing their own idea upon the world, as the only truth,—presumption, in that he arrogates to himself the right to speak *ex-cathedra* on what he evidently knows little about.

One word more, and I have finished. I shall not in all probability trouble you with another letter on this subject, even though Mr. Hovey should again see fit to favor me with a shower-bath from his puddle, nor shall I be frightened into so doing, by his crowing over me, and crying out that I am trying a "Bull's Ren" for it.

When I wrote the first editorial article, I had no idea that I had given Mr. Hovey cause of offence, one iota more than I had myself in my business capacity, nor in fact, at all, and his attack upon me was therefore quite unexpected.

## Furniture.

would respectfully return sincere thanks to our customers, for their very liberal patronage and on him the last seven years he

## FURNITURE TRADE.

respectfully invite the inhabitants of surrounding country to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere, as my stock is sold from a thorough knowledge of self feels safe in stating that I cannot be surpassed in the province

## CHAMBER SETTS.

Wash Stands, Sinks, and looking glasses

## WALNUT, GILT, AND OVAL AND SQUARE TABLES.

## SPINNING WHEELS.

Feb. 1st. R. B. DAVIS.

## FOR SALE.

of Coldstream, Beckingham, and the vicinity of William Cooks. Will be put into purchase; one quarter down, in annual instalments extending

lot of 200 acres on the second farm of Thomas Edgar and in the Iron Works. Same terms

information apply to David Munro, John Edgar or Journal Office to the subscriber.

## NATHANIEL SCOTT.

1861

## BRITISH HOUSE!

## REMOVED TO REY'S NEW BRICK BUILDING,

## OPPOSITE HARD & CO'S STORE,

## ADJACENT TO THE NEXT BUILDING TO THE NEW HOUSE.

DOHERTY & McAVISH.

## STRONG, of the City of Saint,

deceit, having by deed bearing date of October last, assigned and transferred his Real and Personal Estate in said Deed within two years from the date of his decease, as set forth in the Adams, Market Square, in this City all persons interested as Creditors are to send in their claims to the undersigned, within the time prescribed, and according to the tenor of said Deed, and to all advantage thereof.

ERAS KLEMENSTON.

J. B. KRMP.

## Notice.

Curney by his late Will and Testaments upon the undersigned, (who is the Executor and Administrator of the said late widow is decently maintained during her life, and after her decease, the residue of her real Estate, I am informed, has been tampered with in order that they may get a share of her property. I notify and forbid any person from doing as their peril.

L. R. HARDING, Executor.

## Canterbury Station of the St. An,

and Railway Co's Sale.

of foot square, together with the buildings improvements thereon, now occupied by a Hotel and Store at Canterbury, in the County of Kent, and adjacent to the Railway to

particulars apply to John C. Winslow, Woodstock; A. D. Allan, Esq., J. F. Messers Slason & Rainford, St. Andrews, Messrs at St. John.

J. H. AKERLY,

## Sheet Iron Ware

HAMILTON has removed to his new building, adjoining the square T. L. Evans's, where he is preparing in WARE in kinds and all descriptions of MANUFACTURES, including COTTON

## Land for Sale.

offers for sale the Farm upon which he has six miles from Woodstock. It contains 100 acres, of which forty are cleared, and has a good mill race and a good mill, and of a good sell the whole, or one half of it, to suit

premises to EDWIN BEDELL.

## Molasses, Sugar, &c.

flavored American Alcohol, Light Sugar, &c.

OWEN BELLY



Binding

POOR

though by no means unwelcome. I have striven throughout the correspondence, to treat him in as gentlemanly a manner as I know how, and I now assert at the risk of being told by him, in his next letter, that I am snivelling, that I have not intended openly or covertly to injure either his feelings or reputation, or professional prospects. As to his remarks about me, personally, as I said before, I am not affected by them,—what was true in them, I knew before,—what was an overstraining of the truth, I do not care for—their intention however I fully appreciate.

I am Sir, your ob't. servant,  
STEPHEN SMITH.

The Woodstock Journal.

Thursday, September 26, 1861.

MATTERS AND THINGS.

Just now there appears to be a dearth of important and interesting news. The magnificent harvest season, with which this continent, and to a considerable extent Europe also, has been blessed, has done its part in relieving the apprehensions which had been felt in England especially, lest the deficiency in the supply of cotton, produced by the war might be the cause of much political trouble. If there had also been a deficiency in the crop of cereals, to add, to the want of material wherewith to employ the operatives of the factories, one can scarcely imagine, what fearful effects might have been produced. But with food cheap, and plentiful, the fear of popular outbreak is far less imminent, even though the demand for labor be short.

We do not bear much important information from the seat of war. The telegrams are as barren and contradictory as usual, that is, when they happen to contain anything which it is possible to contradict. The fall of Lexington, an account of which we have copied in another column, seems to have created much dissatisfaction and fear among the Union States. General Fremont now finds himself, exposed to as much distrust and animadversion, as he formerly was to flattery and fulsome admiration. The very friends who a few weeks since, cried out that he was a demigod, now wish to depose him from his pedestal, and substitute some other popular idol. Those who a short time since, admired him for his secretness, now ascribe the difficulty of approaching him to pride and hauteur. If he does not soon succeed in making some showy demonstration, he will be in danger of the same fate of deprivation of command, as has overtaken the Bull's Run Commander, McDowell.

The wisest of the wisemen, seem to be at their wit's end to account for the sudden decamping of the Confederate troops from before Washington. General McLellan seems to be entirely at fault as to their whereabouts. It reminds one of the old game of Hunt, where one party hides, and the other fears to seek lest he may be caught.

We presume that the cool months now at hand, in which it will be possible for the Northern troops to advance into the Southern territory without fear of its pest of yellow fever, will give us some more exciting news, and do something towards solving the problem of "what is to be the result of the war?"

Our exchanges inform us that the Her Majesty has appointed us a new Governor in place of the Hon. J. H. T. Manners Sutton, and that the latter gentleman is already on his way to England. Mr. Sutton has during his stay among us, experienced the vicissitudes of popular and party favor,—at one time, all manner of disgrace having been invoked to fall upon his head, and at another time, considered all that was really and upright by the same party, who formerly would willingly have worked his downfall.

Mr. Sutton leaves New Brunswick a favorite, rather than otherwise with our people. Without having excited any excessive admiration or love from us, he at least has our respectful good wishes for his success in the future sphere of his labors.

His successor is the Hon. Arthur Gordon, late member of Parliament for Aberdeen, son of the late Earl of Aberdeen. Of him we as yet know but little,—nothing more in fact than that he professes Liberal principles.

The Provincial Exhibition is now in progress

at Sussex. We have but little news from it, save that the railcars are daily crowded with visitors, going to and from it, and that the people of St. John gave themselves a holiday to visit it. We hope that everything is going on smoothly, though the reports in some of the papers of the state of the buildings, on the day previous to the opening of the Exhibition, were not cheering.

There seems again to be some reason for hope that the Grand Trunk Railroad of Canada may be extended to meet an extension of the St. Andrews line in this Province, and that a branch line uniting it with the Shediac road may be accomplished.

If such a desirable end is possible in our time, and without laying on future generations too heavy a burthen, those who succeed in bringing it about will deserve the warmest thanks of the people of our Province.

The reports of the Gold discoveries in our sister Province of Nova Scotia, day by day seem more and more likely to be confirmed to their fullest extent. The proceeds from surface workings, are already large; while the quartz which has been mined, and submitted to the crusher and assayer, proves very rich.

So far, peace and order reigns in the diggings, and it will be creditable alike to the people and the Government, if they succeed in maintaining the same obedience to the laws, after the vastly increased influx of miners, who will in all probability make their appearance at those localities before the ensuing Spring.

Quite a number of our own people seem to be smitten with the gold fever, and are thinking of preparing to try their fortune at the mines at an early date. Many of them, however, will do well to remember, that even gold is not always the best paying crop, and seldom the most easily procured, and that consequently it would not be wise of them to sacrifice their present solid advantages for the more glittering, but also, less certain prospects from a visit to the mines.

We regret to hear that Fredericton has again been visited by a destructive fire. Fifteen buildings, we understand, were consumed, including some large brick ones. The loss must be considerable,—we have not heard how much. The metropolis is gaining an unenviable notoriety for the frequency of its fires.

The misfortunes of our neighbors should be an additional warning to us, who have already suffered so heavily from this cause, to exercise care in securing ourselves, as far as possible, from a similar infliction.

We have received from Messrs. Vanwart and Stephenson, agents for Tobin's Boston Express, late Boston papers, for which we tender them our thanks.

We wish Mr. Tobin every success, in his enterprise. We are certain that a weekly express between Houlton and Woodstock—and Boston, will be a very great convenience to our citizens, and we hope that the enterprise may prove remunerative.

Mr. Edgar, will confer a favor by republishing the following ACT passed at the last session of the Legislature.

Parish clerks will perceive, that Elections for Councillors and Parish Officers are to be held on the first Tuesday in November. They are requested to give the usual notice of time and place.

JAMES McLAUGHLAN,  
Secretary Treasurer.

Woodstock, 23rd Sept. 1861.

AN ACT TO AMEND THE LAW RELATING TO MUNICIPALITIES.

Be it enacted by the Lieutenant Governor, Legislative Council, and Assembly as follows:—

1. That the fourteenth and seventeenth sections of an Act made and passed in the nineteenth year of Her present Majesty's reign, entitled "An Act relating to Municipalities," be and the same are hereby repealed.

2. That the elections of Councillors and Parish Officers shall hereafter be held on the first Tuesday in November in every year, instead of the time prescribed by the fourteenth section of the said Act.

3. The twenty third section of chapter 45, of the Revised Statutes, Title VI, of Municipalities, is hereby repealed, and in lieu thereof the Municipalities shall at least one month before the annual election of Councillors publish in a newspaper published in the County if any such be published, and if not in such newspapers as the Municipality shall direct, and as will afford the best information to the inhabitants of the county a full and detailed statement of the receipts and of the expenditure of the Municipality during the past year; the different sources of revenue,

and the amount received from each; the several appropriations and the objects thereof, and the amount expended under each; together with the amounts of all the assessments ordered and made, the purpose thereof, the amount received, and the application thereof, such Account to be signed by the Warden and Auditor of the County.

4. So much of the Revised Statutes, Title VI, Chapter 44, of Municipalities, as prohibits Justices of the Inferior Court of Common Pleas and Justices of Peace from being elected County Councillors, is hereby repealed.

5. All Parish Officers in incorporated Counties may be sworn to the faithful discharge of their duty before the Secretary Treasurer.

(From the N. Y. Times.)

THE FALL OF LEXINGTON.

The worst fears of the country have been realized in the defeat and surrender of Col. Mulligan, at Lexington, Mo. By this disaster not only has a very important division of our army been annihilated, but one of the most valuable strategic points in the West has been wrested from us by the enemy, and with it immensely valuable stores, money and munitions of war. The topic is a deeply painful one, but we are compelled to look the casualty in the face, as it is our duty to advise the country of the full extent of it.

Col. Mulligan was commanding at Lexington about 35,000 men, as follows:—Col. Mulligan's Irish Brigade from Chicago—about 1000 men; Col. Marshall's Irish regiment, Illinois cavalry—about 100 men; Home Guards, under Lieut. Col. White; Home Guards, under Lieut. Col. Givern; Major Wright's Home Guards—100 mounted men; Col. Penbody's Regiment of Home Guards—800 strong, with two pieces of artillery, and Major Becker's Home Guards. This entire army is paralysed—annihilated. This entire army is paralysed—annihilated. This entire army is paralysed—annihilated. This entire army is paralysed—annihilated. This entire army is paralysed—annihilated. This entire army is paralysed—annihilated.

We need not spend words on Col. Mulligan. He and his regiment have been the pride of the Western army. A more gallant officer, more united and enterprising men, never marched under the National Flag. They fought like veterans, and only on the verge of perishing, and when they had been drinking vinegar for water in their extremity, did they succumb to hard fate and yield to superior numbers. But the men are lost. What else? Col. Mulligan had splendid fortifications. His patient soldiers had helped to rear them. The earthworks crowned a bluff, east of the city of Lexington, and overlooking the river. They were 7 feet high, 12 thick, and heavily mounted. A ditch, 6 feet deep and twelve feet wide, surrounded the works on the outside. The works were calculated to entrench ten thousand men. Another and a smaller fortification was erected on the inside, with capacity for three thousand men. This admirable fortification had been made the receptacle of much valuable public property. Some accounts say that 2000, some that 3000 Government horses and mules were within the works; much embarrassment was given to Mulligan's devoted band by the presence of these animals, which with difficulty could be kept from stampeding as the firing progressed. But in addition to these horses and mules, there were said to be plenty of excellent arms and very large quantities of provisions and army stores also on hand. These are inestimable in value to the rebels, and they have clearly won and now possess them.

But the crowning prize that goes into the hands of the rebel General Price, and the traitor Governor, Calhoun Jackson, is about \$150,000 of money in the two Banks at Lexington. [A dispatch published on the fourth page, says the amount was much larger, viz:—\$1,500,000.—Ed. Post.] The Farmers' Bank, of Missouri, is located at Lexington, and there is a branch of the State Bank there. Between the two there were near three-quarters of a million dollars of specie, besides bills of the Banks on hand. Rumors have been sent abroad that Col. Mulligan was able to smuggle his money out of his beleaguered camp, and send it to a place of safety. The money is lost. In property—fortifications, ready built, horses and mules, stores, munitions of war, and money—the rebel army under Price have captured what can hardly be worth to them less than \$2,000,000. In the annihilation of Mulligan's splendid little army, they destroyed what cost fully \$2,000,000 more; and seized advantages that \$5,000,000 will hardly dispossess them of. The money loss of the Lexington disaster, to the National Government, cannot fall much short of \$10,000,000. But what is this loss, severe and untimely as it is, to the loss of honor, prestige and vantage ground, to the Un-

ion cause in the state of Missouri! We may not soon see the end of this calamity. We have a letter, to-day from another Missourian, who opens new views to our already startled vision. Advice, deemed to be perfectly reliable, state that Gen. McCulloch, with an army of twenty thousand men, is within a very short march of General Price. We believe this. Shortly after the battle of Wilson's Creek, it was published in the Southern papers that fresh regiments from Texas, Arkansas, and from the "Indian Tribes," were marching to re-enforce McCulloch. This chieftain must, therefore, have a more formidable army than even 20,000 men. And if Price, with the prestige of his Lexington victory, can only bring together as many men as McCulloch has, we shall have, this week, a Seclusionary army of full 40,000 men on the south side of the Missouri River commanding that river, and holding sway, not only over the Southwest, but the centre and West of the State, where the bulk of the wealth and agricultural supplies are found.

How long it would be before this enemy, now skilled in manoeuvring in the field and in marching and fighting, would advance upon St. Louis, accumulating all the guerilla bands of Green, Harris, Jeff. Thompson, Boyd & Co., as it moved, we leave to conjecture. We should be surprised if it did not in a very few weeks encamp around St. Louis, sixty thousand strong, and put in peril the very citadel of Unionism in the State.

Who is to blame for the defeat and surrender of Col. Mulligan and his army, and the deplorable results that are following? There can be but one answer to the question. The blame is his who had men at his control and did not relieve the besieged garrison. Gen. Fremont's friends make haste to shield him, and say that the Administration continually stripped him of men, and left him no adequate army with which to work in Missouri. We shall not enter into the justice of the accusation against his superiors. Between them let it be settled. But unfortunately for Gen. Fremont, his friends East and his friends West fail to make their defenses tally. We have before us the St. Louis Democrat and the St. Louis Republican, both zealous supporters of Gen. Fremont. In their issues published just before the fall of Lexington was confirmed they predict that such a disaster was impossible. They state that Gen. Sturgis was approaching Lexington from St. Joseph and would be on the ground opposite Lexington on Thursday, at 7 o'clock, P. M., five steamers left Jefferson City (two of them having come from St. Louis) with, in all, 6000 men on their way, by river to re-enforce Col. Mulligan. And finally, they state that General Lane was approaching Lexington from the West, and would assist in surrounding and capturing Price while he was trying to take Mulligan. From these statements—perfectly authentic and reliable, except as to Lane's movements—it is evident that Fremont had 12,000 men in motion to relieve Col. Mulligan, and this was a force abundantly adequate to the work. But why didn't they do it?—Sturgis' 6000 men never reached the river opposite to Lexington, and if they had done so, they would have been impotent, because the rebels had swarmed all the river craft, and they would have had command of no boats with which to cross. The river expedition of 6000 men has not been heard from, but it is reported that they found batteries of the enemy under Thos. Harris at Arrow Rock guarding the channel, and were afraid to proceed! Fremont had men enough, therefore, but they were not in the right place, and he was not able to get them in the right place, in the right time, to do the work needed. Why? There's the rub. It is for a General to foresee the difficulties of his position and master them. He cannot plead the interference of the enemy that balked his plans. General Price was known to be approaching Lexington, almost from the week of the battle near Springfield. He invested Lexington on Monday, commenced his attack on Tuesday, and not till Friday afternoon did the faithful Union Army surrender. The loss of Lexington is a gigantic crime, we care not at whose door it lies.

The Tribune says:—"Drafting is seriously talked of in Connecticut, and in Stonington a preliminary examination was lately had by the authorities to ascertain who were liable to military duty, should the Government decide on that measure. Stonington being one of the few secession tainted places of the North the young men were not anxious to volunteer, and when medical examination was made, one hundred and twenty apparently able-bodied youths—the flower of the Stoningtonians—were discovered to be afflicted with hernia—at least, each of them wore a tightly braided truss of the newest patent."

DISTINGUISHED COLONISTS.—We see it stated in one of the morning papers that Gen. McClellan, the Commander-in-chief of the army of the Potomac is a native of Pictou, Nova Scotia, and in this connection we may remark that Governor Magoffin of Kentucky, is a native of York Point in this city. Many of his youthful tricks, are yet remembered by his schoolmates. He is represented as being a terror to the Watchmen, and coasters at the Market-Slip, where his population of apples, gull's eggs and other articles of produce were often the cause of numerous stampedes from the reach of the former gentry. Many persons in this community will remember Magoffin.

THE PRIVATEER SUMTER.—We are able to state that this privateer, which was captured by the British island Trinidad, there seven days, notwithstanding the proclamation of neutrality, the Sumter was received with by the merchants and the inhabitants of the authorities declined to give the cognition, there was no obstacle her being supplied with powder stores. The Sumter's boats were ashore, and returned loaded with needed. Her officers had no which they wasted, having plundered several vessels. She took in seven her crew had been reduced by five vessels from one hundred and fifty dred and ten. Several deserted, one of them, an Englishman, had the third mate overboard. The population of the island did not justify the whites, but expressed hatred for the pirates. The first tenants, while making a short excursion, were followed by an ex-free blacks, and pelted with mud a harbor in an ice-house. If it night, they would have been killed; kept the Concordate flag flying whole time she was in port, and was also hoisted all the time, an ment. Finally, a British steamer came into the harbor, and her captain of the pirates what he was he replied "he was waiting for or to arrive." The Englishman advise you not to be here after night," whereon the Sumter is up steam and hurried off. Three departure, the United States State arrived, and after a stay of ntes started off at full speed in pirate.—(Brother Jonathan.)

VALUE OF TANGIER GOLD.—A quartz sent to London for analysis, and found to contain 5330 worth of gold to the ton—precedented yield.

GOLD IN KENT COUNTY.—The says that quartz containing Gold in Kingston, Kent County.

The Quebec Gazette informs have shown themselves in great County of Portneuf, and that the ed the cattle in their pastures, have also been devastated by the Beside the bears, it appears that also been seen, one of which, measured six feet in length.

THE NEW YORK THIRTY-SEVEN TIAL.—A court-martial is sitting House Fort, Albany, for the trial Colonel and several Captains of 57th, accused by Col. McCann of pay of imaginary soldiers. The duced goes to show that there was system of plunder, by which companies swelled by men detailed from and answering to false names.

AN EARTHQUAKE IN CANADA.—The Montreal Gazette writes under date, Sept. 18th:—"The earthquake was distinctly felt here P. M. It commenced with a low like the roll of a distant vehicle, became louder and then sank sand feeble echoes. The wave ed to be from East to West. The duced was of a throbbing character so violent as that of the earthquake last, perhaps, from 30 to 45 se

PICKET COURTESIES.—A night German picket-guard, stationed lington heard their own language rebel scouts opposite them. A interchange, and the parties on ing themselves fellow-countrymen meet each other in perfect confidence, they with their ineposted a sufficient number of g prescribe lines, the majority neutral ground, and, building a best part of the night together, and most amicable terms.

COL. MULLIGAN'S DEFENSE.—sense of Col. Mulligan is the th tion among the most distinguished It was not until late last night w was received from Gen. Fremont vious report of the surrender w reluctantly credited. The latter ing the Department that he was stating with a heavy force, exp that he will be able to dislodge t position they now occupy. The deepest interest continues to manifested concerning that point military movements in the same

BOSTON, Sep. 30.—The re Mansoon's Hill and all the fortific occupied by them in the vicinity ton.

While the Federal troops were force to take possession, a Penn ment fired into a Federal light b



Oct. 3rd.

the state of Missouri! We may... We have... day from another Missouriian...

it would be before this enemy, now... moving in the field and in marching...

blame for the defeat and surrender... and his army, and the deplor-

THE NEW YORK THIRTY-SEVENTH COURT-MARTIAL... A court-martial is sitting at the Octagon...

AN EARTHQUAKE IN CANADA... A correspondent of the Montreal Gazette writes at Lacate...

PICKET COURTESIES... A night or two ago, a German picket-guard, stationed outside of Arlington...

RED COLONISTS... We see it stated in the morning papers that Gen. McClellan...

THE PRIVATEER SUMTER... We have now reliable intelligence that this piratical steamer put into the British island Trinidad...

VALUABLE TANGIER GOLD... The Tangier quartz sent to London for analysis has returned \$530 worth of gold to the ton...

GOLD IN KENT COUNTY... The Chatham Times says that quartz containing gold has been found in Kingston, Kent County...

THE QUEBEC GAZETTE... The Quebec Gazette informs us that bears have shown themselves in great numbers in the County of Portneuf...

THE SUBSCRIBERS... THE SUBSCRIBERS having erected superior machinery, are now prepared to execute...

PLANING, CIRCULAR SAWING, WOOD-TURNING, &c., &c., On very reasonable terms.

WELL-MADE FURNITURE, CONSISTING OF BEDSTEDS, BUREAUS, WASH STANDS, TABLES, &c., &c., to which they invite the attention of Purchasers.

WANTED! \$20,000 feet of Butternut, Birch and Bass Wood Lumber in exchange.

vanco mistaking them for rebels, killing and wounding several.

THE FEDERAL TROOPS... The Federal troops are now in possession of all the outposts recently occupied by the rebels.

BOSTON, Oct. 2... Gen. McClellan, yesterday made a reconnaissance extending 12 miles from Alexandria, no rebel troops were discovered.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Oct. 3... Yesterday was kept as a holiday in this city, all stores being closed.

FRUIT, ONIONS, &c... LOGAN & LINDSAY have received ex steamer New Brunswick, and for sale low...

Molasses, Sugar, &c., FISHER'S BRICK BUILDING KING ST. LOGAN & LINDSAY have on hand and offer for sale at lowest market rates...

Furs! Furs!! Furs!!! Received from the CANADA & LEIPZIG FUR TRADING ESTABLISHMENT, a large lot of LADIES VICTORINES!

WOODSTOCK STEAM PLANING MILL! SASH, DOOR, AND FURNITURE FACTORY! South side of Madurnakik, close to Mr R. Hay's Foundry, Woodstock.

WANTED! \$20,000 feet of Butternut, Birch and Bass Wood Lumber in exchange.

Arrival of DR. LA'MERT, in St. John, N. B.

DR. LA'MERT, of Bedford Square, London, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons of England; Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians of Edinburgh...

After this date Dr. La'Mert will proceed to QUEBEC, his addresses and period of stay in which city will be duly announced in the Lower Canadian Journals.

SELF-PRESERVATION; A Medical Treatise on Nervous Debility and Functional Weakness, more particularly in reference to the Infirmities and Disorders of the Generative System...

NEW EXPRESS! TOBIN'S Boston, New Brunswick and Aroostook Express Will leave Houlton and Woodstock for St. Andrews, Eastport, Portland and Boston, via New Brunswick & Canada Railway...

DESIRES TO INFORM HIS CUSTOMERS AND the clothes-wearing public generally that he has REMOVED his Shop to the Shop recently occupied by Mr Joseph Dent...

GLASS &c., JUST received ex Israel B. Snow, via New York, from J. ANTWILP 200 Boxes, 1st, 2nd and 3rd qualities, German Window Glass, in sizes from 7x9 to 40x50.

NOTICE, ALL persons indebted to the Subscriber, either by Note or Book Account, are requested to make payment immediately and save cost.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY! A SMART HOUSE SERVANT Apply to J. C. WINSLOW. Woodstock, Sept. 27th, 1861.

JAMES A. MINNIS, Tailor & Draper, Main Street, near the Flag Staff.

THE Subscriber has on hand a complete Stock of BROAD CLOTHS, UNION CLOTHS, BROWN & MIXED TWEEDS, UNION TWEEDS, SCOTCH TWEEDS, PLAID & STRIPED TWEEDS, Velvets, Satins, Marseilles, &c., &c. CLOTHING

Of various kinds, and in the LATEST STYLE. Persons in want of "A GOOD ARTICLE" Cannot fail to satisfy themselves, if they call on the subscriber.

To Those Interested! I hereby nominate, constitute and appoint Hugh McLean of the Town of Woodstock, my Attorney, in my name and as my act and deed, to take charge of all my property in the said Town of Woodstock...

CLOSING ACCOUNTS, Having been appointed the Agent and Attorney of JAMES WOODD, M. D., all persons indebted to him are hereby requested to make immediate payment to the subscriber...

UNION LINE! Steam! Steam! Steam! A STEAMER of the Union Line will run daily (except Sunday) between Fredericton and St. John, leaving Fredericton at 7 o'clock in the morning, and Indiantown at 6 o'clock in the morning, excepting SATURDAYS...

Just Received! DIBBLEE'S DRUG STORE, A Variety of DRAWING MATERIALS! Woodstock, Sept. 20th, 1861.

WAGGONS FOR SALE, FOR SALE by the Subscriber, a second hand FARM WAGON and a good CONCORD WAGON. Stock taken in payment. WENTWORTH WINSLOW. 1861.

NOTICE, HOSE parties indebted to me either by book account, or Note of Hand, are hereby notified that I have left them in the hands of J. C. Winslow for immediate collection. W. B. DAVIS. Woodstock, August 30, 1861.



Literature.

A MAN OF FEELING.

Of much he talked, and much he wrote, Fine words of feeling, nicely blest With tender touches, sweet to quote, And little thrills of sentiment,

Oh, fine and sympathetic tones That turned aside to spare the worm; Kind heart, that disregarded woes Which merely took a human form!

Except when far Tahiti's sons Could draw his bounty o'er the main, And leave those hungry wretches ones To perish in a neighboring lane.

Oh, noble soul! surpassing all In depth of pity, breadth of sense, How often has the crowded hall Echoed to thine eloquence!

And men bepraised the liberal hand, And men extolled the mighty views, And spread the name throughout the land, That figured in the morning news.

Then reverence the good man's grave, And give him all he ever gave— That soft and tender thing—a stone!

THE ALIBI.

A REAL EXPERIENCE.

I wholly disbelieve in spirit-rapping, table-turning, and all supernatural eccentricities of that nature. I refuse credence to the best authenticated ghost story (mind you, ghost story par et simple.)

I can sleep in the gloomiest haunted room in the gloomiest haunted house, without the slightest fear of a nocturnal visitor from the other world.

But, although I scoff at white ladies, bleeding nuns, et hoc genus omne, there is a species of supernatural occurrence in which I am, I confess, an unwilling and hesitating believer.

The circumstances I am about to relate are of this nature, and were told me by an intimate friend of mine, as having lately occurred to a relation of his own.

I gave the story as he gave it to me, namely, in the words, as nearly as possible, of the principal actor in it.

Two years ago, towards the end of the London season, weary of the noise and bustle that for the last three months had been ceaselessly going on around me, I determined upon seeking a few days' rest and quiet in the country. The next evening saw me comfortably installed in a pretty farm-house about two miles from the cathedral of X—.

The little cottage in which I had taken up my quarters belonged to an old servant of my father's, and had long been a favourite resort of mine when wishing for quiet and fresh air. The evening of the second day after my arrival was unusually close and sultry, even for the time of year. Weary with the heat, and somewhat sated with the two days' experience I had enjoyed of a quiet country life, I went up to my bed-room about half-past ten, with the intention of taking refuge from the *canai* which was growing on me in a good long night's sleep.

Finding, however, the heat an insuperable obstacle to closing my eyes, I got up, put on my dressing-gown, and lighted a cigar, sat down at the open window, and dreamily gazed out on the garden in front of the cottage. Before me several low flat meadows stretched down to the river, which separated us from the town. In the distance the massive towers of the cathedral appeared in strong and bright relief against the sky.

The whole landscape, indeed, was bathed in a flood of light from the clear summer moon. I was gradually getting sleepy, and beginning to think of turning in, when I heard a soft, clear voice, proceeding apparently from some one just beneath my window, saying,

"George, George, be quick! You are wanted in the town."

I immediately looked from the window, and although the moon still shone most brilliantly, somewhat to my surprise I could see no one. Thinking, however, that it was some friend of my landlord's, who was begging him to come to the town upon business, I turned from the window, and getting into bed, in a few minutes was fast asleep.

I must have slept about three hours, when I awoke with a sudden start, and with a shivering "goose-skin" feeling all over me. Patterning this was caused by the morning air from the open window, I was getting out of bed to close it, when I heard the same voice proceeding from the very window itself.

"George, be quick! You are wanted in the town."

These words produced an indescribable effect upon me. I trembled from head to foot, and, with a curious creeping about the roots of the hair, stood and listened. Hearing nothing more, I walked quickly to the window, and looked out. As before, nothing was to be seen. I stood in the shade of the curtain for some minutes, watching for the speaker to show himself, and then, laughing at my own nervousness, closed the window and returned to bed.

The grey morning light was now gradually over-spreading the heavens, and daylight is antagonistic to all those fears which under cover of the darkness will steal at times over the boldest.

In spite of this, I could not shake off the uncomfortable feeling produced by that voice. Vainly I tried to close my eyes. Eyes remained obstinately open; ears sensitively alive to the smallest sound.

Some half hour had elapsed, when again I felt the same chill stealing over me. With the perspiration standing on my forehead, I started up in bed, and listened with all my might. An instant of dead silence, and the mysterious voice followed:—

"George, be quick! You must go into the town."

The voice was in the room—nay, more, by my very bed side. The miserable fear that came over me, I cannot attempt to describe. I felt that the words were addressed to me, and that by no human mouth.

Hearing nothing more, I slowly got out of bed and by every means in my power convinced myself that I was awake, and not dreaming. Looking at myself in the glass on the dressing-table, I was at first shocked, and then, in spite of myself, somewhat amused, by the pallid hue and scared expression of my countenance.

I grinned a ghastly grin at myself, whistled a bit of a polka, and got into bed again.

I had a horrible sort of notion that some one was looking at me, and that it would never do to let them see that I was the least uneasy.

I soon found out, however, that bed, under the circumstances, was a mistake, and I determined to get up, and calm my nerves in the fresh morning air.

I dressed hurriedly, with many a look over my shoulder, keeping as much as possible to one corner of the room, where nobody could get behind me. The grass in front of my window was glistening with the heavy morning dew, on which no foot could press without leaving a visible trace.

I searched the whole garden thoroughly, but no sign could I see of any person having been there.

Pondering over the events of the night, which in spite of broad daylight and common sense, persisted in assuming a somewhat supernatural aspect, I wandered across the meadows towards the river, by a footpath which led to the ferry. As I drew near to the boatman's cottage I saw him standing at his door, looking up the path by which I was approaching. As soon as he saw me, he turned and walked down to his boat, where he waited my arrival. "You are early on foot my friend, this morning," said I, as I joined him.

"Early sir," answered he, in a somewhat grumbling tone; "yes it is early, sir, and I have been waiting here for you these two hours or more."

"Waiting for me, my friend—how so?"

"Yes, sir, I have; for they seemed so very anxious that you should not be kept waiting; they have been down from the farm twice this blessed night, telling me that you would want to cross the ferry very early this morning."

I answered the man not a word, and getting into his boat, was quickly put across the water. As I walked rapidly up towards the town, I endeavored to persuade myself that somebody was endeavouring to play a silly hoax upon me. At last, stopping at a gate through which I had to pass, I determined on proceeding no further. As I turned to retrace my steps, suddenly the same shivering sensation passed over me—I can only describe it as a cold damp blast of air meeting me in the face, and then, stealing round and behind me, enveloping me in its icy folds.

I distinctly heard the words "George, George," uttered in my very ear, in a somewhat plaintive and entreating tone.

I shuddered with a craven fear, and turning hastily round hurried on towards the town.

A few minutes' walking brought me into the market-place. It was evidently market-day, for in spite of the early hour there was already a considerable bustle going on. Shops were being opened, and the country people exposing their butter, poultry, and eggs, for sale, and for about two hours I wandered amongst the busy and constantly increasing crowd, listening to every scrap of conversation that reached my ear, and vainly endeavouring to connect them with the strange summons that had aroused me from my bed, and led me *volens volens* to the town.

I could hear nothing that interested me in any way, and feeling tired and hungry I decided on breakfasting at the hotel, which overlooked the market-place, and then taking myself back to the cottage, in spite of the mysterious voice.

The cheerful and noisy bustle of the market had indeed partly dissipated the morbid turn which my fancies had taken.

After I breakfasted I lit my cigar and strolled into the bar, where I talked for ten minutes with the landlord without elucidating anything of greater moment than that it was his (the landlord's) opinion that things were bad—very; that Squire Thornbury was going to give a great ball on the occasion of his daughter's approaching marriage; and that Mr. Weston's ox was certain to carry off the prize at the next agricultural meeting.

I bade him good morning, and turned my steps homeward. I was checked on my way down the High-street by a considerable crowd, and upon inquiring what was the matter, was informed that the Assizes were being held, and that an "interesting murder case" was going on. My curiosity was roused, I turned into the court-house, and, meeting an acquaintance who fortunately happened to be a man in authority, was intro-

duced into the court, and accommodated with a seat.

The prisoner at the bar, who was accused of robbing and murdering a poor country girl, was a man of low slight stature, with a coarse brutal cast of features, rendered peculiarly striking by their strangely sinister expression.

As his small bright eyes wandered furtively round the court they met mine, and for an instant rested upon me. I shrank involuntarily from his gaze, as I would from that of some loathsome reptile, and kept my eyes stealthily averted from him till the end of the trial, which had been nearly concluded the previous evening.

The evidence, as summed by the judge, was principally circumstantial, though apparently overwhelming in its nature. In spite of his counsel's really excellent defence, the jury, unhesitatingly, found him "guilty."

The judge, before passing sentence, asked the prisoner, as usual, if he had anything further to urge why sentence of death should not be passed upon him.

The unfortunate man, in an eager excited manner, emphatically denied his guilt,—declared that he was an honest hard-working, travelling glazier—that he was at Bristol, many miles from the scene of the murder on the day of its commission,—and that he knew no more about it than a babe unborn. When asked why he had not brought forward this line of defence during the trial, he declared that he had wished it but that the gentleman who had conducted his defence had refused to do so.

His counsel, in a few words of explanation, stated that, although he had every reason to believe the story told by the prisoner, he had been forced to confine his endeavors in his behalf to breaking down the circumstantial evidence for the prosecution—that most minute and searching inquiries had been made at Bristol, but that from the short time the prisoner had passed in that town (some three or four hours,) and from the lengthened period which had elapsed since the murder, he had been unable to find witnesses who could have satisfactorily proved an *alibi*, and had therefore been forced to rely upon the weakness of the evidence produced by the prosecution. Sentence of death was passed upon the prisoner, who was removed from the bar loudly and persistently declaring his innocence.

Felt the court painfully impressed with the conviction that he was innocent. The passionate earnestness with which he pleaded his own cause the fearless, haughty expression that crossed his ill-omened features, when, finding his assertions entirely valueless, he exclaimed with an imprecation, "Well then, do your worst, but I am innocent. I never saw the poor girl, much less murdered her," caused the whole court, at least the unprofessional part of it, to feel that there was some doubt the case, and the circumstantial evidence, however strong, should rarely be permitted to carry a verdict of "guilty." I am sure the fervent, though unsupported assertions made by the prisoner, affected the jury far more than the florid defence made for him by his counsel.

The painful scene that I had just witnessed entirely put the events of the morning out of my head, and I walked home with my thoughts fully occupied with the trial.

The earnest protest of the unfortunate man rang in my ears, and his face, distorted with anxiety and passion, rose ever before me.

I passed the afternoon writing answers to several business letters, which had found me out in my retreat, and soon after dinner retired to my room, weary with want of sleep the previous night and with the excitement of the day.

It had been my habit for many years to make every night short notes of the events of the day, and this evening, as usual, I sat down to write my journal. I had hardly opened the book when, to my horror, the deadly chill that I had experienced in the morning again crept round me.

I listened eagerly for the voice that had hitherto followed, but this time in vain; not a sound could I hear but the ticking of my watch upon the table, and I fear I must add, the beating of my own coward heart.

I got up and walked about, endeavoring to shake off my fears. The cold shadow, however, followed me about, impeding, as it seemed, my very respiration. I hesitated for a moment at the door, longing to call up the servant upon some pretext, but, checking myself, I turned to the table, and resolutely sitting down again opened my journal.

As I turned over the leaves of the book, the word Bristol caught my eye. One glance at the page, and in an instant the following circumstances flashed across my memory.

I had been in Bristol on that very day—the day on which this dreadful murder had been committed!

On my way to a friend's house, I had missed at Bristol the train I had expected to catch, and having a couple of hours to spare, wandered into the town, and entering the first hotel I came to called for some luncheon. The annoyance I felt at having some hours to wait was aggravated by the noise a workman was making in replacing a pane of glass in one of the coffee-room windows. I spoke to him once or twice, and finding my remonstrances of no avail, walked to the window, and with the assistance of the waiter, forced the man to discontinue his work.

In an instant I recalled the features of the workman. It was the very man I had seen in the felons' dock that morning. There was no doubt about it. That hideous face as it peered through the broken pane had fixed itself indel-

bly in my memory, and now identified itself beyond the possibility of doubt with the sinister countenance that had impressed me so painfully in the morning.

I have little more to add. I immediately hurried back to the town and laid these facts before the judge. On communicating with the landlady of the hotel at Bristol, she was able to prove the payment of a small sum on that day to a travelling glazier. She came down to X—, and from a crowd of felons unhesitatingly picked out the convicted man as the person to whom she had paid the money.

The poor fellow being a stranger at Bristol, and having only passed two or three hours there was utterly unable to remember at what houses he had been employed. I myself had forgotten the fact of my having ever been in that town.

A week later the man was at liberty. Some matter-of-fact people may endeavour to divest these circumstances of their, to me, mysterious nature, by ascribing them to a disordered imagination and the fortuitous recognition of a prisoner condemned to die.

Nothing will ever efface from my mind the conviction that Providence in this case chose to work out its ends by extraordinary and supernatural means.

Here ended his story. I give it you without addition or embellishment, as he told it to me. It is second-hand, I confess, but hitherto I have never been fortunate enough to hear a story with aught of supernatural in it that was not open to the same objection.

In a letter of Wm. H. Russell's, dated the 16th of August, he occupies a little over a column in the London Times, defending himself against the charges made against him by both the Union men and Secessionists. He says:

"An outcry has come from the South, I hear, against me for communicating to the enemy—i. e., the North—intelligence which I was enabled to acquire in my capacity as neutral, I was the special correspondent of a newspaper published a long way off, and that I distinctly stated to every officer whose command I visited, on both sides, that I was going to publish so much of what I saw as appeared to me likely to interest the readers of the journal I represented. I went so far as to say to more than one, 'Mind! what I write will come back in a month or six weeks.' I saw everything but I was far from publishing everything. I did more than could have been expected from me, for I did not enter into details, which would have been far more injurious to the South-ners than the general statements I made in reference to the condition and position of their men and batteries."

If any man living can prove that before I left New York I had expressed anything but wonder at the apathy and calm which existed there, I aver said a word in approbation of slavery, or expressed any opinion on either side in opposition to what appears rather as a record of impressions than as an opinion from day to day as I passed through the country, then I submit to the necessary loss of the confidence you have placed in me and which you have obtained for me in this country. Because New York burst into a frenzy when Sumter was attacked, my letter describing its apathy was denounced with acrimony on *ex post facto* grounds; because I expressed my belief that the Union, as it had been, was gone forever, I was called a shallow observer by writers who are now declaring that unless the will of the people of eleven States is put to the sword the Union is lost; because I depicted, or tried to depict, slavery as I found it to my senses—a cruel, deadly ingratitude to God, and the plantation system as an organized outrage on human nature, I have been styled a spy, a traitor (and the Lord knows what besides, because the Southern journals do not circulate here,) and it is asserted I concealed or changed my opinions."

THE EGG PLANT.—(*Solanum Esculentum*).—This Vegetable has not yet attained the popularity it deserves. It is quite extensively grown by market gardeners, near cities, but we have seldom seen it on the farmer's table. Some have not yet learned to like it, more's the pity, for one accustomed to the taste, finds it, if well-cooked, almost equivalent to both meat and vegetables. The plant is of African origin, and of too tender breed to be grown in open ground from the seed at the far North; but by starting in the hot-bed, or in pots in the house, six or eight weeks before corn-planting time, it can be transplanted in June, and brought to maturity. In that latitude there is a chance that plants may be grown to bear from seed, sown even as late as June 1st. We have generally found it most convenient to obtain a dozen or two plants from those who grow them for sale. The egg-plant needs a very rich soil, with warm exposure. Fork into the ground devoted to it, a liberal supply of horse manure, and set the young plants three feet by two apart.—Hoe frequently throughout the season, and hill up frequently till the blossoms appear. Under good treatment the fruit will grow to the size of a large muskmelon. When it has attained the size of a goose egg, it is ready for cooking, and continues good until its deep purple colour changes, and the seeds turn brown. They are cooked in various ways. Usually, slices one-fourth to one-half an inch thick are fried in butter or lard.—*American Agriculturist*.

Mr. Leguire, who was lately arrested at Boston, has been released, and is now en route for Halifax.

THE AGE OF THE HUMAN RACE.—A paper of the Polytechnic Association of the Institute, reported in another issue, Stevens read a paper on the geologic which the human race was created, listened to with the greatest interest, following is an abstract of the paper:—

The great truth that comes out with minence from the vast multitude of facts by geologists, is the creation of races and species of animals which succeeded each other through immense time, constantly advancing from higher forms of organization.

Nearly all the rocks that compose crust of our own globe were deposited from seas and lakes, constituting ranging in geographical extent from thousands of miles, and varying in from a fraction of an inch to many feet.

When we find one of these rocks on another, we cannot resist the fact that the upper rock has been deposited lower one, and thus the relative ages are positively ascertained. Now, in rocks that contain organic remains, the lowest forms of life. For a very long only inhabitants of this earth were shells swarmed with them in immense certain species lived, multiplied, and became extinct; these were succeeded and thus species followed species in succession, their shells falling to the bottom, and forming rocks which were thickened. These rocks were afterwards raised above the level of the sea by crust of the earth, and as they were turned up on their edges, we can see their thickness with a rod and line.

After the shellfish had existed a period sufficient for these deposits to be covered over and the next strata the ascending scale are filled with bones of fishes mixed together. As we climb the reptiles, then the mammals of all man.

The evidences of man's existence in the history of the earth are all confined to the immediate neighborhood of the surface, his comparatively recent appearance is discovered within two or three feet back his origin to times far more remote before been supposed. These evidences are two kinds: first the bones of man works.

Among the works of man that are in the earth by rocks which have been over them are utensils of various kinds for cooking, &c., excavations, the tools by man in the bones of other buildings, their isolated or in cities famous of the buried cities that have been Pompeii, in Italy. This city, which was in the full tide of life, was buried by ashes and mud thrown out from Vesuvius in the year 79 of the Christian era. So completely was it buried that it utterly from the face of the earth, was lost to human memory. In some excavations led to the accident of its suburbs, and the whole city exhumed. The skeleton of a sentry at his post, and the skeleton of a bag of gold clutched in his hand, have also been found in Scotland, other countries.

Until very recently, all the results of his work that had been discovered by drift formation. The drift is rounded boulders and gravel which of the surface in this part of the fine specimen of it may be seen opposite the City Hospital. It is not deposited like the stratified bottom of the sea, and there is so much regard to the mode of its formation now generally suppose that it was by ice from the cold polar region of the ice seems so to have chilled the ocean in this vicinity as to be as that inhabited them.

Now, within a few years many have been made of human remains in carrying back the age of the human bringing forward the age of the Carolina, two human skeletons in a bog of iron ore. In California arrow heads, mortars and pestles above the placer formation—the contains the gold. In many places human bones have been found in with great quantities of bones of the animals having been killed by age, men who lived in the caves and to be eaten. Many of the animals now temperate are tropical animals, hippopotamus, rhinoceros, &c., with that furnished by the plant temperature of some portions of the time much higher than it is.

The discoveries of human remains, as I have said, either than er or that mankind is older than posed. Which of these is the determined, but the present ind it will carry back the origin of geologic periods. All the new er, coincides with the old in part was the latest as he is the highest of God.



memory, and now identified itself by possibility of doubt with the sinister one that had impressed me so painfully.

little more to add. I immediately hurried to the town and laid these facts before the landlady of the hotel at Bristol, she was able to pay me a small sum on that day to go glazier. She came down to X—, a crowd of felons unhesitatingly picked me out as the person to whom they would give the money.

After being a stranger at Bristol, I only passed two or three hours there, unable to remember at what houses I was employed. I myself had forgotten my having ever been in that town.

Later the man was at liberty. Some fact people may endeavour to divest themselves of their, to me, mysterious ascribing them to a disordered mind and the fortuitous recognition of a condemned man.

I will ever efface from my mind the Providence in this case chose to end by extraordinary and supernatural means.

of Wm H. Russell's, dated the 18th August, he occupies a little over a column in the London Times, defending himself against charges made against him by both men and secessionists. He says: "The story has come from the South. I hear, for communicating to the enemy—North—intelligence which I was engaged to do in my capacity as neutral, I was a correspondent of a newspaper publishing way off, and that I distinctly stated in my report that I visited, on both sides, I was going to publish so much of the war as appeared to me likely to interest the friends of the journal I represented. I was as far as to say more than one. Mind! I will come back in a month or six weeks, I saw everything but I was far from expecting anything. I did more than could be expected from me, for I did not enter into the details which would have been more in the South than the general statements made in reference to the condition of their men and batteries."

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EGG PLANT.—(*Solanum Esculentum*)—The potato is not yet attained the popularity it deserves. It is quite extensively grown by gardeners, near cities, but we have seen it on the farmer's table. Some have learned to like it, more the pity, for one learned to the taste. And it, if well-cooked, is equivalent to both meat and vegetables, and is of African origin, and of too tender to be grown in open ground from the seed in the North; but by starting in the hot-bed, in the house, six or eight weeks before planting time, it can be transplanted in June, and brought to maturity. In that latitude there are plants that may be grown to bear seed, even as late as June 1st. We generally found it most convenient to obtain one or two plants from those who grow them in the city. The egg-plant needs a very rich soil, and exposure. Fork into the ground do it, a liberal supply of horse manure, and young plants three feet by two apart. Frequently throughout the season, and hill frequently till the blossoms appear. Under treatment the fruit will grow to the size of muskmelon. When it has attained the size of a goose egg, it is ready for cooking, and is good until its deep purple colour changes to a brown. They are cooked in various ways. Usually, slices one-fourth of an inch thick are fried in butter or

Leguire, who was lately arrested at Boston, has been released, and is now en route for X—.

**THE AGE OF THE HUMAN RACE.**—At the meeting of the Polytechnic Association of the American Institute, reported in another place, Dr. Stevens read a paper on the geologic period at which the human race was created, which was listened to with the greatest interest. The following is an abstract of the paper:—

The great truth that comes out with most prominence from the vast multitude of facts collected by geologists, is the creation of successive races and species of animals which have slowly succeeded each other through immense periods of time, constantly advancing from simpler to higher forms of organization.

Nearly all the rocks that compose the solid crust of our own globe were deposited at the bottom of seas and lakes, constituting formations ranging in geographical extent from a few rods to thousands of miles, and varying in thickness from a fraction of an inch to many thousand feet.

When we find one of these rocks deposited upon another, we cannot resist the conclusion that at the upper rock has been deposited after the lower one, and thus the relative ages of the rocks are positively ascertained. Now, in the oldest rocks that contain organic remains, we find the lowest forms of life. For a very long period the only inhabitants of this earth were shellfish. The sea swarmed with them in immense multitudes; certain species lived, multiplied, and gradually became extinct; these were succeeded by others and thus species followed species in long succession, their shells falling to the bottom of the ocean, and forming rocks which were miles in thickness. These rocks were afterward slowly raised above the level of the sea by those undulations which are constantly taking place in the crust of the earth, and as they were broken and turned up on their edges, we can now measure their thickness with a rod and line.

After the shellfish had existed alone for a period sufficient for these deposits to be made, fishes were created, and the next strata of rocks in the ascending scale are filled with shells and the bones of fishes mixed together. After the fishes came the reptiles, then the mammals, and last of all man.

The evidences of man's existence in the geologic history of the earth are all confined to the immediate neighborhood of the surface, indicating his comparatively recent appearance, but discoveries made within two or three years carry back his origin to times far more remote than had before been supposed. These evidences are of two kinds: first the bones of man; second, his works.

Among the works of man that are found buried in the earth by rocks which have been formed over them are utensils of various kinds, for war, for cooking, &c., excavations, the wounds inflicted by man in the bones of other animals; and buildings, their isolated or in cities. The most famous of the buried cities that have been found is Pompeii, in Italy. This city, with its inhabitants in the full tide of life, was suddenly buried by ashes and mud thrown out from the volcano of Vesuvius in the year 79 of the Christian Era. So completely was it buried that it disappeared utterly from the face of the earth, and its place was lost to human memory. In the year 1743, some excavations led to the accidental discovery of its suburbs, and the whole city has since been exhumed. The skeleton of a sentinel was found at his post, and the skeleton of a miser with his bag of gold clutched in his hand. Buried cities have also been found in Scotland, California and other countries.

Until very recently, all the remains of man or of his work that had been discovered were above the drift formation. The drift is that mass of rounded boulders and gravel which covers most of the surface in this part of the world; a very fine specimen of it may be seen in Broadway, opposite the City Hospital. It was evidently not deposited like the stratified rocks, at the bottom of the sea, and there is some doubt in regard to the mode of its formation, but geologists now generally suppose that it was brought down by ice from the cold polar regions. The melting of the ice seems to have chilled the waters of the ocean in this vicinity as to kill all the fishes that inhabited them.

Now, within a few years many discoveries have been made of human remains in the drift, either carrying back the age of the human race, or bringing forward the age of the drift. In South Carolina, two human skeletons have been found in a bog of iron ore. In California, stone chisels, arrow heads, mortars and pestles are found just above the placer formation—the formation that contains the gold. In many places in Europe human bones have been found in caves associated with great quantities of bones of extinct animals, with great quantities of bones of the very same animals who lived in the caves and carried them in to be eaten. Many of the animals found in regions now temperate are tropical animals, such as the hippopotamus, rhinoceros, &c., and this evidence with that furnished by the plants, shows that the temperature of some portions of the earth was at one time much higher than it is at present.

The discoveries of human remains in the drift prove, as I have said, either that the drift is newer or that mankind is older than had been supposed. Which of these is the case cannot yet be determined, but the present indications are that it will carry back the origin of man to earlier geologic periods. All the new evidence, however, coincides with the old in proving that man was the latest as he is the highest of the creations of God.

**ARREST OF AN EDITOR.**—AN INDIGNANT AND EXCITED PRISONER.—The arrest of Mr. McMasters, late editor of the *Freeman's Journal*, and at the time of his seizure, editor of a sedition publication styled the *Freeman's Appeal*, has been duly chronicled. The scene which transpired on the occasion was of a stirring character: as we learn from the *New York Post*, which says:—

"Mr. Murray proceeded to open his business, which was to comply with an order of the Secretary of State, directing Mr. McMasters' arrest. 'I demand your warrant,' cried McMasters. 'Our presence here is warrant enough,' replied the Marshal.

Mr. McMasters made some movements indicating a design to resist the officers, who proceeded immediately to secure him and hold him fast. 'Handcuff me!' cried the arrested man;—'put on handcuffs.'

The Marshal courteously obeyed his request and a pair of manacles lately seized on a slaver were placed around the wrists of the editor. He raved and stormed, and declared that he would shoot Governor Seward and everybody else who had a hand in his arrest.

Finally becoming more quiet, he asked Mr. Murray to permit him to write a letter to his wife. The manacles were removed from the wrist of the right hand, but he refused to let the officer unfasten it from the other. 'I want it there,' said he; 'I want it kept on.'

'You shall be obliged,' replied Murray. 'I always do what a man wishes when it lies in my power.'

The assistant editor of the *Appeal* assured his principal that the paper should come out promptly as ever, and not a whit abated in severity. Marshall Murray quietly suggested that he would then have the opportunity to join Mr. McMasters at the fort.

By this time that gentleman had finished and sealed his letter. He now demanded to be again handcuffed. 'Put them on; there, that is right; I want them on,' said he.

The Marshal called for a carriage, but McMasters declared that he would walk. 'You would get tired,' remarked Murray quietly, 'if you should walk all the way to Fort Lafayette.'

At this suggestion McMasters yielded. The carriage came and the party drove down Nassau street. Mr. McMasters thrust his manacled hands out of the window as he recognised an acquaintance, and calling to him demanded that he should note what his friends had been doing. Getting no reply he drew in his hands, and threatening vengeance, sat moodily back. Before many minutes the party were at South Ferry; and in company with Marshals Lee and McKay, Mr. McMasters proceeded on his journey. Before an hour had passed, the preliminaries had all been completed and he became an inmate of Fort Lafayette."

We hear of outrages being perpetrated upon British subjects in different cities in the United States, and the information comes to us in such a manner as leaves little doubt of the truth. If those outrages have occurred, we can only say that it speaks little in favor of the energy of the British Minister and officials in the United States if they do not at once demand the release of those parties, and let the Federal Government, understand that when they trench upon a strict account will be exacted. If a United States citizen visits our Province, the majesty of the law protects him and no one dares to make him afraid, therefore we are not unreasonable in asking for the same liberty to our fellow subjects in the United States.

**NEW BRUNSWICK SAFES.**—We are glad to perceive that friend Nichols, who has removed his establishment to the more commodious premises in Princess street, is receiving from our citizens a fair share of encouragement. This is as it should be. He has already manufactured a number of safes for some of our business men, and we feel satisfied that they will compare favorably with American make. He is now constructing a neat iron railing for the front of Trinity Church premises.—*Courier*.

The Halifax papers state that Capt. Kenny, of the "Halifax Rifles," forwarded per steamer *Eastern State*, last week, a certificate of membership of Mr. James Leguire, now imprisoned at Boston on a charge of treason. The likeness of Mr. L. accompanies the certificate.

**THE PACIFIC TELEGRAPH.**—The *St. Louis Republican* says that it is expected by the first of January ensuing the line of telegraph connecting St. Louis with San Francisco will be completed and in working order.

A child of Mr. Clement Teedford, of Cranberry Head, N. S., died on the 3rd inst., from the effects of eating lucifer matches on the previous afternoon, during the temporary absence of the mother.

The total amount of Southern property seized in New York by the Marshall thus far supposed to be not less than eight or ten millions of dollars.

The longest telegraph line in the world is from London to Tagranog on the Sea of Azoff—2500 miles long and works beautifully.

BUSINESS CARDS.

**N. R. KIMBALL'S**  
**DENTAL ROOMS**  
ON KING STREET, NEARLY OPPOSITE THE WOODSTOCK HOTEL.  
**PHOTOGRAPHIC ROOMS**  
IN MRS. ENGLISH'S  
**NEW BRICK BUILDING!**  
UP-STAIRS—IMMEDIATELY OVER THE BANKS & POST OFFICE.  
E. M. ESTABROOKE, ARTIST.  
Woodstock, Aug. 21st, 1861.

**I. H. STODDARD,**  
Harness Maker and Carriage Trimmer,  
MAIN STREET,  
WOODSTOCK, N. B.  
Has just received a New Gen's and Ladies' RIDING SADDLES, BRIDLES and MARTINGALES, which will be sold Cheap for CASH.

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

**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 room 10 A.M. to 3 P.M.

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

**STEPHEN K. BRUNDAGE,**  
Commission Merchant,  
IMPORTER OF

**Flour, Corn Meal, Pork, Tea,**  
TOBACCO, &c., &c.  
NO. 19, NORTH MARKET WHARF,  
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

**G. M. CAPEN,**  
—DEALER IN—  
BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS;  
HATS, CAPS, AND FUR GOODS;  
BUFFALO ROBES AND SHAWLS;  
**CHEAP FOR CASH AT CAPEN'S.**  
Highest Cash Price paid for shipping Furs.  
CALAIS, MAINE. G. M. CAPEN.

**BEHNING & SONS,**  
CALAIS, ME.  
Offer for Sale Low for Cash  
**80 H** HDS Superior Mascovado Molasses,  
Duty paid at St. Stephen,  
10 bbls. Burning Fluid,  
Albion Oil, with a large assortment of  
Lamps, Chimneys, Wicks, and Shades  
A large assortment of  
**BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS.**  
5 bales heavy Sheetings,  
2 Cases Heavy Mixed Satinets, 50 cts. yard,  
India Rubber Machine Belting and packing, all  
wholesale, at Manufacturers prices.  
A good assortment of Groceries at Wholesale.  
Calais Mill & Flour & Meal in bbls & bags.

**WHITTEKIR & FURINTON,**  
NO. 36 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,  
SAINT JOHN, N. B.  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL  
**Clothiers and Drapers,**  
IMPORTERS OF  
**Staple Dry Goods.**

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO CUSTOM WORK  
**Slason & Rainsford**  
**Commission & Forwarding**  
**MERCHANTS,**  
IMPORTERS OF

**Flour, Pork, Beef, Tea, Sugar,**  
MOLASSES, FISH,  
TOBACCO, LIQUORS, HARDWARE, &c  
HATCH'S WHARF,  
ST. ANDREWS.

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

**CALAIS HOUSE,**  
AVENUE STREET,  
Calais, Maine.  
**GEORGE W. WILDER, Proprietor.**

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

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

A LIVERY STABLE in connection with the above establishment.

**George F. Campbell**  
offers his services to the public as an  
**Auctioneer and Commission Agent.**  
St. Andrews, Jan 12, 1859.

**S. P. O SGOOD,**  
MARBLE WORKS,  
SOUTH SIDE KING'S SQUARE,  
St. John, N. B.

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

**BARKER HOUSE,**  
QUEEN STREET,  
Fredericton, N. B.  
H. FAIRWEATHER, Proprietor.

Extensive LIVERY STABLES in connection with the above

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

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

Woodstock, Fredericton and Grand Falls!

**Mail Stage.**  
Leaving Woodstock and Fredericton every day (Sundays excepted) at 8 o'clock, A. M.  
**Fare \$2.**  
Leaving Woodstock for Grand Falls Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 8 o'clock, P. M. and Grand Falls on Tuesday—Thursdays and Saturdays at 4 o'clock, P. M.  
**Fare \$4.**  
Books kept at the Woodstock Hotel and Blanchard House, Woodstock; and at the Barker House and Brayley House, Fredericton.  
J. R. TUPPER.  
Woodstock, Feb. 27, 1860.  
Extras from Woodstock furnished at the shortest notice.

**New Store! New Store!**  
**NEW GOODS.**

The Subscriber has opened his New Store with a large and fashionable stock of Dry Goods, to which he respectfully directs the attention of the public. The stock is very large and varied, consisting in part of—  
Black, Coloured, and Fancy Dress Silks;  
Black Silk for Cloaks;  
Silk, Tissue, Paisley, and Indiana Shawls;  
Black Lace Shawls;  
A large stock of Cloaks, latest styles;  
Dress Stuffs in all the newest patterns;  
Muslins, Prints, Brilliant, Mac-selles;  
Hosiery and Gloves; Alexander's best French Kid Gloves;  
French Ribbons, Feathers and Flowers;  
Cloak Cloth;  
Black and Fancy Cassimeres and Doeskins;  
Mince Tweeds, Table Linens,  
Grass Bleached Irish Linens, Sheetings, &c.;  
Carpets, Oil Cloths, Rugs, Mats;  
Tassels, Curtain Laces, Marcellines, Quilts, Quilts, Demosks, Towelling, &c.,  
New Embroideries, Soft Chenille Hair Nets;  
Silk Underclothing;  
Gentlemen's Finishing Goods;  
White French Shirts;  
Handkerchiefs, Gloves, &c., &c.  
M'PEAKE.  
British House, (on May 8, 1860.

**GOLDEN FLEECE.**  
**NEW SPRING GOODS.**

RECEIVED per ship "Lampada," a very large and varied stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods.  
JOHN McDONALL  
Fredericton, May 8, 1861

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











Cheap Drug Store.

THE Subscriber having bought out the Drug establish- ment and business of Mr. F. W. Brown of which he has been the manager for eighteen months, intends to carry it on, on his own account. From nearly four years experience of the business he feels confident that he can afford to the public satisfaction, both as to the quality of the goods which he will keep for sale, and in his own personal attention to the making up of prescriptions, and to the general wants of customers.

On commencing business for himself he feels that his success must depend upon strict attention to the demands of the business, and to the quality of the goods he keeps; and he trusts that in both these respects the management of his shop will be such to insure a fair share of the public confidence and patronage.

He will keep constantly on hand a full stock of DRUGS & MEDICINES, PATENT MEDICINES, STATIONERY, PERFUMERY, and an assortment of Toilet Articles, and a GENERAL STOCK of the goods usually kept in such establishments. He would call particular attention to his stock of PAINTS, OILS and DYE STUFFS, of which he has a complete stock, which will be sold as LOW AS ANY IN THE MARKET.

During the summer months a SODA FOUNTAIN will be in operation. WM. DIBBLEE.

FIRST Spring Goods.

RECEIVED from London, Glasgow and Boston, part of my SPRING STOCK. PARASOLS, HOSIERY, GLOVES, FEATHERS, TICKING, DUCKS, &c., &c. GEO. STRICKLAND.

B. An assortment of White, Black and Coloured Cotton and Silk for Sewing Machines. HORSE-SHOEING.

THE Subscriber intends visiting the country, on the 1st Main Road lying between Wakefield Corner, and John Riordan's, for the purpose of Shoeing, and Curing lame horses.

From my long experience and knowledge, part of which I have received from one of the most eminent Veterinary Surgeons in New York, I feel confident of success in most cases, if not all. My motto being, NO CURE, NO PAY!

I shall start early in the beginning of March. Parties requiring my services, will please leave word for me at any of the Public Houses on the route. Charges moderate. Pay when work performed. ROBERT C. CAMPBELL.

NEW FURNITURE STORE!

Furniture! BETTER and Cheaper than ever before offered for sale in Carleton County, can be had at the Woodstock Furniture Store.

—CONSISTING OF— Sofas, Couches, Parlors, Stuffed, Easy, Cane and Wood-seat Chairs.

Centre Card, Dress, Extension and Dining Tables. Blank Walnut, Mahogany and Grained Bureaus, OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE. Bedsteads of all Kinds and prices.

Looking Glasses and Picture Frames. BED ROOM SETS and Painted Cloth Window Shades. Sinks, Wash Stands, &c.

All of which will be sold very low for CASH. We manufacture our Furniture of the best of seasoned lumber, and employ only the best of Workmen, and persons buying can rely upon the durability of our articles.

Particular attention paid to the manufacture of Book and Counting room Desks. Upholstery and Repairing done at short notice and in the most possible manner. JOHN M. RICE.

Removal.

THE Subscribers would respectfully announce that they have removed to the Store formerly occupied by MR. CROZIER, in MR. MCCOY'S BRICK BUILDING, King Street.

where with a choice assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Glass Ware, Paints Blue & White Oils & Nails.

Together with a large assortment of New GOODS suited for this market, which will be sold on terms the most reasonable to suit the times. VAN WART & STEPHENSON.

Woodstock May 7th 1861. CASH GIVEN for bides at the CITY MARKET. Nov. 21, 1860.



St. John Marble Works.

South side King Square, St. John, N. B. THE Proprietors of this Establishment thankful for past patronage, have added largely to their stock of MARBLES, etc. and are prepared to execute with dispatch orders for Head Stones, Monuments, Tombs, Vaults, 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 of 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. Hoyt and Tomkins, Richmond; George Hat, Fredericton. REFERENCES.—Rev. John Hunter, Richmond; Rev. Thos. G. Johnston, do.; Rev. S. Jones Hanford, Tobique; Rev. Mr. Glass, Prince William; Rev. Mr. Smith, Harvey; Hugh McLean, Woodstock.

NEW DRY GOODS STORE

NEW STORE AND NEW GOODS. THE Subscriber would beg leave to intimate to his friends and the Public, that he has fitted up a large and commodious store, on the site of the late "BLANCHARD HOUSE," and is now receiving from late English and Foreign Markets, a large and entirely new stock of the very latest designs in

STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS, which upon examination will be found second to none in this place—to enumerate would be next to impossible. COME AND SEE OUR

Mantles and Shawls, Hats & Furs, FLOWERS & FEATHERS, RIBBONS & LACES.

Collars and leavers, Scarfs and Headresses, Neckties, Corsets and Skirts, Hosiery & gloves, Valvets and Trimmings of every description. Our Silks, Grasses and Wines, Tipod, Nouveaux and Persian Cloths, Coburgs, Orleans and Atapocas Ginghams, Aneians, Calicoes, &c., &c., in all the newest patterns, with staple goods and haberdashery such as may be expected at a first class Dry Goods Establishment.

BOOTS AND SHOES. Our stock in this department is replete with Gents, Ladies, Misses and Childrens Boots and shoes in every style and quality suited to the present and coming season and at a price to warrant quick sales.

CLOTHING

In Black Broad from one to seven Dollars per yd. Seal Whitney, Flax, Beaver, Oxford and Venetian Cloths, Cassimere, and Dressings in all the leading makes, Bedford Cordis, Satinets, Homespuns, &c., &c.

VESTINGS CLOTHING. In our Clothing Department as usual, may be found a large full and fashionable assortment of Ready Made Clothing, IN TOP AND DRESS COATS.

Parts, Vests, &c. with furnishing goods suited to the wants of all classes such as shirts, Drawers, Scarfs, Gloves, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Carpet Bags, &c.

N. B. Parties wishing a fashionable garment made to order, will find it to their advantage to give us a call as there is connected with this establishment a first class Cutter, and experienced Workman. All orders taken at our own risk. W. SEHLER, Proprietor.

RUSSELL HOUSE, CANTERBURY STATION.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform his friends and the travelling Public, that he has leased the House lately erected by ASA DOUGLASS, formerly Hotel at Canterbury Station, and having furnished it throughout with

NEW FURNITURE suitable descriptions, is now prepared to accommodate all who favor him with their patronage.

His long experience in this business and the satisfaction given to the Public heretofore warrants the assertion that nothing will be left undone to give perfect satisfaction to all.

The Stables are commodious, and an experienced Hostler always in attendance. The Stage leaves this House for Woodstock immediately on arrival of the Train from Saint Andrews. JAMES RUSSELL, Proprietor.

Canterbury, Nov. 24, 1860. HOUSES FOR SALE. THE pleasantly situated House now occupied by the subscriber, containing nine rooms. The House is new, and well furnished throughout.

Also, the House on the Webster Hill, on the corner, fronting on Broadway and Park Street, now occupied by Amos Dickinson, Esq. This House is new and well finished, with Kitchen, Shed and Barn attached. For terms of sale enquire of Jas. Grover, Esq., or the subscriber. CHAS. H. MCINDOE.

Nov. 21, 1860.

Graham's Family BOOT and SHOE ESTABLISHMENT.

Corner of Queen and Regent streets, Fredericton, N. B. THE Subscriber would respectfully intimate to the inhabitants of Woodstock and the surrounding country, that he has just received a large supply of

English and American Boots and Shoes, embracing every variety of stock commonly kept by the Trade, consisting of: Ladies' Misses' and Children's Spring and Summer Boots and Shoe's, in various new styles and qualities. Serge Kid, and Morocco, Cashmere, Elastic side, Military and Flat Heels single and double soles in great variety, Gents walking and Dress Boots Congress and Loco Shoes in Patent Enamelled and Calf Skin.

Boots heavy and light, Slippers in great variety DOMESTIC MANUFACTURE. Ladies Balmoral, Kid, Serge, Prunella, and Jenny Lind Boots, Gents' Patent, Enamelled and Calf Skin, Congress Boots, Course and Fine Boots in every style. Boys and Youth's Boots and Shoes.

The above with the large assortment now on hand will be sold at a very small profit as our motto, "QUICK SALES and Small Profits." R. GRAHAM. (Late S. K. Foster & Son's) Fredericton, May 13, 1861.

PISATAQUA Fire & Marine Insurance Company OF MAINE.

STOCK DEPARTMENT. Authorized Capital \$500,000. Hon. John M. Goodwin President; Obed P. Miller, Vice President; Shipley W. Black Secretary.

DIRECTORS. Hon. John M. Goodwin, Obed P. Miller, Shepley W. Sicker, David Fairbanks, Abner Oaks, John A. Paine, P. B. de'Rocquemont.

Agents in the principal towns in New Brunswick issue Policies against loss or damage by Fire. Marine Insurance Policies issued by O. D. WEIMORE, Genl Agent for New Brunswick.

So that for all practical purposes this agency is essentially a local office, strengthened by a paid up capital of \$2,344,76 securely and advantageously invested. Policies are made out at Woodstock, and issued when the applications are signed. Losses are paid in St. John.

Premiums are deposited in St. John, both cash and notes as a guarantee fund. Statements of affairs has been duly filed in Secretary's office, Fredericton, and with JOHN C. WINSLOW, Agent for Woodstock Woodstock, August 8, 1860.

Stone Ware!

45 DOZ. pieced stone ware consisting of Butter Crocks, PICKERS CREAM POTS, Preserve Crocks, JUGS, Flower Pots, Water Fountains, &c. For sale low by JOHN EDGAR.

Woodstock, June 21. Houlton Hardware STORE. GREAT BARGAINS! AND QUICK SALES! Come and see? One of the Largest Stocks of HARDWARE, GLASS, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, PLOWS & CASTINGS, BUILDING MATERIALS, CATTLEPENS TOOLS, GROCERIES, &c., &c. in Aroostook County, which we are selling at very low prices, For Cash or Country produce at the Houlton Hardware STORE, the Store formerly occupied by CHAS. B. SMITH, Esq. ALMON H. FOGG & Co

Engines for Sale. 3-8 horse power, portable, with Boilers complete. 1 19 horse do do do 1 12 do do do 1 10 do do on Wooden frame, do 1 Pony, with 3 throw pumps (Barden's Patent.) 1 do with small Boiler complete. The above are for sale on easy terms. Apply to T. T. VERNON SMITH, Custom House Buildings, St. John, N. B. Just received from the Factory 100 Bedsteads, which will be sold on reasonable terms. Woodstock, Feb. 1st, 1861. R. B. DAVIS.

Furniture.

THE Subscriber would respectfully return sincere thanks to his numerous customers, for their very liberal patronage, bestowed on him the last seven years in the FURNITURE TRADE.

and would now respectfully invite the inhabitants of Woodstock and surrounding country to call and examine for themselves, before purchasing elsewhere, as my stock is large and varied and from a thorough knowledge of the business myself feels safe in stating that I cannot be under sold. My stock consists in part of

BEADSTEADS, CHAIRS, Rich Chamber sets, not to be surpassed by any in the province. Beureaus, Wash Stands, Sinks, Splendid looking glasses mahogany, Walnut, Gilt inlaid, Gilt, Oval and square frames.

TABLES, Toilet Tables, Spinning Wheels, Woodstock, Feb. 1st. R. B. DAVIS.

Land for sale. 1000 Acres on Coldstream, Beckingham's, vicinity of William Cooks. Will be sold in lots to suit purchasers; one quarter down, and the balance in annual instalments extending over five years.

ALSO.—A wood lot of 200 acres on the second tier, adjoining the farm of Thomas Edgar and three miles from the Iron Works. Same terms as above. For further information apply to David Munro, Esq., Iron Works, John Edgar or Journal Office Woodstock, or to the subscriber. NATHANIEL SCOTT. Pequik Settlement, York County, June 27, 1861.

BRITISH HOUSE!

REMOVED TO KELLEY'S NEW BRICK BUILDING, OPPOSITE Blanchard & Co's Store, AND NEXT BUILDING TO RENFREW HOUSE. DOHERTY & McTAVISH. Woodstock, June 13.

ROBERT ARMSTRONG, of the City of Saint John, Grocer, having by deed bearing date the Eighteenth day of October last, assigned and transferred to certain Real and Personal Estate in said Deed mentioned, in Trust for such of his Creditors as shall come in and execute said Deed within two years from the date thereof. We hereby give notice that said Deed lies at the Office of Kemp & Adams, Market Square, in this City for signature, and all persons interested as Creditors are requested to execute the same within the time prescribed, otherwise they will, according to the terms of said Deed, be declared from all advantage thereof. FRAS CLEMENSTON, J. B. KEMP. St. John, N. B., Nov. 14th, 1860.

No loc. THE late Robert Gurney by his late Will and Testament bequeathed upon the undersigned, (who is the Executor appointed in said Will) the duty of seeing that Jane Gurney his widow is decently maintained during her life. The testator has left to her for that purpose during her life the use of his real Estate. I am informed that certain persons have been attempting to temper with the good and amiable widow in order that they may get a share of said Real Estate from her. I notify and forbid all persons from so doing at her peril. Dated the 9th day of April, 1861. I. R. HARDING, Executor.

Property at the Canterbury Station of the St. Andrews Railway for Sale. A LOT of 100 feet square, together with the Buildings and Improvements thereon, now occupied by John S. Patterson, as a Hotel and Store at Canterbury, in the County of York, and adjacent to the Railway Station. For further particulars, apply to John C. Winslow, s. Barrister Woodstock; A. D. Allan, Esq., J. P. on the premises; Messrs. Mason & Dainford, St. Andrews, and the Subscribers at St. John. J. H. AKERLY, J. R. MASHANE, April 25, Barrister.

Tin and Sheet Iron Ware

WILLIAM HAMILTON has removed since he erected his new building, adjoining on the Sheriff's square T. L. Evans's, where he is prepared to furnish Tin WARE in kinds and all descriptions of SHEETIRON MANUFACTURES, including STEVE PIPES. He will purchase any quantity of COTTON RAGS. Land for sale. THE subscriber offers for sale the Farm upon which he resides, about six miles from Woodstock. It contains two hundred acres, of which forty are cleared, and has upon it a house. The land is hardwood and of a good quality. He will sell the whole, or one half of it, to suit the purchaser. Apply on premises to EDWIN BEDELL. Oct. 16, 1860.

Alcohol, Molasses, Sugar, &c. 2 hds. of e flavored American Alcohol, 1 hhd. Bright Sugar; 2 hds. Molasses OWEN KELLY Will be sold low for cash. Mpy. 31.

The

VOLUME 8.

PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION GETTING THERE.

Early on Tuesday morning, the 1st of Oct. the roots of St. John presented an appearance more lively than usual, from the number and strangers wending their way en route for Sussex Vale. The 8th of Oct. more than well filled, and we, others had to take our seats in car. The road passed through picturesque, diversified by vale, flowing river, and for the most part high state of cultivation. The expressed by many that few if any one more pleasing to the eye, or for settlement. Rothsay, Hamp points on the line might be specified localities. The road is well cars fitted up in a tasteful manner, been our fortune to travel on a States that is so even and smooth jolting than usual, less, several people, than on the Grand Trunk in hour behind time we entered Sussex Vale at the Station, a neat and building.

THE BUILDING. The Exhibition building we found easy ten minutes walk from the very prettily in a meadow in which the owner had either left or purchased number of our beautiful New Brunswick shade was grateful to those through the grounds, and whose presence much to the beauty of the scene, bridge over a very pretty stream, hition grounds. We afterwards of the hills which bound this valley every side, and found the labour the beauty of the view. And yet fed to return to Carleton County though we had seen such that, and worthy a visit, we had scarcely equalled it either in the beauty scenery, or in agricultural capabilities, the taste displayed in the dressing, we were not a little disappointed in the building itself, prepared for something rough and together; but not for anything light, which will surely bear away with exalted opinion of provincial taste liberality. Could not the probability a proper structure? A few dollars more would have proved worthy of the occasion, and not the Province. The next time, it is inadvisable to employ a proper plenty of time to view the every side, the enclosure for collecting for ride shooting, &c. were thrown open preparatory to His Excellency; and even to head friend within, whose request for endeavoured to satisfy. This how easier thought of than accomplish were anon.

THE OPENING. Shortly before one o'clock thrown open after no little clatter of the Provincial Agriculture a steady tide of gowns and coats Exhibition, meandering through the and gradually overflowing the gal. It was past one when the Lieutenant made his appearance with his suit stand on a Jais at the upper end. Two or three rather plain chairs, a most feeble invitation to him to after his walk, which he did not do. Mr. Botsford, the President of the Board of Agriculture then read His Excellency the Hon. J. I. Sutton, Lieut. Governor, &c.—May it please your Excellency—The Provincial Board of Agriculture decided that an Exhibition should year at Sussex Vale, and having as its Executive Committee, the perintendent and manage it, we beg it is now ready for the inspection and we respectfully request that it will be pleased to open the same. The Act creating the Provincial Agriculture having been passed, cency's sanction, we hope that thus far, have met with your approval; and that this Exhibition by such results as will justify the given by the Legislature, and satisfaction of the country. As the Act admits the holding once in every three years, we have