

Oct. 31st.

Graham's Family
SHOE ESTABLISHMENT.
Queen, and Regent streets,
Fredericton, N. B.

Advertiser would respectfully intimate
to the inhabitants of Woodstock and the
country, that he has just received a
large quantity of
English and American
shoes, embracing every variety of
style kept by the Trade, consisting

of men's and children's Spring and Summer
Boots and Shoes;
new styles and qualities.
and, and Morocco, Cashmere, Elas-
tic, Military and Flat Heels
and double soles in great
variety. Gents-walking and
Dress Boots Congress and
Lace Shoes in Patent
Enamelled and
Calf Skin,

very light, Slippers in great variety
DOMESTIC MANUFACTURE.
Balmoral, Kid, Sarge, Prunella, and
Boots, Gent's Patent, Enamelled
kin, Congress Boots, Coarse and Fine
every style. Boys' and Youth's Boots
with the large assortment now on
the market at a very small profit as our
QUICK SALES and Small Profits."

R. GRAHAM.
(Late S. K. Foster & Son.)
cton, May 18, 1861.

ISATAQUA
Marine Insurance Company
OF MAINE.

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

DIRECTORS.

John M. Goodwin, Obed P. Miller, Shiphley W.
David Fairbanks, Abner Oaks, John A. Fiske
Roe, in the principal towns in New Brunswick issued
no loss or damage by fire.

Insurance Policies issued by
O. D. WETMORE Genl Agent
New Brunswick.

for all practical purposes this agency is essential
l, office, strengthened by a paid up capital of
\$76, securely and advantageously invested.

ments are made out at Woodstock, and issued when
cations are signed.

are paid in St. John, both cash and
a guaranteed Fund

ments of affairs has been duly filed in Secreta-

ries, Fredericton, and with

JOHN C. WINSLOW,
Agent for Woodstock

Woodstock, August 8, 1860.

Stone Ware!

DOZ. pieces stone ware consisting of

Butter Crocks,

PITCHERS

CREAM POTS,

Preserve Crocks,

JUGS,

Flower Pots, Water Fountains,

&c.

For sale low by JOHN EDGAR.

Woodstock, June 21.

Houlton Hardware

STORE.

REAT BARGAINS! AND QUICK SALES!

Come and See?

ne of the Largest Stocks of

ARDWARE, GLASS, PAINTS,

OILS, VARNISHES,

PLOWS & CASTINGS,

BUILDING MATERIALS,

CARPENTERS' 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 10 horse, do do do

1 12 do do do

1 10 do on Wooden frame, do

1 Poney, with 3 throw pumps (Barden's Patent.)

1 do with small Boiler complete.

The above are for sale on easy terms.

T. T. VERNON SMITH,

Custom House Buildings, St. Jno., N. B.

Just received from the factory

100 Bed-ticks,

which will be sold on reasonable terms.

Woodstock, Feb. 1st, 1861.

R. D. DALE.

Institute Box

The Woodstock Journal.

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

VOLUME 8.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1861.

NUMBER 15.

"Woodstock Journal,"

(Concluded from Journal of October 24th.)

MIRAMICHI.

an eight page weekly newspaper, devoted to the interests of New Brunswick, and particularly to those of the Counties of Carleton and Victoria.

The primary objects at which The Journal aims in the present circumstances of the country are principally these:

1. The Promotion of Immigration and Settlement of the Wild Lands. Its maxim in this matter is Cheap or Free Land for the actual Settler! Dear Land, or none at all, for the Speculator. It is far more important for the country to have the wild lands settled by giving them away than to go half a dollar an acre for them.

2. The opening of the country, and facilitation of intercourse, by the improvement of the means of internal communication. We need improvements in our Rivers so as to facilitate internal navigation: and we need Railroads—the latter built if possible by private companies and not by Government in order to prevent jobbing and corruption and all the other evils which accompany the construction of public works by Government.

3. A system of Free Education for all—schools of all grades, from the Parish school to the Provincial University, being open to all without money and without price, and supported by Direct Taxation. If there is any one thing which will wake the whole people from their apathy with respect to Education, and give them a living, lasting interest in it, it is Direct Taxation for its support.

4. An increase in the Representation in the House of Assembly, in order to destroy the illegitimate influence of the Executive, and check the degrading and noxious strife between the *outs* and the *ins*.

5. Looking to the future, we are decidedly in favor of a Legislative union of the Lower Provinces—New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and Prince Edward Island, as opposed to a federal union which would include Canada, and to a relinquishment of a distinctive nationality in a representation in the Imperial Parliament. We hold that such a legislative union would remove many of the political evils and difficulties under which all these provinces now labour—would give them increased strength, importance and influence—would tend to a more rapid development of their native wealth afford a vast impetus to home industry and would effect more for the rapid progress of these colonies than any other political move- ment whatever.

Though these primary objects are never lost sight of, there are other things for which we labour. We have always endeavoured, and hope that we shall ever continue to endeavour to introduce and spread in the arena of political, social and moral discussion a bold, generous, and manly tone. We shall endeavor to promote unity and good feeling among all parties, classes and creeds of men. We shall give an unflinching support to free inquiry into whatever is within the bounds of human intellect, and a free discussion of whatever subjects it is possible for the human mind to approach. Nor shall we forget to incuse in our public not only that feeling of independence and self reliance which is of the essence of individual and national nobility, but also that love of order and subordination which makes the fullest practical recognition of the great truth that the LAW is superior to all, and that Freedom to be Freedom indeed must go hand in hand with ORDER.

SUBSCRIPTION.

The JOURNAL is published on Thursday at Woodstock, N. B., by WILLIAM EDGAR, PROPRIETOR.

ADVANCE TERMS.

Single Copies, \$2 a year.
Clubs of six, each 1.75
" ten " 1.50
If not paid in advance \$2.50, and if not paid until the expiration of the year \$3 will be charged.
Clergymen, Postmasters and Teachers \$1.00 in advance.
No subscription for less than six months.
No papers discontinued unless all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the Proprietor.

ADVERTISING TERMS.

BY THE YEAR.

One Column, \$26.	Half Column, 13.
Third of Column, 18.	Quarter of Column, 9.
Clubs, not exceeding four lines, 6.	
" six "	

BY THE HALF YEAR.

One-third less than by the Year.

BY THE QUARTER.

One-half less than by the Year.

TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS.

12 lines or under, 1st insertion, \$1.00

Same, each succeeding insertion, .33

Each line above twelve, 1st insertion, .01.82

Same, each succeeding insertion, .01.02

When an advertisement is sent to the office, the time which it is to be inserted should be stated, verbally or otherwise. When this is not done, it will be inserted until ordered out, unless at the option of the publisher.

No advertisements or special notices inserted in the editorial columns or amongst the reading matter.

JOB PRINTING.

The JOURNAL OFFICE is supplied with a good assortment of Plain and Fancy Job Types, Script, Colored Papers, Card Paper, &c.; and Job Work of all kinds will be executed to order.

BUSINESS & VISIT-PAPHELETS,

BILL HEADS, CIRCULARS,

BLANK CHEQUES, ORDERS, NOTES,

RECEIPTS, &c., PROGRAMMES.

LABELS OF ALL KINDS, &c.

LAW & MAGISTRATES BLANKS ON HAND

OR PRINTED TO ORDER, &c., &c., &c.

All letters on business should be addressed

"PRPRIETOR JOURNAL."

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

and correspondence for the paper should be addressed

"EDITOR JOURNAL."

and in both cases INvariably POST-PAID.

Office in the third story of Owen Kelly's New Brick

Building north side of King St., over the British Hotel,

months had the gas ready to light, having completed his contract one day within the time. The Directors of the company have expressed their satisfaction at his work by a certificate under seal. Mr. Allan inquired earnestly about Woodstock, and the probability of the erection of gas works in that place. I could only promise him to bring the question under the notice of my fellow townsmen, through the columns of The Journal, and by any other means within my reach. That it would be an exceeding great comfort and convenience to have gas in Woodstock, scarcely a single person will deny. With our numerous and large hotels, our street lamps, our public buildings, our churches and places of public resort, and our numerous shops, beside the private residences gas it should seem, is more needed than even in Chatham, where there is but one prominent hotel, no street lamps, and apparently fewer public buildings, to be lighted. Paraffine is a cheap light; but gas is at once cheaper, more cleanly, and vastly more convenient and less troublesome to manage. If a Company could be formed to lay down gas works in our town it would be found a most profitable investment for money. Gas stock is the most valuable that can be had. There is scarcely any risk, and the business is about as steady and constant as the return of the sun each morning. Every additional building put up—every additional light needed, adds to the profits of the stock owners. When a Company sets on foot in Woodstock, with the countenance of the names of some of our best men as a guarantee of the stability of the movement, a large share of the stock, I believe, would be taken in other parts of the Province—in Fredericton, in St. John, perhaps even in Chatham. Look upon the matter in what light you will, it is one every way worthy of the earnest and the immediate attention of our townsmen.

Chatham is not incorporated; and from what I have heard it is easy to see that the management of its local matters gives rise to no small amount of petty jealousies, difficulty and bickering. The County buildings being at Newcastle, five miles distant, and on the opposite side of the River, and the number of vessels lying in the harbour furnishing at some seasons of the year an inconvenient amount of rowdiness, not to speak of that which must be found in all such places at all seasons, it is but little to wonder that at the quiet, peace-loving citizens desire a lock-up house of their own. But their strenuous efforts, persisted in for many years, have failed to obtain the assent of the rate-payers of the Parish to an assessment for the purpose; and now, as a last resort, they are building one with money raised by private subscription! When we compare our own generally well managed town affairs with this condition of things it can scarcely be doubted that the best thing the Chathamites could have is such a cheap and effective mode of self government as Woodstock has since its incorporation enjoyed. There may be equal difficulties there which do not exist in Woodstock; but probably they would not be difficult to overcome.

In another respect these two places are decidedly in advance of Woodstock. Both Chatham and Newcastle have capital and well managed steam ferry boats, which are continually crossing and re-crossing. The River is some three quarters of a mile wide, but the boat carries you over in a very brief time, with comfort.

In another respect Chatham and Newcastle are still farther in advance of Woodstock. Both have lighted with gas. I have not seen the Chatham gas works; but I have visited those of Newcastle, where the clever contractor and Manager, Mr. James Allan, was at the pains of showing me through the building, and explaining the nature of the apparatus, and the various operations by which from the dusky coal is produced beautiful and brilliant light. I examined all the apparatus, and made inquiries as to the cost, &c., with the more interest that I hope to see Woodstock very soon set about the construction of similar works. The total cost of the Newcastle Gas Works was seventeen hundred pounds. The work was done by a local joint stock Company. Mr. Allan had the contract; and although I believe he made little money out of it he certainly has made reputation, which he seems to prize even more than pecuniary reward. After taking the contract he proceeded to Glasgow, where he had all the works prepared, ready to put together. He remained there four weeks, I think, and returned to Newcastle, and in six

correct notion of the country than I had previously formed, and with a much higher opinion of its capabilities and business, and of the enterprise of its people. But I shall carry with me no impression half so strong as that of the reception which I have met, and of the pleasant friendliness of treatment which I have received at the hands of those with whom it has been my good fortune to become acquainted. J. E.

Miscellaneous.

LOCOMOTIVE LOVE.—Buss-ing.

A RARITY.—A tooth from the mouth of a river.
"What ails your eye, Joe?" "I told a man he lied," replied Joe.

Not every man who dives into the sea of matrimony brings up a pearl.

How does a sailor know there's a man in the moon? Because he's been to see (sea)?

Though men boast of holding the reins, the women tell them which way they must drive.

There is a terrible war feeling throughout the whole America. Even the new-born infants are in arms.

Why is an invalid cured by sea-bathing like a confined criminal? Because he is sea-cured (secured).

Down East they put a fellow in goal for swindling. The audacious chap had dried snow and sold it for salt.

What is the difference between a donkey and a postage stamp? The one you kick with a stick, and the other you stick with a kick.

A Schoolmaster requesting a little boy who had been whispering to step into the next room, perhaps even in Chatham. Look upon the matter in what light you will, it is one every way worthy of the earnest and the immediate attention of our townsmen.

Is anybody waiting on you? said a polite goods clerk to a girl from the country.

"Yes, sir," said the blushing damsel, "that's my fellow outside. He wouldn't come in."

An Irish servant observing her mistress feeding a pet female canary, asked "how long it took them crutches to hatch?" "Three weeks," was the reply. "Och, sure that is the same us any other fowl, except a pig."

ENGLAND'S NEW SHIPS OF WAR.—The London Times of the 9th inst., states that there are fifty-four ships of war under construction at the Royal Dock and other private yards, many of which are in a very forward state of launching. These vessels will carry an aggregate of 125,000 guns, are of 10,940 horse power, and 23,234 tons.</

POOR

Binding

114

The Woodstock Journal.

Nov. 7th,

The Woodstock Journal.

Thursday, Nov. 7, 1861.

OUR STREETS.

The quantity of rain which has fallen has kept our streets well supplied with mud. It is now that people begin to think of the value of side-walks and crossings, and to wonder why it is that our Town authorities take no step to provide these much-needed conveniences. The streets of Woodstock are a disgrace to a place which makes so much generally well-deserved pretension to enterprise and improvement. Surely the village does not cover so much space but that we can afford to make our streets passable for both carriages and pedestrians—which they are far from being now. We believe that there is scarcely a rate payer in the Town who would object to paying a sufficient tax to provide good side-walks and crossings, and to gradually macadamise the streets. But the *How NOT to do it* seems as well understood in the management of the petty affairs of this illiputiful Town as in those of greater places. How is it that our local rulers will not open their understandings to the truth that they are constituted and appointed not for the purpose of spending the least possible amount of money, but to get a certain amount of work at the least possible cost? Their conduct in this matter of the streets reminds one of the Highlander who experimented to ascertain upon how little fodder his horse could exist, by reducing the amount slightly each day, and who found that he at last overshot the mark, inasmuch as the day upon which he reduced the quantity of provender to one straw was that upon which the unfortunate animal terminated its existence from starvation. Why should we not carry some of the neatness and desire for comfort which are so observable in our dwellings into the streets in which we go to and fro, and into the public places in which during the day we are wont to congregate. A very considerable proportion of our population spend some hours daily of their time in the streets; their occupations oblige them to do it. None of us but walk them daily, and frequently every day. Is it not then a matter of high importance that they should be made at least fairly passable—that we should be able to get along a few rods without the necessity of putting on a pair of jack-boots to keep the mud and water out of our feet? If the expense were great, there might be some show of reason for the neglect. But the cost of making gravel side-walks to every street in Woodstock, and stone crossings at every corner, would be such a trifle compared to the comfort and convenience that this objection is at once put out of the question. The saving on shoe-leather and clothing in the course of a year would almost pay the cost; and if there is any balance left, we will produce you cleanliness, a decrease in colds and other complaints caused by damp and cold feet, and general comfort, sufficient to offset it ten times over.

RAILWAY SURVEYS.—The party of engineers and their assistants of which we spoke as passing through Woodstock upwards some three weeks ~~since~~ in ~~s~~ we have been employed in making explorations for a Railway line from Richmond Corner on through Williamstown, crossing the St. John at Monquart, thence across the Tobeque onwards to Lake Temiscouata. At the same time a surveying party from Canada is exploring downwards from River du Loup, in order to connect with the New Brunswick Survey. We learn that a feasible line from Monquart across the Tobeque towards Grand Falls has been found. We have seen some of those who have been engaged in this exploration. They speak of the land over which they have travelled from Monquart, in the Tobeque valley, and across to the Falls as being of the very finest description; and declare that no adequate notion of the beauty and agricultural richness of this region has been formed by those who have not seen it with their own eyes.

RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—We have to chronicle a shocking accident on the Railroad below Elizabethtown, which occurred on Tuesday last, and resulted in the death of two persons, and the wounding, more or less severely, of fourteen others. From the information which has reached us we gather that on that day, a number of persons of both sexes had gone down the road from Rankin's Mill to the ballast pit, some four miles below, to see the operation of a steam

THE "BLANCHARD HOUSE."—Mr. Merrill Blanchard having leased Sheriff Dibblee's new four story Brick Building on the corner of Main and Queen Streets, has been for some time employed in fitting it up as a first class hotel, and in this day's *Journal* announces its opening to the public. The building is sixty-five feet front on Main Street, and fifty on Queen Street. Two-thirds of the first story is occupied with shops; the remainder goes to the hotel. On the ground floor is a large and roomy office, with the entrance from Main Street. A winding stair carries you to the main floor, where you find a spacious landing, a dining hall fifty feet by twenty, a large ladies' parlour, a smaller, one for temporary visitors, a gentleman's parlour, and so on. The remainder of this and the two other stories are occupied chiefly with bed rooms, and suites of private rooms, suitable for families. Notwithstanding the extent of the House Mr. Blanchard has already far advanced towards having every room in it well and comfortably furnished. The parlours are models of airiness and comfort; no expense has been spared to fit them for the reception of guests. Much of the furniture is from Boston; but Mr. John M. Rice of this place, has manufactured a considerable portion of it. Owing to the favorable position of the house, there is not a room in it from which you do not get a "front view"; on one side you look towards the River, on the second, down the River, on the third, up the valley of the Magdalen.

The kitchens and offices are commodious and well arranged. The stable contains fittings up for twenty-five horses.

The Blanchard House has the space, the furnishings, and the accommodation of a first-class hotel, and will compare favorably with any House in the Province. If necessary, lodgings can be provided in it for a hundred persons. With such a house, and his own experience as a landlord, Mr. Blanchard will be able to make all who patronise him comfortable. We wish him and his house success.

MR. MCLEAN'S NEW SAW MILL.—On Tuesday Mr. McLean's saw mill commenced operations, a single saw being set going. This Mill is a credit to its enterprising owners, and to the place itself. In order to obtain such a foundation as was needed, and to give room for the application of the water-power, the bank of the creek was blasted and removed for a distance of three hundred and fifty or four hundred feet. Of this distance about two hundred and forty feet, had an average depth of eight feet, and for fully three hundred feet of the length, a width of rock averaging eleven feet was removed. A party of men was engaged during the whole past summer at this work, and the cost has not been less than one thousand dollars. The Mill machinery has been put in by Mr. William Trott, of Baring, Me., formerly of St. Stephen. The iron work was manufactured at Calais and St. Stephen. As yet but one saw is going; but in three or four weeks there will be a gang of saws, including circulars, &c., ready for work. The works will include a planing machine, lathe machine and shingle machine, and in the upper story Mr. McLean intends fitting up a machine shop. When the mill is completed it will employ above forty men; and Mr. McLean hopes to have everything in readiness by the opening of Spring to set that number at work. In the construction of the building over two hundred thousand superficial feet of lumber have been consumed. The starting of the single saw on Tuesday created no small degree of interest, and a very considerable number of townspeople assembled to see the first log sawn. The result answered fully the expectations of all; the machinery worked with great precision; and the rapidity with which the saw worked was a matter of general admiration. It is intended that the single saw shall be able to make two hundred strokes a minute, and that the gang shall make one hundred and eighty. Very few water mills in the Province, we presume, can match such a speed. The power is applied by four cast iron centrifugal wheels.

RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—We have to chronicle a shocking accident on the Railroad below Elizabethtown, which occurred on Tuesday last, and resulted in the death of two persons, and the wounding, more or less severely, of fourteen others. From the information which has reached us we gather that on that day, a number of persons of both sexes had gone down the road from Rankin's Mill to the ballast pit, some four miles below, to see the operation of a steam

shovel. Two locomotives are engaged in the ballasting, one taking trains downwards from the pit, the other upwards. The party being about to return the men in charge of the lower engine, which was the larger of the two, took them on the tender and engine, with the intention of carrying them up a distance on their way. This was about half past five in the evening. On a sharp curve they were met by the other engine coming down, each, we have been informed, going at a rate of about fifteen miles an hour. Both engines were immediately reversed, but too late to prevent a fearful collision. The smaller locomotive, which was drawing five or six loaded gravel cars, was literally smashed to atoms, some of the loaded cars being forced on top of the engine, and others against and under it. The other was much damaged. The consequences to those upon the locomotives may be imagined. Two were killed, it is supposed immediately. One was a foreman named Hughes. Both his legs were cut off near his body, and his head shattered frightfully. The other was a boy named Kelley, who was, we believe, employed as switch man.

Brs. Smith and Bell are attending the wounded. The former has furnished us with the following list of the casualties, and states that the persons are all doing well:

George Hughes, foreman of gravel train, and Kelley, switchman, killed. Miss Martha Sawyer, Woodstock, Mr. Kendrews, time-keeper; Richardson, brakeman, severely injured; Michael Flaherty, laborer, thigh broken; Howard Sawyer, Woodstock, Thomas Lee, laborer, arm broken; Crooman, laborer, ribs broken; Griffiths, fireman, finger dislocated and contusions; Mr. Jack, St. Andrews, Sullivan, switchman, W. Sawyer, Woodstock, and several others, more or less severely contused.

MR. BENNETT.—The Chief Superintendent of Schools visited Woodstock during the past week. To-day he makes an examination of the Grammar School. His intention was to have delivered an address at Jacksontown Corner last evening; but owing to a letter going astray in the post office, no notice had been given, and he had to forego his intention. Mr. Bennett returns to Fredericton to-morrow. He has nearly completed his educational tour for this season, on which he has been engaged pretty constantly since the twentieth of June. During this tour he has, we believe, examined all but one or two of the Grammar Schools in the Province. Those interested in education will look forward with some interest to his report upon this important class of our educational institutions, and to the result of his examinations into their general condition and efficiency.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.—The election of Co'ys Councillors took place in the various Parishes on Tuesday last. The following are the results, with the votes polled, so far as we have been able to hear:

WOODSTOCK.—Alexander Gibson 164; Henry E. Dibblee, 131; John Fisher, 45.

RICHMOND.—Oliver Hemphill, 117; Ivory Kilburn, 93; Joseph Connell, 76.

WAKEFIELD.—John Harper, 131; Amos Gallop, 124; L. R. Harding, 51.

NORTHAMPTON.—George Glowe and William Connell, without opposition.

SIMONDS.—D. Raymond and Isaac Williams.

WICKLOW.—J. A. Estabrooke; Joshua Hartley.

BOSTON, NOV. 2.

Gen Scott is placed on retired-list and General McClellan is appointed Commander in Chief of the Armies of the United States.

Gen. Scott's letter of resignation is patriotic and his retiring is owing solely to failing health. The parting of the veteran warrior with the President and Cabinet was impressive.

Undoubtedly McClellan will soon make immediate demonstration against the rebels.

Fremont now holds Springfield, the gateway to South-Western Missouri. Rosecrans holds possession of Western Virginia, and a large Federal force is being thrown into Kentucky.

The Naval expedition will also soon be heard from on the Southern coast, while the army of the Potomac is in active preparations for advance movements.

Superfine State Flour \$5 55 a 560. Extra 5 75 a 5 80.

There are more than fifty thousand miles of telegraph wires in use in Great Britain. During 1860 the general public used them to the extent of 1,287,457 messages.

THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

An "occasional correspondent" in the New York Tribune of the 23rd inst. in a letter from Washington gives some account of the condition of the army under the command of General M. McClellan which looks more like truth than anything else we have seen about it. Deprecating the public impatience for a great battle he says:

It is universally believed by well-informed men I think, that the enemy is in larger force on the Potomac than we are. He has thus far shown better generalship than we have. His position with respect to rearward communications is superior to ours. The only advantage which we have over him is in the justness of our cause in a superior generalship (which remains to be proved), and in the superior equipment and discipline of our forces. Probably we are better disciplined and equipped on an average; yet a considerable part of our force is very insufficiently equipped, and a much larger part is composed entirely of raw recruits, not at all disciplined. There is not one really well-disciplined regiment in the country. Not one regiment of regulars or volunteers; and the whole army of the Potomac is yet much more a mere mob than it is an army of soldiers.

There are almost no soldiers here as yet. Soldiers are not made in a day, nor in a month, nor in two months, with such officers as we have; and the majority of this army two months ago were civilians, without the remotest conception of the habits of soldiers. It is impossible to state too strongly the unfitness and inadequacy to the business of a soldier which seventy years of peace have wrought in the habits of the people. Neither among officers nor men do you yet see anything of the air and carriage which a traveler sees in Europe, he learns to say. "There is a soldier." I speak of regulars as well as volunteers. I don't mean that McClellan is not a promising young General, nor that since he has been here there has not been, under his guidance, as much improvement in discipline as was possible for Americans under the circumstances. There has been most gratifying progress, and the troops that were here in July are comparatively exceedingly well disciplined now. But with reference to a true standard or the American at the close of the Revolution—there are no disciplined troops at Washington, officers or men.

He describes the appearance of the volunteers at a military funeral:

A full programme of the form of a general order from the headquarters of the Provisional Brigade was published in the morning papers. It was therefore, to be a strictly military funeral. To begin with, it was ordered to march at 11 o'clock. It was 12 when, walking westward from the Patent-Office, I discovered a regiment of volunteers detailed as escort, in line, at rest; not a few of the men squatting on the ground—not a dignified attitude for a guard of honor, I thought. There were all sorts of irregularities of dress of which I will only notice that among a thousand pairs of legs there was no evidence that any one had been properly cleaned since they were first worn; many had lost buckles, which had not been replaced. I hope their musket locks are better looked after but don't believe it. I wanted to see McClellan, who the order stated, would take a place in the column, for though they say he is out a great deal, I never yet happened to meet him in his rides. To get a good position I stood upon a horse block, on and near which was already a group of Down-East volunteers and teamsters, who I perceived in a moment were far more at home with handspikes than with muskets. Yet their observations were shrewd and critical. A tall man, dressed in a suit of civil clothing, without straps, and his black cloth pantaloons rumpling up half way to his knees, but with military cap on his head, rode up and down the line, apparently giving orders or instructions to the mounted officers. He had a military saddle with military trappings. I report the dialogue I heard.

First Down-Easter.—Who's that chap?

Second Down Easter.—Guess he's a Colonel.

First Down-Easter.—What sort of a way is that for a Colonel to rig himself.

Second Down-Easter.—Morphodite rig, I guess.

Third Down-Easter.—He ain't no Colonel; he's one of the new Brigadier-Generals that hasn't got his uniform yet.

First Down-Easter.—Half General and half Minister, I'll be darned if that ain't a Brigantine-General.

Second Down Easter.—Waal, I said he was a morphodite.

The body of the slain officer was brought out of the house, borne by six Colonels—one of them Col. Wilson, in full dress, the rest in military deshabille, the line saluting with solemn music.

Standing in salute many of the men turned their heads and looked over their shoulders; some were talking aloud, some were looing on one leg, some were wriggling, some scratching, some held their pieces one way, some another, not a few as if they were fish-poles, the whole ceremony being thus made more ridiculous than dignified.

Two guiding sergents (I mean the tall man at the extreme left of the line) stood with his legs open, and toes turned in—in the attitude of a man warming himself by a fire in his rear every now and then craning his head forward to see what was going on at the end.

BY TELE-

ARRIVAL OF THE

The "Borussia" from South Africa was intercepted off Cape Town Nov. 1st.

GREAT BRITAIN

The Times leader says that Southern ports are not effected. Washington Government is bound to recognise only real Lancashire people that run the Bremen and many done, also shows that cotton supply is the work of the North; and that it seems Cotton exportation has been Confederate Government's nations, especially England sides in the American war.

There is great abundance Stock Exchange, and indicate.

Consols 92½ a 92½ money

ian stocks 25½ to 26½ taned.

FRANCE

The Gazette de France discussion took place between Thouvenel on the Italian of opinion exists.

The Patrie says that it decided upon placing ship experiment succeeds English in one year. The Admiralty numerous defensive and the Red Sea.

The Times says that it face of English credit that difficulty will be experienced to England. French rents relapsed.

95.

PRUSIA

The King and Queen enthusiastically at Danzig.

AUSTRIA

The Imperial patent of taxes are the same as RUMA

The Emperor closed Universities.

SPAIN

France and England position in Mexico. Spain demand for satisfaction expected that a majority in Spain are favorable.

ITALY

Approaching reaction proted. Naples tranquill. Neapolitan reaction vessels.

POLAND

The Military forbids Churches and conveys congregation to the City arrested have since been remanding would be done for military service.

The clergy have done. The people paid hundred merchants fine each for closing their Agitation increasing ties are taking more means for the material specie.

The Borussia left San Francisco with full cargo, 118 passengers.

Cotton buoyant, and downward tendency.

9d, to 1s. Cord in steady.

LAST NIGHT

There was a terrible day night, lasting twelve hours.

are reported.

The ship Mariana went to pieces near and gales.

No vessel from the port among the

The Naval Expedition on Wednesday, and gales.

The storm caused

The Steamer New

has arrived. Bread

92½. Political news

The Rebel batter

daily commanding

the Federal camp without damage.

Superfine State

\$5.70 a \$5.75.

Nov. 7th,

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.
An occasional correspondent in the New-York Tribune of the 28th last, in a letter from the Army under the command of General McClellan looks more like truth than anything we have seen about it. Deprecating the confidence for a great battle he says:

"...versally believed by well-informed men that the enemy is in larger force on the side we are. He has thus far shown himself that we have. His position is to rearward communications is superior. The only advantage which we have is in the justness of our cause, our generalship (which remains to be done) and the superior equipment and discipline of our force. Probably we are better disciplined and equipped on an average; yet a considerable part of our force is very insufficiently armed and a much larger part is composed of raw recruits, not at all disciplined. *of one really well-disciplined regiment*—Not one regiment of regulars is there; and the whole army of the Potomac is much more a mere mob than it is an army of soldiers.

almost no soldiers here as yet. Sold

...not made in day, nor in month, nor months, with such officers as we have;

the majority of this army two months ago was, without the remotest conception of soldiers. It is impossible to state

fully the unfitness and inadequacy to the

service of a soldier which seventy years of peace

had brought in the habits of the people.

Neither officers nor men do you yet see any

air or carriage which, when a man

is in Europe, he learns to say. There is

I speak of regulars as well as volunteers;

but that means that McClellan is not a young General, nor that since he has

not been, under his guidance, an improvement in discipline as was

for Americans under the circumstances,

been most gratifying progress, and

that were here in July are comparatively well disciplined now. But with

the same standard or the American at

the Revolution—there are no discipli-

naries at Washington, officers or men.

des the appearance of the volunteers

at their funeral:

programme of the form of a general order

adquarters of the Provisional Brigades

published in the morning papers. It was

to be a strictly military funeral. To

it was ordered to march at 11 o'clock.

Then, walking westward from the Pa-

I discovered a regiment of volun-

teers as escort, in line, at rest not a few

squatting on the ground—not a dig-

de for a guard of honor, I thought,

all sorts of irregularities of dress, of

I only notice that among a thousand

men there was no evidence that any

properly cleaned since they were

placed. I hope their musket locks

looked after, but don't believe it. I

McClellan, who the order stated,

in a place in the column, for though

it is out a great deal, I never yet hap-

pened him in his ride. To get a good

look upon a horse block, on and near

already a group of Down-East volun-

teers, who I perceived in a mo-

ment more at home with handspikes than

they. Yet their observations were shrewd.

A tall man, dressed in a suit of

g, without straps, and his black cloth

climbing up half way to his knees,

cap on his head, rode up and down,

apparently giving orders or in-

to the mounted officers. He had a mil-

with military trappings. I report the

end.

Easter.—Who's that chap?

Easter.—Guess he's a Colonel.

Easter.—What sort of a way is

Colonel to rig himself.

Easter.—Morphodite rig, I

Easter.—He ain't no Colonel; he's

new Brigadier-General that ain't

born yet.

Easter.—Half General and half

be darned if that ain't a Brigantine-

Easter.—Waal, I said he was a

of the slain officer was brought out

borne by six Colonels—one of them

in full dress, the rest in military

the line saluting with solemn music.

salute many of the men turned their

heads over their shoulders, some were

all, some were lounging on one leg

some scratching, some held their

way, some another, not a few as if

the whole ceremony being more

ridiculous than dignified. The

gent (I mean the tall man at the

end) stood with his legs open,

in the altitude of a man

himself by a fire in his rear every now

and then his head forward to see what

at the end.

The Woodstock Journal.

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BY TELEGRAPH.

ARRIVAL OF THE "BORUSSIA."

CAPE RACE, Nov. 1.
The "Borussia" from Southampton Oct. 22nd, was intercepted off Cape Race at 5 A. M., Friday Nov. 1st.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Times leader says that the blockade of Southern ports is not effectual and reminds the Washington Government that foreign nations are bound to recognize only real blockades: reminds Lancashire people that running of the blockade, as the Bermudas and many other vessels have done, also shows that the cutting off of the Cotton supply is the work of the South as well as the North; and that it seems quite true that all Cotton exportation has been forbidden by the Confederate Government in order that foreign nations, especially England, may be forced to take sides in the American quarrel.

There is great abundance of money in the Stock Exchange, and indications of probable continuance.

Consols 92½ 92½ money; 92½ account.—Mexican stocks 25½ to 26½. United States five advanced.

FRANCE.

The Gazzette de France denies that a warm discussion took place between Persigny and Thouvenel on the Italian question; no difference of opinion exists.

The Patrie says that the French Admiralty decided upon placing ships already built. If the experiment succeeds England could have twenty in one year. The Admiralty determined to execute numerous defensive works in India, China, and the Red Sea.

The Times says that it is evident, even in the face of English credit of two millions sterling, that difficulty will be experienced in preventing remittances to England.

French remes relapsed one fourth cent. 65.

PRUSSIA.

The King and Queen were received most enthusiastically at Danzig and Berlin.

AUSTRIA.

The Imperial patent orders for the collection of taxes are the same as last year.

RUSSIA.

The Emperor closed the Moscow and Keyan Universities.

SPAIN.

France and England will despatch a joint expedition to Mexico. Spain will make direct demand for satisfaction for special insults. It is expected that a majority of the members of Congress in Spain are favorable to the Ministry. Infanta dead.

ITALY.

Approaching reactionary movements are reported.

Naples tranquil.

Napolitan reactionists have chartered Maltese vessels.

POLAND.

The Military forcibly entered several Warsaw Churches and conveyed the male portion of the congregation to the Citadel; half of the number arrested have since been liberated. The 2000 remaining would be draughted into regiments for military service.

The clergy have closed all Churches in Warsaw. The people pray before the doors. Five hundred merchants fined one hundred roubles each for closing their shops on the 15th October, Agitation increasing in Warsaw. The authorities are taking more vigorous means for the maintenance of the organization of order.

The Borussia left Southampton at 7 P. M. with full cargo, 118 passengers, and about £3,400 in specie.

MARKETS.

Cotton buoyant, advanced 2d to 2d. Flour downward tendency. Wheat heavy, declined 2d, to 1s. Corn inactive. Provisions quiet and steady.

LATEST.

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS

BOSTON, Nov. 4.

There was a terrific easterly storm on Saturday night, lasting ten hours. Some thirty wrecks are reported.

The ship Mariana, from Liverpool, struck and went to pieces near Boston Light—24 lives lost and 7 saved.

No vessels from the British Provinces are reported among the wrecks.

The Naval Expedition was spoken off Hatteras on Wednesday, and it probably escaped the gale.

The storm caused a great rise in the Potowmack. The Stamer New York, with dates of the 24th, has arrived. Breadstuffs easier. Consols 92½ a 2d. Political news unimportant.

The Rebel batteries on the Potowmack persist in daily cannonading vessels passing up, also the Federal camp's on the Maryland Shore, but without damage.

Anthony Kearney, Agent, Carleton, Nov. 6th, 1861.

Supreme State Flour \$5.50 a \$5.60. Extra

\$5.70 a \$5.75.

CASH.

Given for hives at the CITY MARKET.

NEW YORK, 8th.

Nothing definite from the Great Expedition, but no doubt entertained that landing had been effected at Beaufort, South Carolina.

Private letters from fortress Monroe states that the ship "Great Republic," conveying troops ashore, and lost some horses.

Fremont had bid farewell to army, and returned to St. Louis, causing great indignation and dissatisfaction in Missouri, and fears are entertained would influence result of pending battle.

Rebels have powerful artillery and splendid army. Seaboard states are fortifying coasts, also fortifying on lakes.

CRISTADORO'S EXCELSIOR DYE is unrivaled in the world.

No other dye has been analyzed.

No other dye produces such brilliant colors.

No other dye is so lasting in its effects.

No other dye gives such a fine tint to the hair. It has been ANALYZED by Dr. CHILTON, Chemist; to the Creditors of the late W. C. COOTON, and certified to him by

the late Dr. COOTON, of New York, and certified to him by

as legitimate as Croton Water. His certificate may be seen at the office of the proprietor.

Sold everywhere, and applied by all hair dressers. CRISTADORO, No. 6

Astor House, New York. v8 n12

New Advertisements.

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!!

ENCOURAGE DOMESTIC MANUFACTURE.

HAVING received the first Prize and Diploma ex-

periment at our Provincial Exhibition, the Subscribers respectfully inform the citizens of Woodstock, and all others interested, that we are prepared to build Fire Engines of any style or power required. Having given particular attention to this branch of business, and having in our employment the best of workmen, we feel confident that we can furnish Engines at as low a price, and of a better quality, than can be imported.

1 Bale No. 1 Buffalo skins.

The stock of

COFFIN MOUNTING;

and Trimming on hand is decidedly new, embrac-

ing all the newest designs in Plain and Ornamental.

Gents' and Ladies' Gloves. Crapes,

Hat Bands, Veils and Family Mourning of every

description always on hand.

GEORGE STRICKLAND.

Woodstock, Nov. 7, 1861.

BELLS! BELLS!! BELLS!!!

Having received the first and only Prize for Bells, we

are prepared to furnish suitable for Churches, F

realariums, Schools, Factories, or any other pur-

Nov. 7th,

1861.

Literature.

THE EMPTY CHAIR.

Poor is the heart that never mourned.

Save only for a selfish woe;

Joyless the soul that never turned

To others' joys with kindred glow.

When ties are rent, and death lays low.

The friend that friendship ill can spare,

For ever gone as all must go,

How sad to mark the empty chair!

Then memory brooding o'er the past,

Recalls the flight of festive hours,

And parished joys the shadows cast,

Still lengthening more as evening lowers.

The glory of life's summer bower,

Where roses hide the thorns of care,

Seems dimmed with clouds, and drenched with

showers,

When gazing on the empty chair.

Where once the old familiar face

Beamed welcome with its genial glow,

And hailed with hospitable grace.

The chosen friends of long ago;

Where conversation's social flow,

So oft relaxed the brow of care,

A voice is mute—a form laid low—

We sigh to find an empty chair.

In friendly gathering as of yore,

When merry song and toasts went round,

His jocund laugh i-heard no more,

His welcome face no more is found.

The silent grave, the grassy mound,

All that remains of him is there—

But memory consecrates the ground,

And sorrows o'er the empty chair.

As down the vale of vanished years

A retrospective glance we cast,

How swift, ho shot the span appears,

The graveyard of the burial past,

Like sore leaves trembling in the blast,

And dropping from the branches bare,

Friend after friend still follows far,

And leaves behind an empty chair.

At years decrease and friends decay.

Though other interests round us spring,

The ties that death has torn away,

Time back again can never bring;

But hallowed memories round them cling,

That now but friends of old can share,

Till comes the hour on viewless wing,

When each must leave an empty chair.

LOST IN A FOG.

It was the last day in November, in the year one thousand eight hundred and twenty something, and about the hour of noon, when the great audacious—no, night, on this occasion, say vain—glorious—City of London was hidden from mortal eyes by one of those dense brown fogs that often-times convert it into anything but a Paradise. So suddenly had the obscurity come on that many an unlucky wight had unwittingly strayed out of the right path, not morally be it understood, but literally, being misled by the impossibility of distinguishing one street from another in those localities where all the residences were private houses.

Among those misguided wayfarers was a certain pretty widow named Cumley, who had been lured from her "apartments," in Great Coram street, by a faint glimmering of the sun, which at an hour before had given some hope of at least a continuance of daylight for a sufficient space of time to enable her to make a few purchases, with a view of the enhancement of her personal attractions at a party that was to come off on the following evening. It was in her way back from Oxford street, that the darkness began to gather around like the shades of night, causing her to quicken her pace, and made sundry wise reflections on the folly having suffered herself to be tempted, by the promptings of vanity, to venture abroad on such an inauspicious morning.

Afraid of passing over a crossway, she kept on her footway, and took one or two turns hazard, still hoping she was going in the right direction, until no longer able to distinguish streets from squares, she became as completely lost as the Babes in the Wood, for she was now in those aristocratic regions, where there was not a single shop in which she might have sought aid or counsel in this her benighted situation.

"What in the world am I to do?" said Mrs. Cumley to herself. "I shall never find my way home, and as of getting into a cab even if I could meet with one, which is not very likely, I should be afraid to trust myself, it must be getting thicker. I shall not be able to see an inch before me presently. What an unfortunate thing to be sure!"

Mrs. Cumley was no coward, not did she want for presence of mind in any way of the ordinary circumstances of life; but this was a dilemma for which she was totally unprepared, and it threw her into an unweaved state of perplexity, especially as, during the last ten minutes, not a footprint being had passed by to whom she might apply for information as to her whereabouts.

At length a brilliant idea flashed through her mind.

"It can do no very great harm," she thought, "to knock at a door, and ask what street this is. And one will be civil enough to tell me that."

And acting on the impulse of the moment, she with some little difficulty, found out the door of a house, for even the doors and windows had become invisible, and having discovered the knocker she gave, not a loud, authoritative rat-tat-tat, that demands instant admission, but a modest rap, which seemed to say, "I shall feel obliged if you will open the door at your earliest convenience."

It was therefore some minutes before the appeal was answered but at length a man servant presented himself, opened his eyes to their utmost extent at seeing a well-dressed lady out on foot, in such bad weather.

"I am sorry to trouble you," said Mrs. Cumley "but will you have the kindness to tell me what street this is, for I have lost my way in consequence of the fog?"

"It is no street at all, ma'am," said the man, who seemed much disposed to laugh. "This is Torrington square."

"Torrington square! Bless me then I have come a great deal too far, and now I don't know which way I must turn to get to Great Coram street."

She had stepped upon the threshold of the door, and was enabled to observe the aid of a gas lamp that shed its brilliant rays through the hall, that the house so unceremoniously invaded was not mean order as supposed. There was air of spaciousness and elegance about it that denoted wealth and luxury. The stairs were richly carpeted, and there was a good fire in the stove opposite the door-way in the hall that diffused a glowing warmth and brightness on the scene within, which was more striking from its contrast with the cold and gloom without.

The man was doing his best to put her in the right way for the locality she had named, when a door on one side of the hall suddenly opened, and a gentleman with a newspaper in his hand made his appearance.

"What is it, James?"

"A lady, sir, had lost her way in the fog, and wants to be directed."

"Dear me, that's awkward," he said advancing a step or two, perhaps to ascertain what the lady was like, and the light shown full upon her face, he made another move in advance and said, "You had better walk in, madam, and wait till it is a little clearer."

"I am very much obliged to you, sir; I shall be really very glad if you will allow me to sit down here for a little while; I dare say it will be lighter presently." As she was going modestly to take a seat by the hall fire, he waved his hand politely toward the apartment from which he had just emerged, on which she courtesied with graceful ease and walked in.

As the gentle man was following, she heard the servant say something to him in a low tone, wherein the word "luncheon" was distinctly audible and her quick ear caught the reply—"Oh, yes—yes. Bring it up all the same; for two, of course."

It was a large, well-furnished dining room, and the widow had no sooner cast her eyes around it than she came to the conclusion that its owner was a bachelor. She did not exactly know why she thought so, but was so convinced of such being the fact, that she would not have hesitated to bet a pair of gloves upon it.

Mr. Hazlett was in truth a single man, somewhat past the meridian of life, but good looking still, with courteous, gentlemanlike manners, and to judge from the appearance of his surroundings, in easy circumstances.

"I am sure," he said, "as he placed a chair near the fire for his involuntary guest," I ought to feel much indebted to this fog, since it has picured me so unexpected a pleasure."

The lady acknowledged the compliment in proper terms, accompanied by a merrily little laugh that sounded very much as if she could have said the pleasure was not all on one side; and while civilities were in course of exchange, the luncheon-tray was brought in, laden with cold chicken, ham, veal paties, and other savory viands, together with a decanter of sherry and some bottled ale.

Mrs. Cumley began to feel herself at home. She drew her chair to the table and took off her gloves, thereby displaying a pair of delicately white and well-shaped hands. She was certainly a very pretty woman, with sparkling black eyes white teeth, a good complexion. Her age might be thirty-five or thereabouts; it is unnecessary to be particular on that point, thirty-five would be near enough to the mark, even for a census paper.

A tete-a-tete luncheon is often a pleasant thing.

"It's a rum go up stairs," said James to the two damsels of the lower regions. "I shouldn't wonder if master's caught at last; and that's what she's up to it's my opinion, for I heard her tell him she's a widow."

"Well, I never!" exclaimed the housemaid. "It would be droll to get a husband in that way, wouldn't it, James?"

"Why, it would, rayther, my dear; but there is various ways of getting a husband, you know."

And he favored her with a saucious wink, which caused her to blush like a peony, and turn away laughing.

The cook, however, who also acted as housekeeper, was not inclined to make so light of the matter as the younger and more thoughtless denizens of the household.

"For her part," she said, "she didn't see anything to laugh at, and she wondered that a man at Mr. Hazlett's years should let himself be taken in in such a barefaced manner; but it was a true saying sure enough, that 'there is no fool like an old fool!'"

Having thus expressed her sentiment with regard to her master, she continued to manifest her disapproval of the proceeding in the dining room by sundry viruperative remarks on widows in general, as a particular and distinct species of the human race.

"Well, but, cook, it all happened accidentally," said James, "what-ever comes of it?"

"Oh, don't tell me accidentally, indeed! I'll be bound she knew very well who lived here, and did it on purpose to get her foot in, or else why couldn't she as well have knocked at any other door, I should like to know. But it's just like them widows; there ain't one of them but is as artful as—I won't say what."

In the meanwhile the tete-a-tete was progressing charmingly. Mr. Hazlett had not enjoyed his mid-day reflection so much for a considerable time, and this was a most extraordinary anomaly, for he would have shrank almost with horror, or at least with a nervous fear, from the bare thought of deliberately inviting a lady to lunch with him alone; yet now that the fates had brought the visitation so unexpectedly upon him, he did not feel it nearly so embarrassing as fancy would have depicted, had he known beforehand that such an event was actually about to take place. Yet he was not an unsocial man by nature, neither did he entertain any of those heretical notions respecting the arts and wiles of the fair sex, that are so often cultivated in the minds of aged bachelors, like poisoned weeds choking up and destroying the liberal and kindly sentiment that might lead them to adopt a happier state of being.

The two individuals brought so strangely together seemed to enjoy the joke amazingly. It was so laughable, and the amazement it created made them feel as if they had been acquainted with each other for ten years instead of ten minutes. The conversation ran into various channels, and at length touched on the subject of

"Yes, a single life is all very well," said Mr. Hazlett, "while a man is on the right side of forty, but after that, when he takes to his own fireside, he finds that he wants a companion. I begin to feel that way, I assure you."

"Then why not make a change?" said the lady, with a smile that was quite fascinating.

"Well, I don't know. It wants some courage to rouse one's self out of old habits. Now, what age should you take me to be?"

This was a delicate question. The lady did not like to answer it according to her honest belief, therefore she deducted ten years from what she imagined to be the real sum total, and replied "Forty-five."

The gentleman smiled pleasantly, he felt gratified, and drawing himself up with an air of self-satisfaction, said, (in a tone that implied, "you would scarcely believe it") "I am fifty-six."

Of course she expressed all the surprise that could be expected, and although she was by no means a designing person, it would perhaps, be going a little too far to say that not a thought entered her mind prejudicial to the future liberty of the old bachelor.

However, all things must come to an end, as was exemplified in the case of lunch and fog. The time devoted to the former had indeed been prolonged to an unusual length, and the sun was again visible in the shape of a crimson ball, so

Mrs. Cumley rose to depart, and as she was putting on her gloves, repeated her acknowledgments of the polite attention she had met with in her difficulty.

"Will you allow my servant to get you a cab?" said Mr. Hazlett.

"Oh, no, I thank you, the distance is so short, I can walk home very well. Good morning; I assure you I shall never forget your extreme kindness. "Good-bye."

There was something in the sound of the "Good-bye" that fell unpleasant on the ear of Mr. Hazlett. He was unwilling to bid a final adieu to so charming a person, and with a reckless disregard of probable consequences he said boldly then and there.

"Will you permit me to have the honour of calling to inquire how you got home?"

"Oh, you are very good!" A dubious answer that may be interrupted without any stretch of imagination. "Yes, you may come."

As soon as she was gone, Mr. Hazlett sat down to finish reading the newspaper, but he did not find it nearly so enlivening as the widow's cheerful talk; in fact he never felt so lonely as he did during the remainder of that eventful day.

The question put by his lively, entertaining guest—"Then why not take a change?" recurred more than once to his mind; and each time the mental repose were. "She is quite right; there is no reason on earth why not."

It was about three months after the adventure we have just related, when a handsome carriage and pair, laden outside with travelling trunks, portmanteaus, other emblems of travellers returning from a journey, drove to a door in Torrington Square.

A smiling footman instantly came out and let down the steps of the vehicle, from which slight

a good looking middle-aged gentleman, with a smile and a nod, transferred his stick and a railway wrapper to the obsequious lackey, while he assisted a lady in descending from the carriage.

"See to the luggage, James," he said; then drawing the arm of his companion through his own he conducted her through the hall to the dining room, where a blazing fire and a table laid out for a sumptuous repast, betokened that their arrival was not unexpected.

The gentleman looked radiant and happy, and as, with beaming eyes he welcomed his smiling bride to her new home, he said facetiously,

"But after all, dear, you must allow that it was I, not you, that was lost that day in fog."

RIVAL FOR THE CELEBRATED DOG OF THE CAFE GREGO, AT ROME.—There is a remarkable dog alive at Florence of the name of Borriowsky, who is to be seen every day, and all day, either at the fashionable cafes or the other places to which the gay world resort. Whether or not he may have belonged to anybody is not known.

At present he belongs to himself, and is graciously willing to be fed at meal-times by the voluntary contributions of his fellow citizens. He is more like a human being than a dog, and from continually living among Italians has imbibed all the habits and follies of a young Tuscan nobleman.

All of us have our humble followers, if we only recognize them; and Borriowsky is no exception to the rule. Another dog, who is jet black all over, from ear to tail, has been so thoroughly fascinated by the cool confidence of Borriowsky, that he has determined to link his fortunes in an unpretended way to the fortunes of his superior, and to throw himself on the public protection as an illustrious dog's companion.

Whenever Borriowsky makes a journey, this black companion moves like his shadow, a little behind him, at his side. The Tuscans have given him the name of "Secretary," from his black and sober dress and from his retiring manners.

The two dogs march at stated hours of the day from one place to another, and dine together at the best restaurant in Florence, the "Secretary" refusing to touch a morsel till Borriowsky has satisfied his taste. In the afternoon they walk side by side in the Cascine, among the carriages. At night they are to be found among the coffee drinkers at the large cafes just above the Piazza Santa Trinita. When

it closes they repair to another, which is open for an hour longer, and when that shuts too, they have found a little cabaret which prolongs his hospitality till a later hour in the morning. Finally, they retire to rest on the door-steps of Messrs. Plowden's bank. The humble "Secretary" lies down first, and Borriowsky stretches his illustrious person on top of him. Like all other foreigners of any pretensions to importance, the pair of dogs go to a fashionable watering-place for the hot weather, and when the dog-days begin, walk across to the baths of Lucca or Pisa. The causes of their voluntary migration are the same as those which induce all foreigners to migrate too. The "Secretary," like a great many people, we may presume, simply goes to Pisa because Borriowsky goes. But why does Borriowsky go?—Field.

CURIOS CRINOLINE ADVENTURE.—

Nov. 7th,

1861.

young middle-aged gentleman, with a nod, transferred his stick and apper to the obsequious lackey, while lady in descending from the carriage luggage, James," he said; then arm of his companion through his conductor through the hall to the room, where a blazing fire and a table sumptuous repast, betokened that was not unexpected.

man looked radiant and happy, and smiling eyes he welcomed his smiling new home, he said facetiously.

"In all dear, you must allow that it was, that was lost that day in fog."

THE CELEBRATED DOG OF THE TUSCANS AT ROME.—There is a remarkable Florence of the name of Borriowsky to be seen every day, and all day, fashionable cafes or the other places gay world resort. Whether or no belonged to anybody is not known, belongs to himself, and is graciou to be fed at mealtimes by the contributions of his fellow citizens. He human being than a dog, and from living among Italians has imbibed all and follies of a young Tuscan now of us have our humble followers, if quized them; and Borriowsky is loyal to the rule. Another dog, who all over, from ear to tail, has been so fascinated by the cool confidence of that he has determined to link his unpretended way to the fortune, and to throw himself on the public as an illustrious dog's companion. Borriowsky makes a journey; this motion moves, like his shadow, a little at his side. The Tuscans have given him the name of "Secretary," from his finer dress and from his retiring manner, two dogs march at stated hours of one place to another, and dine to best restaurant in Florence, the refusing to touch a morsel till has satisfied his taste. In the afternoon walk side by side in the Cascine, ringes. At night they are to be the coffee drinkers at the large Piazza Santa Trinita. When repair to another, which is ever, and when that shuts too, they little cabaret which prolongs a later hour in the morning. Picture to rest on the door-steps of den's bank. The humble "Secretary" first, and Borriowsky stretches person on top of him. Like all others of any pretensions to importance of dogs go to a fashionable watering place for the hot weather, and when the sun, walk across to the baths of Lusso. The causes of their voluntary migration are the same as those which induce all migrants too. The "Secretary," many people, we may presume, similarly because Borriowsky goes. But Borriowsky goes!—Field.

RINOLINE ADVENTURE.—A correspondent in English paper vouches for the following story:—On Sunday last a expensively dressed, was in a garrison town of the town of Bradford to gather something, when her cringed with a beehive that stood close by, prompting to walk forward, the insect, unwilling to surrender its hold, bite, and an angry troop of bees about the alarmed and unhappy nearly no time was to be lost, to all her courage, she rushed to a enclosure, and plunged to shield herself from her unexperienced foes. As it was, however, girl was very badly stung and had to bed. It was expected that she recover in a few days.—*Preston*

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

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

men of scientific attainments have appointed by the Government of a salary of \$1600 a year each, to geological reconnoisseances of the Province of Quebec.

of the Canadian frontier is to be

AN OLD CHAPTER RE-WRITTEN.

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

The refusal of the American colonies to submit to Imperial taxation was a signal given by nature, though not understood by man, that the time had arrived when it was good for both parties that the colonies should become a nation.

The present secession of the South from the North is a similar signal given by nature, and equally understood by man, that the time has arrived when there ought to be more than one nation on the continent of North America.

The Unionists imagine that the greatness of their country depends upon the retention under one Government, and under one set of institutions, of the whole of a territory equal to that of all the great nations of Europe put together.

But they mistake the nature of greatness. Greatness is not independent, in the case of nations, of material size and power; but it is essentially a moral, not a material quality. And in order that she may be morally great, a nation must have other nations at her side to give her the wholesome lessons which, in the case of individuals, man gives to man. America has been like a great blustering boy, brought up at home, instead of learning common sense, manliness, and modesty among his equals in a public school. She has had nobody to control her tyrannical arrogance, to make her feel her faults, to cure her of that intense self-conceit which is the root of all littleness and of all failure. She has fancied her power unbounded because she has had nobody to measure it against except the decrepit State of South America, or British colonies still in their leading-strings; and she has naturally contracted those wretched habits of bragging and blustering which attend the fancied possession of unbounded power. She has had before her but one set of political institutions, which she has naturally supposed to be the best imaginable; and she has consequently led, instead of correcting, to glory in and aggravate all their defects. She has complacently carried democracy to the height of an absolute mob rule, in which respectability is a disqualification for political power, and she has seemed to herself all the time to be advancing towards a political perfection hitherto unattained. Half-a-dozen independent nations, with different institutions at her side, would have taught her better than this, besides obliging her to her side, would have taught her better than this, besides obliging her to have other men than spouting grocers for the officers of her regiments, and to fill her dockyards with something better than rotten wood. The hour of trial has shown her what sort of a pearl found at Patterson, N. J. during the pearl-fishing excitement a few years since—worth \$2,500.

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

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

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

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

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

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

—American Paper.

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

You'll be in the "Gazette."

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

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

WHITTEKIR & PURINTON.
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

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.

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

80 HDS Superior Muscovado Molasses,

Duty paid at St. Stephen,

10 bbls. Barnard Flaxseed Oil,

Albertine 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

widths, at Manufactures prices.

A good assortment of Groceries at Wholesale.

Calais Mills, Flour & Meal in bbls. & bags.

Leaving Woodstock for Grand Falls Monday, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 8 o'clock, P.M., and Grand Falls on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 o'clock, A.M.

Fare \$2.

Leaving Woodstock for Fredericton, Monday,

Wednesday, Friday, Saturday, and Sunday, at 8 o'clock, A.M.

J. R. TUF'FET.

Woodstock, Feb. 27, 1860.

Extras from Woodstock furnished at the 25¢ notice.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN C. WINSLOW
BARRISTER-AT-LAW.

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

John C. Winslow,

II HAS removed his office and the Central Bank Agency over the New Post Office.

I. H. STODDARD,

Harness Maker and Carriage Trimmer,

MAIN STREET.

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

Has just received a few Gents' and Ladies' RIDING

SADDLES, BRIDLES and MARTINGALES, which

will be sold Cheap for CASH.

DR. BELL,

Surgeon, Accoucheur, &c.

RESIDENCE.

OPPOSITE THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH,

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

PRESQUE ISLE EXCHANGE,

SUMNER WHITNEY,

PROPRIETOR.

Main-Street, Presque Isle, Maine.

ROBERT M' A FEE, JR.

IMPORTER AND DEALER

In General Groceries,

WINES, SPIRITS, &c., &c.,

No. 11 DOCK STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

STEPHEN K. BRUNDAGE,

Commission Merchant,

IMPORTER OF

Flour, Corn Meal, Pork, Tea,

TOBACCO, &c., &c.

NO. 19, NORTH MARKET WHARF,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

G. M. CAPEN,

DEALER IN

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS;

HATS, CAPS, AND FUR GOODS;

BUFFALO ROBES AND SHAWLS;

Cheap for Cash at Capens.

Highest Cash Price paid for shipping Furs.

Calais, Maine. G. M. CAPEN.

DOCTOR SMITH.

has removed his

Drug Shop and Office,

to Mrs. English's New Brick Building in King Street, next door to the Post Office.

RESIDENCE.—In the same building, up stairs.

N.B. The night bell at the Shop Door, communicated with his rooms.

THOS. W. SMITH.

A commodious yard and stable and a good Hostler always in attendance.

RENFREW HOUSE !

THE Subscriber having leased that new and commodious Hotel lately erected by W.T. BAIRD, Esq.,

would inform his friends and the travelling public in general that it is now open for all those who will favor him with a call and hoping by strictly attending to the wants of his patrons will merit the continuance of the patronage heretofore so liberally bestowed upon him.

THOS. W. SMITH.

A commodious yard and stable and a good Hostler always in attendance.

Binding

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The Woodstock Journal.

Nov. 17th,

THROUGH ROUTE
TO AND FROM
New York, Boston, Portland,
To Woodstock, Houlton, Presque Isle, and the
Androscoggin, via the International Steamship
Company, and

New Brunswick and Canada Railway.
ON AND AFTER TUESDAY THE 3RD SEPT., 1861,
O and until further notice, parties wishing to go to
Woodstock or the Androscoggin, can leave Lincolns Wharf,
Boston, every Monday and Thursday at 7:30 A. M., and
Portland same days at 5:30 P. M. by Steamer for St. Andrews,
via Edport; thence on the arrival of the Steamer
at St. Andrews, by Train at 2:30 P. M. to Canterbury,
where conveyances meet each train for Woodstock and
Houlton.

Return Trains leave Canterbury every Monday, Wednesdays, Thursday, and Saturday, at 5:30 A. M., arriving
at St. Andrews at 10:30 A. M. in time to take the Steamer
for Eastport, Portland and Boston, on Monday and
Thursday. By remaining one night at St. Andrews,
can take the boats for St. John on Tuesday and Friday.

FARES—Through Tickets as follows:

On Monday for Boston by steamer "New Brunswick."
Canterbury to Boston, \$3.50
Canterbury to Portland, 3.00
Woodstock to Canterbury, 1.50
Canterbury to St. John, 3.00
Return tickets to Canterbury the same, leaving Boston
every Thursday.

On Thursday by steamer "Eastern City."

Canterbury to Boston, \$3.50
Canterbury to Portland, 3.00
Woodstock to Canterbury, 1.50
Canterbury to St. John, 3.00
Return tickets to Canterbury the same, leaving Boston
every Monday.

Express Parcels or Freight will be carefully attended
to, and forwarded by this route.

EF N. E.—Good accommodations at Russell's Hotel,
Canterbury.
OWEN JONES, HENRY OSBURN,
Superintendent. General Manager.
Company's Office, Aug. 31st, 1861.

Steamer "NEW BRUNSWICK."

ROUTE, EAST PORTLAND, & ST. JOHN.

FARE REDUCTION!

ON and after the 2nd of Sept.
The new sea-going steamer "New Brunswick," E. B. Winchester, master, will (until further notice) run as follows—viz. leave St. John every Monday Morning at 8 o'clock, for Eastport, Portland and Boston. Returning will leave Boston every Thursday Morning at 7:30 o'clock, a. m., at the following reduced fares from St. John—

To Eastport, \$1.50
To Portland, 1.00
To Boston, 1.50.

By railroad from Portland to Boston, \$2.50; do. New York, \$4.50. State Rooms, \$1. From Boston at the same rate of F. & C. Passengers liable to pay head money at Portland or Boston, will be charged \$2.00 in addition to the Reduced Fare. Freights will be taken (until further notice) at one-half the former rates. This steamer connects for Passengers and Freight, to and from New York, all stations on the Grand Trunk Railway, and other places, as heretofore. The New Brunswick was built expressly for this route, coppered and heavily copper fastened. Commanders, Engineers, and a host of large experience, and every requisite to make them safe and comfortable for travellers.

W. ANSLEY, Agent,
August 31. Office, No. 93 Prince Wm-street.

**STEAMER
"EASTERN CITY!"**

Fall Arrangements.

ON and after the 5th September, the sea-going steamer
"EASTERN CITY," Enos Field, Master, will (until
further notice) run as follows: Leave St. John every
Thursday Morning, at 8 o'clock, for Eastport, Portland,
and Boston. Returning, will leave Boston every Mon-
day morning, at 7:30 o'clock, A. M.

To Eastport, \$1.00.
To Portland, 5.50.
To Boston, 5.00.

By railroad from Portland to Boston, \$2.50; do. New
York, \$4.50. State Rooms, \$1. From Boston at the
same rate of F. & C. Passengers liable to pay head
money at Portland or Boston, will be charged \$2.00 in
addition to the Reduced Fare. This steamer connects
for Passengers and Freight, to and from New York,
all stations on the Grand Trunk Railway, and other
places, as heretofore.

This favorite steamer is too well known for her
seagoing qualities, and the efficiency of her officers, by the
ravelling public, to require any puffing.

W. ANSLEY, Agent,
August 31. Office, No. 93 Prince Wm-street.

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, whether Real Estate or
personal property, to lease, sell and collect the same
to collect all accounts due me, to pay Ground
Rents due from me, the giving and taking receipts for
money received or received by him for me, or for my ac-
counts, and to act as my agent generally to look after and
protect all such property as I may have either Real or
personal in the said Town.

Given under my hand and Seal at the Town of Wood-
stock, County of Carleton and Province of New Bruns-
wick this eighth day of April, A.D. 1861.

JAMES WOODD.

Signed and sealed in presence of J. R. Tupper.

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 sub-
scriber, and all persons having claims against the said
James Woodd, M. D., are notified to hand in their re-
ceipts for judgment.

And all persons having unsettled accounts with the sub-
scriber, or whose notes are due are hereby notified that
unless the same are settled by the 1st of September
next, they will be put in suit for collection.

JOHN Y. LEARN.

Woodstock, July 30th, 1861.

WOODSTOCK STEAM PLANING MILL
SASH, DOOR, AND
Furniture Factory!

South side of Madawaska, close to Mr. R. Hay's
Foundry, Woodstock.

The subscribers having erected superior Ma-
chinery, are now prepared to execute

PLANING, CIRCULAR SAWING,
WOOD-TURNING, &c. &c.

On reasonable terms.

DOORS, SASHES, WINDOW FRAMES &
BLINDS made to order at short notice. CLAP BOARD

planed and butted, and every description of JOB WORK

carefully and promptly attended to. They will also

keep on hand a stock of

WELL-MADE FURNITURE,

CONSISTING OF

BEDSTEADS, BUREAUS, WASH STANDS.

TABLES, &c., &c., to which they invite the attention of

Purchasers.

WHITEHORN & BOURNE.

Woodstock, Oct. 13th, 1861.

WANTED!

120,000 feet of Butternut, Birch and Bass Wood Lumber

[1 year]

FROM

NEW YORK AND ST. ANDREWS DIRECT.

The subscriber has received from NEW YORK

by the Schooner GIPSEY, and ST. ANDREWS by

RAIL, the following articles, which he will sell at the

undermentioned prices:

160 Blbs. Double Extra FLOUR, per bbl., \$7.50

50 do do do do 7.00

10 do SUPERFINE, do do 6.00

20 do RAW SUGAR, 12 lbs. for 1.00

20 do CRUSHED SUGAR, lbs. for 1.00

5 do BURNING FLUID, per gallon, .30

25 do CORN MEAL, per bbl., .50

6 Boxes TOBACCO, by the box per lb., .90

6 Chests TEA, per lb., .50

3 Hhds. Porto Rico MOLASSES, per gall. 0.45

Together with a General Assortment of

Dry Goods and Groceries,

which he will sell LOW FOR CASH.

JOHN CALDWELL.

The subscriber will also sell on the 23rd Sept.,
next, by Auction, if not disposed of by private sale, the
one-half of the McBeth lot, so called, or that part formerly
occupied by John D. Baird, and distinguished as the
Baird Lot. Full particulars may be had by reference to
the subscriber, or James Grove, Esq., at the Commercial
Bank.

Woodstock, August 13th, 1861.

NEW EXPRESS!

TOBINS

Boston, New Brunswick and Androscoggin

EXPRESS

Will leave Houlton and Woodstock for St. Andrews,

Eastport, Portland and Boston, via New Brunswick &

Canada Railway, every Saturday, connecting with all

Eastern and Western Expresses.

RETURNS.

Will leave Boston, (per steamer New Brunswick,) every

Thursday morning, at 8 o'clock, connecting with stages to

Woodstock and Houlton, for all parts of the A. & Stock

and upper New Brunswick.

Particular attention paid to purchasing and for-
warding Goods, collecting Drafts, Notes, Bills, exchang-
ing Money, &c., &c. All Packages, Parcels, Letters, etc., will be forwarded with despatch, and promptly delivered. Country Produce forwarded and sold on reasonable terms.

OFFICE: NO. 5 CONGRESS SQUARE, BOSTON.

AGENTS: DAVID WEBER, HOULTON; HUGH MONTGOM-
ERY, RICHMOND CORNER; VAUGHN & STEVENSON, WOOD-
STOCK; H. T. TURNER, PORT ROYAL.

Houlton, Sept. 13, 1861.

F. W. CLEAR'S

MARBLE WORKS,

WATERLOO ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.

The subscriber, thankful for past favors, respectfully
notifies the public that he continues to manufacture

MONUMENTS, TOMB STONES, HEAD STONES,

FOUNTAINS, etc. in Italian Marble, American, &c., and
Some Other Marble Manufactures, Centre Table,

Table Washstand, Bureau, Counter Top, etc.,
finished to order.

The work done in this establishment is in charge of a
thorough Workman, and one who is capable of executing
any class of work that may be required in the Marbles and
Granite branches. Persons wishing to purchase
Monuments, etc., can be furnished with designs or such
information as will enable them to buy to the best advan-
tage, free of expense.

The subscriber determines to sell at as low a scale of

prices as those of any other establishment. The facilities

for getting up every description of work in Marble or
Granite, are as good as can be found elsewhere.

The different kinds of Marbles that are imported direct

from the United States, etc. Please call and examine

Shop on Waterloo Street (fourth Issue from the Golden
Ball corner, on Union street.) F. W. CLEAR.

St. John, N. B., Aug. 21, 1861.

NOTICE

A is hereby given that the subscriber has driven and run

on, on the river, from the mouth of the Androscoggin down

to the sea side, or who desire to take advantage of sea

bathing, that having a good and commodious House, she

is prepared to board three or four single persons during

the Summer or Autumn. She is also prepared to accom-
modate a family, on reasonable terms. The situation of the

House is very fine, and every attention will be given to

those who may stay with her.

Campobello, Aug. 15th, 1861.

Mrs. MOSES, CAMPOBELLO.

WISHES to inform those who may desire to visit the

sea side, or who desire to take advantage of sea

bathing, that having a good and commodious House, she

is prepared to board three or four single persons during

the Summer or Autumn. She is also prepared to accom-
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House is very fine, and every attention will be given to

POOR COPY

Nov. 5th,

1861.

The Woodstock Journal.

119

First Arrival of FALL GOODS!

ROBERT BROWN.

WOULD respectfully call attention to his first importation of

Fall Goods,

which will be found exceedingly choice and low prices.

THEY CONSIST OF—

Dress Materials in

GALA & WOOL PLAIDS,

BURGS,

ORLEANS.

ALPACAS,

DELAINES.

CALICOES.

&c., &c., &c.

LADIES HATS,
"Trimmed and Untrimmed."

BED LINNENTS.

Ribbons, Feathers, Flowers,

ENILLE AND PLUSH SCARFS.

Chenille and silk Hair Nets,

Incess Rolls and Hair Puffs,

Quilted and Plain

DRESS TRIMMINGS,

HOSIERY AND GLOVES,

&c., &c., &c.

ROBERT BROWN.

Main Street.

Oct. 19th, 1861.

— ALSO —

Large assortment of Mantles and Mantle Cloths daily expected.

R. B.

Furs! Furs!! Furs!!!

Received from the CANADA & LEIPZIG TRADING ESTABLISHMENT, a large lot of

LADIES VICTORINES!

GERMAN FITCH, RUSSIA do., OPPOSUM

Victorines, Boas, and Muffs,

latest style suitable for the coming season. An

Early Inspection

respectfully solicited.

VANWART & STEPHENSON.

Woodstock, Oct. 3, 1861. [6 weeks.]

SHER'S Brick Building, KING-STREET.

FLUID, CRUSHED SUGAR, FRUIT, &c.,

OGAN & LINSAY have received per steamer

from Boston and sch. A. Sawyer.

10 lbs Burning FLUID, (Porter's);

4 do. Crushed SUGAR;

7 do. Granulated do;

30 do Assorted Cooking Extracts, Lazenby and Son's

and Burnett's.

15 boxes CHEESE: 10 lbs APPLES;

1 bbl Sweet Potatoes; 4 do Onions;

2 baskets Peaches; 1 box Lemons.

Saint John, N. B. Sep. 5th, 1861.

Yours &c., JOHN D. BAIRD.

Advertisement.

FLORENCEVILLE, July 23rd, 1861.

Mr. Barron,
Sir,—Please find the following scheme in your paper
for three months.

Hitherto we have always expected our representatives
to do some great thing or other for us without our fairly
showing up what was wanted. Now I propose something
of them to do, and something for the people to require
in return.

Scheme to build two or more bridges across the Saint
John River, one at Florenceville and the other at Wood-
stock, to form connections with the roads of far as the
United States. This scheme will increase the value
of our land and increase our population, but on the con-
trary give us access to either side of the River, and
open up and connect this side to the great farming country
of us, increase our population four hundred families
a Bridge, and open the way by the expenditure of
only thousand and practise of each Bridge, to the in-
duction of thousands to the country.

Applied to one Bridge at Florenceville. Let Gov-
ernment grant Forty thousand acres of land in two
blocks called Pool and Florenceville Bridge Grants, let
the farming land on the east side of the River
opposite here for the purpose of raising a sum of to
build the Bridge and afterwards paying off the debt, and
interest in Twenty years by the immediate settlement
of the land of the settlers at three shillings per acre
or less for the payment of the d-b; in Twenty years,
let the Government pay the interest on Twenty years,
and Pounds yearly which at 3 per cent will be one thou-
sand Pounds and like instead the addition to our re-
venue of four hundred families and their increase will make
any one who I understand that at three shillings per acre,
four thousand acres will amount to six thousand pounds
and a saving fund with interest payable annually left
to the benefit of the settlers, or otherwise placed to com-
mit at simple interest will in Twenty years (more or
less) pay off the debt and any one will understand that
in Twenty years forty thousand acres of cultivated land,
with broad fields, stocks, crops, houses and wealth, like
will be town &c., &c., will be a magnificent
realization, and will also understand that the boys
and girls of 40 families and their increase pro-
gressing and consuming must replace fourfold the yearly
interest. These are plain uncontroversial facts proved by
the first settlement of the Country and its advancement
to the present time; and the feasibility of this ac-
tion fully proved out of late by the large emigration and
settlement on lands adjoining where we want these blocks,
viz. Glassville, Knowlville, &c., &c., &c., by a class of
people respectable and possessing considerable means,
and now is the time to stimulate such immigration.

This way to wealth into the country is to get in the
soil and cultivate the soil. Let no section's feelings
cause us to make the building of those bridges. The same
is required on the River and in place of Taxing as in the
past would the value of our property—the whole
not equal to every man owning property on either side.
With these bridges, (and it's a pleasure at times for
one to sit and connect with the rest of the world,) we
will be in a position to get in the soil and cultivate the
soil. Let us wake up Canadian enterprise,
From Joseph Howorth, D. D., Professor of Anglo-Saxon,
University of Oxford.

It is the most complete and practical, the very best as
well as the cheapest Dictionary that I know.

From Charles Dickens, England.

It is a most remarkable work, of which America will
be justly proud, and for which all who study the English
language will long have reason to respect your name, and
to be grateful to you.

From R. H. Prince Albert, in an Autograph Letter to
the Hon. Ed. Everett, dated Buckingham Palace,
May 26th, 1861.

My Dear Mr. Everett: I have to acknowledge the
receipt of the very handsome copy of Dr. Worcester's
Dictionary, which you have sent; good enough to send
me; and I must beg of you also to assure the publishers
that I am very sensible of the kind feeling which they
manifested towards me. It is very gratifying to see that
the parent language receives such valuable aid for its
development and the preservation of its purity in your
country.

From the Rev. W. Whewell, Master of Trinity College,
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