

Mechanics Institute
Room 102

Woodstock Journal.

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

VOLUME 6.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1860.

NUMBER 43.

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.

Its object is to improve the present circumstances of the country, and to secure the permanent benefit of the people by means of railroads, an increase of the population, and the improvement of the education, schools of all grades, from the lowest to the highest, being open to all without money and without price, and supported by Direct Taxation.

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

Single copies, Two dollars a year, Clubs of six, one and three quarters dollars each.

Cubs of ten, one dollar and half each.

N. B.—To any person who makes up a club at these rates, and sends us the money in advance, we will send a copy of the Journal for one year gratis.

When payment is not made in advance, two dollars and a half, and when payment is delayed beyond the year, three dollars will be charged.

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

ADVERTISERS

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

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

BY THE YEAR.
A Column, \$20. Half Column, \$14
Third of Column, 10. Quarter Column 8
Cards of four to eight lines, 4.

BY THE HALF YEAR.
One third less than by the year.

BY THE QUARTER.
One half less than by the year.

TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS.
Square of 12 lines or less, 1st insertion, 3s.
Second, each succeeding insertion, 1s.
For each line above twelve, 1st line, 3d.
Same, each succeeding insertion, 1d.

N. B.—When an advertisement is sent to the office the length of time which it is to be inserted should be marked upon it. When this is not done it will be inserted until ordered out.

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

MEMORANDUM FOR THE PROPRIETOR.

We are pleased to observe that this Company is daily increasing, and judging from the prospectus, and the success of the first year, we are confident that the success of the second year will be still more brilliant. We understand that a large proportion of the capital stock of the Company has already been subscribed, and that the Directors intend to carry forward active operations at the works immediately. The following gentlemen have been elected Directors for the current year:—Hon. J. W. Wells, Messrs H. B. Crosby, J. C. Little, Thomas Main and Hon. John Robertson. News.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Times says:

"Partitions from all parts of New York are pouring in, praying that the republic of France with Canada may be amalgamated or re-annexed. Its utility to it is daily growing more bitter, so obvious is it to the interests of Western New York."

Private letters received in Toronto, state that the Princess of Wales will start on the 10th of July, and that the Duke of Cambridge, Commander in Chief, and the Duke of Newcastle, Minister for the Colonies, will visit Canada in company with the heir to the throne.

According to the *Lawrence Courier*, a manuscript History of the Gospels in the Celtic language, written as early as the 6th century, has been discovered at Cambridge with other papers in the ancient Saxon-Celtic dialect. They are to be edited and published.

The *Celtic Antiquary* reports fifty vessels at the wharves in this city being loaded with lumber, at prices about the same as last year.

WESTMINSTER AND ALBERT MINING COMPANY.

—Pursuant to notice, a meeting of the above company was held at King's Hotel on the 19th inst., when the association was duly organized under the Act of Incorporation.

The following gentlemen were then elected a Board of Directors, viz:—Hon. E. A. Balfour, President; P. P. Chandler, O. Jones, Esq., A. Wright Esq., James Seaman, Esq., N. S. Demill, Esq., Robert Jardine, Esq.

Edward Allison, Esq., was appointed Agent in St. John, and Messrs Bliss Botsford and Chandler and Moore, Solicitors to the company.

Committees were then formed for the purpose of preparing bye laws, procuring machinery, superintending the erection of buildings and other necessary arrangements for commencing operations forthwith; and we have been informed that it is the determination of the company to have everything conducted upon a scale of such extent and completeness as will ensure the greatest success in their operations—a fact which the names of the gentlemen comprising the Board of Directors will amply guarantee.—*Times*.

The volunteer movement is making rapid progress in South Australia. The governor has issued a proclamation setting on foot the machinery for calling out the militia. It is, however, probable that no further steps will be taken in pursuance of that proclamation, as the rifle corps are filling up at a rate which will very soon raise the number of volunteers to the required maximum of 2000 men. Already there are 21 companies enrolled, including 959 volunteers, and 19 other companies are in course of formation or are waiting to be enrolled. Of the enrolled volunteers, 872 are privates and 67 officers. The 1st Adelaide Rifles, already 115 strong, are proposing to increase their corps to a battalion of 250 men, with every prospect of succeeding in the attempt. Military manœuvres are the rage at present, and the commonest sight to be seen in our peaceful streets is a band of armed men going to or from drill or target practice. An enemy landing with the notion of making an easy prey of South Australia will be rudely undeceived on its arrival.—*South Australian Register*, Feb. 18.

Victor Emanuel's kingdom has made a stride from weakness to power which will be distinguished by the following table:

Area.	Area.
Piedmont 16,275	Piedmont 16,275
Island 9,235	Island 9,235
Savoy 2,472	Lombardy 8,236
	Tuscany 8,516
	Romagna 5,074
	Parma 2,393
	Moderia 2,582
	27,982
	52,175

Thus it will be seen that Sardinia has nearly doubled in territory, and more than doubled in population, by the changes consequent upon the war. It now ranks among the formidable powers of Europe, being in population only a little behind Prussia, Spain, or Turkey, while it completely outranks Portugal, Sweden, Belgium, Naples, or Denmark.

A NEWSPAPER.—It is the cradle of genius—record of truth. Woodcut engravings adorn it, and the Messrs smile gravously upon it. A Newspaper? It is a picture of the world. Cast thine eye over its grim pages, like that, all is confusion and bustle—each one pushing forward to attract attention by acts no matter how trivial—Little ships and big ships, steamers with their rearing wheels and black smoke, whiz past us. Railroads and newsboys, boxes of tea and barrels of coffee, Franklin's gildions and Lafayette bedsteads; Kosuth hats, strayed animals, all are mingled promiscuously together. "Money cries the Bocker, "Fire" cries the insurance company. Strange that between both, men cannot get money and keep it. Some applicants for public notice are very modest in their approaches, only soliciting favor as long as they deserve it; others are more aware of their claim on public gratitude, and surely some are prompted by the very sense of philanthropy. The same diversified scene! In one column a fire in the next a successful speculation—Here a man eats himself to death, there a child starving; the widow sollicit a pitance, and the rich man offers his loan, the register of Death numbers, the old, the middle aged and the young. Matrimony! ah, the list is generally long and appalling. Notice! alas, some Ignathien is close at hand advertising his old refractory rib; what is the matter with thy wife, friend? Is thy steak cooked too much or thy potatoes burnt up? or thy doors locked at twelve p.m. and thou on the outside, or did she go gadding about? She makes no angry retort. A newspaper! It makes one love this round ball of earth, all the ships are well built, copper bottomed and fast sailing, the houses are in good repair—extensive outgrounds, delightfully situated; no lime bleached lines or damaged canbriks or sour raisins; Maderia wines and Spanish cigars of transatlantic origin. In short, everything in its proper place.—Hannan beings too, seem to be very social—so many partnerships. Sometimes indeed, we find some little soul, armed with patent right, elbowing his way through the crowd, threatening chains and slavery to all who dare his proper sphere, but generally men seem to have coupled themselves together in loving friendships—Much as our world has been abused by misanthropes and despised by poets, we doubt whether they would find the clouds half so convenient. Why, here is everything—singers, gardeners, gun powder, detectors for the clerk, teeth for the toothless, wigs for the bald, braces for the ill-shaped, ronge for the pale, and whitelead for the rose. It is indeed a bright and beautiful world, and we pray gentle reader that thou mayest be preserved from the spirit of love and poetry; only read the newspaper punctually and (pay for it too) and it will always appear to be bright and beautiful.—*Pettingill's Reporter*.

DR. WINSHIP'S PREPARATION.—The famous Doctor has been lecturing, and exhibiting, some feats of strength recently in Philadelphia. The "Press" of that city says:

He first lifted about eleven hundred pounds, consisting of ten kegs of nails, 167 pounds each, which, with the tackling, weighed about 1100. To do this he stood upon a platform about ten feet high, resting on two tressels. There was a hole in the centre through which the kegs were suspended with ropes. At the top was a chain, through which he thrust a stick of wood, and taking hold of this with one hand in front and one behind him, he raised this enormous weight twice to the height of five or six inches.

Next he "put up" with one hand, over his head, a dumb bell, weighing 150 pounds; after which he took two dumb bells, 100 pounds each, one in each hand, with the view of raising both at once over his head, but he raised only the right hand one, his left shoulder being injured recently by a dumb bell falling on it during his exercises. Next he raised his body, by means of the little finger of his left hand, from a ring suspended to a beam over his head, and afterwards raised himself, in the same manner, with the middle finger of his right hand. He then shouldered a barrel of flour, weighing 217 pounds, and walked several steps with it. He was rapturously applauded during the performance. After this the pupils of Hildebrand & Lewis's gymnasium performed a number of acrobatic and vaulting feats.

CONSERVATION.—It is said that a sick German prince, somewhat troubled by the insubordination of his subjects, to take medicine which his physician said would work a radical cure, though he was willing to take it when he received the additional information that it was a sovereign remedy.

A benevolent old gentleman used to give away wood by the cord, in order, as he said, to have it recorded above.

Don't attempt too much. Knives that contain sixty blades, four cock screws and a boot Jack, are very seldom brought into action; and for this reason, in attempting too much, they become so clumsy and ponderous that men of small patience can't get the hang" of them.

Parliamentary.

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY.

RAILWAY COMMITTEE—MAJORITY REPORT.

Mr. Tapley, Chairman of the Committee to whom was referred all matters relative to the European and North American Railway, submitted a Report signed by a majority of the members of the said Committee, which he read, and the same being handed in at the Clerk's Table, where it was again read, and is as follows:—

"The Committee appointed on the 22nd day of February last, to examine and report upon all matters connected with the European and North American Railway, beg leave to submit the following Report:—

"That having the Chief Commissioner and Chief Engineer's Report for 1859 before them, as also Plans and other Documents relative to the construction of the Railway Works, they proceeded, on the 25th of March last, to the examination of Witnesses who had been summoned before them, and have continued from that day to the 30th March inclusive examining Witnesses and taking evidence.

"That after the most searching investigation, which the time at the disposal of the Committee enabled them to make, there is no evidence to show fraud or mal appropriation of the public moneys, nor anything like collusion between the Commissioners or Chief Engineer and the Contractors; on the contrary, it is the opinion of this Committee, that both the Commissioners and the Chief Engineer have endeavored to act judiciously and prudently; the Commissioners, so far as the Committee can judge, have throughout exercised a sound discretion and maintained a careful supervision in the construction and management of this important work; it may be matter of opinion, however, if at the initiation of the work, an Engineer of greater practical experience had been selected to superintend the construction of the Road, whether some saving might not have been effected; we believe, however, that the Chief Engineer has performed the duties of his office to the best of his judgment and ability.

"That although the expenditure appears larger than the public were led to expect at the commencement of the work, the Committee believe that such extra expenditure chiefly from the improved and durable character of the Bridges, Culverts, and other structures on the line, and that consequently, although costing more at the outset, they will in the maintenance of it, create less charge on the Revenue for its support and repair and less running cost. In some instances, changes have been brought to the notice of the Committee, involving considerable additional expense, but in all such cases they have improved the character of the Road, and the Committee are not prepared to say, that any Road of the same character and description has been built in any other country presenting the same engineering difficulties, for less than the cost of the European and North American Road.

"That it appears from the Chief Commissioner's Report, as well as from the evidence before this Committee, that the sum of £1,067,171 is estimated to be sufficient to complete the road from St. John to Shediac in a thorough manner: It is the opinion of the Committee that the Commissioners should use every economy during the coming season in the completion of the work, so as to keep the amount within the estimate, and that no further sum or sums of money should be expended in completing the Road without the full sanction of the Government.

From the evidence before the Committee, it appears that the expenses of the Board of Appraisers for the past year is £392; it also appears that the whole line was located before October 1858, and as it further appears, that the Board have not met since the first of November last, it is the opinion of the Committee that the Government should take this subject into their serious consideration, with a view to economise this service, and if the service will permit, discontinue their annual allowance and pay for their services as required.

From the evidence before the Committee, they are of opinion that in some instances the Appraisers have awarded too much, and damages, especially in the cases of James Smith, Esquire, Chairman of Appraisers, and Nelson Arnold, of Sussex; it is however due to the Commissioners to state, that they resisted the claims for damages in the cases referred to, and are not, in the opinion of the Committee, in any way responsible for the

acts of the Appraisers.

"The Committee have confidence in stating that the numerous charges that have been made against the Commissioners and the Chief Engineer, of incompetence, bad management, and mal appropriation of the public money, have not been sustained in evidence before this committee; on the contrary, it appears from the evidence of Mr. Burrows, that as the road has been constructed in detail, no money has been wasted; and the Committee are of opinion that the character of the Road is such as will reflect no discredit on the country.

"The Committee desire to state that both the Chief Commissioner and the Chief Engineer manifested a ready and willing promptitude in affording information and explanation whenever called upon.

"The Committee recommend that the Evidence be printed and circulated for the information of the country.

"All of which is respectfully submitted,

DAVID TAPLEY, Chairman.
MATTHEW McLEOD.
JOHN McADAM.
RICHARD WRIGHT.
Committee Room, 2nd April, 1860."

The Journal.

Thursday, May 3, 1860.

MEETING OF TOWN COUNCIL.

The Town Council met on Wednesday evening, the 25th, the Mayor in the chair. All the Councillors were present.

After some conversation upon the decreased ability of the people to bear taxation, the assessment for various purposes for the present year was revised, and reduced to £100; for the Fire Department £60; for streets £30; for Light £10.

The Mayor drew attention to the fact that both the Town Hall, with the Engine Room, and the Mechanics' Institute, were burned, and stated that several persons had been speaking with him upon the propriety of the Town and Institute uniting in the erection of a building which would answer all the purposes of both. A sufficient building for a large hall, a room for meetings of the Town Council, a Library, and an engine room in the basement storey, could, he thought, be put up for fifteen hundred pounds; and the insurance upon the Institute and Town Hall amounted to seven hundred pounds. At his suggestion a committee, consisting of Messrs. McLean, McCaffrey, and Hay, were appointed to consult with the Directors of the Institute upon the matter.

Mr. Hay brought up the question of procuring a plan of the burnt district as at present laid out, and as it should be, with a view to a better arrangement of the streets by the authority of Council. The Mayor replied that in the Act incorporating the Town there was no power given to the Council to make any such rearrangement, and that it could not be made without the consent of every proprietor and holder of land whose property was interfered with by the change. He went on to state that with respect to the estate of M. Connell, which had been acre in the burnt district, he, as agent for the property, had been authorized by Mr. Anderson, if the lessees of the property would agree to it, to take expenditure of all the taxes, make any rearrangement of the streets as they might decide

Ayer's Sarsaparilla
compound remedy, in which we have combined the most effective ingredients to produce the most effectual and permanent cure. It is a concentrated Sarsaparilla, so combined with other ingredients, as to afford an effective antidote for the Sarsaparilla is reputed to cure. It is such a remedy is wanted by the sufferer from Strumous complaints, and which will accomplish their cure much more speedily than any other medicine. This immense service to this large class of afflicted fellow-citizens. How completely it will do it has been proven by its success on many of the worst cases to be found in the following complaints:—

SCROFULA AND SCROFULOUS COMPLAINTS AND ERUPTIVE DISEASES, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, TUMORS, SALT HEAD, SYPHILIS AND SYPHILITIC AFFECTIONS, MERCURIAL DISEASE, DROPSY, GONORRHOEA OR TIC DOULOUREUX, DEBILITY, LEUCORRHOEA, AND INDIGESTION, BRUISES, ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE, and indeed the whole of complaints arising from IMPURE BLOOD.

This compound will be found a great restorer of health, when taken in the spring and the fall, and which fester in the blood at that season of the year. By the expulsion of them many rankling diseases are nipped in the bud. Multitudes can testify of this remedy, spare themselves the endurance of foul eruptions and sores, through which the system will be brought to a state of corruption, if not assisted by an alterative medicine. Cleanse our impure blood whenever you find its impurities through the skin in pimples, eruptions; cleanse it when you find it affected and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will be renewed. Even where no particular disease is felt, people enjoy better health, and longer, for cleansing the blood. Keep the blood healthy, and all is well; but with a bad blood of life disordered, there can be no health. Sooner or later some disease will set in, and the great machinery of the body will be disordered or overthrown.

Sarsaparilla has, and deserves much credit for accomplishing these ends. The world has been egregiously deceived in its opinion of it, partly because the medicine has not all the virtues that are claimed for it, but more because many preparations intended to be concentrated extracts of Sarsaparilla but little of the virtue of Sarsaparilla is contained in them.

During late years the public have been deceived by large bottles, pretending to give an Extract of Sarsaparilla for one dollar. These have been frauds upon the sick, and they not only contain little, if any, Sarsaparilla, but often no curative properties whatever. Hence, bitter and painful disappointments have followed the use of the various extracts of Sarsaparilla which flood the market, until the name itself is justly despised, and has become synonymous with imposition and cheat. We call this compound Sarsaparilla, and its supply such a remedy as shall rescue you from the load of obloquy which is upon it. And we think we have ground for believing it has virtues which are irresistible in the ordinary run of the diseases it is intended to cure. In order to secure their confidence from the system, the remedy should be judiciously taken according to directions on the bottle.

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

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
is a remedy for itself such a remedy for the cure of every variety of Throat and Lung Complaint, it is entirely unnecessary for us to recount the evidence of its virtues, wherever it has been used. As it has long been in constant use throughout this section, we need not do more than assure the people its quality is kept up to the standard, and that it may be relied upon for their relief all that it has ever been found to be.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills
FOR THE CURE OF
Constipation, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Intermittent, Eczema, Erysipelas, Headache, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Dropsy, Tetters, Tumors, and all Rheum, Worms, Gout, Neuralgia, and other Pains, and for Purifying the Blood. They are sugar-coated, so that the most delicate can take them pleasantly, and they are the most efficient in the world for all the purposes of daily physic.

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

Great numbers of Clergymen, Physicians, Statesmen, and eminent personages, have lent their names to certify the unparalleled usefulness of these pills, but our space here will not permit the recitation of them. The Agents below named will give you our AMERICAN ALMANAC in which they are given; with also full descriptions of the ailments, and the treatment that should be used for their cure.

Do not be put off by unprincipled dealers who sell cheap preparations they make more profit on than the best and truest. The only true and reliable is that of the
W. T. BARR, Woodstock; S. F. GROSS, NOR & SON, Bel River; W. H. SMITH, Fredericton; JOHN McINTYRE, Woodstock; J. M. WALKER, St. John, and all Druggists and Merchants.

UPPERFINE & EXTRA FL
JOHN EDGAR.

upon, and give them new leases, in every respect the same, except that they should be adapted to the new plan, and with such differences of rental—decrease or increase—as the new arrangement might render fair and equitable, the estate giving to the Town, without remuneration, the quantity of land sufficient to widen the streets and provide such new streets as might be required; So far as this property went, it rested only with the lessors whether the necessary improvement of the streets should take place; and if they did not take advantage of this offer they would have no one but themselves to blame.

Some conversation followed as to the necessity of a new arrangement of the Town; but as it could not be done by the authority of the Town, it was unanimously agreed that it would be useless to procure the plan spoken of by Mr. Hay.

The Mayor urged upon the Relief Committee the propriety of taking urgent steps to find out and relieve necessitous persons who had suffered by the fire.

After the transaction of some other unimportant business the meeting was adjourned.

IMPUDENCE RUN MAD.

We could hardly credit our own senses when we saw it stated in the Freeman that in the new five cent postage stamps the Postmaster General had discarded the head of Queen Victoria and replaced it by his own. We thought it an atrociousness of impudence to which even Charles Connell, the Prince of Humbug, would not aspire. But when one of the stamps was placed before our eyes, and we saw the countenance of which we never had before a good full front view, we could no longer hesitate to believe.

The vocabulary of the English Language scarcely contains words sufficient to express the shame and the disgust with which all respectable men must view this piece of gross and abominable insolence—this outrage upon propriety and decency—this last and most glaring instance of miserable snobbishness. This man must either be the most ignorant pretender that ever disgraced a public office, or else must be steeped in an egotism which borders on lunacy. We need scarcely say that it is the universal custom to put upon these postage stamps, as upon the coin of the realm, the head or bust of the reigning sovereign. The postage stamps of the United States do not contain the heads even of the President of the Republic, but bear that of Benjamin Franklin, who, we believe, was their first Postmaster General. We feel satisfied that there is not a monarchy in the world in which these stamps are used that they do not present the likeness of the sovereign. But the present Postmaster General of New Brunswick has taken upon himself to break through this rule. Certainly it comes better from him than it would from any other person under heaven; for as the act is one wholly unparalleled, so it may be said of the man, that "no one but himself can be his parallel." There is one historical character, however, who made so distant an approach to Charles Connell in the desire to multiply his image. It is related of him that he had numerous small busts of himself placed in niches round his room; and that at every available place were hung up mirrors to reflect back to him his "sea green" countenance. His name, we think, was ROBERT PIERRE.

We feel assured that in this insult

to the Queen and outrage upon the good sense of the people of New Brunswick, the Government, as a body, had no hand. Messrs. Tilley, Fisher, Brown, Smith and Waters are too much of men and gentlemen to have given their consent to a piece of such ludicrous snobbishness. It is all Mr. Connell's work; and worthy as it is of a man whose public principles and conduct disqualify him for the meanest and most insignificant office in the state, we cannot for the life of us comprehend how even he, as small minded, egotistical and careless of the proprieties of public life, as he may be, could have perpetrated such a deed; could, supposing he was actuated by no higher motive, have exposed himself to the disgust and ridicule which such an act must excite wherever it becomes known. He has made himself a laughing stock for all British North America; he will become a bye word and a standing joke; and from every side he will have heaped upon him the well-deserved derision of all who know anything of the proprieties of public life. What he may suffer in this way is not a matter of much importance to the public; but it is a matter of importance that we all shall have to hear a share of the ridicule. On all sides it will be asked, What manner of people are they who elevate a man who does such things to one of the highest offices in the state? The reproach and the shame will be reflected back upon the people themselves. If they will persist in delighting to honor a man whose acts prove him to be so utterly devoid of common sense, of propriety, of correct and honorable feeling, they must bear the consequences.

To a certain extent we can be redeemed from the reproach of this matter. Let the Government instantly call in all these stamps which may have been issued, and have the whole stock of them destroyed, and replaced by those bearing the image of our beloved Queen, whose son we are so soon to see among us. Without any partizan motive whatever we ask the Government for the credit and honor of the country to do this; and we hope that such influence will be brought to bear upon them as will induce them to do what we firmly believe they must all, except Mr. Connell himself, see that decency and good taste demands. Let it be done promptly and thoroughly, that by the time the Prince of Wales comes among us no one may be able to place before him a New Brunswick postage stamp with the head of Charles Connell occupying upon it the place which belongs to his Royal mother.

If the present Government will not do this the people must wait the advent of another to remove the reproach. Meanwhile we can all show what our opinion of the matter is by refusing to soil our fingers and disgrace our letters by the use of these five cent stamps. The recommendation of a correspondent of the New Brunswicker to use the ten cent stamps, cut in two, from corner to corner, is an excellent one, and worthy of adoption.

This last public act of Charles Connell's is only a further proof of the correctness of the course of him that the Journal has ever consistently maintained; and it shows that experience, however much it may have added to his cunning, has done nothing to widen or elevate his mind. We can never hope to see this Ethiopian washed clean. Time and public position only serves to bring out into bolder relief the narrowness of his mind and the poverty of his soul.

THE VOLUNTEER MOVEMENT IN NOVA SCOTIA.

The volunteer movement in Nova Scotia is carried on with a spirit and good sense worthy of much praise. On the 16th of last month a public meeting was held in Halifax, over which the Earl of Mulgrave, Lieutenant Governor and Commander-in-Chief, presided; and which was attended by the Lord Bishop, several of the Judges of the Supreme Court, leading members of both branches of the Assembly, the Mayor of the City, and other influential and prominent persons, and by a considerable number of ladies as lookers on.

His Excellency opened the meeting with a speech which is described as clear and practical, and which was well received. Other distinguished persons addressed the meeting. From His Excellency's address it appears that the volunteers in our Sister Province now number 2341 men, in 32 companies, 11 companies an 868 men being in Halifax and its immediate neighborhood.

The following resolutions were carried by acclamation.

Moved by Hon. Wm. Young, and seconded by Hon. John W. Johnstone:

RESOLVED, That having watched with deep interest the progress of the Volunteer movement in the mother country, and the loyal feeling by which it has been sustained, we consider that the permanence of the institution of Rifle Corps amongst the British people will be the most certain guarantee for a lasting peace, and the surest safeguard against the possibility of invasion.

Moved by Hon. Joseph Howe, and seconded by P. C. Hill, Esq.

RESOLVED, That as the burden of protecting the vast Colonial Empire of England, which is daily increasing in population and wealth, has hitherto devolved in a great measure upon the mother country, it is the duty as well as the interest of the Colonies to follow her patriotic example, by adopting as a permanent institution the Volunteer system, which will be the surest means of protecting them from foreign aggression, and of securing to them the liberty and happiness which they now enjoy under the British Constitution.

This last resolution contains the very principles for which we have been contending for the past two or three years, amidst the sneers of some who imagine that all the wisdom in the world is concentrated in their persons; and our readers will understand the gratification with which we see such a recognition of the soundness of our once unpopular views.

We trust that the recent calamity will not for any length of time interfere with the progress of the movement in Woodstock. Our Rifle and Artillery Companies have begun well; there is not the slightest reason why the first should be allowed to interfere more than a few weeks with their operations.

THE RIVER AND THE BOATS.—On Friday the first steambot of the season made its appearance at our wharf, in the shape of the Bonnie Doon. On Saturday the Tobique, the new Boat built at Bangor, and owned by the Messrs. Smith of Bangor and Oldtown and Mr. Beveridge, of Tobique, arrived. On Sunday afternoon the Reindeer, which started on Saturday, but was detained by the way, made her appearance, and on Monday the Richmond arrived. Thus we have four steamers on the route.

The Richmond has been lengthened and improved in other respects. She is, as heretofore, under the command of Captain Duncan, with Mr. Hugh McLean for agent, and Mr. Robert Donaldson for Steward. The Bonnie Doon remains in the charge of Captain Smith; while Captain C. A. Wood has the Reindeer, and Captain John T. Allan the Tobique.

THE RELIEF FUND.—Since our last there have been received from St. John, as an additional contribution to the Relief Fund, fourteen barrels of flour, twelve barrels of corn meal, a half chest of tea, and a tierce of molasses.

Five pounds, received by the conductor of the Journal from a gentleman who requested that his name might not be mentioned in connection with the donation, has been handed to the Mayor for the Fund.

The Mayor, we are requested to state, has handed over all the money and provisions received by him to the Relief Committee, to whom applications for assistance may be made.

We understand that the Committee are looking carefully after the wants of the necessitous, and of those whose losses have been so great that they require temporary aid. So far as we can judge the conduct of the committee is judicious and satisfactory.

TOWN TALK AND COUNTRY TOPICS.

The work of building goes on bravely. There are twenty eight buildings up and under way; and preparations are making for the erection of others. The new town presents a very lively appearance; hammers and saws keep up a continual clatter; planes and trowels are going in every direction; both sides of the street are littered with lumber; and the streets themselves are covered with passers to and fro. We are glad to observe that the buildings are generally being made and fitted up substantially; the prospect is that at least one winter will have to be spent in them.

That Woodstock is in no danger of being removed to Richmond Corner, is proved by the sale by auction of the corner lot formerly owned by Martin Lyons. Although but 65 feet by thirty, it brought at auction on Tuesday four hundred and ninety pounds.

Finer weather than we have enjoyed for the last fortnight it would be impossible to conceive. The days have been almost cloudless, and warm for the season. But this weather though propitious for those engaged in building in the Town, has continued too long for the interests of the agriculturists. There has not been a drop of rain to start vegetation, and consequently vegetation there is none. The fields are suffering for lack of moisture.

Since the remarks in another column on the volunteer companies were written we have been gratified to observe that Captain Baird's Rifle company has recommenced drill. This is spirited and proper; the people of Woodstock have lost much, but every day furnishes additional proof that they have lost none of their spirit, enterprise, and perseverance. We believe that steps were taken some time since by the Company to procure a uniform. It should be the earnest wish of every good citizen that the Company may succeed, and become one of the institutions of the Town.

It will take the people of this place some time to get accustomed to the new arrangements which the Fire has rendered necessary. Mr. Grover has found place for the Post office and Commercial Bank Agency in the office of Mr. Wetmore, in the Brick building, and is having the room fitted up with all the conveniences which the former important office requires; but it seems very much out of the way to go up the street, instead of down, for one's letters and papers. Mr. Winslow has taken the Central Bank Agency as well as his Law office into his own residence. The Telegraph Office is across the Bridge in the shop of Mr. E. J. Smith. The Deputy Treasurer has found a temporary location in the Registrar's office. (The above advertisement is to be inserted for one week only, to save persons in the streets from continual questioning about the locality of the respective offices named; and is not paid for.)

FOUR DAYS LATER.

The Vanderbilt arrived at New York with dates to the 18th instant. Heenan and Sayers fought on the morning of the 19th near Aldershot. The fight lasted two hours and six minutes—Thirty seven rounds were fought when the people rushed in and crowded Sayers' refuge out, and breaking up the ring.

The fight was decided to be a drawn one. Sayers several times was knocked completely off his legs. Sayers drew the first blood, and Heenan first knocked down. Both are badly punished. It is uncertain if they fight again.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

WARLIKE!—The London United Service Gazette has the following:—

We have received information from a usually well informed quarter—but we give it with all reserve—that it has been determined not only to stop the disembarkment of those Militia Regiments now under orders for disembarkment, but also to call out the whole Militia force of the empire.

The same journal says:—

We are glad to learn from late and sure authority that her Majesty's Government are not unmindful, nor forgetful, of the words of the Duke of Wellington, "Once get a good naval station at the Channel Islands, and you will be as free from French invasion as if you were in my own room." It is now fifteen years since the Government of the day appointed a secret commission, composed of military and naval officers, to survey the islands of Guernsey, Jersey, and Alderney, and to report upon the best means of fortifying them, and of establishing at each a naval station, or harbour of refuge, as it was called for obvious reasons. The commission suggested the construction of such harbours at the three islands, but at two only were their suggestions carried out.

The harbour of Saint Katherine's, Jersey, which is immediately opposite Saint Melo, has one break water complete, and could afford accommodation to a considerable squadron; but the principal works are being carried on at Alderney, whose small ordinary population of 12,000 inhabitants is now increased by a settlement of 900 artisans and 60 horses, working under the direction of Messrs. Jackson and Byng, the contractors. An immense break water had been constructed at Hrape Bay, which was capable of affording shelter and anchorage to fifteen sail of the line, at a distance of about eight miles from Cape La Hague and Cherbourg on one side, and not more than forty from Portland on the other, where there is accommodation for a powerful fleet. The new harbour situated with recently erected forts, armed with guns of the heaviest calibre, and the whole of the works are being carried out with the greatest activity. It is the confident opinion of competent judges that when these fortifications of the Channel Islands have been completed, all chance of annoyance from Cherbourg will be out of the question. The whole of the works have been planned by, and under the direction of Messrs. Walker, Burgess and Cooper, the Trinity House engineers.

Well informed English journals state that the Port Admiral of Devonport received orders to have portions of the Channel Squadron, now at Plymouth, prepared for sea immediately. Sealed orders subsequently came by post. Their destination is unknown; but Gibraltar and Malabar are spoken of.

The eclipse of the sun which will take place in July next will be total in the Northern part of this continent. Arrangements have been made in England and in some other countries for taking careful observations of this interesting event, and scientific men have been sent to various points for the purpose. The United States government have directed Lieut. Gillies, U. S. N., to take observations in Lombardy. Simultaneous observations will also be taken on the Pacific coast.—The Boston Courier says:—

The War Department has been desirous to take advantage of the probable presence of the expedition for the exploration of the Yellow Stone river, commanded by Capt. W. F. Reynolds of the Topographical Engineers, near the belt of total obscuration at the time of the eclipse, to have observations made in the interior of our territory, and in the British possessions, application has been made to Lord Lyons for permission for a government party to enter the British territory for the above purpose. Lord Lyons has replied, signifying in courteous terms the assent of government to the proposition. If the observations can be made, the results will be exceedingly interesting, and will afford excellent determinations for longitudes at present but imperfectly known.

John Campbell, Esq., has resigned the office of School Inspector, and will leave here for San Francisco next week.—Herald.

New Brunswick.—The Rev. Mr. Glass, from the province of New Brunswick, lectured at Tain on Tuesday evening. He has a high reputation for his preaching, and his brilliant description of the climate is such that it seems to the general run of disbelievers in the United States and in the epidemics broke out there, that it was known to the United States and in the Pacific, a great part of the trade of the world will doubtless be carried on by the winter sea, and many other inducements will be offered to the United States, with their horrid slavery, by other laws that would be to our British ideas. The Rev. Mr. Glass is connected, we are glad to hear, with a good land to dispose of in the States, with their horrid slavery, by other laws that would be to our British ideas. The Rev. Mr. Glass is connected, we are glad to hear, with a good land to dispose of in the States, with their horrid slavery, by other laws that would be to our British ideas. The Rev. Mr. Glass is connected, we are glad to hear, with a good land to dispose of in the States, with their horrid slavery, by other laws that would be to our British ideas.

WRECK ON THE BRITISH COAST.—By the annual report just published by the Board of Trade, it is stated that in 1859, it is estimated that the number of vessels and crews lost in excess of that of the year. As compared with 1858, the following result is shown:—Number of vessels lost, 310; number of lives lost, 1416; number of casualties was 1416, which was without parallel in the history of the British coast. The number of vessels lost in 1859 was 245, and the number of lives lost was 1305. The report also states that the number of vessels lost in 1858 was 245, and the number of lives lost was 1305.

EMIGRANTS COMING.—The number of emigrants coming to the United States in 1859 is estimated to be 245,000. This is an increase of 245,000 over the number of emigrants coming in 1858. The report also states that the number of emigrants coming in 1858 was 245,000, and the number of lives lost was 1305.

PROVINCIAL APPOINTMENTS.—The following appointments have been made in the Province of New Brunswick:—The Rev. Mr. Glass, from the province of New Brunswick, lectured at Tain on Tuesday evening. He has a high reputation for his preaching, and his brilliant description of the climate is such that it seems to the general run of disbelievers in the United States and in the epidemics broke out there, that it was known to the United States and in the Pacific, a great part of the trade of the world will doubtless be carried on by the winter sea, and many other inducements will be offered to the United States, with their horrid slavery, by other laws that would be to our British ideas.

The friends of Mr. R. Glass, from the province of New Brunswick, lectured at Tain on Tuesday evening. He has a high reputation for his preaching, and his brilliant description of the climate is such that it seems to the general run of disbelievers in the United States and in the epidemics broke out there, that it was known to the United States and in the Pacific, a great part of the trade of the world will doubtless be carried on by the winter sea, and many other inducements will be offered to the United States, with their horrid slavery, by other laws that would be to our British ideas.

NEW BRUNSWICK.—The Rev. Gordon Glass, from the province of New Brunswick, lectured at Tain on Monday and Tuesday evening. He has already visited Calhoun and the north, and intends going as far as Banff and Aberdeenshire. His brilliant description of the resources of New Brunswick cannot fail to induce many to emigrate. The salubrity of the climate is such that it seems to be exempt from the general run of diseases to which flesh is heir to; for when cholera, fevers, ague, &c., have been raging in many parts of the United States and in Canada, no epidemics broke out there. Besides possessing majestic forests, rich soil and splendid navigable rivers and lakes (teeming with fish), it was known to be extraordinarily rich in coals, ironstone, fine stone quarries, marl, limestone, &c. &c.; and at no distant date, when its railways will join the Canadian Grand Trunk Line, and when that great line will extend to the Pacific, a great part of the trade from the old country will doubtless pass by the Bay of Fundy and through New Brunswick during the winter season. These and many other inducements made it preferable to any other of the colonies or the States, with their horrid slavery and many other laws that would be intolerable to our British ideas. The present offer by the Presbyterian Church, with which Mr. Glass is connected, was also a considerable boon. They had 10,000 acres of good land to dispose of in lots of 100 acres for each family at 20s. for each lot; reserving 600 acres for a minister, and 200 for a schoolmaster. The latter official was already appointed, and he had good expectations that the list of emigrants would soon be completed.

WRECKS ON THE BRITISH COAST IN 1859.—By the annual report just published, of Great Britain in 1859, it is shown that the number of vessels and lives lost was greatly in excess of that of any previous year. As compared with 1858, the returns show the following result: In 1858 the number of casualties was 1160, and that of lives lost 340; whilst in 1859 the number of casualties was 1416, and the number of lives was no less than 1645. This gives an increase of 245 casualties and 1305 lives. The report, however, attributes this great increase chiefly to the terrible gales of October and November last, which were without parallel both in violence and in the immense amount of injury inflicted by them on human life and shipping. In the wreck of the Royal Charter alone, 445 lives were lost; almost as many as 424 were lost in the Pomona, and 56 were lost in the Blerzie Castle.—The loss of life in those three ships alone brought up the number of deaths to 926.

EMIGRANTS COMING.—The *Hibernia* from Ireland, is daily expected at this port.—She has on board upwards of 150 emigrants, chiefly young and vigorous persons, for every one of whom the emigrant Agent (Mr. Shives) will have employment as soon as they land.—News.

PROVINCIAL APPOINTMENTS.—James A. Harding, Esquire, to be Sheriff of the City and County of St. John; and William Bayard, Esquire, M. D., to be a Coroner in the same City and County for the current year. Secretary's Office, 20th April, 1860.

Henry Peters, Junior, Henry Livingston, Wm. M. Wright, John Brait, John Sheridan, Horatio Smith, Louis B. Allain, Charles Gosselin, Luke Johnson, (of Wellington.) August Bourgeois, Senior, (Grandesque.) James Lucas, Alexander M. Williams, and Stephen Briggs. Esquires, to be Justices of the Peace for the County of Kent. By His Excellency's Command. S. L. TILLEY.

The friends of Mr. Robert Moodie in this Province and Nova Scotia, will be pleased to learn that their young friend, who is now in Edinburgh prosecuting his studies for the ministerial office, has been appointed student's missionary for the West Port, Edinburgh. Mr. Moodie writes that Mr. Glass' Emigration project is likely to prove quite a success. The Rev. Dr. M. Leod of Cape Breton is now in Scotland.—*Colonial Presbyterian.*

THE TREATY ANNEXING SAVOY AND NICE.

The *Moniteur* of the 30th ult., published the text of the treaty between France and Sardinia, for the annexation of Savoy and Nice to France. By the first article the King of Sardinia consents to the reunion of Savoy and the arrondissement of Nice to France, and renounces for himself and successors all rights in and claims on said territories, provided that the union can be effected without constraint upon the wishes of the population. By article 24, the Emperor of the French is to come to an understanding with the Great Powers and the Helvetic Confederation as to the neutralized portions of Savoy, over which the jurisdiction of Sardinia has not been unlimited. By article 4th, a mixed commission is to decide on the question of boundaries. By article 5th, permanent officers of the Magistracy and Military are secured. By article 6th natives of Savoy, by giving notice within a year, may change their domicile to Italy and yet retain their landed property in France. The treaty was signed in duplicate at Turin, the 24th day of the month of March, by Talleyrand and Renedita on the part of France, and Cavour and Farini on the part of Sardinia.

OUR MILITARY AND NAVAL POWER.—The navy of Great Britain was never more efficient or more powerful. We have more ships afloat, of the best construction—the most powerful armaments—and the finest propelled power—ever yet known. What is more, they are all well and scientifically manned. Others are building on the newest principles ready to take their place. The reserve of seamen goes on favourably. In the very last *Gazette* the Admiralty has extended the bounty and pay for a full year more, which promises a permanent and successful arrangement. So with the army. The effective strength of the rank and file is filled up without much increase in the number or expense of officers. The recruiting has been entirely successful. The line is no longer composed of raw recruits. The skilled force of engineers, the artillery and the marines have been considerably increased. The staff has been remodelled and instructed in the highest military duties. The troops have been concentrated together, and taught to act in masses of infantry, artillery, and cavalry.—*London Observer.*

The vessels which sustained the greatest losses during 1859 were the coal laden colliers, 606 of which met with casualties that year, against 337 in 1858. Of light—that is, unloaded—colliers 71 were lost; against 41 the previous year; of ore carrying ships, 130 against 101; and of ships with passengers and general cargo, 42 against 14.

The class of vessels which suffered most was schooners, of which 491 met with casualties, beside 261 brigs, 127 sloops, and 123 bargues.

The total loss of property by these wrecks during the year 1859 was nearly ten million dollars.

THE BRIDGPORT AMALGAMATION CASE.—The Hartford Press states that Mrs. Beach, the wealthy and handsome bridge widow who married George W. Francis, a black man, gave to her friends as one reason for her conduct, the story goes that she had received communications from her deceased husband in the spirit world, advising her to marry Francis, and stating since he left this vale of tears he had been conjugally united to the spirit of a colored damsel.

During the five years ending December 31, 1853, 1948 persons died in Massachusetts from negligence or accidents, of whom 415 were from burns or scalds, 82 from poison, 124 from drowning, 54 from suffocation, and 273 from other accidents. During the same period the number of suicides was 453, principally by poison, hanging and drowning.

Twenty-one children at the Orphan Asylum near Lewiston, Ky., and the mother, were poisoned with arsenic last week but not fatally. The drug had been prepared to kill off the rats, and the cook ignorantly used the plate on which it had been placed in dipping up the flour for making bread.

The News says that the body of an old man named Wells, who has been missing for some months, was found near Carleton on Saturday last, having been buried in the snow. He was an old soldier, and was in the battle of Waterloo.

At the Democratic National Convention at Charleston on Tuesday morning the Committee on organization reported the name of Gen. Caleb Cushing, of Massachusetts, for Chairman, and one Vice President, and one Secretary for each State.—General Cushing, on taking the chair, delivered an effective address to the Convention. Considerable discussion took place on a motion to the effect that the majority of a delegation cannot compel the minority to vote with them as a unit, unless instructed by the Convention that appointed them. The motion was finally adopted by a majority of ninety-seven.—This action, it is said, strengthens the Douglas men by some thirty votes. A resolution providing for the appointment of a committee on the party platform, and that no balloting for candidates for President and Vice President be taken until the committee report was adopted. The Committee on Credentials stated that they would make a report on Wednesday. After inviting the ministers of the Gospel to open the Convention with prayers, and referring the Alabama platform to the Committee on Resolutions, the Convention adjourned till Wednesday morning.

Wednesday forenoon there was an extended meeting of the Committee on Resolutions, at which threats of secession from the Convention and of a dissolution of the Union were launched forth by the Southeners, which were very indignantly hurled back by some of the Northwestern delegates. The Platform Committee were again to hold an all night session, if necessary. Judging from the tone of the debate, there is no possibility of their agreeing, and two reports will probably be sent into the Convention. There the fight will be renewed, and how long it will be continued and with what result, is beyond the reach of human vision. If the threats which have been made are half of them fulfilled, the Convention will split into fragments.

The Committee on Credentials made their report in favor of the sitting delegates from New York, Illinois, Massachusetts and Maryland. The debate which ensued was cut short by the previous question, and the report was adopted.

The fortunes of Douglas seem to have revived a little on Wednesday. His friends in Charleston and Washington were feeling better last night; but his enemies say he cannot get the two thirds vote.

FRENCH MILITARY PREPARATIONS.—Bulwer's lithographic sheets contain the following:—Great activity is observable at present in the military ports of France.—Experiments are being made with newly invented engines of war, which it is said will astonish the world even more than the rifled cannon. Trials made at Lorient with newly-invented bullets, and with rifled cannon on an improved system have, it is said, produced satisfactory results. A combined system of concentric batteries has been produced for the French coasts which, it is asserted, will render the approach of an enemy's fleet impossible.

THE CANADIAN STEAMERS.—A despatch from Toronto, dated the 7th inst., says:—The Honorable Sidney Smith has gone to England, it is stated, to make arrangements to have the Canadian steamers to call at Derry instead of Cork, the agents of the line to run steamers between Derry and Glasgow. Steamers are also to run between Nova Scotia and River Du Loup to connect with the ocean steamers.

THE CRIMINAL POPULATION OF LONDON.—According to Dr. Forbes Winslow, there are in London 16,000 children trained to crime; 5,000 receivers of stolen goods; 15,000 gamblers; 25,000 beggars; 30,000 drunkards; habitual gin-drinkers; 150,000 persons subsisting on profligacy 50,000 thieves.

OPENING OF THE RAILWAY.—The fine weather we have had for some weeks past has been favorable to railway operations, and the contractors are pushing on the work in good style. The Commissioners now feel confident that they will be enabled to open the road all the way through in July, and are using every exertion to accomplish it.—*Id.*

It is stated that Mr Cobden has had a long and a very friendly interview with the Emperor of the French. Mr. Cobden is expected in town immediately.

It is now stated that the great comet of 1556 may be expected about the end of August next. This is one of the most brilliant comets known on its last appearance its tail extended over above 100 degrees of arc—so that when the nucleus was in the zenith the extremity of the tail had not yet arisen. This is not only a great comet, but also one of extreme brilliancy.

The Brussels *Independance* stated that Queen Victoria is expected at Berlin towards the end of June. "This Journey is principally to be attributed," says the *Independance*, "to the happy event expected to take place in the month of July in the family of Prince Frederick William, her son-in-law."

The *Newcastle Chronicle* says that an Armstrong gun, with a guaranteed range of nine miles has been sent from the Ordnance Works near Newcastle. The destination of this terrific piece of ordnance is reported to be Shoeburyness; where it will be subjected to the necessary to prove the capabilities of the piece.

EARTHQUAKE AT PORT AU PRINCE.—Captain Haskins, of schooner Sarah Burton, at this port, states that at 9 P. M. of the 8th inst. a severe shock of an earthquake was felt at Port au Prince, which completely demolished one building on the north side of the Grand Square, but fortunately no one was seriously injured.

The Government of Prince Edward Island, having suffered defeat in the Legislative Council on an important measure sent up from the Assembly, has added five new members to the former body, which increases the number of legislative Councilors from 12 to 17.

The present generation of babies have great privileges. Forty years ago, babies were carried about in little wooden boxes without springs, that were enough to split their heads open—at least, to wear off all the first hair. Now they have elegant gigs, and the most beautiful of these are made in Greenland, where, as a distinct brand of manufacture, children's carriages have become very important.

The Augsburg Allgemeine Zeitung states that since the suicide of the Austrian General Eyaatten—committed in consequence of the discovery of great fraud perpetrated by him—it has been ascertained beyond doubt that it was through his agency the French and Sardinian armies became apprised of the premeditated attack of the Austrians at Solferino. It will be remembered that the Austrians expected to take the allies by surprise, and were not a little surprised themselves at the defeat which they sustained.

A CARD.
MR. & MRS. CROZIER beg to return their sincere thanks to the inhabitants of Woodstock for their kindness received since the fire.
April 31st 1860.

A CARD.
MR. GEORGE STRICKLAND returns his thanks to those who on the morning of the 17th last kindly assisted him in the endeavor to protect his shop and goods from destruction by the fire.
April 29, 1860.

A CARD.
THE undersigned takes advantage of the columns of the Journal to thank sincerely those friends whose efforts contributed to save his Hotel from being destroyed by the great fire of the 17th of last month.
A. P. ENGLISH.
May, 1 1860.

MARRIED.
At Williamston on the 17th of April, by Rev. W. S. Cover, Mr. Francis Good of the Parish of Wakefield, and Miss Isabella Carbet of the Parish of Simonsa.

Steam Boat Landing.
JOHN EDGAR has removed his room from the house next below his late store and near the Steamboat Wharf, where he will be happy to wait on his customers. New Goods daily expected.
April 2, 1860. JOHN EDGAR.

SEED WHEAT.
A quantity of superior FINE WHEAT, the growth of CANADA WEST, for seed purposes.
The subscriber would call the attention of Farmers to this kind of wheat as it is one of the hardiest varieties known, perfectly adapted to the climate of New Brunswick, will admit of sowing as late as the last week in May, and warranted not to rust.
JAIRD INGRAHAM
For sale by T. S. SMITH'S, CARLETON HOUSE.
Woodstock, May 2, 1860.

"EMPEROR."

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
IN Connection with the Railway to Halifax, with the River Lines of Steamers from Woodstock to Fredericton, and with the *Admiral and Eastern City* to and from Eastport, Portland, and Boston. Steamer *EMPEROR* will leave Pettungill's Wharf for WINDSOR on each TUESDAY and FRIDAY evening.
For DIGBY and ANNAPOLIS on MONDAY and THURSDAY Mornings at 8 o'clock.
THOS. HATHWAY, Agent.
April 21, 23, Dock-street.

Earthenware, China, and Glass.

F. CLEMENTSON
Has received ex Kalos from Liverpool, a portion of his Spring Importation, which consists of—
25 CRATES OF WHITE GLAZED, 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.

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale his Farm, in Northampton, opposite Woodstock, containing 200 acres, fronting 42 rods on the river St. John. There are from 20 to 40 acres of Interval and High Land under cultivation; a comfortable dwelling house with stone cellar, Barn, Stables, &c. Also, 2 Horses, 2 Cows, 3 Cows, 24 sheep, Farming Utensils, Wagon, Sheds, &c. &c. There are two excellent Springs of water near the house, and a water-power sufficient to drive some light machinery. The farm is well wooded with soft and hard wood, and on the rear is a considerable quantity of Spruce Lumber. A so an Orchard.
The above will be disposed of on reasonable terms as a whole, or divided into two lots of 100 acres each. On the year lot one mile from the River, is a perpendicular waterfall of 20 feet, sufficient to drive a Grist-Mill or saw-Mill, and near which, a thriving settlement is now forming. This Farm from its nearness to the Town and market, is an eligible situation, and deserving the attention of persons wishing to purchase. For further particulars apply to W. T. BAIRD, Woodstock, May 3, 1860. Druggist. Reporter 3m.

Flour, Molasses, Tea, &c.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the following Goods:—1,650 Bbls. Extra State Flour, including the following brands:—
1000 Bbls. Solferino Mill,
350 " Port Byron "
150 " Napier "
150 " Somerset "
1,200 Bbls. Superfine State Flour, assorted as follows:—
600 Bbls. Anglo-Saxon Mills,
250 " Motto "
200 " Acme "
150 " Orion "
200 " Family Flour, champion Mills,
100 " Best Extra Family Flour,
200 " Middling's Flour,
250 " Corn Meal,
12 " Mess Pork,
89 Hds. and Tierces New Crop Cinnamon Molasses,
8 Hds. Porto Rico Sugar,
100 Chests and half-chests Tea
21 Boxes Tobacco,
40 Boxes and Kegs Sa'arrats,
30 Boxes Ground Spices,
39 0 Bushels Horse Feed.
Being prepared with a full Stock of First Class Sample Goods as above, the Subscriber respectfully solicited a continuance of the favors of their customers.
HALL & FAIRWEATHER.
St. John, April 13.

Lost.
ON the morning after the late fire of the 17th of April, a set of *SARLE FURS*, consisting of *VICTORINE* and *CUFFS*.—Whoever will find the same and leave them with the subscriber will be liberally rewarded.
JOHN CALDWELL.
Woodstock, May 1.

Lost.
AT the late fire on the night of the 17th of April, a Butternut Desk, containing a lot of papers consisting of Invoices, Receipts, Orders, &c. The Finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving the same with the subscriber.
JOHN CALDWELL.
Woodstock, May 1, 1860.

FIRE! FIRE!!

THE subscriber has saved a lot of Flans, Pork, Leather, Tea, Molasses, and Fluid from the late fire, which he will sell low for cash, at Bull's large building.
Also 600 bushels Christy Potatoes, and 100 Early Buses.
JOHN CALDWELL.
Woodstock, May 1, 1860.

NOTICE.

A FEW BOARDERS can be accommodated at F. CLEMENTSON'S residence formerly occupied by J. Bradley Esq.
April 31st, 1860.

MILK PANS.—Now landing ex Kalos: 200 Dks. MILK PANS, glazed. For sale low by F. CLEMENTSON, April 23, 23, Dock-street.

PEAN NEWS.

The London *United Service* following information from a former quarter—but we reserve—that it has been duly to stop the disembarkment of the Militia Regiments now disembarked, but also to the Militia force of the en-

...learn from late and sure Majesty's Government, nor forgetful, of the Duke of Wellington, "On station at the Channel will be as free from as if you were in my own now fifteen years since the day appointed a secret of military and navy the islands of Guernsey, Alderney, and to report of fortifying them, at each a naval station of refuge, as it was called. The commission construction of such harbor islands, but at two suggestions carried out—Saint Katherine's, Jersey, opposite Saint Martin's water complete, and could to a considerable quantity of principal works are being under way, whose small ordnance of 12,000 inhabitants is by a settlement of 900 ar-

...wrecks, working under the names Jackson and Byng. An immense breakwater at Rapp Bay, which will shelter and anchor sail of the line, at a distance of miles from Cape La Bourbourg on one side, and from Portland on the other is accommodation for a new harbor, and a recently-erected forts, armed with the heaviest calibre, and the works are being carried on with activity. It is the confidence of competent judges that all the Channel has been completed, all chances from Cherbourg will be out. The whole of the works used by, and under the direction of Walker, Burgess and Company House engineer. The English journals state Admiral de Devenport to have portions of the Channel now at Plymouth, are sealed orders by post. Their destination; but Gibraltar and Mal-

...of the sun which will take next will be total in the of this continent. Arrangements made in England and in countries for taking careful observations interesting event, and have been sent to various the purpose. The United Government have directed Lieutenant, to take observations in Simultaneous observation taken on the Pacific coast.—*Courier* says:—

...Department has been desirous of the probable preparation for the exploration of Stone river, commanded by Reynolds of the Topographical near the belt of total ob-

...the time of the eclipse, to ions made in the interior of and as that belt is north of and in the British possession has been made to Lord mission for a government of the British territory for the Lord Lyons has replied, courteous terms the assent to the proposition. If the can be made, the results will be interesting, and will afford terminations for longitudes imperfectly known.

...bell, Esq., has resigned the Inspector, and will leave Francisco next week.—*Herald*

Poetry.

CHARITY.

In the hour of keenest sorrow—
In the hour of deepest woe—
Wait not for to-morrow,
To the sad and sorrowing go.
Make it thy sincerest pleasure
To administer relief;
Freely opening thy treasure
To assuage thy brother's grief.
Go and seek the orphan sighing—
Seek the widow in her tears,
And, on mercy's plumes flying,
Go dispel their darkest fears.
Seek the stranger sad and weary,
Pass not on the other side;
Though the task be sad and dreary,
Heeding not the scorn of pride.
Go, with manners unassuming,
In a meek and quiet way—
O'er the Father's ear presuming,
Though thy brother sadly stray;
'Tis a Savior's kind compassion,
'Tis His righteousness alone,
All unmerited salvation,
That around thy path hath shone.
When thy heart is warmly glowing
With the sacred love of prayer,
Be thy works of kindness flowing,
Not as with a miser's care.
Duty e'er should be thy watchword—
Pity drop the balmy tear;
Always toward the fallen cherish
Sympathy and love sincere.

Select Story.

MATEO FALCONE.

The people of Corsica are amongst the most peculiar in Europe. They remind one of the middle ages—of its lawlessness, ferocity, revengefulness, feudal contentions, and savage warfare. Corsica is a department of France, but it has nothing French about it. Corsica is Italian—and more Italian than Italy itself. It is what Italy may have been a hundred years ago, before it was civilized by arts, manners, and education. Napoleon was a Corsican, and never a Frenchman, though he made France and its glory the stepping stones to his ambition. The Corsicans to this day are little better than a colony of banditti—it is percolated out, as it were, among some two hundred robber chieftains, each confining himself to his particular district, from which he draws a revenue of irregular imposts, and permanent blackmail. Deadly feuds are still common among these "noble families;" and the private wars which decimated Europe in the eleventh and twelfth centuries, have still their counterpart in that island, and display themselves in a perpetual play of sanguinary outrages, of which however civilized Europe hears little or nothing. Yet, as recently as 1848, we did hear of a terrible encounter which took place between the Filippi and Petrianni—the two great families of Venzolasco, a few miles from Bastia, in which two persons were killed and a large number wounded. The rule of retaliation being customary in Corsica, ten persons were afterwards taken off by private assassination in consequence of this quarrel, one of the persons killed being a priest, a paragon of the Filippi, who was shot while descending the steps of the altar.
The Corsican nobles live in houses or castles, which are regularly fortified and sentinelled,—and this is the case even when they live in towns,—the rival families sometimes as in the case of the two families above named, living on opposite sides of the same street, so that in times of hot feud, a mouse dare scarcely venture out of the opposite and rival house, without being a mark for sundry rifles from the other side of the way. When the villagers move out of doors, all of them belonging to one or the other factions, they take their rifles with them as a matter of course; and the shoot at their enemies, or are shot at by them, with equal sang froid. Deadly enmities are caused by slight matters. For instance a young gentleman, the son of a M. Malaspina, sought the hand of the daughter of an old gentleman belonging to the opposite faction. The youth was refused and forthwith shot the old gentleman; on which the relatives of the murdered man waged the usual Corsican vendetta of the murderer, and all his kin, the issue of which, that M. Malaspina, was slowly after assassinated. This occurrence took place only a few years back.
Each being the character of the nobles,

that of the common people may easily be imagined. Small banditti abound in all parts of Corsica, which are frequently taken into the pay of the chiefs on the occasion of a feudal outbreak. At other times they plunder for themselves, and carry on their own feuds. Every man of them walks armed in broad daylight, and is ready to send a bullet through a rival on a moment's notice. Yet, would you believe it, there is an almost religious sense of "honor" prevailing amongst these banditti,—when hunted by the gendarmes, they will peril their lives in the succor of their fellows,—and on such occasions, to conceal, and if need be, defend a robber by force of arms, is regarded almost in the light of a sacred duty. Keeping in mind these circumstances, the reader will be able to understand the dark tragedy which we are about to relate. It is no mere invention, but an actual occurrence, the leading facts of which were published in the French papers a few years since; and we may add, that it is thoroughly characteristic of the more savage and ferocious features of Corsican life.
A little to the north-west of Porto Vecchio, the land rises rapidly from the sea-shore towards the interior; and after some three hours walking, through tortuous roads, sometimes cut across by ravine, and in many places, obstructed by rocks, the traveller reaches an extensive copse, known in the island as the *Merguis* of Porto Vecchio, the copse is so dense in many places—so twisted and interlocked together by strong creepers, that even the sheep fail to penetrate them.
When a Corsican kills another Corsican in a feud or a quarrel, he takes to the copse; and if he be provided with gunpowder, and ball, he will be able to live there for a time in perfect security. The shepherds all provide the fugitive with bread, cheese, and chestnuts, and he has nothing to fear from the relatives of the deceased, except when he next descends to the towns to lay in a fresh store of ammunition.
Mateo Falcone lived on the skirts of this copse, in the year 18—. He was a man moderately well to do in the world; a sort of farmer, though he did no work himself; he lived on the produce of his flocks, which his shepherds, a kind of nomadic race, pastured among the neighboring hills.—Mateo was about fifty years of age at the date of our narrative. Imagine a little thick-set man, with frizzled hair, black as jet, an aquiline nose, compressed lips, and large dark lustrous eyes. His dexterity with his gun was cited as extraordinary, even in a country where most of the natives are expert marksmen. At a hundred and twenty paces he could send a bullet through the head or shoulder of a deer with precision and certainty. His fire was as deadly by night as by day, and some of the reported feats of dexterity in this way would appear incredible to those who have not travelled in Corsica.
Mateo Falcone was a warm friend but a deadly enemy. Kindly and charitable amongst his neighbors, he lived at peace with them, and was much respected in the Porto Vecchio district, notwithstanding several performed feats with his rifle, which would not have added to his respectability among a less savage community. For instance, it was current-ly related of him, that at Corte, from which place he had married his wife, he had summarily disembrassed himself of a rival almost as good a shot as himself, and who was formidable, alike, in love as in war; at least, Mateo got all the credit of a certain rifle bullet which surprised this rival of his, as he was one day leaning himself before a little mirror hung in his window-frame. But the affair having blown over, Mateo married the object of his rivalry; and his wife Guiseppa, brought him, first, three daughters, (at which Mateo was much annoyed,) and lastly, a son, whom he named Fortunato. He was the hope of the family, and the inheritor of the family name. The daughters were all well-married; and Mateo, at need, could reckon on the pointards and carbines of his sons-in-law. The son, Fortunato, was, at the date of our story, only ten years old, and he, already, gave indications of a good disposition and character.
One day, in autumn, Mateo set out early, with his wife, to visit one of his

Rock, which was grazing in a distant part of the copse. Little Fortunato wished to accompany him, but the piece was too far off, so the boy was left to take care of the house. Mateo had been gone some hours, and the boy was lying basking in the sun gazing at the blue mountains in the distance, and congratulating himself that, on the coming Sunday, he should go to the neighboring town to dine with his uncle the corporal, when he was suddenly roused by the report of a gun. He rose and looked across the plain, towards the place from which the noise proceeded. Other shots followed, fired at irregular intervals, and always coming nearer and nearer. At last, along the path which led from the plain, towards the house of Mateo there appeared a man wearing a pointed bonnet, such as the Corsican mountaineers usually wear; he was a bearded wild-looking fellow, covered with rags, and he dragged himself along with difficulty, leaning heavily on his carbine. He had just received a musket bullet in his thigh.
This man was a bandit—a proscribed Corsican—who, having set out by night, to buy gunpowder in the neighboring town, had fallen into an ambush of gendarmes. After making a vigorous defence, he began to retreat, firing upon his pursuers, who followed him from rock to rock, and gained rapidly upon him; but his wound seriously impeded his flight, and despairing of reaching the copse, in his wounded state, he forthwith made for the dwelling of Mateo.
"You are the son of Mateo Falcone?" said he to Fortunato, as he drew near.
"Yes."
"Then I am Gianetto Sanpiero. I am pursued by gendarmes. Hide me for I can proceed no further."
"and what will my father say, if I conceal you without his permission?"
"He will say thou hast done well."
"How do I know that?"
"Come," said the man eagerly; "hide me quickly; they will be here directly."
"Wait till my father comes."
"Wait? Curse! Hide me at once, or I kill you!"
Fortunato replied with the greatest nonchalance: "Your gun is discharged and you have no more charges in your cartridge-box."
"But I have my dagger."
"and can you run as quick as I?" asked the boy, springing lightly beyond the bandit's reach.
"Ah! you are not, then, the son of Mateo Falcone. He would never let me be arrested at his door."
The boy appeared moved. "What will you give me," said he, approaching the man, "if I conceal you?"
The bandit felt within a leather pouch which he wore round his waist, and drew forth a five franc piece, which he had doubtless intended to spend on ammunition. Fortunato smiled at sight of the money. He took it, and said, "I will hide you, then; fear nothing."
Very near to the house was a hayrick, into a hole in the bottom of which Fortunato directed the bandit to creep.—Then hastily covering up the opening, the boy brought the cat and its litter of kittens, and placed them over the hiding place. Seeing traces of blood along the path, he ran and sprinkled dust over them and then lay down again in the sun, as if asleep.
In few minutes, six voltigeurs, commanded by an adjutant appeared before the door of Mateo. This adjutant happened to be a distant relative of Falcone. He was called Tiodoro Gamba; he was an active fellow, somewhat of a terror to the bandits, several of whom he had tracked and captured.
Good day to you, my young cousin," said he, accosting Fortunato. "Dear me! what a big boy you have grown! Have you seen a man pass this way, just now?"
"Yeg, I am big; but I have not grown so tall as you yet, cousin," said the boy, assuming a simple air.
"oh! you will be very soon; but tell me have you seen a man pass by?"
"Have I seen a man pass by?"
"Yeg, a man with a pointed black cap, and a red and yellow waistcoat?"
"A man with a pointed black cap and a red and yellow waistcoat?"
"Yeg! answer me quick, and don't repeat my questions."
"Well, then, M. le Cure passed this

morning, on his horse Peter. He asked me how father did, and I said—
"Ah! you little rogue, you are up to tricks! Tell me at once if Gianetto, the bandit, has passed, for it is him we seek: I am quite certain that he came this way."
"How am I to know?"
"How are you to know? Why I know very well that you have seen him."
"do you think I can see people when I am asleep?"
"You have not been asleep, you good for nothing. The firing must have awakened you."
"You think, then, cousin, that your muskets make so big a noise. I can tell you that father's carbine makes a far bigger."
"May the devil confound you, you little reprobate. I am certain you have seen Gianetto. I shall not be surprised if you have concealed him. Ho! comrades let us search the house. He was hopping along on one leg, and could not have gone far, besides, here are the tracks of blood."
"and what will papa say?" asked Fortunato, with a grin—"what will he say when he learns that you have entered into his house when he was absent?"
"Scamp that you are!" cried the adjutant, seizing the boy by the ear, "I have a good mind to make you change your tune; perhaps twenty strokes with the flat of a sabre will make you speak out."
Fortunato grinned again. "But my father is Mateo Falcone, you know," said he, with emphasis.
"Adjutant," said one of his men to him in a low voice, "pray don't get us embroiled with Mateo."
Gamba was evidently embarrassed, and was in doubts as to how he was to proceed. He went to a side with the men, and consulted with them in an under tone. By this time, they had thoroughly searched the house, but could find no traces of the fugitive. The search did not take them long; for Mateo's cabin consisted of but one square room, with the usual furniture of table, seats, chests, and articles for hunting or domestic uses. Meanwhile, Fortunato lay down and caressed the cat and her kittens, and seemed maliciously to enjoy the confusion of the voltigeurs and his cousin.
One of the men approached the hayrick; he saw the cat, and gave her a passing poke with his bayonet amongst the hay; but he shrugged his shoulders as if he felt that to search there were only absurd. Nothing stirred, nor did the face of the boy betray the slightest emotion. The adjutant and his men uttered imprecations at the continued obstinacy of Fortunato. They already began to think of proceeding across the plain, when the adjutant, seeing that all threats were vain, determined to try a different course, and to see what flattery and bribes would effect.
"Little cousin, come here," said he, "you seem to be a merry fellow. You are playing the rogue with me a bit; and if it weren't for the uneasiness that I would be causing to my cousin Mateo, I would certainly carry you off with me."
"Bah!"
"but when my cousin returns, see if I do not tell him of this affair, and then see if he will not flog you within an inch of your life for having lied to me so."
"How do you know that?"
"well, you will see. But come now, if you will only be a good boy, I will give you something nice."
"and I will give you a bit of advice," said Fortunato, "which is, that if you waste more time, Gianetto will surely get into the copse, and then it will be no more use for you and your louts to go in search of him."
The adjutant had drawn from his fob a silver watch, worth about ten crowns; and observing the eyes of the little Fortunato sparkled as he caught sight of it, holding it up by its copper chain, he said to him—"Now, you little rogue, you! Wouldn't you like to have a watch like this round your neck? and then you could walk the streets of Porto Vecchio as gay as a peacock; and then people would ask of you, 'What o'clock is it, Master Fortunato?' on which you would say, 'Look at my watch and see!'"
"oh, yes, when I am a little bigger, my uncle the corporal, is to give me a watch."
"but the son of thy uncle has already

got one, though he is younger than you, and then his watch is nothing like so fine as one as this."
The boy sighed.
"well, will you have this watch or my little cousin?"
Fortunato, glancing at the watch which the corner of his eye, looked like a cat to whom a whole chicken is offered. He fancied that his cousin was only making him, and he durst not clutch the watch. From time to time he turned his eyes away from it, as if to avoid the temptation; and the expression of his face seemed to say,—"How very cruel is this plan on my part!"
But the adjutant seemed to be quite his earnest, and still told out the watch. At length Fortunato cried, "Why do you mock me so?"
"By heavens I do not mock you! only tell me where Gianetto is, and this watch is yours."
Fortunato still smiled incredulously, and fixing his black eyes on those of the adjutant, he fancied he saw there an expression of that good faith which his words pretended.
"May I see my eye-glasses," cried the adjutant, "if I do not see you give you the watch on the condition I have named. Comrade, you are witness; and I cannot get back from my word."
Thus speaking, he brought the watch nearer to the boy's eyes, till it almost touched his pale cheek. One might see the struggle going on in his bosom, between covetousness and the rights of hospitality—regarded as almost sacred by Corsicans. His breast heaved, and he seemed ready to choke. The watch was still before his eyes; it turned round and swung before him, a great tempting sight to the boy's eyes. At last, with a sigh, the boy's right hand raised itself towards the watch the tips of his fingers touched it; and then it rested within his hand, without the adjutant quitting the end of the chain. The dial was azure; the case had been newly polished shining in the sun, it appeared all on fire. The temptation was too strong, and it mastered the boy.
Fortunato raising his left hand, pointed with his thumb over his shoulder at the hayrick against which he was leaning. The adjutant instantly comprehended the meaning of the sign. He let go the chain, and Fortunato found himself the possessor of a watch! He sprang up with the agility of a young deer, and bounded off some ten paces from the hayrick, which the voltigeurs were now busily searching.
They soon saw the hay stirring; and then a man, all bloody, with a dagger in his hand, emerged from the bottom of the tick; but, as he attempted to run his feet, his stiffened wound prevented him from holding himself upright, and he fell. The adjutant threw himself upon the man, and snatched his dagger from him in a few seconds; despite his wince, the bandit was tightly bound with cords—a king's prisoner.
Gianetto, lying on the ground, bound like a tagget, now turned his head towards Fortunato, who by this time had drawn sigh. "Ah traitor, son of—!" His reproach was delivered in a tone of infinite contempt, rather than of anger. The boy threw at him the piece of silver which he had received from the robber as the price of his concealment, as if conscious that he did not now deserve to retain it; but the bandit took no notice of the act. He coolly said to the adjutant, "My dear Gamba, I cannot walk; you will be obliged to carry me to the town."
"Why," said Gamba, "only a few minutes ago, you ran like a roebuck; but be at your ease; I am well pleased to have taken you, and I would be willing myself to carry you a league upon my back.—Nevertheless, comrade, we shall make a bit of branches for you, and spread your cloak over it; we shall be able to get horses at the farm of Crespoli."
"Good!" said the prisoner; "and put a little straw on the litter that I may be somewhat comfortable."
While the voltigeurs were thus busy, some constructing the litter, others in dressing Gianetto's wound, Mateo Falcone and his wife suddenly appeared at the turn of the path which led into the copse. The wife was heavily laden with a great sack of chestnuts, while her husband strutted on before, carrying only his gun in his hand, with another slung in his shoulder-belt; for it is thought unseemly amongst men of his class in Corsica to carry any other burden than fire arms.
At sight of the soldiers near his house, Mateo's first thought was that they had come to arrest him. But wherefore? Had he done anything of late to embroil him with the authorities? No; he could tell to mind nothing. He enjoyed a good character,—as characters go in Corsica.—He had a very fair reputation; but then he was a Corsican and a mountaineer; and there are perhaps few of such who, if they renounce their memory, will not find recorded there some peccadillo or other,—such as a musket shot, a dagger-stroke, and such small matters. But Mateo at this precise time had his conscience even clearer than most people in this respect; for it was now some ten years since he had drawn trigger on a man. Being always very, however, he put himself in a position of defence, and determined to advance cautiously.
"Write," said he to Guiseppa, "set down the sack and hold yourself in readi-

ness." She did so in an instant, unslinging his second gun and gave it to him. Carrying the other in his hand, he advanced slowly towards the litter, ready, at the slightest hostile demonstration, to throw himself behind the trunk of a tree he might securely rely on. His wife quietly followed him. The business of a good help-mate in Corsica, we may remark, is to fight, to charge the arms of her husband. On the other hand, the adjutant very much concerned at seeing Mateo advance in this manner, with caution, his gun in his hand and his finger on the trigger. If, by chance, Gianetto prisoner, should prove a traitor, it is rather how distant of Mateo or his then, said the adjutant, to himself contents of these two guns will be lodged in, two of us, as usual, better by the post, and much of even though I am his relative.
In this dilemma, Gamba ventured bold course, which was, to advance to Mateo and tell him of the whole. So he walked forward to meet him; the short distance which separated from Mateo seemed terribly long.
"Hallo! all my old comrades, advancing, how goes it with you? Don't you know me? 'Tis I, your sin Gamba."
Mateo without replying a word, ed, and, as the other spoke, he wore barrel of his gun, and placed it shoulder, as the adjutant joined.
"Good day, brother," said the adjutant, holding out his hand; "It is time since I have seen you."
"Good day, brother."
"I had come to say 'good day' in passing, and to my cousin Paolo had a long journey to day must not complain of our fatigue have made a glorious prize. We taken Gianetto Sanpiero."
"God be praised," exclaimed the adjutant, "he stole a milk goat of week."
These words delighted Gamba.
"poor devil," said Mateo, hungry.
The fellow fought like a lion, and the adjutant, somewhat, he has killed one of my men content with that, he has broken Corporal Chardon—but that matter so much, as I am only man. He got himself so thoroughly among your hay that himself could not have found had it not been for my little 'unato."
"Fortunato?" cried Mateo.
"Fortunato?" repeated Gamba.
"Yeg, Gianetto lay hidden hay rick there, but my little 'ud out the so-and-re." I will ed of it, to his praise; and well as theirs, shall appear of the transaction which I the Advocate General."
"Curse!" muttered Mateo self.
They had by this time to group before the cottage, stretched upon the litter, a were ready to start for the the prisoner saw Mateo and Gamba, he smiled bitterly his head towards the door he spat at the threshold, er of a traitor!"
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one, though he is younger than you, then his watch is nothing like so fine as this."

"Well, will you have this watch or your little cousin?"

Fortunato, glancing at the watch with a corner of his eye, looked like a cat upon a whole chicken is offered. He saw that his cousin was only making him the dust not clutch the watch. From time to time he turned his eyes away from the watch as if to avoid the temptation; and the reason of his face seemed to say, "How very cruel this plan is!"

But the adjutant seemed to be quite content, and still held out the watch. At length Fortunato cried, "Why do you ask me so?"

"By heavens I do not mock you! Only me where Gianetto is, and this watch!"

Fortunato still smiled incredulously, looking his back eyes on those of the adjutant, as if he saw there an expression of that good faith which his eyes pretended.

"May I have my epaulettes," cried the adjutant, "if I do not at once give you the watch on the condition I have named?"

"I will be your witness," said Fortunato, "and I can go back from my word."

"This speaking," he brought the watch over to the boy's eyes, till it almost touched his palm. "You might as well struggle going on in his bosom, as in your pockets, and the rights of honest men are as good as lost. He is not ready to choke. The watch was before his eyes; it turned round and hung before him, almost touching the tip of his nose. At last, little by little, his right hand raised itself towards the tip of his fingers touched it, and then it rested within his hand, about the adjutant's quiting of the end of the chain. The dial was azure; the hands had been newly polished shining in the sun, it appeared all on fire. The adjutant was too strong, and it mastered him.

Fortunato raising his left hand, pointed with his thumb over his shoulder at the adjutant against which he was leaning. The adjutant instantly comprehended the meaning of the sign. He let go the chain of Fortunato found himself the possessor of a watch! He sprang up with the agility of a young deer, and landed, as if some piece from the haricock, which the adjutant were now busily searching.

They soon saw the hay stirring; and on a man, all bloody, with a dagger in his hand, emerged from the bottom of the stack; but, as he attempted to run, he fell, and his head struck the ground. The adjutant threw himself upon the man, and secured his dagger from him in a few seconds, despite resistances, the bandit was killed bound with cords—a king's prisoner.

Gianetto, lying on the ground, bound as a tagget, now turned his head towards Fortunato, who by this time had drawn the "Abettor, son of—!" His speech was delivered in a tone of infinite respect, rather than of anger. The boy saw at him the piece of silver which he had received from the robber as the price of his concealment, as if conscious that he did not now deserve to retain it; but he did not take notice of the act. He looked at the adjutant, "My dear Gamba, cannot walk; you will be obliged to try me to the town."

"Why," said Gamba, "only a few minutes ago, you ran like a roebuck; but at your case; I am well pleased to have you on you, and I would be willing myself carry you a league upon my back—vertheless, comrade, we shall make a pair of branches for you, and spread your back over it; we shall be able to get her at the farm of Crespoli."

"Good!" said the prisoner; "and put little straw on the litter that I may be somewhat comfortable."

While the volunteers were thus busy, the adjutant, the litter, others, in passing Gianetto's wound, Mateo Falcone's wife suddenly appeared at the end of the path, which led into the copse. Her face was heavily laden with a great load of chestnuts, while her husband strode on before, carrying only his gun in his hand, with another slung in his shoulder; for it is thought unseemly amongst men of his class in Corsica to carry any burden than his arms.

At sight of the soldiers near his house, Mateo's first thought was that they had come to arrest him. But wherefore? Had done anything of late to embroil himself with the authorities? No; he could call to mind nothing. He enjoyed a good character, as characters go in Corsica—had a very fair reputation; but then he was a Corsican and a mountaineer; and there are perhaps few of such who, if they sneak their memory, will not find recorded there some peccadillo or other, such as a musket shot, a dagger-stroke, or such small matters. But when Mateo thought of this time had his conscience ever clearer than most people in this respect; it was now some ten years since he had drawn a trigger on a man. Being always shy, however, he put himself in a position of defence, and determined to advance cautiously.

"Wife," said he to Guiseppa, "get down the sack and hold yourself in readiness."

She did so in an instant. He unsling his second gun and gave it to her to hold. Carrying the other in his hand, he advanced slowly towards the house, ready, at the slightest hostile demonstration, to throw himself behind the biggest trunk of a tree he could find, from the cover of which he might securely deliver his fire. His wife quietly followed his steps. The business of a good helpmate in Corsica, we may remark, is, in case of a fight, to charge the arms of her husband.

On the other hand, the adjutant was very much concerned at seeing Mateo advance in this manner, with cautious steps, his gun in his hand and his finger on the trigger. If, by chance, Gianetto, his prisoner, should prove a relative—no matter how distant—of Mateo or his wife, then, said the adjutant to himself, the contents of these two guns will certainly be lodged in, two of us, as sure as a letter by the post, and much quicker, even though I am his relative.

In this dilemma, Gamba ventured on a bold course, which was to advance frankly to Mateo and tell him of the whole affair. So he walked forward to meet him; but the short distance which separated him from Mateo seemed terribly long.

"Hallo! ah! my old comrade," cried he advancing, "how goes it with you?"

"Don't you know me? 'Tis I, your cousin Gamba."

Mateo without replying a word, stepped, and, as the other spoke, he raised the barrel of his gun, and placed it over the shoulder, as the adjutant joined him.

"Good day, brother," said the adjutant, holding out his hand; "it is a long time since I have seen you."

"Good day, brother."

"I had come to say 'good day' to you in passing, and to my cousin Papa; we have had a long journey to day; but we must not complain of our fatigue, for we have made a glorious prize. We have just taken Gianetto Sanpiero."

"God be praised," exclaimed Guiseppa; "he stole a milk goat of ours last week."

These words delighted Gamba.

"Poor devil," said Mateo, "he was hungry."

"The fellow fought like a lion," continued the adjutant, somewhat mortified; "he has killed one of my men, and not content with that, he has broken the arm of Corporal Chardon—but that doesn't matter so much, as he is only a Frenchman. He got himself so thoroughly concealed among your hay that the— himself could not have found him out, had it not been for my little cousin Fortunato."

"Fortunato?" cried Mateo.

"Fortunato?" repeated Guiseppa.

"Yes, Gianetto lay hidden beneath the hay rack there, but my little cousin pointed out the scoundrel. I will tell his uncle of it, to his praise; and his name, as well as theirs, shall appear in the report of the transaction which I will send to the Advocate General."

"Curse!" muttered Mateo to himself.

They had by this time come up to the group before the cottage. Gianetto lay stretched upon the litter, and the party were ready to start for the town. When the prisoner saw Mateo advancing with Gamba, he smiled bitterly, and turning his head towards the door of the house, he spat at the threshold, crying "House of a traitor!"

Only a man reckless of death durst venture thus to pronounce the word "traitor," applying it to Mateo Falcone. A thrust of the dagger, not needing to be repeated, would instantly have paid for his insult; but now Mateo made no sign than to carry his hand to his face, as a man would do who feels himself overwhelmed with shame and indignity.

Fortunato had entered the house on seeing his father come up. He now approached the bound bandit, bearing a bowl of milk, which he presented, with abashed eyes to Gianetto.

"Be off! far from me!" cried the prisoner with a thundering voice. Then, turning to one of the soldiers, he said, "Comrade give me a drink." The soldier placed a gourd of water in his hands, and the bandit thanked him, the man with whom, but a few minutes before, he had been exchanging deadly shots. Then he requested the man to fasten his hands so that they might lie across his breast, in place of having them tied behind his back. "I like," said he, "to be laid at my ease." They endeavored to satisfy him; then the adjutant gave the signal to depart, bade

adieu to Mateo, and moved off in the direction of the town at a quick pace.

Mateo, Guiseppa, and the boy, went in to the cottage. More than ten minutes elapsed before Mateo opened his lips. The boy seemed very uneasy, and anxiously regarded his father and mother by turns; while Mateo, leaning on his gun, eyed his son with a look of terrible anger.

"You begin well!" at last said Mateo, in a calm voice, but frightful to those who knew the nature of the man.

"Father?" cried the boy, advancing with tears in his eyes, as if to throw himself on his knees. But Mateo furiously exclaimed, "Get thee behind me!" And the boy stopped and sobbed, standing immovable at a few paces off.

Guiseppa approached. She had caught sight of the watch-chain, the end of which hung from the shirt breast of Fortunato.

"Who has given thee this watch?" she asked, in a severe tone.

"My cousin, the adjutant."

Falcone seized the watch, and cashed it violently on the hearthstone, and broke it into a hundred pieces.

"Wife," cried he, "is this boy mine?"

The brown cheeks of Guiseppa became instantly red. "What say you, Mateo? Do you know what frightful words you have said?"

"Well! this boy is the first of his race that has played the traitor."

The crying and sobbing of Fortunato redoubled, but Mateo kept his lynx eyes, constantly fixed on him. At last he struck the ground with the butt-end of his gun, then rose, threw it over his shoulder and took the road towards the copse, calling on Fortunato to follow him. The boy obeyed.

Guiseppa ran after Mateo, and seized him by the arm. "He is thy son," said she, with a voice full of trembling, and fixing her dark eyes upon those of her husband, as if to know what was passing in his darkened soul.

"Leave me alone," said Mateo, shaking her off. "I am his father."

Guiseppa embraced and kissed her son, and returned weeping into the cabin. She threw herself on her knees, before a rude image of the Virgin, and prayed to it with fervor.

Meanwhile Falcone proceeded about two hundred paces along the foot path, and then descended into a little ravine, where he stopped. He sounded the earth with the butt of his gun, and found it was soft and easy to dig. The place was suitable for his purpose.

"Fortunato, go and stand beside that big stone."

The boy did as he was bidden, and then he knelt down.

"Say thy prayers."

"My father, my father, do not kill me."

"Say thy prayers!" repeated Mateo, in a terrible voice. The boy, sobbing and weeping, repeated the *Pater* and *Credo*. His father, in a loud voice, responded *Amen!* at the end of each prayer.

"Are these all the prayers that you know?"

"My father, I still know the *Ave Maria* and the *Litany*, which my aunt taught me."

"It is very long—but never mind; go on."

"The boy said the *Litany* in a faint voice."

"Have you done?"

"Oh, my father, mercy! Pardon me! I will never do the like again! I will pray my cousin, the corporal, to get Gianetto forgiven!"

He went on speaking. Mateo raised his gun and levelled it at the youth, saying, "May God pardon thee?" The boy made a desperate effort to rise and run to his father's knees. But there was not time. Mateo fired, and Fortunato fell dead.

Without casting one glance at the corpse, Mateo took the road towards his home for a spade whetstone to dig a grave for his boy. He had not gone many steps before he met Guiseppa, who had run out, alarmed at the sound of the gun shot.

"What hast thou done?" she cried.

"Justice!"

"Where is he?"

"In the ravine: I am going to bury him. He died like a Christian: I will

have a mass said for him. And let my son-in-law, Tiodoro Bianchi, be sent for to come and live with us now."

A Sketch.

Stealing Water-melons.

The sketch of stealing peaches, in a late "Drawer," has induced a correspondent to send us for preservation in the same "capacious receptacle," a somewhat kindred story of "Stealing Water-melons," which he cut from a newspaper many years ago. It was of a man who took great pleasure in having a neat garden. He had all kinds of vegetables and fruits earlier than his neighbours. But thieving boys in the neighbourhood annoyed him, and he had to be on his guard. He had a place where he got over just as easy—know it like a book. Come, Joe, let's go to it!"

The owner of the melon-patch didn't like the idea of being an eaves dropper; but the conversation so intimately concerned his melons, which he had taken so much pains to raise, that he kept quiet, and listened to the whole plan, of the young scoundrels, so that he might make it somewhat bothersome for them.

Ned proposed to go over the wall on the south side, by the great pear-tree, and cut directly across to the summer-house, just north of which were the melons.

Joe was a clever fellow, who loved good fruit exceedingly, and was obstinate as an ass. Get him once started to do a thing, and he would stick to it like a mud-turtle to a negro's toe. The other didn't care so much for the melons as for the fun of getting them.

Now hear the owner's story:

"I made all needful preparations for the visit: put in brads pretty thick in the scantling along the wall where they intended to get over; uncovered a large water vat that had been filled for some time, from which, in dry weather, I was accustomed to water my garden; dug a trench a foot deep or so, and placed slender boards over it, which were slightly covered with dirt, and just beyond them some little cords, fastened tightly, some eight inches from the ground. I picked all the melons I cared to preserve, leaving pumpkins and squashes, about the size and shape of melons, in their places."

The boys were quite right in supposing it would be dark, but they missed it in a little in inferring that "old Swipes," as they called him, would be in bed. The old man liked a little fun as well as they; and when the time came, from his hiding-place he listened.

"Whist, Joe! don't you hear something?"

"I think that, very probably, they did; for hardly were the words uttered than there came a sound, as of forcibly-tearing fustian."

"Get off my coat-tail!" whispered Joe.

"There goes one flap, as sure as a gun!—Why get off, Ned?"

And Ned was off, and one leg of his breeches beside; and then he was "ah-ing" and "oh-ing," and telling Joe that he believed there were nails in the side of the wall, for something had scratched him tremendously, and tore his breeches all to pieces!"

Joe sympathized with him, for he said, "half his coat was hanging up there somewhere!"

They now started on, hand-in-hand, for Ned believed that he "knew the way." They had arrived a little beyond the trees when something went "swash! swash!" into the water-vat.

A sneeze ensued; then the exclamation:

"Thunder! that water smells rather odd!"

Ned wanted to go home at once, but Joe was too much excited to listen for a moment to such a proposition.

"Never heard any thing about that cistern before; the old fellow must have fixed it on purpose to drown people in it!"

They now pushed on again for the melons. Presently they were caught by the odds, and headlong they went into a heap of briars and thistles, and the like, which had been placed there for their express accommodation.

"Such a gettin' up-stairs!" muttered one.

"Nettles and thistles! how they prick!" exclaimed the other.

They now determined to go on more cautiously. At length they arrived at "the patch."

"How thick they are, Joe! Come here! There's more than a dozen fat ones right here!"

And down they sat in the midst of them, and seemed to conclude that they were amply rewarded for all their misadventures.

"Here, Joe," said Ned, "take this musk-melon; isn't it a rouser? Slash into it!"

"It cuts tremendous hard Ned—Ned, it's a squash!"

"No, it isn't, I tell you; it's a new kind. Old Swipes sent to Rhode Island for the seed last spring."

"Well, then, all I've got to say is, that the old fellow got sucked in—that's all!"

"I'm going to gauge into this water-melon; hallo! there goes half a dollar! I've broken my knife! If I didn't know it was a water-melon, I should say it was a pumpkin. Fact is, I believe it is a pumpkin!"

What "the boys" did besides, while the owner went to his stable, and unmanicured the dog and led him into the garden, he "couldn't say;" that they took long strolls, the onion and flower-beds fully revealed in the morning.

They had paid pretty dearly for the whistle. They had not tasted of a single melon; they had got scratched, and torn their clothes, were as wet as drowned rats, and half-squashed out of their wits at the venous dog, and the apprehension of being discovered.

The next night the owner of the melon patch invited all the boys of the village, including "Ned" and "Joe" to a feast of melons, on the principle of "returning good for evil." This circumstance changed the "boys" opinion of "old Swipes," and his melons were never disturbed again.

THE ENGLISH CROWN.—The crown worn by the Queen at the opening of Parliament is composed of hoops of silver, which are completely covered and concealed by precious stones, having a Maltese cross at the top of it. In the centre of this cross is a magnificent sapphire. In front of the crown, above the rim, is another Maltese cross, in the middle of which is the large unpolished ruby which once graced the coronet of the chivalrous Black Prince, and underneath this, in the circular rim, is another immense sapphire. The arches enclose a cap of deep purple, or rather blue, velvet; and the rim of the crown, at its base, is clustered with brilliants, and ornamented with *fleur-de-lis* and Maltese crosses equally rich. There are many other precious gems—emeralds and rubies, sapphires and small clusters of drop pearls of great price. The crown is altogether valued at over half a million dollars.

The editor of the *Braintree Georgian* has been assailed in his sanctum by a young lawyer, and in reference to what occurred the editor says, coolly, "He made ly hit us on the head with a closed knife, or something else closed in his hand. We happened to have one colt near at hand, which we got, and as soon as we could extract ourselves, we accidently pulled the trigger some four or five times, putting one ball through his coat and shirt sleeves between his arm and body; another between his legs, piercing his coat tail just between the skirt and waist; and a third somewhere else. He managed to escape unhurt, however, by dodging out a side door, and jumping from a height of some fourteen or fifteen feet, hatless, with his coat-tail shivering in the breeze,"

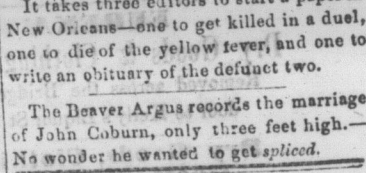
Advice from a Lady to the Ladies.—A lady correspondent of an exchange writes as follows concerning hoops and lifting up dresses:

"The hoops should be near together, say two or three inches apart, and come to within as many inches of the feet or the bottom of the dress. A word about the management of dresses. In the first place in going up stairs, you need only lift the front of your dress, and in descending, the back of your skirts. The front part of your dress can by no effort be soiled in descending, nor the back part, by ascending a pair of stairs. Do therefore have a reform in this to my mind innocest habit you heedlessly have gotten into, of dragging your dress behind going down stairs, and lifting it up in front instead."

A Western editor and his wife were out walking in the bright moonlight one evening. The wife was of exceedingly poetic nature, and said to her mate—"Notice that moon, how bright, and calm, and beautiful!" "Couldst thou think of noticing it?" retorted the editor, "for any less than the usual rates—a dollar and fifty cents for twelve lines."

It takes three editors to start a paper in New Orleans—one to get killed in a duel, one to die of the yellow fever, and one to write an obituary of the defunct two.

The *Deaver Argus* records the marriage of John Coburn, only three feet high.—No wonder he wanted to get *spliced*.



THE COURT OF DIRECTORS OF THE New Brunswick and 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:—

Deposit on signing agreement to purchase	1s. per acre.
Second year, no instalment req'd.	1s. do.
Third Year	1s. do.
Fourth year	1s. do.
Fifth year	1s. do.
Sixth year	1s. do.

with-out addition of interest if instalments are regularly paid.

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.

New Brunswick and Nova Scotia Land Office, Fredericton, Decemr 1, 1859.

Valuable Property for Sale.

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

CHAMCOOK.

That very fine field opposite Mr. John Tinsley's, containing 15 acres.

The field fronting on the water, known as the Tide-mill field, containing 10 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 Chameok Harbor; a valuable privilege for wharves, containing 5 1/2 acres.

ST. ANDREWS.

The Store now occupied as the "Union Store," and a valuable building privilege adjoining the same with a good wharf—feet long, and 10 feet broad.

Also the House and Lot between the "Union Store" and that of Messrs. O'Neil 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.

GRANDMAWAN.

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, 1859.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

A compound remedy, in which... bled to produce the most effective... that can be made. It is a concentrated...

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

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral... is for itself such a renowned for the...

Ayer's Cathartic Pills... FOR THE CURE OF... Constipation, Dyspepsia, Indigestion...

Great numbers of Clergymen, Physicians, Statesmen, and eminent personages, have lent their names to certify the unparalleled usefulness of these pills...

ON HAND—25 Bbls. No. 1 HERRING... 10 Quintals CODFISH... To arrive by Rail Road...

AT THE MEDICAL HALL... Street, Woodstock... offered for sale a well assorted...

White Lead, Black, Blue, Green, and Red Paint, dry colors and... of all kinds...

STANDARD NOVELS... cloth and paper, which will be sold at... publisher's prices...

STUFFS, of all kinds, Logwood, Extract and Ground, Red Wood, Indigo, Saffron, Madder, Annatto, Alum, Vitriol, Peppers, &c., &c.

Flour and Molasses... 50 BBLs. Extra Superior FLOUR... 6 Casks MOLASSES, a very...

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

Fish and Salt... ON HAND—25 Bbls. No. 1 HERRING... 10 Quintals CODFISH...

New Diggings Discovered... AT THE NEW STORE... EUREKA HOUSE, OPPOSITE THE CENTRAL BANK...

THE SUBSCRIBER IS NOW OPENING A LARGE AND EXTENSIVE STOCK OF Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, German, French, and English FANCY GOODS, JEWELRY, CUTLERY, &c.

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...

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...

Cottons and Woollens... Also, 3 cases Go ts. Black, Drab and Gray Kossuth and Ledger Hats...

China, Glass and Earthenware... EX CONQUEST... F.C. CLEMENSTON has received by the above Ship from Liverpool...

WANTED... In exchange for Cash on delivery... 250 MINK, 500 SABLE, 150 OTTER, 1000 MUSKRAT, 200 LUCIFER...

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

BUSINESS CARDS.

STEPHEN K. BRUNDAGE, Commission Merchant, Importer of Flour, Corn Meal, Pork, Tea, TOBACCO, &c., &c.

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

Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers... 5 Bales Heavy Sheetings, 2 Cases Heavy Mixed Satinets, 50 cts. yard...

D. K. CHASE, CALAIS, MAINE, DEALER IN HARDWARE, Paints, Oils, Iron and Steel, Blacksmith's Tools, Sporting and Blasting POWDER...

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

AT WILLIAMS' Hat, Cap, Fur, Boot, shoe AND RUBBER STORE... CAN always be found the largest and CHEAPEST STOCK in the City...

AT WILLIAMS' Hat, Cap, Fur, Boot, shoe AND RUBBER STORE... KOSUTH HATS we will offer such inducements as cannot be had elsewhere...

AT WILLIAMS' Hat, Cap, Fur, Boot, shoe AND RUBBER STORE... GOSWELL'S Auctioneer and Commission AGENT, St. Andrews, Jan. 13, 1859.

LASON & RAINSFORD, Commission & Forwarding MERCHANTS, Importers of Flour, Pork, Beef, Tea, Sugar, MOLASSES, FISH, TOBACCO, LIQUORS, HARDWARE, &c.

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

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

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

Domestic Manufacture... THE Subscriber is now prepared to supply to all who may require them BOLL LOZEN, GELS, in boxes of 6 lbs each, of his own manufacture...

BOOTS AND SHOES, AT THE Woolen Hall. AT THE above establishment may be found the largest and most varied assortment of BOOTS and SHOES...

NOTICE—AARON HASTINGS, of the City of Saint John, Grocer, having by Deed, bearing date the fourth day of October instant assigned to...

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

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

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ALEX. GILMOR, Corn, Flour, and Provision MERCHANT.

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 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...

NEW FALL GOODS, At the Woolen Hall. JUST received a large and well assorted stock of British and Foreign DRY GOODS...

James W. Street, AGENT, COMMISSION MERCHANT, &c. ST. ANDREWS, N. B. IMPORTERS OF MARTELL & HENNESSY Brandy's Scotch and Irish Whiskies, Rotterdam Geneva, Old Jamaica Rum, Port and Sherry Wines, Champagne, London bottled and Pale Ale, &c.

Perk, Flour, Leather, Fish, &c. &c. THE Subscriber has received from New York and St. Andrews by Rail the following articles: 60 bbls Malt Pot, 400 bbls Double Extra Flour, 100 do Extra do, 100 do Superfine do, 50 do Extra No 1 Herring, 50 do Quoddy, 50 do superior Codfish, 25 do Pollock, 10 bbls Mackerel, 10 do Pickled Codfish, 800 lbs Choice Lard, 2 half Chests Tea, 10 boxes Extra Tobacco, 6 Hds Muscovado Molasses, 8 lbs Crushed Sugar, 1 do brown Muscovado do, 20 do Rice.

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, would further invite them to call and see the assortment of GOODS he has just received, comprising English and American DRESS CLOTHS, Vestings in VELVETS, SATINS, and Fancy Patterns, made up at low prices for CASH. Garments warranted to fit, well made and well stayed. 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 forthwith. G. A. BROWN, Woodstock, March 27th, 1859.

HAVANNA CIGARS—A very few prime imported Cigars, at \$25 per M or \$3 per 100, at UNION STORE, 57, Calais, June 23. ALEX. GILMOR.

Paraffine Oil... PARAFFINE OIL, manufactured by the "New Brunswick Oil Works Co." For Sale Wholesale and Retail at Commission prices. LOGAN & LINDSAY, St. John, Dec. 6, 1859. 78 King-street.

