

Mechanics' Institute  
Box 162

# Woodstock Journal.

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

VOLUME 6.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1860.

NUMBER 45.

### OUR PAPER.

The Woodstock Journal is a large eight-page weekly devoted to the advancement of the industrial, commercial, social and moral interests of New Brunswick.

The object to which it particularly aims in the present circumstances of the country are the promotion of a migration, the settlement of the wild lands, the opening of the country by means of railroads, the improvement of the representation in the Assembly, and the education of all grades, from the lowest to the highest, being open to all without money and without price, and supported by Direct Taxation.

The Journal is published every Thursday at Woodstock, N. B., for Wm. Edgar, Proprietor.

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Single copies, Two dollars a year.  
Subs of six, one and three quarter dollars each.  
Subs of ten, one dollar and a half each.  
To any person who makes up a club at these rates, and sends us the money in advance, we will send a copy of the Journal for one year gratis.

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The Editor of the Journal Woodstock, N. B.

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### ENGLAND, FRANCE, AND NEW-FOUNDLAND.

#### AN AMERICAN VIEW.

The Philadelphia American thus comments on a recent speech of Mr. Haliburton in the House of Commons:

It appears that England is never without a grievance, nor France without a design. "Fruits is out, cats is in," as Sam Weller says. Savoy dishes and swallows, to England's disgust, another treat in her cod and oyster line is preparing for her on this continent, by the ubiquitous Emperor whose influence pervades the world. He is resolved there shall be no peace for the wicked—no, nor for the righteous—Aggressive England, haughty Austria, confiding Italy, inoffensive Switzerland, are equally the objects of his delicate attention, and somehow or other are made to suffer from it. These observations are a prelude to our noticing a speech recently made in the British House of Commons by Mr. Haliburton, a gentleman whose name is well known in connection with Canadian affairs.

The honorable member called the attention of the House and of the Government to the proceedings of the French on the coast of Newfoundland. Not far from the entrance to the Gulf of Saint Lawrence, and in a favorable position for commanding the southern coast of Newfoundland and Nova Scotia, are the two small islands, St. Pierre and Miquelon, or Michelon. They are barren, and of no value in themselves, so far as their natural wealth is concerned. But, owing to their position, they are of great geographical and political importance. These islands were ceded by Great Britain to France by the treaty of Paris in 1814.

It would seem that Napoleon III. does not consider himself bound by the treaties entered into by his Bourbon and Orleans predecessors; at all events they do not interfere in the least with his projects. According to Mr. Haliburton, who claims to have an intimate personal knowledge of the locality, there are now fortifications on St. Pierre, and the island has been recently made a naval station, a large coal depot has been placed there, and a large body of armed men, sailors and marines, is long garrisoned there. Two war steamers cruise in the harbor of Cape Breton under pretence of receiving the mails from the Canada boats. No less than between 30,000 and 40,000 men are engaged in the fisheries, and they are all registered seamen, liable to be called upon for service in the French navy. These men have absolutely taken possession of the fisheries on the south coast of Newfoundland, and have lately pushed their operations round to the west, into St. George's bay, where they have had the audacity to give notice to two thousand British subjects to remove, upon pain of having their houses pulled down about their ears in case of refusal. So much irritation had their conduct occasioned, that it was feared bloodshed would ensue. Such is the statement made by Mr. Haliburton, and if it be a correct one, it certainly merits attention.

We have so often called the attention of our readers to the designs of the Emperor of the French, that it would be superfluous to dilate upon them now. We may, however, observe that whenever France gets a foothold the place is immediately converted into an arsenal, a garrison, a depot, and a menace. In this way Savoy will be made the headquarters of a powerful division of the French army, and a flotilla, "for the protection and dignity of France," will soon be launched upon the Lake of Geneva. Nice, as soon as it shall be conquered, will be strongly

garrisoned, and the Alpine passes will be opened in readiness for military operations. In like manner the Suez canal is destined to be the pass by which French fleets and armies, and not merely French commerce, shall reach India. The Nicaragua transit it intended for a short cut to Oceania and China, for similar purposes. In conjunction with the disaffected French of Lower Canada, it is doubtless intended, in case of war with England, to make an attack upon British America and the islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon would serve as a basis for offensive operations. It is probable that, but for the possession of Newfoundland and Nova Scotia by England, the French Government would have made itself master of those colonies, and thus, with the island of Anticosti in its hands, it would have held the navigation of the St. Lawrence completely under its own control.

Of course, we cannot foresee that such an event will not occur, should a war take place between England and France, but we are decidedly of opinion that the interests of this country would not be benefited by the transfer of the British colonies to the dominion of France. Those colonies in due time, and in the natural order of things, probably by the operation of public opinion only, and without a struggle with the mother country, will one day become members of the Union. Identity of race, language, religion, manners, laws, feelings, all are in operation to bring about such a result; and England grown wise by experience, and liberal by enough, is well aware of this. We assume that she would not seriously oppose the decidedly expressed desire of the Colonists, for annexation to our selves. But it would be a bore of another color, if the injustice of France had to be consulted. We should then have an antagonist to deal with. Moreover, to permit anything like the permanent establishment of French arsenals and garrisons on this continent, is as much a failure to uphold the Monroe doctrine, as would be the permitting England to occupy Honduras, or Spain to reconquer Mexico.

The Minister (Lord John Russell) to whom Mr. Haliburton addressed his observations did not respond to the "interpellation." Perhaps this Saint Pierre business may be one among the many causes of anxiety which the Emperor is giving to the British Ministry, and like the Savoy question, is one of those awkward affairs about which they would prefer to say as little as possible. It is not pleasant to have a neighbor who is continually annoying us, but yet does not do anything sufficiently serious to justify an open quarrel with him. Constant irritation is worse than a fight which lets off the steam and the bad blood at the same time.

We ought not to omit noticing that by the treaty between this country and England, concluded in 1854, liberty was secured to our fishermen to fish on all the English coasts and bays in North America, and to repair their ships, and salt their fish therein. Any interference with the right thus guaranteed to us demands the attention of our Government. Great Britain is bound to the utmost of her power, to secure to us the full enjoyment of this right. Therefore she ought to take steps to prevent the encroachment of the French fishermen, for our sake if not for her own. And we are bound to support her in such actions as she may legitimately take in the matter.

Business of all kinds yet remains dull in this City. Business men, however, anticipate a change for the better in a short time.—Globe.

### THE RIFLED CANNON MAKERS AND THEIR CANNON.

For four weeks in succession, every Tuesday night, says the London Builder, the Institution of Civil Engineers, Great George Street, Westminster, has been crowded; the lecture room has been full to overflowing; many members having had to leave the building each night in consequence of there being no room, the regular seats, the aisles, the doorways, and the back stairs even having been crowded. The paper read was by Mr. Longridge, "On the Construction of Artillery and other Vessels to resist great internal Pressure; but the subjects discussed have been the Armstrong and the Whitworth rifled cannon, actual working samples of these rivals (twelve-pounders) having been placed on the table, open to the inspection of all the persons present. If there was a secret once, there is no such thing in the case now. On one evening Sir William Armstrong explained the mode of manufacture, the make, the method of working, loading, sighting, and firing, in the simplest and clearest language possible. Few men possess the enviable gifts of Sir William Armstrong. With a gentlemanly presence, a musical voice, a fluent delivery, a powerful and cultivated intellect, Sir William Armstrong is a man any nation ought to be proud of, and Lord Derby will have the honor conferred on Sir William long reflected back on himself and on his government. But to the rifled cannon subject. The gun invented by Sir William Armstrong is in appearance light and even elegant: in use it is indestructible, and in its effects tremendous. A dozen such guns at Sebastopol would have shortened that terrible contest, as every ship and steamer afloat in the harbor must have been sunk within the first week of opening fire, and the most distant buildings would have been rendered untenable. All this, and more, was explained during this interesting lecture. Sir William answered all questions put to him, and gave clearly and fully all explanations required. There was the gun, there was the inventor, with his hand upon it, and there, within arm's length, sat Mr. Whitworth, listening to all that was said, for, against, and in explanation. Sir J. Burgoyne was in the second row of seats, in the part occupied usually by the members of the Council of the Institution; and generals, admirals, and officers of lower grades, with scientific Englishmen, and many foreigners, were also present. Geo. Parker Bidder, the wonderful calculating boy of former years, as president, occupied the chair. Sir William Armstrong explained how his gun was made, the reasons why it was so made, showed its several parts, manipulated the breech, explained the mode of loading, the several sorts of solid shot, hollow shot, (shell), their mode of bursting, and their effects.

The Armstrong shot is coated with lead, to allow of its passing the rifle grooves; and this, we think, the objectionable feature in this otherwise admirable cannon. A solid iron shot cannot be turned, or, rather, returned, to any offensive use, unless it happens to fit the bore of any rifle cannon most exactly. Hundreds of tons of round shot, and fragments of shells, lay about in front of Sebastopol, and on the plains of Likhmann and Balaklava, perfectly unuseable; but if these had been fired from Sir William Armstrong's rifled cannon, the lead would all have been useable for rifle bullets; and, if ever fired against semi-savage nations, the lead from Sir William's shot will most certainly be so returned to us. This feature of the question may have escaped the notice of the Fight Barnacles at the War Department, but deserves to be considered before the next Crime or Indian wars commence. The leaden jacket, or coating, is necessary to Sir William's plan

of rifling, and in this necessity the weakness of his invention lies.

On the Tuesday night following Sir William Armstrong's exposition, Mr. Whitworth had a full meeting, and one of his wonderful 12-pounder field guns was on the table before him. Mr. Whitworth has neither the presence, the power, nor the fluency of his rival. Mr. Whitworth read his remarks, but neither fluently nor clearly, and this never tells with an audience. The crowd was, however, all attention and patience, and continued so to the end. The matter was interesting and absorbing, though the manner was against it. "The gift of the gab" is of great value—well used. Whitworth does not possess it.

Sir William Armstrong makes his guns of flat bars and flat rings of wrought iron twisted and welded together. Whitworth makes his guns out of homogeneous iron or steel,—that is, iron run from crucible into moulds, so as to form one solid, compact, homogenous mass. Both guns are breech loaders, have both a direct passage through, from breech to muzzle, and both breeches open and close by means of levers and screws. In the Armstrong gun, the breech piece is small and moveable, and there may be any number ready to replace a lost or damaged one. In the Whitworth gun, the breech piece is heavy, and opens clumsily on a hinge, so as to be sadly and clumsily in the way during loading, and liable to accident. Injury to the breech would be for the time ruinous to the gun.

This hinged breech is a weak point: in all besides the Whitworth gun has a decided advantage. Homogeneous iron is better than the lead coated shot of Armstrong. Any enemy must possess Whitworth guns of the exact calibre, to return any of his shot, as each solid shot or shell fits to the 1/50ths of an inch. It requires a power of many tons weight to force one of Armstrong's lead-coated shot through from breech to muzzle; but any child may easily push one of the Whitworth shot through his gun, the fit is so true, even, and easy. The Armstrong gun cannot be used as a muzzle loader; the Whitworth gun can be used in the same manner if required. The Whitworth material and form of bore and mode of rifling, with the Armstrong breech and mode of sighting, would constitute a perfect weapon in every respect. With such guns Great Britain will fight her next great battles and we be to whatever may be brought within the range of such terrible weapons: wrought-iron plates, the thickest and strongest that can be made for any vessel to carry, as plate-mail, will be punched and perforated, as if only of the consistency of cork. Shells and hollow shot of the most destructive character will pierce ships and scatter annihilation around, either above or below the water-line. No material will be able to resist the direct action of such engines. A Whitworth ball will pass through 40 feet of sand, and continue in a direct line at any angle through water. A Whitworth rifle bullet has a range of 2,000 yards, and spins on its axis at a rate of 100,000 revolutions per minute. Rope mantlets, sand bags, or other known means of protection hitherto used, will be of no avail against such a spinning, direct, and insinuating projectile.

Monsieur Raymond may disparage the British rifled cannon as much as he pleases, himself and his geological countrymen, Sir William Armstrong—and we hope we may soon write "Sir William Whitworth"—have made guns that require more than an assertion to be proved inferior to any of French invention to make. Gunpowder cannot burst either the Armstrong or the Whitworth guns: this is about all which need be said on strength; and as to range and accuracy, these have been proved.

AYER'S Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla is the most effectual remedy which the medicine of our times can devise for this ever prevailing and fatal malady. It is derived from the most active remedies that have been discovered for the expurgation of the system from the blood, and the rescue of the system from its destructive consequences. It should be employed for the cure of only scrofula, but also those other ailments which arise from it, such as Eruptions of the Skin, St. Anthony's Fire, Erysipelas, Pimples, Posture, Itches, Blains and Boils, Tumors, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Rheumatism, Syphilis and Mercularia, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Debility, and all Complaints arising from Vitiated or Impure Blood. The popular belief that "impurity of the blood" is found in true scrofula is a degeneration of the blood. It is a corrective and a restorative of the healthy vitality. As a consequence of these properties, the invalid who is bowed down with weakness or physical debility is astonished to find his health and energy restored by a remedy at once simple and inviting.

Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of even desperate diseases of the lungs by their healthy vitality. As a consequence of these properties, the invalid who is bowed down with weakness or physical debility is astonished to find his health and energy restored by a remedy at once simple and inviting.

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**Ayer's Cathartic Pills,**  
FOR ALL THE PURPOSES OF A FAMILY PHYSICIAN.  
So composed that disease within the range of their action can rarely withstand or evade their penetrating properties search, and cleanse and invigorate every portion of the human system, correcting its diseased action, and restoring healthy vitality. As a consequence of these properties, the invalid who is bowed down with weakness or physical debility is astonished to find his health and energy restored by a remedy at once simple and inviting.

Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of even desperate diseases of the lungs by their healthy vitality. As a consequence of these properties, the invalid who is bowed down with weakness or physical debility is astonished to find his health and energy restored by a remedy at once simple and inviting.

**Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,**  
FOR THE RAPID CURE OF  
Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Hoarseness, Croup, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, and for the relief of Consumptive Patients in advanced stages of the disease.

So wide is the field of its usefulness and so numerous are the cases of its cures, that almost every section of the country abounds in persons who know, who have been restored from almost every desperate disease of the lungs by its use. When once tried, its superiority over every other medicine of its kind is too apparent to require explanation, and where its virtues are known, it is no longer hesitate what antidote to employ in the distressing and dangerous affections of the respiratory organs that are incident to our climate. While many inferior remedies thrust upon the afflicted they can never forget, and would cure too numerous and too remarkable to be forgotten.

PREPARED BY  
**DR. J. C. AYER & CO.**  
LOWELL, MASS.

NEW T. B. AND WOODSTOCK: F. G. ROBERTSON & SON, Ed. River; W. H. SMITH, SON, Fredericton; JOHN McINTYRE, St. John; J. M. WALKER, St. John, and all Druggists and Merchants.

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**NOTICE**—The heirs of the Estate of the late William Grant are hereby requested to meet at the residence of Charles Grant, in the Parish of Northampton, on the 15th day of June next at the hour of two o'clock P. M., for the purpose of claiming their right.  
WM. P. TOMPKINS, Executor.

Northampton, May 5th, 1860.

**CORN MEAL AND HERRING.**—A few barrels of Kalm Brand CORN MEAL. Also a few barrels of Herring.

**PLASTER.**—A few casks of a Nova Scotia ground PLASTER, and 25 casks superior Green Hill LIME.

**BRINDSTONES**—1 Dozen Superior BRINDSTONES for sale. Apply to JOHN EDGAR, Steamboat Landing, May 8, 1860.

**DR. J. C. AYER & CO.**  
HAS removed his Drug Store and Office to his new building, the second below the Playhouse, where he is daily expecting a fresh supply of DRUGS, MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, PAINTS, OILS, STATIONERY, &c., &c., &c.  
Residence at J. C. Winslow's second house below the Free Christian Baptist Meeting House.  
Woodstock, May 9th, 1860.

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HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN  
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Particular attention paid to the treatment of Chronic diseases.

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PRINTING TYPES AND ALL OTHER PRINTING MATERIALS, are kept on hand in large quantities, and sold at the lowest prices, for six months' notice or cash, at Bruce's New York Type Foundry, Roman fonts of the modern style are always on the shelves, ready for immediate delivery, in lots of from 50 to 10,000 lbs.

Nine cents will prepay the postage on a pamphlet of "read Specimens of Fonts," and other sheets, which will be mailed to all printing offices, sending me their addresses.

Any publisher of a newspaper, including this one, who publishes this advertisement, including this one, three times before the first day of July, 1860, and forward me one of the papers containing it, will be allowed his bill, at the time of making a purchase of me of my own manufactures, of five times the amount of said bill. Address  
GEORGE BBUCK,  
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Tight Binding

POOR

Poetry

A TOKEN OF THE PAST. Mamma, why do you always put So carefully away The little silver cup that you Were looking at to-day? It is not very beautiful, Methinks, nor very fine; It is not ornamented round With pretty flowers like mine. And yet you gaze and gaze on it With such a loving eye, As if you thought a heap of gold Could not the treasure buy. "You're right my boy, that little cup Is very dear to me, For something fairer than itself It ever bids me see. Look at its tender handle— Ah! often hath that been Clasped round by dainty fingers, The daintiest ever seen! And mark its brim—ay, kiss it, too— Kiss it with loving grace, For the sweetest lips that ever smiled Have touched the self same place. Full many a time, when that small hand Would lift to those sweet lips This cup, from which the crystal draught Was to be in dainty sips. Fond eyes would o'er it flash and smile With such a winking glance, The very memory of it yet Doth all my soul entrance. The dear, dear love which it that look, Can never wholly die; It is a hymn begun on earth, And finished in the sky. Its heavenly echoes reach me still: They float from that far shore Where beam the tender glances now, That here are seen no more. Sometimes my soul, by care oppressed, Can scarcely catch the strain; But if I see this little cup, It all comes back again. Then wonder not, my boy, I prize This token of the past:— It will be dear—it must be dear— While life and memory last."

Select Story.

ORIANA INN: A DISPUTED POSSESSION.

Neither by word nor look did he betray that his errand hither was to learn the truth of the report that Karin Lincoln and her husband were quarrelling their lives out—that he had come forty miles out of his way to ascertain whether such reports were possible. Indeed he had no need to ask a question. One look, one word sufficed. Love had not conquered pride; face and voice gave up this testimony; and hers was pride that could destroy a soul. Yet, also, he saw that no distracted influence of a third person or power had come between the man and woman; and he believed that God had brought him to the inn. His work, of course, was to be done—if done at all—with the woman, whom he, with some others, held to be the root of all offending, the source of all restoration in this world. When left alone with him the next morning after his arrival, Karin was ill at ease. No duty did she neglect that would prevent the possibility of a connected conversation; she had the conviction that, though he appeared last night to observe nothing of the constraint under which she felt herself to be, he understood the position of affairs. How carefully did she avoid all reference to herself; how constantly she kept him speaking of his own doings and experience! Right there? Her blind guidance he would accept, believing it to be inspired beyond her knowledge by wisdom. It was surely natural that Karin, who had seen the preacher conducting sacred service in school-houses and in barns, in the tavern parlor and in the open air, should have turned to hear about the church in the town. "So he told her of the brick edifice, with its cushioned seats for twelve hundred persons; its carpeted aisles, altar, and pulpit; the sofa, and the desk, and the crimson decorations. Of chandeliers and the great Bible; of organ and choir; the fine

bell; of class-meetings, love-feasts, sewing societies; prayer meetings, and the revival—nothing was forgotten. Karin was a good listener; and these matters interested him. But for another reason he spoke on, and spoke well. Among the thousand members of his congregation were some characters that had made deep impression on him. Men and women were they of large and strange experiences. He would speak of these. He could never forget the country. But he would not distate. And it was not to be denied that one must live in the town if he would know much of man's life. These remarks produced a wrong impression. "You'll never be for coming back to the country, then; I see that Father Wade. You are too well satisfied." Mrs. Lincoln was vexed because of her conclusion, and she delivered it with authority. Why should he deceive himself about it? "As the Lord directs," he answered. "But you must not wrong me. I am always coming back to the country. I don't believe a day passes, but I am running over these hills. And these skies are always bright as I see them—these trees are always full of leaves and birds. Nothing fails or fades in the country, as I have in my little parsonage. Oh yes, I have it surely!" The smile in his kind eyes seemed to certify that no fair prospect was excluded from them. "I am glad. I expected you would be thinking of it often. When I knew you were living in the city I was curious to know how you would take it. But I knew you would take it easy. Every thing goes smooth with you. You are an easy man." "Yes," he replied, taking only such heed of remarks as seemed best to him. "No matter how dry and dusty the streets are, or how distracting the racket and confusion, I have my radiant country mornings, my still noons, and charming nights. They are always real, and really mine. Yet one gets a knowledge of his kind in the city which he don't get elsewhere, as I said before. There's a dreadful deal of folly and rioting, and labor and want, and sorrow unto death there; but you come, now and then on such peaceful, holy lives, Mrs. Lincoln! You wonder, till you remember that God's spirit is everywhere, and that he who asks receives it; till you remember also, what the natural fruit of that blessed spirit is. But, alas! what iniquities abound there too! You would hardly believe me were I to tell you all." "I don't know," said Karin with a sigh. "I can believe almost everything in these days, Father Wade." "I've seen some women who might be called saints, they were so long suffering, patient, full of faith. I was a sight no man could see without thanks to Him who gives the victory." "It's a dreary kind of pleasure, seems to me. It must be dreadful queer, Mr. Wade, to be a-hunting about for enjoyment on such a track." "Still, since offences must be, thanks to Him who gives the victory over them!" Karin listened uneasily. Finding that she must speak, she said, "There's too much trouble at home, the most of folks find, I guess, without looking for it. They say every back is fitted for its burden. I don't know. It's best not to expect much in this world." "In loving much and in doing our duty, I suppose there are the ways of peace and righteousness," responded Mr. Wade. "Love is the only sufficient strengthener of heart and hand." "You're a bachelor," replied Mrs. Lincoln, dryly. "So you think I speak of random?" he smiled. "No, no! Love is the best word I know of; and perhaps a bachelor is able to speak the truest truth about it." "I'm!" said she; "how do you make that out?" Yet the woman's heart bent toward him to listen, craving his utterance. Her aspect was scornful. But she harkened in quite another mood. "He has never been deceived about it by his own folly, or any mistakes of his own." "It's all a mistake." "No, no!"

"Try it and see." "Maybe I will. But let me tell you some things I have seen. For instance, a woman—two women—both of whom seemed to be on the broad road to destruction, suddenly stopped, and turned aside from the precipice, at a point where no eyes but theirs could discover a chance of escape. God showed it to them; and they have wrought out salvation where only ruin was to be expected." "Yes, you say so. What was the salvation though?" she asked, with impatience, by which she sought to conceal her apprehensions. "Return to the relation, true and natural, that should exist between a man and woman. Surrender of little points, in order to gain the greatest; a proved desire for peace, willingness to make sacrifices in order to obtain it." With what awful deliberation she spoke! I've seen women, from a state of despair, find their way back to the regions of peace and joy by these means. But of course, it is never yet done without painful self sacrifice. Pride and selfishness must go into banishment; they can not be trusted with liberty; they must be exiled as traitors. There's no other way under heaven—A hard way it must be. Yet I suppose that a woman who has once lived a happy life would be willing to make sacrifices in order to live it again—to sacrifice a self that was not her real, true, upright, honorable self. Would she not, Mrs. Lincoln?" Karin did not answer, but got up and walked into the kitchen in such haste that one might have expected her to perform some more important work when she arrived there than merely than to look out from the window into the yard. Now and then a suspicion had crossed her mind that Father Wade was speaking of these matters, not to satisfy her curiosity, but for her edification; and these last words had satisfied her of the fact. And now what of it? Was he a magician, to produce great effects by methods so simple? He had merely spoken a few good words: and what are words? The day was now ending. The good man had little to do except depart; for no further chance of conversation with Karin Lincoln should he have; and this he perceived. She managed to keep herself busily occupied, and beyond his reach, so that he was glad when the farmer at length made his appearance who was to convey him many miles up into the country ere he slept; for by the next sunrise he must make good the time lost by this visit at Oriana Inn! He blessed Karin when he went away, and assured her again, that the Lord willing, she would certainly see him returning to his old charge ere long. And was it possible that she had let him without a word of that which filled her heart so full? But what had she to tell him? She argued this point as such a woman might, on such a question, argue with herself. During his last moments in the house what words were on her lips! What requests in her heart! She would have his counsel. She would have his prayers—Was she worse than all these women of whom he spoke, who had recovered their lost state? Where lay the great difficulty? How could it be removed? Was it possible that she and Lincoln were foredoomed to destruction? eleted to work out each other's ruin! She longed to tell him how wickedly and worthlessly her life was passing, in what pain, shame, misery. She longed to ask him if in their case there was no remedy short of separation. To confess to him that, while many a time she had resolved to go away privately, and find for herself another home, careless of the "property" she left behind her, willing to sacrifice all "poor Cryler's hard earnings," all the results of her own thrift, and to encounter any hardships, if so she might not lose her soul, she thought (hardly could she name it a hope) that possibly they might yet be reconciled, that the former times might yet be restored, had stayed her. But after all she let him go without having spoken a word of this. She must then take council of herself;

of her solitary heart; of her proud will. Has never woman, before Karin Lincoln, has never woman since, found herself in such an evil strait—so beset behind, before?—so afflicted in the confusion wrought by voices of conscience and of pride? Where was Right? What was Right? What was Love or Duty? What was worth the doing? Oh, if but a path, such as Father Wade had spoken of, unseen by every eye but hers, revealed to her by God, would open suddenly? Was this desire prayer? Was this longing love? When that night Lincoln returned to the Inn and found that Father Wade had gone his ways, he did not ask about the minister. This annoyed Karin. He was only thus indifferent in regard to the visit because he knew her friendship for the preacher; and because—for around this fact her misery revolved—he had known her when, as Widow Cryler, she was mistress of all she surveyed! Or who could account for it?—she merely knew that it was like Jeremiah Lincoln to imagine all sorts of evil against her, and then sit up in judgment. Karin was a just. Many times that day had her husband recalled the preacher's words—for while Lincoln harnessed his horse, Mr. Wade had stood by and talked of nothing but blessed Oriana, and the model Inn, and the good wife Karin. More than once since then, had he honestly endeavored to put himself in the preacher's place, and regard the woman with the eyes of an uninterested person—but it must be owned that he said in the end, "The devil's to pay in spite of all!" For, oh! inexplicable blindness of a wronging as well as wronged self! he could not see that the blame rested any where except on Karin, who day by day for years now, had humiliated him. And as he looked hastily from the sinful wretched past, it seemed to be with the desperate purpose of one who will leap a tremendous chasm. Was there a way opened to Karin, as sometimes 'Alpine travellers find when they stand on the verge of destruction, their path at an end? It happened next day that Lincoln found a surprise awaiting him, when, long after sunset, he came in from the harvest fields. His men had preceded him by half an hour, and he calculated rightly that by this time their supper would be over, and he should not meet them in the house. He was thinking of anything except pleasure when he came in, tired and heated, to a table that astonished him—for it was spread freshly, and especially for him, as if he had been a bride-groom; for certainly, in four years for no such reception as this had awaited him. And, wonderful beyond all else, he found before him that favorite dish which Karin so much disliked that she would not even permit to appear upon the public table. There it stood, fresh and fine, smoking hot, and emitting an odor delicious to his nostrils. He looked at it in silence. Karin watched him closely. He eat every other dish and left him conspicuously untouched. His suspicions in regard to it he kept to himself. Well that he did so. His suspicions! so inconceivable was any mark of consideration or regard from Karin he would soonest think that she had some designs on him placing that dish before him! How then was he surprised when she—could Karin have suspected his suspicions?—drew the dish towards her, and ate it without a word? Well—if thou canst, smile, or yawn over this homely scene. For this was but the beginning of an end. The first steps of a path that should lead upward to the very mount of God, from the bottomless abyss. Karin was a resolute woman, and from the time when she determined on peace between herself and her husband he stood before her in a new aspect. He was doomed to repeated surprises; when she left the accounts of travelers to be settled by him; circumscribed herself within the narrow limits of her household affairs; refusing to pass them as if she had given parole; when in any useful conference she would give her opinion but he should decide the matter; when her voice grew gentler, her movements milder, and the expression of her face was

wholly changed. More than to the extent of her transgressions would Karin retract, and further than he would have had her—for by her humiliation was he called on for abatement—did she retreat. How exceedingly absorbed she seemed to be in household duties—knitting, sewing—things so simple, duties so obscure. And her husband did not understand a once that her will had changed in its ambition, and that these were merely signs. Nor was he yet prepared to say that he who rules himself is greater than he who takes a riot. Karin's great sin heretofore had been to maintain and prove herself in the right through a difference and dissension. In a dispute she would go all lengths to secure her end, so that men used to say of any impracticable thing "You could as soon talk down Karin Lincoln!" But now vile persons ceased to find this manner of refreshment in Oriana Inn. It was only in the stables that beasts were fed—according to the sign-board. How, then did they settle the "possession?" If the neighbors said at length that Karin's wife could lead him by a thread, they might have added as truly, that the wife was her husband's crown of rejoicing. But if you deem that the seed planted by Father Wade came to bloom and maturity without much careful watching, and much prayerful fear—that the danger of flood and of drought did not seem imminent at times—that without God's patience and Love's most vigilant endeavor the harvest was gathered in, how have you misread newspaper paragraphs and the human heart! How have you misinterpreted many a wife's mild countenance and ways—many a man's reverent deference to woman! SLEEP.—There is no fact more clearly established in the physiology of man than this, that the brain expends its energies and itself during the hours of wakefulness; & that these are recuperated during sleep; if the recuperation does not equal the expenditure, the brain withers—this is insanity. Thus it is that, in early English history, persons who were condemned to death by being prevented from sleeping, always died raving maniacs; thus it is also, that those who are starving to death become insane; the brain is not nourished, and they cannot sleep. The practical inferences are these: First—Those who think most, who do most brain-work, require most sleep. Second—That time saved from necessary sleep is infallibly destruction to mind, body and estate.—Third—Give yourself, your children, your servants—give all that are under you the fullest amount of sleep they will take, by compelling them to go to bed at some regular early hour, and to rise in the morning the moment they awake; and within a fortnight, nature will unloose the bonds of sleep the moment enough repose has been secured for the wants of the system. This is the only safe and sufficient rule—and as to the question how much sleep any one requires, each must be a rule for himself—great Nature will never fail to write it out to the observer under the regulations just given.—Dr. Spicer. A BAD COMPLAINT.—The first physician in a certain case was discharged by his patient because he was honest and plain enough to tell the patient he had a sore throat; and the second doctor, or having some light of the fact, answered the sick man, when questioned, that his case was highly abnormal, and had degenerated into synanche tonsillaris. "Oh, doctor," cried he, "do say that word again." "Why sir, I said that you were at present laboring under synanche tonsillaris." "Why think, doctor, that fool told me that I had nothing but a sore throat and I told him I had no use for such a dunce. Doctor what do you call it?" "I told you, in plain terms, that the morbid condition of your system was obvious and that it had terminated in synanche tonsillaris." "Oh, doctor, it must be a monstrous bad complaint; think you can cure me, doctor?" "Now, though your diagnosis is clear, your prognosis is doubtful, yet, I think, by prudent care and skilful treatment you may recover." "O, well, doctor, do stay all night and I will pay you anything you ask."

THE SACRIFICE OF HAPPINESS.—The wrong error of men and women of looking for happiness somewhere else than in the work they do. It has been found when thus sought, and will be, while the world stands, a myth. The truth is learned the for every one. If you doubt the it, glance around among your acquaintances, and selected to appear to have the most enjoyable life. Are they idlers and loafers, or the eat-and-workers know what our answer will be, all the miserable human beings been our fortune or misfortune, they were the wretched who had from useful employment in order to themselves: Why, the slaves, enforced labour, or the hungry bread, were supremely happy contentment would be impressed on minds the truth we have stated at the foundation of all well-doing is the young, just sleeping at the threshold of rational life, as we the man whose years are beginning upon his shoulders? Be ever engaged in useful work, if you would be happy is the great secret. BADLY SOLD.—A little affair in the other day, which is too good for Mr. A called on one of our farmers asked him the price of oats and found that they were worth 35 bushel. He agreed to pay 40 condition that he should be permitted to tramp them in the half bushel, and the bargain he paid for twelve and the next day took his wagon after them. He filled the load after which Mr. A. got in and gave a vigorous "tramping" contract proportions considerably. The thereupon emptied the oats into without filling up the measure, raved, but it was no use. The farmer complied with his part of the and as an evidence, told Mr. A. that he measured the oats, he might them all day. HOW TO RUIN A SON.—1. Let him do as he pleases. 2. Allow him free use of money. 3. Suffer him to roam where he likes on the Sabbath. 4. Give him free access to vice-panels. 5. Call him to no account for his doings. 6. Furnish him with no employment. PERSUADE EITHER OF THESE WAYS will experience a most marvellous amount, or you will have to mourn, debased and ruined child. I have realized this sad result, mourning to the grave. HOLD ON!—Hold on to your when you are just ready to swerve any improper word. Hold on your hand when you are ready to strike, pinch, scratch, or improper act. Hold on to your foot when you are about to kick, running, study, or pursuing the path of crime. Hold on to your temper when you are angry, excited, or imposed upon, are angry about you. Hold on to your heart when your associates seek your company, you to join in their games, revelry. Hold on to your good name as for it is more valuable to you than high places, or fashionable attainments. Hold on to the truth, for it will lead you good through life. Hold on to your virtue—its all price you, in all times and places. Hold on to your good character, and ever will be wealthy. CHILD'S ANECDOTES.—The following is related by one of our contributors, in this city, who touches for a little girl came home from day and said: "Wont you penny for me, father?" "Cenny! What do you want for?" asked her father. "Cause," said the little girl, "er says that in every penny the farthings, and I want to see the Reporter."

THE SECRET OF HAPPINESS.—The most common error of men and women is that of looking for happiness somewhere outside of useful work.

A DOG REWARD.—The crew of one of the steamers which ply between Havre and Rio Janeiro relate the following incident:—In the last voyage out one of the sailors fell overboard not far from the coast of Brazil; and a large Newfoundland-dog named Pollux, belonging to the vessel, immediately jumped into the sea, and seizing him by the cravat maintained his head above water until a boat could be put off and pick him up.

SCENE ON THE OHIO.—Our boat stopped to take in wood. On the shore amongst a crowd was a remarkably stupid looking fellow with his hands in his pockets, and his under lip hanging down.

SMUGGLED TALENTS.—A Scotch nobleman, of no bright parts, chaffing once with the Duchess of Devonshire, she asked how it happened that the Scots in general made a much better figure from home than in Scotland.

AN ABSENT MINDED LAWYER sat down to write a deed, and began it, "know one woman," when his clerk immediately interrupted him with, "you are wrong, sir, you are wrong; it should be 'know all men!'"

A SHARP APPRENTICE.—"William," said a carpenter to his apprentice, "as I shall be absent to day, I wish you to grind all the tools."

"Mr. Johnston, didn't I hear you say last week that you always had a five dollar bill at the disposal of a friend?" "You did, Mr. Sampson."

THE NATIONS WITH FIRE.—According to Pliny, fire was for a long time unknown to the ancient Egyptians; and when Euxodus, the celebrated astronomer, showed it to them, they were absolutely in rapture.

AN IRISH REPARTEE.—The Irish mind is a never failing source of wit. The following is the latest specimen: Patrick is baggage-master on the Georgia Railroad, and always attentive to his business.

FORENTIC ELOQUENCE.—"May it please the honourable court and gentleman of the Jury, defendant in this case wilfully and maliciously with all the ferocity, emerged from the wild wilderness with all the terrible frenzy of a roaring lion, and with his gigantic strength, did then and there seize my inoffensive client by the collar—and tore his shirt."

"William, these know I never call anybody names; but, William, if the Mayor of the City were to come to me, and say, 'Josiah, I want to find the biggest liar in all Philadelphia, I would come straight to thee, and put my hand on thy shoulder, and say to thee, 'William the Mayor wants to see thee.'"

A STRANGE REASON.—"Who made you" inquired a lady teacher of a luterly boy who had lately joined her class. "I don't know, said he. Don't know I you ought to be ashamed of yourself. A boy fourteen years old! Why, here's Dickey Filton; he's only three—he can tell, I dare say. Come here Dickey. Who made you?"

"How came such a greasy mess in the oven?" said a fidgety spinster to her maid of all work. "Why," replied the poor girl, "the candles fell into some water, and I put them into the oven to dry."

WE have heard of an economical man who always takes his meals in front of a mirror—he doubles the dishes. If that is not philosophy we should like to know what is.

The Northampton Gazette says that a couple from a neighboring town were married at a hotel there recently, and after the ceremony the landlord was tendered twenty-five cents for the use of his house, and the clergymen fifty cents for his services.

An acquaintance of ours says that since he dismissed his handsome doctor and employed a plain one, his wife and daughters haven't got sick half so often as they did before.

A scene occurred at our depot the other day, which for cool impudence I have seldom seen paralleled. I was standing there on the arrival of the St. Louis packet, when a gentleman came up and addressed a man standing close by me, and evidently a stranger to him, with the common Western question—

"Do you use tobacco?" "Yes, sir," he graciously replied; and producing a plug of the hugest dimensions, he handed it to the applicant, who, taking out his knife, cut off about one-fifth of it, with the observation:—

"There's tobacco enough for any man, ain't there?" "Well, I should think there was," was the indignant reply.

Very well, "you take it then," he coolly observed; and handing him the small piece put the plug in his pocket and walked away.

PADDY'S PUN.—During a late fire, while the "machines" were discharging their contents upon the roof and sides of a house the inscription upon a sign became nearly obliterated. "By my soul, exclaimed an Irishman in the crowd, "it is a queer time for a joke." "And who is joking?" growled a freeman. "Why, don't you see, man, how ye're playing upon words?"

Aunt E.—was trying to persuade little Eddy to retire at sundown, using as an argument that the little chickens went to roost at that time.

"Yes," said Eddy; "but the old hen always goes with them." Aunt tried no more arguments with him.

In a village Lyceum the following question was discussed: "Which is most disagreeable—to have no appetite for dinner, or no dinner for the appetite?" Decided in the affirmative.

AN AUCTIONEER was selling a lot of land for agricultural purposes. "Gentleman," said he, "this is the easiest land to cultivate in the country—it is so light and very light. Mr. Parker here will corroborate my statement; he owns the next patch, and will tell you how easy it is worked." Yes, gentleman, said Mr. Parker, "it is very easy to gather the crops."

ABSENCE OF MIND.—The first Lord Lyttelton was very absent in company and when he fell into the river by the upsetting of a boat, at Hagley, it is said of him that "he had sunk twice before he recollected that he could swim."

"I say, Mick what sort of potatoes are those you are planting?" "Raw ones to be sure—you wouldn't be thinking I would plant boiled ones."

A teacher of vocal music asked an old lady if her grandson had an ear for music. "Wa'll," said the old lady, "I really don't know, want you take a candis and look."

Customer.—"Barkeeper, how do we stand?" "Barkeeper.—"Well, you're on one side of the counter, and I'm on the other."

AN INSURANCE SWINDLER.—The Great Western Insurance Company of Philadelphia, whose agents are scattered thickly over Canada, must now be added to the catalogue of swindlers. The scoundrels who managed it have reaped a rich harvest of premiums, have closed the door, and the crowd of confiding people who fancied themselves "insured," suddenly find that they must pay their money over again to more reputable concerns.

Steel for boiler plate is fast coming into use in England. With two thirds for one half the weight of iron, it is likely to give increased security and durability.

The Bradford (Canada) Courier informs its readers that a General Council of the Six Nations Indians has been held, at which it was decided to give his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales a grand reception.

A constable, charged with having shot a man for refusing to go with him for the purpose of giving evidence, was tried at the Perth Assizes last week and found guilty of murder. He has been sentenced to death.

It is stated that the submarine cable between Batavia and Singapore has again broken.

The Oil Springs in Western Pennsylvania are yielding 5000 gallons per day.

The Grand Trunk Railway is a gigantic undertaking; the whole extent is about 1100 miles.

Mrs. Livingstone, wife of the traveller, has just returned to England from Africa, bringing with her a little daughter born somewhere in Zambesi, about 800 miles from the coast, and where Dr. Livingstone is passing the season.

"EMPEROR." SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS. IN Connection with the Railway to Halifax, with the River Line of Steamers from Woodstock to Fredericton, and with the Admiral and Eastern City to and from Eastport, Portland and Boston. Steamer EMPEROR will leave Pettingill's Wharf for WINDSOR on each TUESDAY and FRIDAY evening.

Earthenware, China, and Glass. F. CLEMENTSON. Has received ex K. from Liverpool, a portion of his Spring Importation, which consists of—

25 CRATES OF WHITE GLAZED, a superior quality, amongst which will be found a choice selection of Breakfast, Dinner, Tea and Toilet Sets. 25 crates of EARTHENWARE, in lustre and Fancy Colors, articles too numerous to enumerate.

50 crates Common Earthenware, of the newest shapes and patterns, assorted expressly for the Country Trade. 5 packages Cut and Pressed GLASS WARE. Wholesale and Retail. April 23. 48, Dock-street.

NOTICE. A FEW BOARDERS can be accommodated at F. Crozier's residence formerly occupied by J. Bradley Esq. April 21st, 1860.

MILK PANS.—Now landing ex Kales: 1200 Doz. MILK PANS, glazed. For sale low by F. CLEMENTSON, April 23. 29, Dock-street.

THE COURT OF DIRECTORS OF THE New Brunswick & Nova Scotia LAND COMPANY.

HAVE resolved, until further notice, to sell LANDS situated on Lines of Road within the Tract belonging to the Company, in Lots of 100 to 300 Acres each, suited to the convenience of purchasers. At Five Shillings Currency per acre, dividing the Purchase Money into instalments, spread over six years, as follows: viz.—

Table with 2 columns: Year, Amount. Second year, no instalment req'd. Third year 1s. do. Fourth year 1s. do. Fifth year 1s. do. Sixth year 1s. do.

SEVERAL FARMS, having Houses, Barns, and Out-Buildings erected thereon, also for sale, on very reasonable terms, varying from £60 to £800, according to the quality of the Soil, the value and condition of the Buildings, &c. &c. REFERENCE.—J. V. Thurgar, Esq., the Company's Agent in Saint John. R. HAYNE, Chief Commissioner.

Valuable Property for Sale. THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale all that valuable Property belonging to the Estate of the late John Wilson, Esq., situated as follows:—

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

The land on the Western side of the Lake stream from the Salt water to the Lake, with the very valuable Mill privilege belonging to the same. Also the desirable residence occupied by the subscriber, with 50 acres of land attached, or a less quantity, if required by the purchaser. This property is too well known to need a further description, and affords a rare opportunity to any one desirous of obtaining a beautiful residence.

Also a strip of land 30 rods in length, in the rear of Captain James's Farm, below the Rail Road and fronting on Chmcock Harbor; a valuable privilege for wharves, containing 54 acres. ST. ANDREWS.

The Store now occupied as the "Union Store," and a valuable building privilege adjoining the same with a good wharf 100 feet long, and 10 feet broad. Also the House and Lot between the "Union Store" and that of Messrs. Odell and Turner. ST. JAMES.

1400 acres well timbered wood land, known as the "Walton Block" near the Rail Road. 100 acres adjoining the Rail Road. Also 100 acres of land with the Wyman Mill privilege.

Also several Lots of Land in St. David, St. Patrick, and other parts of the County. YORK COUNTY. 500 acres of valuable timber land, known as the McAdam Block, through which the Rail Road passes. And several lots of land in Prince William containing 1342 acres. GRANDMANAN.

7 or 8000 acres, well timbered Land, with many valuable privileges, a very valuable property. The whole will be sold on liberal terms. Apply to EDWARD WILSON, or the subscriber. ALICE WILSON. May 17, 1860.

BADLY SOLD.—A little affair happened the other day, which is too good to be lost. Mr. A called on one of our farmers and asked him the price of oats and was informed that they were worth 35 cents per bushel. He agreed to pay 40 cents, on condition that he should be permitted to 'tramp' them in the half bushel. To secure the bargain he paid for twelve bushels, and the next day took his wagon and went after them. He filled the half bushel after which Mr. A. got in and gave them a vigorous 'tramping,' contracting their proportions considerably. The farmer thereupon emptied the oats into the bag without filling up the measure. Mr. A. raved, but it was no use. The farmer had complied with his part of the agreement and as an evidence, told Mr. A. after he had measured the oats, he might 'tramp' them all day.

- How to Ruin a Son.—1. Let him have his own way. 2. Allow him free use of money. 3. Suffer him to roam where he pleases on the Sabbath. 4. Give him free access to wicked companions. 5. Call him to no account for his evenings. 6. Furnish him with no stated employment.

Persuade either of these ways and you will experience a most marvelous deliverance, or you will have to mourn over a debased and ruined child. Thousands have realized this sad result, and find mourning to the grave.

Hold On!—Hold on to your tongue when you are just ready to swear like or use any improper word.

Hold on your hand when you are about ready to strike, pinch, scratch, or do any improper act.

Hold on to your foot when you are on the point of kicking, running away from study, or pursuing the path of error, shame or crime.

Hold on to your temper when you are angry excited, or imposed upon, or others are angry about you.

Hold on to your heart when evil associates seek your company, and invite you to join in their games, mirth, and revelry.

Hold on to your good name at all times, for it is more valuable to you than gold, high place, or fashionable attire.

Hold on to the truth, for it will serve you well, and do you good through eternity.

Hold on to your virtue—it is above all price you, in all times and places.

Hold on to your good character, for it is, sad and ever will be, your best wealth.

CHILD'S ANECDOTES.—The following incident is related by one of our contributors, in this city, who vouches for its truth: A little girl came home from school one day and said: "Wont you cut open a penny for me, father?" "Cut open a penny! What do you want me to do that for?" asked her father.

SCENE ON THE OHIO.—Our boat stopped to take in wood. On the shore amongst a crowd was a remarkably stupid looking fellow with his hands in his pockets, and his under lip hanging down. A dandy, ripe for a scrape tipped nods and winks all about, saying: "Now I'll have some fun. I'll frighten the green horn." He jumped ashore with a drawn bowie knife, and brandishing it in the face of the 'green' on," exclaimed—"Now I'll punish you: I have been looking for you a week!" the fellow started stupidly at the assailant. He evidently had not sense enough to be scared—but as the bowie knife came near his face one of his huge fists suddenly vacated his pocket, and fell hard and heavy between the dandy's eyes, and the poor fellow was foundering in the Ohio!—Greeny jumped on our boat, and put his hands in his pockets, and looked around—"May be," said he, "there's somebody else here that's been looking for me a week?"

STRIKING WHERE HE LOOKED.—A butcher, who was afflicted with that obliquity of vision known as strabismus, was about slaughtering a bullock, and he employed a little nigger to stand by the bull's neck, grasp his horns, and hold his head steady, so that he (the butcher) would have a certainty of knocking him down. As the butcher poised his axe in the air, he seemed to be looking directly at the negro, instead of at the bullock. "Look here, bossy," exclaimed the darkey, with a great deal of nervous trepidation, "is you going to strike where you is looking?" "Of course I am, you black scoundrel," was the reply. "Den you git somebody else to hold de bullock," ejaculated the negro; "you isn't gwine to knock dis chile's brains out."

AN IRISH REPARTEE.—The Irish mind is a never failing source of wit. The following is the latest specimen: Patrick is baggage-master on the Georgia Railroad, and always attentive to his business. A few evenings since, while at his post, he was accosted passenger, who, in a rude and boisterous manner, demanded repeatedly to know the whereabouts of his trunk. Pat, after several times replying to the interatory, at length lost his patience, and thus put an end to the stranger's troublesome questioning:—

"Oh, misther, I wish in my soul you were an elephant instead of a jackass; for thin you'd have your trunk always under yer eyes."

A STRANGE REASON.—"Who made you" inquired a lady teacher of a luterly boy who had lately joined her class. "I don't know, said he. Don't know I you ought to be ashamed of yourself. A boy fourteen years old! Why, here's Dickey Filton; he's only three—he can tell, I dare say. Come here Dickey. Who made you?" "Goc," lisped the infant prodigy. "There," said the teacher triumphantly, "I know he could remember." "Well, he ought," said the stupid boy, "taint but a little while ago since he was made."

ELECTRICITY.—A lady riding in the cars, found herself seated by the side of a man who was exceedingly deaf. "Ma'am," said she in a high tone. "did you ever try electricity?" "What did you say, miss!" "I asked if you ever tried electricity for your deafness?" "Oh, yes, indeed I did. It's the only last summer I got struck by lightning. But I don't see as it has done me a mite of good."

This is from Punch.—Our fair cousin Fanny (we dare not give her surname) says she really is surprised at the ridiculous complaints which men keep making about crinoline, for of course they must admit that the widest of wide petticoats cover but two feet!

"What a fine head your boy has," said an admiring friend. "Yes," said the fond father; "he's a chip of the old block, ain't you sonny?" "I guess soaddy block ed."

"Did you sponge the cloth before making this coat?" said a gentleman to his tailor. "Yes sir," was the reply; "I sponged enough to make a ves' for my son."

"How came such a greasy mess in the oven?" said a fidgety spinster to her maid of all work. "Why," replied the poor girl, "the candles fell into some water, and I put them into the oven to dry."

WE have heard of an economical man who always takes his meals in front of a mirror—he doubles the dishes. If that is not philosophy we should like to know what is.

The Northampton Gazette says that a couple from a neighboring town were married at a hotel there recently, and after the ceremony the landlord was tendered twenty-five cents for the use of his house, and the clergymen fifty cents for his services.

An acquaintance of ours says that since he dismissed his handsome doctor and employed a plain one, his wife and daughters haven't got sick half so often as they did before.



Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Compound remedy, in which we have... to produce the most effectual alterative...

is compound will be found a great... of health, when taken in the spring...

During late years the public have been... by large bottles, pretending to give a cure...

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

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

is known for itself such a renown for the cure... of every variety of Throat and Lung Complaint...

Ayer's Cathartic Pills

FOR THE CURE OF Constipation, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion...

Great numbers of Clergymen, Physicians, Statesmen, and eminent persons, have lent their names...

Do not be put off by unprincipled dealers... who offer cheap imitations...

All our Remedies are for sale by W. F. SMITH, Importer and Dealer in...

WANTED - 2000 Bushels Oats. JOHN EDGAR. Nov 4th 1859.

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

Drugs, Chemicals, PATENT MEDICINES, HOISE MEDICINE & Co.

PAINTS - White Lead, Blue, Green, Yellow, and Red Lead, dry colors and Grinding Earths of all kinds.

OLDS - Billed and Raw Linseed, Seal, Olive, Castor, and Cod Liver Oil, Turpentine, Burning Fluid, &c.

BRUSHES - Various Paint White-Wash, Blacking, Black Lead, &c.

PERFUMERY - English French and American, -Doughing, Rognonella, Vegetable Essence, &c.

TATIONERY - Paper and Envelopes of all sizes, Ruled and Plain, Post, Ink, Lead Pencils, &c.

CONFECTIONERY - A large assortment of Flour, Sugar, Cocoa, &c.

DYE STUFFS, of all kinds, -Logwood, Extract and Ground, Red Wood, Indigo, &c.

A quantity of superior CIGARS & TOBACCO, -Sooty & Manosby Snuff...

DR. SMITH continues to attend to the practice of his Profession...

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, -AT THE- Brick Building Main Street.

ROBERT BROWN has received from Boston and New York, his Winter Stock of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers...

Flour and Molasses, 60 BLS. Extra Superior FLOUR, 6 Cks. MOLASSES...

Light! Light! Light! THE Subscriber has just received a supply of Lamps for burning the kerosene Oil...

Notice. THE Underigned, in returning thanks to his friends and the public at Woodstock for the liberal share of patronage...

WANTED. In exchange for Cash on Delivery, 250 HENS, 500 SA 3/4 E, 150 C HEN, 1000 MUSKIE, 200 LUCIFER.

Fish and Salt. ON HAND - 25 BLS. No. 1. HERRING, 10 Quintals CODFISH.

To arrive by Rail Road - 10 1/2 Bbls. Quoddy River Herring; 2 Sacks Salt; 10 Quintals Pollock; 5 Bbls SEA COAL.

WANTED - 2000 Bushels Oats. JOHN EDGAR. Nov 4th 1859.

New Diggings Discovered AT THE NEW STORE EUREKA HOUSE,

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

THE SUBSCRIBER IS NOW OPENING A LARGE AND EXTENSIVE STOCK OF

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

JEWELRY, CUTLERY, &c. Selected expressly for this Market from the latest

Spring Importations. This STOCK has been purchased for CASH, and in consequence of the pressure in the money market at the present time, they were had at a very reduced rate, and will be sold at a small advance on the cost for

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

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

JOHN G. MCCARTHY. June 30th, 1859.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS! THE SUBSCRIBER has received from the British and American markets an immense stock of Goods, embracing all the novelties of the day...

THE following are some of the leading articles: 2 Cases MANTELES, CAPES, and SHAWLS, CASHMERE, LESTRE, CAMELTS, and other DRESS GOODS.

Cottons and Woollens. Also, 3 Cases Gs. Black, Drab and Gray Kossuth and Ledger Hats.

Ladies' and Childrens Boots & Shoes. One case Rubbers, very cheap Inside Venetian Blinds.

China, Glass and Earthen-ware. EX CONQUEST. F. C. CLEMENTSON has received by the above Ship from Liverpool...

White Stone Dinner, Tea & Breakfast Sets; Toilet Sets; Parian Marble Vases; Cologne Bottles; Butter Coolers; Taper Holders; Ring Stands; Tapers; Baskets; Aprons; Butler Co. Lers.

INGLASS WARE. Sherry and Champagne, Wine Glasses; DECATERS and Water Pitchers to match; Celery Glasses, Custard Glasses; Jelly Glasses and Goblets; AMBER and ROBY FINGER BOWLS.

Also a large Stock of common Earthenware to which he solicits the attention of purchasers. Wholesale and Retail. 25 Dock Street. St. John, November 12th 1858.

WANTED. In exchange for Cash on Delivery, 250 HENS, 500 SA 3/4 E, 150 C HEN, 1000 MUSKIE, 200 LUCIFER.

With any quantity of other descriptions of Wipping FURS. GEO. STRICKLAND. sh Woodstock, November 24th, 1859.

COAL! COAL! COAL!!! Just received, a new supply of SEA COAL, for Blacksmith's use. For sale low by JOHN EDGAR. Nov. 24, 1859.

BUSINESS CARDS. STEPHEN K. BRUNDAGE, Commission Merchant, IMPORTER OF Flour, or Meal, Pork, Tea, TOBACCO, &c. &c. NO. 19, NORTH MARKET WHARF, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

D. KING & SONS, CALAIS, ME. Offer for Sale Low for Cash 80 H HDS Superior Mascovado Molasses.

Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers, 5 Cases Heavy Sheetings, 3 Cases Heavy Mixed Sheetings, 50 cts. yard India Rubber Machine, Sewing and packing all widths, at manufacturer's price.

D. K. CHASE, CALAIS, MAINE, DEALER IN HARDWARE, Paints, Oils, Iron and Steel, Blue Smith's Taps, Spotting and Blasting POWDER, Gun and Pistol, Welch and Griffith's Cross Cut and Circular Saws, Railroad Saws, Piles, &c.

AT WILLIAMS' Hat, Cap, Fur, Boot, shoe AND RUBBER STORE, CORNER OF UNION AND MAINE STREETS, CALAIS, MAINE.

MOONSHINE HATS we will offer such inducements as cannot be had elsewhere.

NO BOND PRICE! The highest market price paid for ship and manufacturing FURS.

GEO. F. CAMPBELL offers his services to the public as an Auctioneer and Commission AGENT.

LSN & R LANSFORD, Commission and Forwarding MERCHANTS, IMPORTERS OF Flour, Pork, Peas, Tea, Sugar, MOLASSES, FISH, TOBACCO, LIQUORS, HARDWARE, &c. MATCH'S WARE. ST. ANDREWS.

Golden Fleece, St. Stephens, New Brunswick. H. & P. OULINEN, IMPORTERS OF British and Foreign DRY GOODS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

PHOENIX Life Assurance Company. FOR GENERAL LIFE ASSURANCE Annuities, of Loss of Life at Sea.

THOMAS L. EVANS, Agent for New Brunswick; JAMES R. MACSHANE, Esq. Sec. Gen.; W. H. SMITHSON, Esq. Broker.

WAGGONS, CARRIAGE, SLEIGHS, &c. RICHMOND CORNER, COUNTY OF CARLETON.

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

PLASTER - 25 casks Nova Scotia GROUND PLASTER, for sale by W. F. SMITH. Woodstock, March Nov. 15, 1859.

Choice Liquors. THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally that he has removed to the store formerly occupied by G. F. Palmer, where he has on hand 5 hds Hennessy's Brandy, 6 do Old Tom Gin, 6 do Scotch Whiskey (Old Islay), 4 do Irish do, 3 puns Old Jamaica Rum, 20 packages bottled and in bulk including Port and herry of Very Superior Quality. 10 bbls London Stout Porter, 10 do Best Pale Ale, And a choice selection of COORDIALS, comprising Noyau, Pale Orange Bitters, Orange Bitters, Orange Boven, Ginger Brandy, Peppermint, &c. &c. For sale Wholesale and Retail by THOS. L. EVANS. Woodstock, June 14th 1859.

Domestic Manufacture. THE Subscriber is now prepared to supply to all who may require them, ROLL LOZEN. GES, in boxes of 6 lbs each, of his own manufacture, without any adulteration, and at a lower price than it costs to import a spurious article. Traders, by calling, will find a strong inducement to purchase in the shape of a liberal discount JOHN C. McINTOSH, 45, Dock Street.

BOOTS AND SHOES. At the Woolen Hall. AT THE above establishment may be found the largest and most varied assortment of BOOTS AND SHOES ever brought into market, consisting in part of (Gents, Course, Course-Fine and Fine French Cal. Boots, Patent Congress Dancing Bump, Brogans, Slippers, &c. Ladies and Misses Serge, Prunella, Kid, Goat, Llamelled and Calf Boots, with and without Heels Thick Walking Shoes Pumps, &c., an excellent assortment of Mitchell's Metallic Tipped Shoes Misses and Childrens sizes. Childrens Shoes in great variety. Cork Soles, &c. Rubbers in all sizes selling very cheap. W. SKILLEN. Nov 15, 1859.

NOTICE - AARON HASTINGS, of the City of Saint John, Grocer, having by Deed, bearing date the fourth day of October last, assigned and transferred to us certain Real and Personal Estate in said Deed mentioned, in Trust for such of his Creditors as shall come in and execute said Deed within two years from the date thereof. Whereby by give notice that said Deed lies at the Office of Kemp & Adams, Market Square, in this City, for signature, and all persons interested as Creditors are requested to execute the same within the time prescribed, otherwise they will, according to the terms of said Deed, be debarrd from all advantage thereof. FRAS CLEMENSTON. J. B. KEMP. St. John, N. B., Nov. 14th, 1859.

NOTICE - AARON HASTINGS, of the City of Saint John, Grocer, having by Deed, bearing date the fourth day of October last, assigned and transferred to us certain Real and Personal Estate, of every nature and kind whatsoever, in Trust, (after certain payments in said Deed specified,) for the benefit of such of his Creditors as shall execute the same within eighteen months from the date thereof. We hereby give notice that the said Deed lies at the Office of W. H. SkilLEN, in this City, for signature, and all persons interested as Creditors are requested to execute the same within the time prescribed, otherwise they will be, according to the terms of the said Deed, debarrd from all advantage thereof. All persons indebted to the said Aaron Hastings, are requested to make immediate payment to us. W. H. SKILLEN. THOMAS HATHEWAY. St. John, October 15th, 1859.

NOTICE. THE Subscriber begs leave to announce to the inhabitants of Woodstock and vicinity, that they have received a fresh supply of Goods, viz: Flour, Sugar, Raw and Crushed, Tobacco of Seagrams, Soap, Starch, Candles, Lard, Snuff, Pipes, also Russian, Cardos, Slices of various kinds, Apples, Barthenware and Glassware, 1 cask Clarified Pa. ad. Oil. WILLARD SAWYER & CO. Upper Woodstock, Nov 15, 1859.

Woolen Hall! JUST completed, one of the best and most important of Cloths ever brought to this market, which on examination will be found to consist of West of England superfine Black Broadcloths, Mixed Beavers, WHITNEY'S SEAL KINS PILQT CLOTHS, Siberian Lambskins, Cashmeres and Doeskins, In black and fawn colors, SATINETS, in great variety Home-spuns, &c. &c. Ladies Cloths, in all the leading colors, together with every description of Furnishing Goods generally found in a first class Dry Goods Establishment. The above Goods will be disposed of very cheap, or made to measure on the premises in our usually elegant styles, and in all cases, perfect satisfaction given. W. SKILLEN. Nov. 15, 1859.

ALEX. GILMOR, Corn, Flour, and Provison MERCHANT, CALAIS, MAINE.

NOTICE. ROBERT ARMSTRONG, of the City of Saint John, Grocer, having by Deed, bearing date the Eighteenth day of October last, assigned and transferred to us certain Real and Personal Estate in said Deed mentioned, in Trust for such of his Creditors as shall come in and execute said Deed within two years from the date thereof. Whereby by give notice that said Deed lies at the Office of Kemp & Adams, Market Square, in this City, for signature, and all persons interested as Creditors are requested to execute the same within the time prescribed, otherwise they will, according to the terms of said Deed, be debarrd from all advantage thereof. FRAS CLEMENSTON. J. B. KEMP. St. John, N. B., Nov. 14th, 1859.

NEW FALL GOODS, At the Woolen Hall. JUST received a large and well assorted stock of British and Foreign DRY GOODS, personally selected, comprising all the latest designs of the season, particularly in Shawls Dress Goods and Beltrims. I have call on examine the stock and prices before making your purchases. W. SKILLEN & Nov 15, 1859.

AGENT, COMMISSION MERCHANT, &c. ST. ANDREWS, N. B. IMPORTERS OF WARTELL & HENNESSY Brandy, Scotch and Irish Whiskies, Rotterdam Geneva, Old Jamaica Rum, Port and Sherry Wines, Champagne, London bottled and Pale Ale, Alcohol, &c. Extra double extra, and superfine Flour, Mess and Clear Pork, Saleritos, Coffee, Tobacco, London Corgon, English breakfast, Oiling and Seuchong Teas, Bright Muscovado Molasses and Sugar, London crushed Oil Vinegar, Burning Fluid, Brandy's No. 1 Wood-to-k and E. D. Pipes, Soap, Candles, Window Glass, &c. ALSO - A lot of Quoddy river and R'ppling Herring on hand, in bbls and halves. January 12, 1860.

Pork, Flour, Leather, Fish, &c. &c. THE Subscriber has received from New York and St. Andrews by Rail the following articles: 60 bbls Mess Pork, 400 bbls Double Extra Flour, 400 do Extra do, 100 do Superfine do, 50 do Extra No 1 Herring, 50 do Quoddy, 50 cwt superior Codfish, 2 do Pullock, 10 bbls Mackerel, 10 do Pickled Codfish, 800 Siles mottled Leather, 2 Fall Chesa Tea, 12 boxes Extra Tobacco, 6 Hds Muscovado Molasses, 8 lbs Crushed Sugar, 1 do brown Muscovado do, 20 do Rice, with a general assortment of DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES, which he will sell very low wholesale or retail to suit purchasers. JOHN CALDWELL. Woodstock, Feb 21 1860.

SPRING GOODS for 1860. AT BENT'S Tailoring Establishment. Water-street THE SUBSCRIBER returns his thanks to the public generally for the liberal patronage they have favored him with, and would further invite them to call and see the assortment of GOODS he has just received, comprising English and American DRESS KINGS, superfine JACK CLOTHS, Vestings in VELVETS, SATINS, and Fancy Patterns, to be made up at low prices for CASH. Garments warranted to fit, well made and well styled. JOSEPH BENT, Tailor and Cutter. Woodstock, March 15, 1860.

NOTICE. THE undersigned wishing to close up his present business, would inform those indebted to him by Account or Note of hand, that unless they are arranged before the 5th day of May, they will be collected for by him. G. A. BROWN. Woodstock, March 7th, 1860.

HAVANNA CIGARS. - A very few prime imported Cigars, at \$25 per M or \$3 per 100 at UNION STORE, 67, Calais, June 23. ALEX. GILMOR.

Paraffine Oil. PARAFFINE OIL manufactured by the "New Brunswick Oil Works Co." For Sale Wholesale and Retail at Company's prices. LOGAN & LINDS. St. John, Dec 16 1859. 75 c 12-14-15.

