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I Have for sale a very nice PHAETON. Price according to the times. Call and see it.
L. C. BATES.
Stanstead June 1, 1875. 35

New Paint Shop.
THE subscriber has opend a Paint Shop in his new building, where orders for all kinds of Carriage and Sign Painting will receive prompt attention. First class workmen employed.
J. ST. PIERRE.
Stanstead Plain, May 5, 1875. 31

SPECIAL NOTICE.
THE subscriber begs to inform his friends and the public, that the repairs on his building are now completed, and his
Photograph Rooms
Open for their inspection and patronage
WM. E. WEST.
Derby Line, Vt. June 10, 1875. 37

THE NEW YEAR.

BY O. G. W.

Another New Year's greeting;
To all the loved ones here,
To wave the year retreating—
Good bye without a tear?

Or do we now remember
Whose voice rung out so clear,
At the close of last December,
A welcome for the year?

That soon forgot what gladness
His coming gave us all,
And turned our joy to sadness,
And draped us with a pall?

The year that then was leaving,
We did not ask to stay;
Although with sunbeams weaving
His record all the way.

We loved and wished each other
The happiest of years;
How dare we greet another,
While looking through our tears?

Alas, although To-morrow
Is nearest to To-day,
To-day knows not the sorrows
To-morrow will betray.

The heart that now is singing
Its love so sweet and true,
Sees not the New Years bringing
A sweeter joy to you.

Nor canst thou see the breaking
Of this life's dearest tie,
That may be overtaking
Thee, darling, by-and-by.

Let's welcome all the New Years,
For each has something sweet,
To wipe away the few tears
That make our life complete.

LIGHT IN THE WINDOW.

[SCENE ON NEW YEAR'S NIGHT.]

Where the cold north winds their coldest blow,
'Mid the blinding drifts of the cruel snow,
An angel woman with weary feet,
Has struggled on through the lonely street,
She sees a light in the window shine;
She reads the words on a lettered sign,
Proclaimed by the Prince of David's line:
Come unto Me, ye that labor,
And I will give you rest.

To keep one shivering infant warm,
She clasps it close to her half-numbed form;
And there, behind her, another stands,
So meekly pleading with outstretched hands;
But still the great light holds her there;
She looks no further, but lingers where,
In golden letters, the words declare:
Come unto Me ye that labor,
And I will give you rest.

Who knoweth what wilder storms have passed
O'er the drooping head of the poor outcast,
That she stops to rest where the glittering sign
Repeats the promise of lips divine?
Nor heeds what the wintry blast can do,
But only the letters, gold and blue—
The glorious message, sweet and true:
Come unto Me ye that labor,
And I will give you rest.
—*Harpers' Weekly.*

From the Christian Union.

Christ's Christmas Gifts.

BY HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

"*When He ascended up on high, He led captivity captive, and* GAVE GIFTS *unto men.*"—Eph. iv: 8.

Some say that ever, 'gainst that season comes
Wherein our Saviour's birth is celebrate,
The bird of dawning singeth all night long.
And then, they say, no evil spirits walk;
The nights are wholesome; then no planets strike,
No fairy takes, no witch hath power to charm—
So hallowed and so gracious is the time.

And this holy time, so hallowed and so gracious, was settling down over the great roaring, rattling, seething life world of New York, in the year 18—. Who does not feel its oncoming in the shops and streets, in the festive air of trade and business, in the thousand garnitures by which every store hangs out triumphant banners, and solicits you to buy something for a Christmas gift? For it is the peculiarity of all this array of prints, confectionary, dry goods, and manufactures of all kinds, that their bravery and splendor at Christmas tide is all to seduce you into generosity, and importune you to give some thing to others. It says to you: "The dear God gave *you* an unspeakable gift; give you a lesser gift to your brother!"

Do we ever think, when we walk those busy, bustling streets, all alive with Christmas shoppers, and mingle with the rushing tides that throng and jostle through the stores, that unseen spirits may be hastening to and fro along those same ways, bearing Christ's Christmas gifts to men—gifts whose value no earthly gold or gems can represent?

Yet on this morning of the day before Christmas, were there Shining Ones, moving to and fro with the crowd, whose faces were loving and serene as the invisible stars, whose robes took no defilement from the spatter and the rush of earth, whose coming and going was still as the falling snow-flakes. They entered houses without ringing door-bells, they passed through apartments without opening doors, and everywhere they were bearing Christ's Christmas presents, and silently offering them to whoever would open their souls to receive. Like themselves, their gifts were invisible—incapable of weight and measurement in gross earthly scales. To mourners, they carry joy; to weary and perplexed hearts, peace; to souls stifling in luxury and self-indulgence, they carry that noble discontent that rises to aspiration for higher things. Sometimes they took away an earthly treasure to make room for a heavenly one. They took health, but left resignation and cheerful faith. They took the dear babe from the cradle, but left in its place a heart full of pity for the suffering on earth, and a fellowship with the blessed in heaven. Let us follow their footsteps awhile.

SCENE I.

A young girl's boudoir, in one of our American palaces of luxury, built after the choicest fancy of the architect, and furnished in all the latest devices of household decoration. Pictures, statuettes, and every form of *bijouterie* make the room a miracle of beauty, and the little princess of all sits in an easy chair before the fire, and thus resolves with herself:

"Oh, dear me! Christmas is a bore! Such a rush and crash in the streets—such a jam in the shops, and then *such* a fuss thinking up presents for everybody! All for nothing, too; for nobody wants anything. I'm sure *I* don't. I'm surfeited now with pictures and jewelry, and bon-bon boxes, and little china dogs and cats—and all of these things that get so thick you can't move without upsetting some of them. There's papa, he don't want anything. He never uses any of my Christmas presents when I get them; and mamma, she has every earthly thing I can think of, and said the other day she did hope nobody'd give her any more worsted work! Then Aunt Maria and Uncle John, they don't want the things I give them; they have more than they know what to do with, now. All the boys say they don't want any more cigar cases or slippers or smoking caps. Oh, dear!"

Here the shining ones came and stood over the little lady, and looked down on her with faces of pity, which seemed blent with a serene and half-amused indulgence. It was a heavenly amusement, such as that with which mothers listen to the foolish-wise prattle of children just learning to talk.

As the grave, sweet eyes rested tenderly on her, the girl somehow grew graver, leaned back in her chair, and sighed a little.

"I wish I knew how to be better!" she said to herself. "I remember last Sunday's text, 'It is more blessed to give than to receive.' That must mean something! Well, isn't there something, too, in the Bible about not giving to your rich neighbors that can give again, but giving to the poor that cannot recompense you? I don't know any poor people. Papa says there are very few deserving poor people. Well, for the matter of that, there aren't many *deserving rich* people. I, for example: how much do I *deserve* to have all these nice things? I'm no better than the poor shop girls that go trudging by in the cold at six o'clock in the morning—ugh! it makes me shiver to think of it. I know if I had to do that *I* shouldn't be good at all. Well, I'd like to give to poor people, if I knew any."

At this moment the door opened, and the maid entered.

"Betty, do you know any poor people I ought to get things for, this Christmas?"

"Poor folks is always plenty, miss," said Betty.

"O yes, of course—beggars; but I mean people that I could do something for besides just give cold victuals or money. I don't know where to hunt them up, and should be afraid to go if I did. O dear! it's no use. I'll give it up."

"Why, Miss Florence, that 'ud be too bad, afther bein' that good in yer heart, to let the poor folks alone for fear of goin' to them. But ye needn't do that, for, now I think of it, there's John Morley's wife."

"What, the gardener father turned off for drinking?"

"The same, miss. Poor boy, he's not so bad, and he's got a wife and two as pretty children as ever you see."

"I always liked John," said the young lady. "But papa is so strict about some things! He says he never will keep a man a day if he finds out that he drinks."

"I don't care; it's a good idea! I say, Betty, do you know where John's wife lives?"

"Yes, miss, I've been there often."

"Well, then, this afternoon I'll go with you and see if I can do anything for them."

SCENE II.

An attic room, neat and clean, but poorly furnished; a bed and a trundle bed, a small cooking-stove, a shelf with a few dishes, one or two chairs and stools, a pale, thin woman working on a vest.

This is John Morley's wife. This morning he has risen and gone out in a desperate mood. "No use to try," he says. "Didn't I go a whole year and never touch a drop? And now, just because I fell once, I'm kicked out! No use to try. When a fellow once trips, everybody gives him a kick. Talk about love of Christ! Who believes it? Don't see much love of Christ where I go. Your Christians hit a fellow that's down as hard as anybody. It's everybody for himself, and devil take the hindmost. Well, I'll trudge up to the Brooklyn Navy Yard and see if they'll take me on there—if they won't I might as well go to sea, or the devil," and out he flings.

"Mamma," says a little voice, "What are we going to have for our Christmas?"

It is a little girl, with soft curly hair and bright, earnest eyes, that speaks.

A sturdy little fellow of four presses up to the mother's knee and repeats the question, "Shan't we have a Christmas, mother?"

It overcomes the poor woman; she leans forward and breaks into sobbing—a tempest of sorrow, long suppressed, that shakes her weak frame as she thinks that her husband is out of work, desperate, discouraged and tempted of the devil, that the rent is falling due, and only the poor way of her needle to mend it with. In one of those quick flashes which concentrate through the imagination the sorrow of years, she seems to see her little home broken up, her husband in the gutter, her children turned into the street. At this moment there goes up from her despairing heart a cry, such as a poor hunted, tired-out creature gives when brought to the last gasp of endurance. It was like the shriek of the hare when the hounds are upon it. She clasped her hands and cried out, "O my God, help me!"

There was no voice of any that answered; there was no sound of footfall on the stair-case; no one entered the door; and yet that agonized cry reached the heart it was meant for. The Shining Ones were with her; they stood, with faces full of tenderness, beaming down upon her; they brought her a Christmas gift from Christ—the gift of trust. She knew not from whence came the courage and rest that entered her soul; but while her little ones stood wondering and silent, she turned and drew to herself her well-worn Bible. Hands that she did not see guided her as she turned the pages, and pointed to the words: *He shall deliver the needy when he crieth; the poor, also, and him that hath no helper. He shall spare the poor and needy, and shall save the souls of the needy. He shall redeem their souls from deceit and violence, and precious shall be their blood in His sight.*

She laid her poor wan cheek on the merciful old book, as on her mother's breast, and gave up all the tangled skein of life into the hands of Infinite Pity. There seemed a consoling presence in the room, and her tired heart found rest.

She wiped away her tears, kissed her children, and smiled upon them. Then she rose, gathered up her finished work, and attired herself to go forth and carry it back to the shop.

"Mother," said the children, softly, "they are dressing the church, and the gates are open, and people are going in and out; mayn't we play there by the church?"

"Yes, my little birds; you may play there if you'll be very good and quiet."

The mother had only her small, close attic room for her darlings, and to satisfy all their childish desire for variety and motion, she had only the refuge of the streets. She was a decent, godly woman, and the bold manners and evil words of street vagrants were terrible to her; and so, when the church gates were open for daily morning and evening prayers, she had often begged the sexton to let her little ones come in and hear the singing, and wander hand in hand around the old church walls. He was a kindly old man, and the children, stealing round like two still, bright-eyed little mice, had gained upon his heart, and he made them welcome there. It gave the mother a feeling of protection to have them play near the church, as if it were a father's house.

SCENE III.

The little ones went gayly into the yard. They had been scared by their mother's tears; but she had smiled again, and that had made all right with them. The sun was shining brightly, and they were on the sunny side of the old church, and they laughed and chirped and chittered to each other as merrily as the little birds in the ivy boughs.

The old sexton came to the side door and threw out an armful of refuse greens, and then stopped a moment and nodded kindly at them.

"May we play with them, please, sir?" said the little Elsie, looking up with great reverence.

"Oh, yes, to be sure; these are done with—they are no good now."

"Oh, Tottie!" cried Elsie, rapturously; "just think, he says we may play with all these. Why, here's ever and everso much green, enough to play house. Let's play build a house for father and mother."

"I'm going to build a big house for 'em when I grow up," said Tottie, "and I mean to have glass bead windows in it."

Tottie had once had presented to him a box of colored glass beads to string and he could think of nothing finer in the future than unlimited glass beads.

Meanwhile his sister began planting pine branches in the snow, to make her house.

"You see we can make believe there are windows and doors and a roof," she said, "and it's just as good. Now, let's make believe there is a bed in this corner, and we will lie down to sleep."

And Tottie obediently couched himself in the allotted corner and shut his eyes very hard, through after a moment he remarked that the snow got into his neck.

"You must play it isn't snow—play it's feathers," said Elsie.

"But I don't like it," persisted Tottie, "it don't feel a bit like feathers."

"Oh, well, then," said Elsie, accommodating herself to circumstances, "let's play get up now, and I'll get breakfast."

Just then the door opened again, and the sexton began sweeping the refuse out of the church. There were bits of ivy and holly, and ruffles of ground-pine, and lots of bright red berries that came flying forth into the yard, and the children screamed for joy. "Oh Elsie!" "Only see how many pretty things—lots and lots!"

The sexton stood and looked and laughed as he saw the little ones so eager for the scraps and remnants.

"Don't you want to come in and see the church?" he said. "It's all done now, and a brave sight it is. You may come in."

They tripped in softly, with large bright, wondering eyes. The light through the stained glass windows fell blue and crimson and yellow on the pillars all ruffled with ground pine and brightened with scarlet bitter-sweet berries, and there were stars and crosses and mottoes in green all through the bowery aisles, while the organist, hid in a thicket of verdure, was practicing softly, and sweet voices sung:

"Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King."

The little ones wandered up and down the long aisle in a dream of awe and wonder. "Hush, Tottie!" said Elsie, when he broke into an eager exclamation, "don't make a noise. I do believe it's something like heaven," she said, under her breath.

They made the course of the church and came round by the door again, where the sexton stood smiling upon them.

"You can find lots of pretty Christmas greens out there," he said pointing to the door; "perhaps your folks would like to have some."

"Oh, thank you, sir," exclaimed Elsie, rapturously. "Oh, Tottie, only think! Let's gather a good lot, and go home and dress our room for Christmas. Oh, won't mother be astonished when she comes home, we'll make it so pretty!"

And forthwith the children began gathering into their little aprons wreaths of ground-pine, sprigs of holly, and twigs of crimson bitter-sweet. The sexton, seeing their zeal, brought out to them a little cross, fancifully made of red alderberries and pine.

Then he said, "A lady took that down to put up a larger one, and she gave it to me; you may have it, if you want it."

"Oh, how beautiful," said Elsie "How glad I am to have this for mother! When she comes back she won't know our room; it will be as fine as the church."

Soon the little gleaners were toddling off out of the yard—moving masses of green—with all that their aprons and their little hands could carry.

The sexton looked after them. "Take heed that ye despise not those little ones," he said to himself, "for in heaven their angels—"

A ray of tenderness fell on the old man's head; it was from the Shining One who watched the children. He thought it was an afternoon sunbeam. His heart grew gentle and peaceful, and his thoughts went far back to a distant green grove where his own little one was sleeping. "Seems to me I've loved all little ones ever since," he said, thinking far back to the Christmas week when his lamb was laid to rest. "Well, she shall not return to me, but I shall go to her." The smile of the Shining One made a warm glow in his heart, which followed him all the way home.

The children had a merry time dressing the room. They stuck good big bushes of pine in each window; they put a little ruffle of ground-pine round mother's Bible, and they fastened the beautiful red cross up over the table, and they stuck sprigs of pine or holly into every crack that could be made, by fair means or foul, to accept it, and they were immensely satisfied and delighted. Totty insisted on hanging up his string of many-colored beads in the window, to imitate the effect of the stained glass of the great church window.

"It looks pretty when the light comes through," he remarked; and Elsie admitted that they might play they were painted windows, with some show of propriety. When everything had been stuck somewhere, Elsie swept the floor and made up a fire, and put on the tea-kettle, to have everything ready to strike mother favorably on her return.

SCENE IV.

A freezing, bright, cold afternoon. "Cold as Christmas!" say cheery voices, as the crowd rush to and fro into shops and stores, and come out with hands full of presents.

"Yes, cold as Christmas," says John Morley. "I should think so! Cold enough for a fellow that can't get in anywhere—that nobody wants and nobody helps! I should think so."

John had been trudging all day from point to point, only to hear the old story: times were hard, work was dull, nobody wanted him, and he felt morose and surly—out of humor with himself and everybody else.

It is true that his misfortunes were from his own fault; but that consideration never makes a man a particle more patient or good-natured—indeed, it is an additional bitterness to his cup. John was an Englishman. When he first landed in New York from the old country, he had been wild and dissipated, and given to drinking. But by his wife's earnest entreaties he had been persuaded to sign the temperance pledge and had gone on prosperously keeping it for a year. He had a good place and good wages, and all went well with him till in evil hour he met some of his former boon-companions, and was induced to have a social evening with them.

In the first half hour of that evening were lost the fruits of the whole year's self-control. He was not only drunk that night, but he went off for a fortnight, and was drunk night after night, and came back to find that his master had discharged him in indignation. John thinks this over bitterly as he thuds about in the cold, and calls himself a fool.

Yet if the truth must be confessed, John had not much "sense of sin," so called. He looked on himself as an unfortunate and rather ill-used man, for had he not tried very hard to be good, and gone a great while against the stream of evil inclination? and now, just for one yielding, he was pitched out of place, and everybody was turned against him! He thought this was hard measure. Didn't everybody hit wrong sometimes? Didn't rich fellows have their wine, and drink a little too much now and then? Yet nobody was down on *them.*

"It's only because I'm poor," said John. "Poor folks' sins are never pardoned. There's my poor wife—poor girl!" and John's heart felt as if it were breaking, for he was an affectionate creature, and loved his wife and babies, and in his deepest consciousness he knew that *he* was the one at fault. We have heard much about the sufferings of the wives and children of men who are overtaken with drink; but what is not so well understood is the suffering of the men themselves in their sober moments, when they feel that they are becoming a curse to all that are dearest to them. John's very soul was wrung within him to think of the misery he had brought on his wife and children—the greater miseries that might be in store for them. He was faint of heart; he was tired; he had eaten nothing for hours, and on ahead he saw a drinking saloon. Why shouldn't he go and take one good drink, and then pitch off a ferry-boat into the East River, and so end the whole miserable muddle of life altogether?

John's steps were turning that way, when one of the Shining Ones, who had watched him all day, came nearer, and took his hand. He felt no touch; but at that moment there darted into his soul a thought of his mother, long dead, and he stopped irresolute, then turned to walk another way. The hand that was guiding him led him to turn a corner, and his curiosity was excited by a stream of people who seemed to be pressing into a building. A distant sound of singing was heard as he drew nearer, and soon he found himself passing with the multitude into a great prayer-meeting. The music grew more distinct as he went in. A man was singing in clear, penetrating tones:

"What means this eager, anxious throng,
Which moves with busy haste along;
These wonderous gatherings day by day?
What means this strange commotion, say?
In accents hushed, the throng reply,
'Jesus of Nazareth passeth by!'"

John had but a vague idea of religion, yet something in the singing affected him; and, weary and footsore and heartsore as he was, he sank into a seat and listened with absorbed attention.

"Jesus! 'tis He who once below
Man's pathway trod in toil and woe;
And burdened ones where'er He came
Brought out their sick and deaf and lame.
The blind rejoiced to hear the cry,
'Jesus of Nazareth passes by!'"

"Ho, all ye heavy laden, come!
Here's pardon, comfort, rest and home.
Ye wanderers from a Father's face,
Return, accept his proffered grace;
Ye tempted ones, there's refuge nigh—
'Jesus of Nazareth passeth by!'"

A plain man, who spoke the language of plain working-men, now rose and read from his Bible the words which the angels of old spoke to the shepherds of Bethlehem:

"*Fear not, for behold, I bring you tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people, for unto you is born this day a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.*"

The man went on to speak of this, with an intense practical earnestness that soon made John feel as if *he*, individually, were being talked to; and the purport of the speech was this: that God had sent to him, John Morley, a Saviour to save *him* from his sins, to lift him above his weakness, to help him overcome his bad habits; that His name was called Jesus, because He shall save His people *from their sins.* John listened with a strange, new thrill. This was what he needed—a Friend, all-powerful, all-pitiful, who would undertake for him and help him to overcome himself—for he sorely felt how weak he was. Here was a friend that could have compassion on the ignorant and them that were out of the way. The thought brought tears to his eyes and a glow of hope to his heart. What if He *would* help him? for deep down in John's heart, worse than cold or hunger or weariness, was the dreadful conviction that he was a doomed man, that he should drink again as he had, drunk, and never come to good—but fall lower and lower, and drag all who loved him down with him. And was this mighty Saviour given to him?

"Yes," cried the man who was speaking; "to *you;* to you, who have lost name and place; to you, that nobody cares for; to you, who have been down in the gutter. God has sent *you* a Saviour to take you up out of the mud and mire, to wash you clean—to give you strength to overcome your sins, and lead you home to His blessed kingdom. This is the glad tidings of great joy that the angels brought on the first Christmas day. Christ was *God's Christmas gift* to a poor, lost world, and you may have Him now, to-day. He may be your own Saviour—yours as much as if there were no other one on earth to be saved. He is looking for you to-day, coming after you, seeking you; He calls you by me. Oh, accept him now!"

A faint strain of music was heard, and the singers began singing a pathetic ballad of a lost sheep, and of the Shephard going forth to seek it:

"There were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold,
But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold—
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

"'Lord, thou hast here thy ninety and nine;
Are they not enough for thee?'
But the Shepherd made answer: ''Tis of mine
Has wandered away from me;
And although the road be rough and steep,
I go to the desert to find my sheep.'"

John heard with an absorbed interest. All around him were eager listeners, breathless, leaning forward with intense attention. The song went on:

"But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;
Nor how dark was the night that the
Lord went through,
Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
Out of the desert He heard its cry—
Sick and helpless and ready to die."

There was a throbbing pathos in the intonation, and the verse floated over the weeping throng; then, after a pause, the strain was taken up triumphantly:

"But all through the mountains thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There rose a cry to the gates of heaven,
'Rejoice! I have found my sheep!'
And the angels echoed around the throne,
'Rejoice! for the Lord brings back His own!'"

All day long poor John had felt so lonesome! Nobody cared for him; nobody wanted him; everything was against him; and, worst of all, he had no faith in himself. But here was his Friend *seeking* him, following him through the cold alleys and crowded streets. In heaven they would be glad to hear that he had become a good man. The though broke down all his pride, all his bitterness; he wept like a little child; and the Christmas gift of Christ—the sense of a real, present, loving, pitying Saviour—came into his very *soul.*

He went homeward as one in a dream. He passed the drinking saloon without a thought or wish of drinking. The expulsive force of a new emotion had for the time driven out all temptation. Raised above weakness, he thought only of this Jesus, this Saviour from sin, who he now believed had followed him and found him, and he longed to go home and tell his wife what great things the Lord had done for him.

SCENE V.

Meanwhile a little drama had been acting in John's humble home. His wife had been to the shop that day, and come home with the pittance for her work in her hands.

"I'll pay you full price to-day, but we can't pay such prices any longer," the man had said over the counter as he paid her. "Hard times—work dull—we are cutting down all our work-folks; you'll have to take a third less next time."

"I'll do my best," she said meekly, as she took her bundle of work and turned wearily away, but the invisible arm of the Shining One was round her, and the words again thrilled through her that she had read that morning: "He shall redeem their souls from deceit and violence, and precious shall their blood be in His sight." She saw no earthly helper; she heard none and felt none, and yet her soul was sustained, and she came home in peace.

When she opened the door of the little room she drew back astonished at the sight that presented itself. A brisk fire was roaring in the stove, and the tea-kettle was sputtering and sending out clouds of steam. A table with a white cloth on it was drawn out before the fire, and a new tea set of pure white cups and saucers, with teapot, sugar-bowl, and creamer, complete, gave a festive air to the whole. There was bread and butter, and ham-sandwiches, and a Christmas cake all frosted, with little blue and red and green candles round it, ready to be lighted, and a bunch of hot-house flowers in a pretty little vase in the centre.

A new stuffed rocking-chair stood on one side of the stove, and there sat Miss Florence De Witt, our young princess of Scene First, holding little Elsie in her lap, while the broad, honest countenance of Betty was beaming with kindness down on the delighted face of Tottie.

The little princess had pleased herself in getting up this tableau. Doing good was a novelty to her, and she plunged into it with the zest of a new amusement. The amazed look of the poor woman, her dazed expressions of rapture and incredulous joy the shrieks and cries of confused delight with which the little ones met their mother, delighted her more than any scene she had ever witnessed at the opera—with this added grace, unknown to her, that this scene the invisible Shining Ones were pleased witnesses.

She had been out with Betty, buying here and there and whatever was wanted—and what was not wanted for those who had been living so long without work or money?

She had their little coal-bin filled, and a nice pile of wood and kindlings put behind the stove. She had bought a nice rocking-chair for the mother to rest in. She had dressed the children from head to foot at a ready-made clothing store, and bought them toys to their heart's desire, while Betty had set the table for a Christmas feast.

And now she said to the poor woman at last:

"I'm so sorry John lost his place at father's. He was so kind obliging, and I always liked him; and I've been thinking, if you'd get him to sign the pledge over again from Christmas Eve, never to touch another drop, I'll get papa to take him back. I always do get papa to do what I want, and the fact is, he hasn't got anybody that suited him so well since John left. So you tell John that I intend to go surety for him; he certainly won't fail *me.* Tell him *I trust him.*" And Miss Florence pulled out a paper where, in her best round hand, she had written again the temperance pledge, and dated it "*Christmas Eve, 18—.*"

"Now, you come with John to-morrow morning, and bring this with his name to it, and you'll see what I'll do!" and, with a kiss to the children, the little good fairy departed, leaving the family to their Christmas Eve.

What that Christmas Eve was, when the husband and father came home, with the softened heart that had been given him, who can say? There were joyful tears and solemn prayers, and earnest vows and purposes of a new life heard by the Shining Ones in the room that night.

"And the angels echoed around the throne,
'Rejoice! for the Lord brings back His own'"

SCENE VI.

"Now, papa, I want you to give me something special to-day, because it's Christmas, said the little princess to her father, as she kissed and wished him "Merry Christmas" next morning.

"What is it, Pussy—half of my kingdom?"

"No, no, papa; not so much as that. It's a little bit of my own way that I want."

"Of course; well, what is it?

"Well, I want you to take John back again."

Her father's face grew hard.

"Now, please, papa, don't say a word till you have heard me. John was a capital gardener; he kept the greenhouse looking beautiful; and this Mike that we've got now, he's nothing but an apprentice, and stupid as an owl at that! He'll never do in the world."

"All that is very true," said Mr. De Witt, "but *John drinks,* and I *won't* have a drinking man."

"But, papa, *I* mean to take care of that. I've written out this temperance pledge, and dated it, and got John to sign it, and here it is," and she handed the paper to her father, who read it carefully, and sat turning in it his hands, while his daughter went on:

"You ought to have seen how poor, how very poor they were. His wife is such a nice, quiet, hard-working woman, and has two such pretty children. I went to see them and carry them Christmas things yesterday, but it's no good doing anything if John can't get work. She told me how the poor fellow had been walking the streets in the cold, day after day, trying everywhere and nobody would take him. It's a dreadful time now for a man to be out of work, and it isn't fair that his poor wife and children should suffer. Do try him again, papa!"

"John always did better with the pineapples than anybody we have tried," said Mrs. De Witt, at this point. "He is the only one who really understands pineapples."

At this moment the door opened and there was a sound of chirping voices in the hall. "Please, Miss Florence," said Betty, "the little folks says they want to give you a Christmas!" She added, in a whisper: "They thinks much of giving you something, poor little things—[illegible] take it of 'em." And little Tottie at the word marched in and offered the young princess his dear, beautiful, beloved string of glass beads, and Elsie presented the cross of red berries—most dear to her heart and fair to her eyes. "We wanted to give *you something,*" she said, bashfully.

"Oh! you lovely dears!" cried Florence; "how sweet of you! I shall keep these beautiful glass beads always, and put the cross up over my dressing-table. I thank you *ever* so much!"

"Are those John's children?" asked Mr. De Witt, winking a tear out of his eye—he was at bottom a soft-hearted old gentleman.

"Yes, papa," said Florence, caressing Elsie's curly hair—"see how sweet they are!"

"Well—you may tell John I'll try him again."

And so passed Florence's Christmas, with a new, warm sense of joy in her heart—a feeling of something in the world to be done, worth doing.

"How much joy one can give with a little money!" she said to herself, as she counted over what she had spent on her Christmas. Ah, yes! and how true that "It *is* more blessed to give than to receive." A shining, invisible Hand was laid on her head in blessing as she lay down that night, and a sweet sense of a loving presence stole like music into her soul. Unknown to herself, she had that day taken the first step out of self-life into that life of love and care for others which brought the King of Glory down to share earth's toils and sorrows. And that precious experience was Christ's Christmas gift to her.

Wine and Water.

A story is told of two well-known merchants in this city, one of whom has quite a reputation as a connoisseur in matters of taste. During a dinner at the other's table, the latter was particularly requested to taste of a very choice wine which the host sent him, and give his opinion. The man of taste sipped from his glass, set it down, and resumed conversation with his next neighbor at the board. The host, observing this, took the first opportunity of challenging his guest for an opinion, with a sly look at some friends as if he was bound to show how fallacious were judgments in wine tasting.

"Say my dear Beeswing, you don't tell me what you think of the wine I sent you."

Beeswing looked at the glass without raising it, and quietly said, "No."

"Well, now, said the host, 'I wish you would really give me your honest opinion of that wine, Beeswing."

"Excuse me," said the other, deprecatingly, "I'd rather not."

By this time the attention of the whole table was directed to the dialogue. "But I insist," urged the host; for you have such a reputation for taste I want your opinion now, and on this wine."

"It will hardly be courteous," said Beeswing, "to give an honest opinion of the wine while partaking of the hospitalities of the host."

"Certainly it will; out with it, Beeswing; we are all friends here. Splendid article—eh!"

"The wine may be good, but it is watered."

"What," said the host, reddening to the roots of his hair at this unexpected reply. "Watered? you are mistaken; taste it again."

"Yes, watered," said Beeswing, taking another sip, and setting his glass down upon the table.

"Well, now, look here, Beeswing, my boy, for once in your life you're mistaken, for my father bought two casks of that wine abroad; it came in the same ship with him, it was unloaded opposite his warehouse on India Wharf under his eye; and hoisted up into a loft over his own counting-room, where after a few months' ripening he had a man come and bottle it under his own supervision; he then sent it up to his own cellar, which, since his decease, has come into my possession, and his wax seal on the bottle is that which is broken to-night. So acknowledge, my dear Beeswing, that you are mistaken about its being watered wine."

"Can't acknowledge any thing of the kind," said the obstinate Beeswing, "for I remember the importation of that wine very well. Charles Van Blaac, John Magnum and myself were your father's clerks at that time, and we had a good many surroptitious drinks out of those casks while the liquor was ripening in the loft, and always took care whenever we drew out any to turn back the same quantity of water, so that the measure would not fall short. You see I recognize an old acquaintance, if he is in reduced circumstances.—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

Many years ago, there lived in Norwich, Conn., a loafer of that day by the name of Crocker. He was shiftless but shrewd, as loafers often are. Meeting him one morning, Rev. Mr. Whitaker said to him; "Mr. Crocker, it grieves me that you never attend public worship; you will soon be where you will not hear preaching." "Well, it won't be for the want of preachers." "Mr. Crocker how can you trifle so? I shall have to bear witness against you at the day of judgment." "The greatest rascals always turn State's evidence." Mr. Whitaker passed on, and Mr. Crocker pursued his way.

An Arkansas man ate a pint of sawdust a few days ago on a bet. An intelligent physician, who was called in, told him he would have pain in his lumber region if he stuck to such board as that.

One of Mark Twain's [illegible] is that of a Scripture [illegible] proprietor of [illegible] to play [illegible] sicians, when [illegible] "When [illegible] house" [illegible]

The Stanstead Journal.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 6, 1876.

CLUB RATES.

The figures in the first column give the prices of each periodical by the single subscription; those in the second column the price of such periodical with the JOURNAL, all postage included. All orders must be accompanied by the money, U. S. cy. or its equivalent:

Scribner's Monthly,	$4.00	$5.30
Harper's Magazine,	4.00	5.35
Harper's Weekly,	4.00	5.35
Harper's Bazar,	4.00	5.35
St. Nicholas,	3.00	4.50
Godey's Lady's Book, with Chromo,	3.00	4.35

Exit 1875.

The year just closed has been more remarkable for its natural phenomena of a singular or destructive character, than for its political changes or events. It has been a year of disturbance in the natural elements, attended with floods earthquakes and other phenomena, causing great destruction of human life and of property. One of the most noteworthy was the great earthquake in the valley of Cucuta, by which a fertile valley teeming with life and property was in a day rendered a waste of desolation. Thousands lost their lives, and the survivors had to flee from the pestilence generated by the dead bodies of men and animals.

The most inhabitable portions of Iceland were desolated by an earthquake accompanied by a tremendous volcanic discharge from the craters of the volcanoes. It is estimated that one-third of the inhabitable region was destroyed, and its inhabitants, who are strongly attached to their cold and barren island, are now seeking new homes on this continent and other parts of the globe. Broussa on the sea of Marmora was, as in former times, visited by an earthquake which destroyed one-third part of the city and killled and maimed some hundreds of the inhabitants. Manilla, Porto Rico, and some portions of the South American continent have also witnessed the up heavalof the earth's surface by the terrific forces of nature hidden in its interior, accompanied by the destruction of life and property, and now it is reported that as the year is closing, Mount Vesuvius is in a state of eruption.

Next to the earthquakes in destructiveness must be reckoned the heavy rains and floods which have taken place in various parts of the world. The disasters of this kind in France were the most severe. Thousands of lives were lost in the Valley of the Garonne, and millions of property were swept away on the various rivers. In England the river vallies were flooded, but fortunately with less damage to life and property. In Austria some hundreds of persons were lost in a violent storm, and Switzerland, Ireland, India, Japan, Australia and the United States were also deluged with floods more or less destructive in their character. A cyclone on the coast of Texas rolled in the sea to such a height as to wipe out the town of Indianola and drown four hundred of its inhabitants, other places along the same coast also suffering severely.

Famines have prevailed in Asia Minor and Portugal, thousands dying of starvation in the former country, while in the latter the suffering were assisted by the Government furnishing employment on public works.

The Fiji Islands have been devastated by the measles, probably introduced by Europeans, and the ignorant natives stubbornly refusing medical assistance, are said to have lost fifty thousand lives from this cause before the disease had run its course. The aboriginal nations are peculiarly liable to suffer from the contagious diseases of civilized nations, not knowing how to treat them. The Indians of this continent have been great sufferers from small-pox and other diseases communicated by white men.

Among the important political events of the year, may be named the Eastern questions now attracting the attention of Europe. Herzegovina, a European Province of Turkey, inhabited principally by people who profess Christianity, have revolted against their Moslem rulers, complaining of the exactions and oppressions practiced upon them. Their neighbors of the same race and religion under the milder government of Austria are happy and prosperous, and the sight of their condition has doubtless been an incentive to the Herzegovinians to attempt their own freedom. Up to the present time the insurrection has been carried on with some measure of success, but will be put down by the Turks, although that government is nearly bankrupt, unless they are assisted by some of the European powers. It looks now, however, as though these powers were not quite ready to divide the "sick man's" property. Hence, the powers are talking of preserving the peace of Europe by counseling the Sultan to make concessions to his rebellious subjects. But a new element in the general question is the recent acquisition by purchase of a large interest in the Suez Canal by England. While the statesmen of England profess that it was a mere prudential commercial arrangement, some of the other powers are disposed to view it as the assumption of a virtual protectorate over Egypt. The Khedive of Egypt is pushing his power toward Central Africa, and is the most active, intelligent and enlightened of the Eastern sovereigns. He naturally seeks alliance with the European powers and has the sagacity to perceive that England is the one most likely to aid him with money and means of carrying out hisvast projects. England, once the possessor of the Suez Canal, controls the shortest route to India and holds the key to the Mediterranean. This movement may mean more than appears on the surface.

Of wars, the interminable contest in Spain and Cuba are the most noticeable. Don Carlos still holds out to trouble the peace of the young King of Spain, and the insurgents of Cuba still wage a guerilla warfare, with variable success. These, with the exception of an occasional "revolution" in some of the South American States, comprise the war record.

In the United States, political movements are all made with a view to the Presidential election which takes place this year. The administration, which has been very lenient to the short comings of its officials, has for some time been exercised with a spasm of virtue toward the naughty whiskey distillers who evade the revenue aided by the Government officials, and are making an example of a few of them. Good money versus *rags*, is a question upon which both political parties are considerably exercised, and which will enter into the coming contest.

In Canada, there is little to chronicle that would be new to our readers. The financial aspect has been gloomy throughout the year and there are as yet no signs of a revival of business and confidence. Politically, there is little change to chronicle. The legislature of Quebec has adjourned, the railroad policy of the North Shore people having been the most important measure. It was not carried on a party division, many of the Opposition voting for it and some of the usual supporters of the Government voting against it. In Dominion politics, the most important recent feature is the taking of Mr. Cauchon into the Ministry, much to the disgust of the honest men of the ministerial party. There will likely be a lively time in the House when the Ministerial explanations are made.

Canada, although suffering from the revulsion in trade, general all over the continent, has yet the consolation of having secured a good harvest, and although the prospects are not so brilliant as at the commencement of many former years, yet there is the prospect that the near future will show a better state of affairs and brighter promises, so that after all, we may "thank God and take courage" with the usual greeting—"A Happy New Year."

To the Editor of the JOURNAL:

The questions of Mr. T. A. Quimby, in a recent issue, suggest the consideration of a subject of considerable importance to the people of Stanstead.

I mean the grant of $2,000 to the "Meat factory at Sherbrooke." This matter is purely of a business character. It is for the rate payers to decide whether such a subsidy will benefit them pecuniarily, or in other words—*whether it will pay.*

Again, it may fairly be questioned whether it is a reasonable call to make upon the different towns in the County. I urge these objections against it. If the enterprise is likely to secure profitable returns for the investors, there should be no lack of capital to carry it on, and consequently no need that donations should be made to swell the dividends of stockholders.

If it is not to prove a paying business, it would certainly be foolish for Stanstead, or any other town to throw away money on a losing venture. If it can go alone it needs no help—if it cannot it will fail when the help is no longer extended. It is said, however, that to aid this project, will give the townships a market for their produce and thus return more than an equivalent for the subsidy voted, But is this true? How is the scheme working?

The Company assume to slaughter 100 animals per day. What kind are they killing? As I understand, they are mostly yearlings and two year old cattle that are not fat, in fact, what are "store cattle," and that even calves two or three days old, are worked up in their shambles! Is it such a market that the people are solicited to establish? Why, it would ruin the country to furnish this class of animals that will not sell as beef, for the cost of raising, And if the young cattle are drained off in this way, where are these to be fattened for beef to come from? It would soon happen that the puerile punishment which the Company is reported to have threatened to visit upon Hatley for voting against a grant—*i. e.* not to purchase any of their (slippery) beef, would accrue to their advantage, for the rest of the county would be obliged to go to Hatley to replenish their own exhausted stocks.

I think, Mr. Editor, that the rate-payers of Stanstead will do best to let this enterprise be tested by its own ability to succeed, or to respect a familiar but pertinent proverb, "let every tub stand on its own bottom."

Stanstead, Dec. 18th, 1875. C.

JACQUES CARTIER BANK.—A suit has been instituted by the Hon. Chas. Wilson, a shareholder, against the old Directors of the Jacques Cartier Bank, in connection with the alleged mismanagement which resulted in the suspension of the bank. The suit is for the purpose of testing the responsibility of the Directors, and will involve some very important questions,

Quebec Legislature.

At two o'clock in the afternoon of Dec. 24th, His Honor Lieutenant-Governor Caron drove down in state to the House of Parliament, and having summoned the Legislative Assembly to attend in the Council Chamber, assented in the name of Her Majesty to all or nearly all the Bills passed during the last session. The following are the public acts thus finally become law, and such of the private bills as can interest this part of the Province:

An Act to amend the Quebec Controverted Election Law of 1855.

To amend the Game Laws.

Act concerning Building Societies.

To amend the Quebec Railway Act.

To define the jurisdiction of District Magistrates.

An Act respecting the renewal of hypothecs.

To amend and consolidate the various Acts concerning the notarial profession.

To change the name of the Philipsburg, Farnham and Yamaska Railway Company to that of the Lake Champlain and St. Lawrence Junction Railway.

To change the name of the Provincial Building Society to that of the Provincial Loan Company.

To change the name of the Montreal Permanent Building Society to that of the Montreal Investment and Loan Company.

To incorporate the Town of Sherbrooke.

To amend the Incorporation Act of the City of Montreal.

To amend the Act Incorporating the Richelieu Hydraulic and Manufacturing Company.

To amend Article 210 of the Civil Code.

To amend the Municipal Code.

To amend 38 Vic. cap. 29 of this Province.

To incorporate Les Freres des Ecoles Chretiennes.

To amend the Act incorporating the town of St. Johns.

To further amend the Acts relating to the Stanstead, Shefford and Chambly Railway Company.

To further amend the law respecting public instruction.

To incorporate the Compton Ladies College.

To incorporate the Montreal, Portland and Boston Railway Company.

To amend the Act incorporating the Levis and Kennebec Railway Co.

To incorporate the Dunham Ladies College.

To divide the municipality of Newport.

To detach certain territory from Lotbiniere and annex the same to Beauce.

To incorporate the Woman's Christian Association of Quebec.

To authorize the Paton Manufacturing Co. to issue preferential stock.

To amend Article 7,135 of the Civil Code.

To amend the Electoral Acts of Quebec.

To oblige insurance companies to take out licenses.

To amend the Vaccination Act.

An Act respecting interment in Roman Catholic cemeteries.

To amend the law respecting innkeepers.

To amend Cap. 23 Consolidated Statutes, respecting sale of timber on Crown lands.

An Act providing for the compilation of statistics of births, marriages and causes of death in the Province.

Act respecting the constructions of the Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa and Occidental Railway.

To amend the Act respecting affixing of stamps on law proceeding.

To amend 38 Vic., Cap. 29 of this Province, amending cap. 18 of Consolidated Statutes of Lower Canada, "Respecting the erection of a certain Parishes in Montreal."

To amend cap. 21 Consolidated Statutes concerning inhumations and exhumations.

Act concerning internal economy of the Legislative Assembly.

To amend the Quebec Police Act.

To authorize the issue of Provincial bonds for railway subsidies.

To amend 38 Vic., cap. 4, relative to manufacture of beet-root sugar.

Mr. Speaker Fortin then presented the Bill of the Legisltive Assembly to provide for the expenditure of the Civil Service for 1876, which was assented to.

His Honor theLieutenant-Governor was then pleased to close the first session of the Third Parliament of the Province of Quebec with the following speech:—

"*Honorable Gentlemen of the Legislative Council,*

Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly:

I have to congratulate you upon the labors you have performed during the first session of Third Parliament of the Province of Quebec.

Your discussions concerning the important matters upon which you have been called to legislate have been marked by urbanity and knowledge of the public affairs, and have partaken of an elevated character—a fact which I notice with satisfaction, During all this session you have given proof of your zeal and patriotism, and of your loyalty towards Her Gracious Majesty the Queen.

Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly:

I thank you for the liberality with which you have voted the supplies. I shall see that they are employed in the most efficacious and economical manner possible.

Honorable Gentlemen, and Gentlemen:

On your departure for your respective homes, and on the eve of a new year, I beg you will accept my best wishes for your welfare, and I pray that Divine Providence may continue to protect your families and all the inhabitants of this loyal Province."

After pronouncing the address, His Honor was pleased to close the first session of the Third Parliament of the Province of Quebec.

The Melbourne town council had a special session on the 22nd, to receive the report of Engineer Pierce on the progress of the M. & B. R. V. Railway in the township. His report showed that $29,000 had been *bona fide* expended, thus making $4,332 due by the muncipality. Notwithstanding the entreaties of the directors, the council decided that the signing of the debentures to that amount should be deferred until after the 10th of January next, when the Circuit Court at Sherbrooke is expected to declare whether or not the by-law is illegal.

Bold Robbery.

A bold robbery at the Blackstone, Mass., National Bank at about eleven o clock Wednesday forenoon, which for audacity and coolness has not been equaled for years.

It appears that Mr. Nathaniel Carr of Cambridge, a depositor at the bank, keeps a box containing bonds and stocks to the value of about $50,000 in the vaults of the bank. This property is held by Mr. Carr in trust, and having occasion to cut some of the coupons from the bonds, Mr. Carr visited the bank Wednesday forenoon for that purpose.

For the uses of private depositors the bank has provided a room, which is separated from that used by the officers of the institution, and this room is furnished with an iron door and the windows with iron gratings. Into this supposed place of safety the depositors are allowed, one at a time, to take their valuables for the purpose of safety.

After taking his box from the vault Mr Carr carried it into the room, and was just in the act of opening it when a well-dressed and gentlemanly appearing stranger tapped him on the shoulder and said that the Cashier desired to speak to him. Mr. Carr thereupon left his box and stepped to the Cashier's desk, and was much astonished on ascertaining that the Cashier had sent no message to him.

Mr. Carr and the Cashier immediately proceeded to the room where but a few seconds before the former had left his box and the stranger, and were astounded to discover that in the meantime both had disappeared. The alarm was at once given, but no trace of the bold thief could be found, and as Mr. Carr was unable to give any accurate description of him, it is somewhat doubtful if he will be captured.

The stolen box contained $7,000 in Government bonds which are negotiable, but the remainder of the securities consisted of railroad stocks and shares in different corporations. Most if not all of this stock can be replaced, and as the corporations which issued it will be notified of its loss, the thief cannot expect to realize much in that direction.—*Boston Journal.*

The distress among the coal miners in Cape Breton is already great, and bids fair to become intense, unless prompt measures are taken to alleviate it. Heretofore the mining companies have been in the habit of keeping their works going during the winter season in order to turnish employment, but as they incurring a heavy loss by doing so, they have been compelled this year to abandon the practice. Application for relief has been made to the Provincial Government with what success remains to be seen. At a recent public meeting in Sydney, the Secretary read a statement showing that the number of persons requiring assistance was at that time 1,198. If reliable these figures indicate widespread distress in so small a community.

The Rev. Mr. Noble, a Free Methodist preacher of Portage, Wisconsin, has purchased a steamboat, in which he travels up and down the Wisconsin river holding revival meetings at very landing.

Nick Thompson, standing on a scaffold in Quitman, Alabama, with the noose around his neck, sang, "The Ninety and Nine" all through, and prayed ten minutes. Then he said, "Let 'er go," and the drop fell.

— At the general annual meeting of the members of the Compton County Agricultural Society No. 1. held at Compton on Thursday, Dec. 23rd inst., the following gentlemen were elected office-bearers for the ensuing year, viz., G. G. Hurd, President; T. R. Paige, Vice-President; C. H. Hackett, Sec.-Treas; S. J. Pomroy, Wm. W. Paige, L E. Doe, Joseph Taylor, L. W. French, H. Lebourveau and Alton Hodge, Directors.

FIRE.—The roof of the Round House at the G. T. Station caught fire last Tuesday about 8:45 a. m. The alarm was given, but it took some time to find out where the fire was. In about fifteen minutes the Merryweather and soon after the Silsbury were playing on the roof inside and out. The fire working its way under cover died hard, but was finally extinguished in about an hour.—*Sh. Gazette.*

DROWNED.—Monday evening about 6 o'clock, Mr. Donald McLeod, the well-known livery stable keeper, went down with a horse and sled to the upper side of the Railway Bridge to draw a barrel of water from the Magog. Being absent longer than usual, two of his boys went to look, and found the horse and sled standing in the water. The barrel was found at the edge of the ice lower down, also the unfortunate gentleman's hat. Search is being made for the body, but owing to the ice, hitherto without success. A reward of $500 is offered by his family to any one finding the body.—*Ib.*

At Bedford, on Friday night the 17th, one or more scoundrels broke into the west-end school house, and destroyed the regalia of the Sons of Temperance and the stage pictures placed there for an entertainment to be given the following evening. No clue to the guilty parties.

A tramp named John Connolly drew up at the farm of Mr. John Murphy near St. Johns, and was given employment on the promises for charity's sake. He showed his gratitude by decamping with several articles of clothing. Mr. Murphy pursued and arrested him, and the District Magistrate gave him six months.

PREMATURE LOSS OF THE HAIR, which is so common nowadays, may be entirely prevented by the use of *Burnett's Cocaine.* It has been used in thousands of cases where the hair was coming out in handsful, and has never failed to arrest its decay, and to promote a healthy and vigorous growth. It is at the same time unrivalled as a dressing for the hair A single application will render it soft and glossy for several days. 2

BIRTHS.

STORY—On the 30th ult., Mrs. G. D. Story of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

YOUNG—POLLARD—At the residence of the bride's mother, in Coaticook, Dec. 23d, by Rev. W. G. Goucher, Mr. Albert E. Young and Miss Nellie E., eldest daughter of the late N. Pollard, all of Coaticook.

BLODGETT—PIERCE—In Elgin, Ill., on the 18th ult., at the residence of the Rev. Wm. S. Balch, Mr. E. L. Blodgett of Ripon, Wis. to Miss S. E. Pierce of Bloomington, Ill.

FADDEN—WELCH—On the 23d ult., by Rev. M. Macdonald, Mr. Hirman Fadden to Miss Evelyn Welch, both of Stanstead.

DEATHS.

NORTON—In San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 13th, Mary A. Porter, wife of Wallace Norton, aged 28 years and 7 months.

Coaticook *Observer* please copy.

MARTIN—Passed to a higher state of existence on the 28th of Dec 1875, Joseph Winthrop Martin, of Stanstead Plain, in the 75th year of his age.

For the Journal.

IN MEMORIAM.

I locked up the drawer, I put them away,
From my sight, those garments so dear,
But they bring to my mind so freshly again
The little one gone from me here.

She came to our home one bright winter's night,
The silver moon smiled on the scene.
And she brought from above such a treasure of love
As only a parent can know.

I called her my own, my dear little one;
And drew her close to my heart.
But brief was her stay, a few days sped away.
And I with my darling must part.

But oh, while I mourn for my birdling that's flown,
I look up to my Saviour and see.
'Twas in kindness and love to my dear little dove.
That he said "Let her come unto me."

MRS. C. A. WELLS.

East Bolton, Q.

GO FEEL WHAT I HAVE FELT.

(Published by Request.)

A young lady of New York was in the habit of writing for the Philadelphia *Ledger*, on the subject of tempeaance. Her writing was so full of pathos, and evinced such a deep emotion of soul, that a friend of hers accused her of becoming a maniac on the subject of temperance, whereupon she wrote the following lines:

Go feel what I have felt.
Go bear what I have borne—
Sink 'neath the blow a father dealt,
And the cold world's proud scorn;
Then suffer on from year to year—
Thy sole relief the scorching tear.

Go kneel as there I knelt,
Implore, beseech and pray—
Strive the besotted heart to melt,
The downward course to stay;
Be dashed, with bitter curse aside,
Your prayers burlesqued, your tears defied.

Go weep as I have wept,
O'er a loved father's fall;
See every promised blessing swept—
Youth's sweetness turned to gall;
Life's fading flowers strewn all the way
That brought me up to woman's day.

Go see what I have seen;
Behold the strong man bow--
With gnashing teeth, lie bathed in blood—
With cold and livid brow;
Go watch his withered glance, and see
There mirrored his soul's deep misery.

Go to the mother's side,
And her crushed bosom cheer;
Thine own deep anguish hide;
Wipe from her cheek the tear.
Mark the worn frame and withered brow,
The gray that streaks her dark hair now—
The fading form and trembling limb,
And trace the ruin back to him
Whose plighted faith in early youth
Promised eternal love and truth,
But who, forsworn, hath yielded up
That promise to the cursed cup,
And led her down through love and light,
And all that made the future bright,
And chained her there, 'mid want and strife,
That lowly thing, "a drunkard's wife;"
And stamped on childhood's brow so mild,
That withering blight, a drunkard's child.

Go hear, and see, and feel, and know
All that my soul hath felt and known;
Then look upon the wine-cup's glow—
See if it's beauty will atone;
Think if its flavor you will try,
When all proclaim, "'Tis drink and die!"

Tell me I hate the bowl?
Hate is a feeble word;
I loathe—abhor -my very soul
With deep disgust is stirred
When e'er I see, or hear, or tell
Of this dark beverage of hell!

Review of the Latest Markets

BOSTON LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Brighton, Watertown and Medford, for the week ending Dec. 29.

Cattle 2,562, Sheep 110,43, Shotes 200 Hogs 5,487 Veals.

PRICES—	
Good Oxen,	9 25@10 0
Fair to Good,	8 00@9 00
Second Quality,	6 25@7 25
Third "	4 00@5 75
Working Oxen,	5 00@ 6 00
Steers, ⅌ lb	9½@7
Milch Cows,	1 00@00 75

SHEEP—Lambs, 5½ @ 7 per lb, Sheep 2 50 head.

SWINE—Fat Hogs, 8@8½c; Shotes, at wholesale, 7@8; retail 8@9 ⅌ lb.

PRODUCE, BOSTON, Dec. 29,

Butter, new choice,	32@ 34
" Fair to good,	25 @ 30
" Common.	18 @ 23
Cheese, Dairy,	8 @ 11
" Factory,	10½@ 12
Beans, per bus.,	2 10 @ 2 25
Poultry, per lb,	18@ 22
Eggs, fresh,	18 @ 21
Oats,	45 @ 58
Corn, per bus.,	80 @ 81
Herds Grass,	2 75 @3 25
Wool, Canada,	35 @ 50
do do combing,	62 @ 60
Hops, 1874,	17 @ 18
Hay—2000 lbs. Northern,	17 00 @23 50

SPECIAL NOTICES.

EPPS'S COCOA.—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine proportions of well selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many fatal shafts by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*—Sold only in Packets labelled—"JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœpathic Chemists, 48, Threadneedle Street and 170, Piccadilly, London." 65y1

Masonic Hall,—Stanstead, Q.

GOLDEN RULE LODGE,

NO. 4, F. & A. M.

Regular Communication, Tuesday, Jan. 11. 1876,—Evening Meeting.

T. HINMAN, *Sec'y.*

Lake Magog Lodge, No. 39, F. & A.A.M.

MASONIC HALL, MAGOG, Q.

Regular Communication Thursday, Dec. 27. 1875. A. O. HOYT, *Sec'y.*

LUMBER WANTED

IN exchange for a good Single SLEIGH. Enquire of

A. P. BALL.

Stanstead, Jan. 3, 1876. 65w4

NOTICE.

THE Creditors of the late STILLMAN RAY, of Rock Island, are hereby requested to meet at the house of Mrs. S. Ray, on the 18th Jan. 1876, for the purpose of arranging or settling said Estate.

Rock Island, Jan. 3, 1876.

FOR SALE.

A few Shares of EASTERN TOWNSHIPS BANK STOCK, for a small advance above quotations. Enquire at the JOURNAL Office.

Stanstead, Jan. 3, 1876. 65

New Advertisements.

AUCTION SALE.

MR. JOHN S. BACON, will sell by Public Sale, at his place near Ayer's Flat, Hatley, on SATURDAY, Jan. 8th, 1876, at 1 o'clock, P. M., as follows: 1 good 4 yrs old Mare, 1 sucking Colt, 2 good Cows, one 2 yrs old Heifer, 2 Yearling Heifers, 1 pr 2 yrs old Bulls, 2 Shoats, 1 Buggy Wagon, a quantity of Hay and Straw and lot of Farming Tools, &c. For terms see posters.

PARKER & POOL, *Auctioneers.*

Hatley, Jan. 3, 1876.

PUBLIC AUCTION.

WE are instructed to sell by Public Auction the balance of the

BANKRUPT STOCK

—OF—

P. HACKETT, Stanstead,

At the Store lately ocbupied by him, commencing on

MONDAY, JAN. 10th, 1876,

and continuing from day to day, until they are completely cleaned out. They consist of Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Boots & Shoes, Hardware, Crockery, &c. Also, the shop furniture, consisting of Scales, Twine Holders, Tables, Chairs, Stove, Stovepipe Heater, Lamps, &c. At the same time will be sold about 900 ft. Brown Ash Lumber, 40,000 Shingles, 150 Butter Tubs, quite dry. All will be sold without reserve, hours of sale 7 to 10 A. M. & to 5 P. M. Those not wishing to attend the Auction, will be dealt with by private sale liberally.

BODWELL & STUDDERT, *Auctioneers.*

Stanstead, Jan, 3, 1876.

NOTICE.

To the Municipal Electors of the Municipality of Barnston:

PUBLIC Notice is hereby given that a public meeting of the inhabitants of the local Municipality of the Township of Barnston, qualified to vote for Municipal Councillors, will be held at the Town House at Barnston Corner, on MONDAY the tenth day of January, inst., at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of then and there electing two Councillors in place of NORMAN HORN and R. C. PACKARD, whose term of office expires on that day pursuant to the provisions of the Municipal Code of the Province of Quebec.

HIRAM HOWE, *Sec'y-Treas.*

Barnston, Jan. 1, 1876.

1876-Springfield Republican-1876.

The Leading Newspaper of New England.

FOUNDED—WEEKLY IN 1824, THE DAILY IN 1844—BY SAMUEL BOWLES.

Recognizing in the decay and demoralization of parties, in the obvious agreement of the people of the whole country upon the same political principles, in the uprising patriotic feeling of centennial year, in the enforced economies of a business depression, and in the moral awakening everywhere manifest, a new hope and a new opportunity for the political and social reformations for which THE REPUBLICAN, as a conspicous independent journal, has long pleaded, it enters upon a new year with a freshened feeling, and a still more earnest purpose. It is proud to avow that, if the republican party is to maintain its supremacy in the national government, it will seek to oblige it to do so through the leadership of Secretary Bristow; if the democratic party is to gain possession, it will labor to force upon it the leadership of Gov. Tilden; while it hopes and will urge a still higher and more patriotic movement to place Charles Francis Adams, as the people's candidate, at the head of the government, in this beginning of a new century of national existence. Only through such leaderships does The Republican believe that the country will have certainty of political reform and elevation, and it will labor earnestly that one of these alternatives shall result.

As a newspaper, The Republican will cherish the qualities which have made it popular and powerful,-promptness, clearness, brevity and comprehensiveness, regarding the development of thought, the difference of opinion and the discoveries of science, equally as news with current accidents and crimes, and giving especial attention to the record of events and the progress of life in New England. As a public journal, it is all-embracing in its field of discussion and selection, and independent and thoughtful in its treatment of all current topics, and aiming to make for itself both a welcome and useful place as an instructor, a critic and a stimulant, in every family that adopts it.

THE WEEKLY REPUBLICAN is made up with especial care for a general circulation and may fairly claim to be the best eclectic weekly newspaper in the country. It offers itself especially to politicians and scholars, to New Englanders, at home or in distant parts of the country, and to Americans abroad, as giving, in a single sheet, a more comprehensive and impartial summary of general New England and American News, and fuller and more independent discusssion of all prominent topics of literary, art and social progress, than can be found any where else.

The DAILY REPUBLICAN is sent by mail, free of postage, or delivered by carriers, at 75 cents a month, or $9 a year, and by mail to newsmen at 2 1-3 cents a copy.

The WEEKLY REPUBLICAN is $1 for six months, $2 a year; two copies to one address, one year, $3,50; five copies or more, $1.50 a copy; to newsmen, three cents a copy,—all free of postage by mail. All subscriptions payable strictly in advance.

As an Advertising Medium,

The Republican presents peculiar advantages in the amount, character and field of its circulation and the low rates charged. The Daily Republican has a firm circulation of 11,000 copies, which is as many or more than is printed by any daily paper in Boston save two; two or three times as many as by any other paper in Massachusetts out of Boston, or in Connecticut; and larger than any other provincial paper in the country. In all western Massachusetts, and up and down the Connecticut valley, it circulates more largely than all other daily papers together; while in more distant parts of New England, Vermont and Connecticut especially, doth the Daily and Weekly have exceptionally numerous readers among the most intelligent and influential members of society.

The Terms of Advertising—low, uniform and for cash—are, 5 cents a line of eight words each insertion in the Daily, and 12 cents a line in the Weekly. Special or displayed notices, 10 cents a line of space in the Daily and 20 cents in Weekly.

Address, THE REPUBLICAN, Springfield, Mass. 95w3

IRON IN THE BLOOD.

The Peruvian Syrup Vitalizes and Enriches the Blood, Tones up the System. Builds up the Broken-down, Cures DYSPEPSIA, DEBILITY, DROPSY, CHILLS, and FEVERS, CHRONIC DIARRHŒA, NERVOUS AFFECTAONS, BOILS, HUMORS, DISEASES of the KIDNEYS and BLADDER, FEMALE COMPLAINTS &c.

Thousands have been changed by the use of this remedy from weak, sickly, suffering creatures, to strong, healthy, happy men and women; and invalids cannot reasonably hesitate to give it a trial.

CAUTION.—Be sure you get the "PERUVIAN SYRUP" (not Peruvian Bark.) Sold by dealers generally.

A 32-page pamphlet, containing a treatise on Iron as a medical agent and other valuable papers, testimonials from distinguished physicians, clergymen and others, will be sent *free* to any address.

SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Proprietors, [illegible] Boston. 1[illegible]

New Advertisements.

COFFIN PLATES

FURNISHED and neatly engraved at short notice, by

B. F. SHAW, Newport, Vt.

Newport, Vt. Jan. 3, 1876. 65y1

Diaries for 1876.

A GOOD STOCK at the JOURNAL Office at prices to suit the times. Call early for selection.

Nov. 2, 1875.

GEORGE TAYLOR,

MANUFACTURER OF

Granite and Marble MONUMENTS,

Tablets, Borders for Grave Lots, &c. Designs executed and furnished on application. Works,

North Derby, Vt., & Lineboro,' P. Q.

With the best of stock and superior talent, both Artistic and Mechanical, I invite orders for anything in my line, from all parts of the country.

Orders promptly filled and satisfaction guaranteed.

Nov 29. 1875. 60

Flour and Grain Store.

THE undersigned will keep always on hand a large Stock of the

Best Brands of Flour.

and will sell Wholesale or by the Single Barrel to any one wanting Flour. I shall also keep CORN and other grain for sale in any quantity, all for sale at very low rates and for cash only. I have come to the conclusion that I had better sell to the people cheap and get my pay. I have had enough of the other way of doing business.

H. LOVELL.

Coaticook, Dec. 6, 1875. 62

ALL RIGHT!

FOUND AT LAST.

And we guarantee it to be the best Washing Machine in the Dominion.

THE STAR WASHER,

DEWITT PATENT.

A few Reasons why this is Superior to all other Machines:

1. It will do any ordinary Washing in one hour.
2. It saves all the time and expense required by all wooden washers, or hand rubbing, as it washes and boils at the same time.
3. It washes the most delicate of Laces, Fine Fabrics of any material, Prints or Woolen goods without the slightest wear or injury to the clothes.
4. It will wash bed quilts in the neatest possible manner without bunching the cotton.
5. There are no acids or injurious mixtures used with this Machine to rot or discolor the clothes; but, on the contrary, they remain clear and brilliant and do not require bleaching.
6. It saves in a short time in the wear and tear of clothes, fuel, soap, and labor sufficient to pay for itself.
7. It makes no slops in the room, and therefore can be used in the drawing-room or kitchen.
8. And best of all reasons, it does not wear the life and patience out of the women on washing days, for a child can use this Washer. The work is soon done without muss or trouble, and the ladies remain cheerful and pleasant, with a smile to greet every one. A cross husband, a bad dinner, a fretful wife, a tyrannical servant, and hungry crying children are never seen in the house where the Star Washer is used. Parties can get this Washer by applying to

CHAS. A. KIMPTON.

Rock Island, Q.

P. O. Address. Apple Grove, Q.

Stanstead, Nov. 23, 1875. 60m3

H. H. HALL,

Carriage & Ornamental Sign Painter,

Over E. L. LONTO's Carriage Shop,

STANSTEAD PLAIN.

All jobs in my line will be neatly executed and no delay. Give me a trial and I will try and please you by doing your work well.

Stanstead Plain, Dec. 13, 1875. 63

FOR SALE.

A whole set of SUGAR UTENSILS, consisting of 400 Sap Buckets, Holders, Heater, Pan, &c., &c. Will take pay for them in Sugar. Also, 1 Set Light Driving Harnesses.

L. A. STEARNS.

Stanstead Plain, Dec. 21, 1875. 64m2

ORGANS and Pianos tuned and repaird at short notice. Satisfaction or no charge. Apply at the JOURNAL Office.

Eclectic Magazine.

Of Foreign Literature, 1876,

THIRTY-SECOND YEAR.

The Eclectic reprints the best Essays, Reviews, Scientific Papers, Tales, Stories, Poems, and Biographical Sketches from the whole field of foreign literature, and it commends itself especially to those readers who seek profit, as well as amusement, in solid and healthful literature.

Literature.

In the department of general literature, the ECLECTIC is unsurpassed by any of the literary monthlies. A class of writers contribute to the English periodicals such as seldom appear in American magazines, and the choicest of their articles are reproduced in the Eclectic. Among the writers recently represented in its pages are the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, James Anthony Froude, Matthew Arnold, Charles Kingsley, Robert Buchanan, Leslie Stephen, Arthur Helps, Alfred Tennyson, Thomas Hughes, William Black, Mrs. Oliphant, Thos Hardy, Wm. Morris, Miss Thackeary, Mrs. Alexander, and others equally eminent.

Science.

It is believed that in this department the ECLECTIC is more comprehensive and complete than any magazine not exclusively devoted to the subject. Its articles are written by the leading authorities in their special fields, as: Profs. Huxley and Tyndall, Richard Proctor, B. A., Prof. Owen, Dr. W. B. Carpenter, Max Muller, J. N. Lockyer, Herbert Spencer, all of whom have been represented in recent issues of the Magazine.

Biography.

There is no branch of literature more important, and, at the same time, more generally interesting than Biography. In this department, therefore, will be found sketches of most of the famous men of the present and past times.

Fiction.

In this department the best current literature of its class is found; comprising occasional serial novels, but chiefly the short stories and tales, for which the English Magazines are deservedly popular.

Editorial Departments.

The Editorial Departments are Literary Notices, Foreign Literary Notes, Science and Arts, and Varieties. These are second to none in point of freshness, variety, and interest.

Engravings.

No other magazine is so artistically illustrated as the ECLECTIC. Each number has a *Fine Steel Engraving*—usually a portrait—executed in the best manner. These engravings are of permanent value.

TERMS:—Single copies, 45 cents; one year, $5; two copies $9; *the above rates include postage.* Volumes commence in January and July. Subscriptions may begin at any time. The ECLECTIC will be clubbed with any other periodical required. Address,

E. R. Pelton, Publisher,

25 Bond St. N. Y.

THE GREAT SPECIFIC.

USE Liebeg's Liquid Extract of Beef!

FOR INDIGESTION. DYSPEPSIA, LOSS OF APPETITE, GENERAL DEBILITY, And all Diseases of the LIVER & KIDNEYS

Recommended by Leading Physicians.

Sold by all Druggists and Country Dealers. 60

GREAT BARGAINS!

GREAT BARGAINS!!

Owing to hard times we find ourselves in want of money, and to obtain it we have decided to sell at a sacrifice for the

Next Thirty Days,

As will be seen by the following prices:

Mens Over Coats from	$5.50 up,
Mens All Wool Suits as low as	$7.50,
Boys do from	$3.50 to $6.00,
Youths from	$5.50 to $12.00
Youths Over Coats,	$4.00
Mens Thick Boots D. S. & T.	$2.75
Mens do Single Sole & Tap,	$2.50
Mens Coarse Fine,	$2.75
All Wool Pants and Vests,	$3.50
Double width Beaver,	$1.75

And a large assortment of PILOTS, BEAVER, DIAGONAL, TWEEDS, AND WORSTED GOODS, FLANNELS, UNDER CLOTHING, HATS & CAPS, COLLARS, TIES, OVER SHOES. FELT BOOTS, COON COATS AND ROBES, SEAL & BEAVER SKINS,

And in fact everything in Gents and Boys Clothing and Furnishing Goods, at equally low prices

Remember we do not advertise for fun, but mean what we say, as you will see by examining the quality of Goods and Prices.

T. & C. O'ROURKE,

Corner Maple Avenue.

Rock Island, Dec. 2, 1875.

B 4 U

Buy any more Goods,

You want to call into

PIKE BROTHERS

And hear them

Quote Prices.

They have put them

CLEAR DOWN!

DOWN!! DOWN!!!

And intend to sell Lots of Goods

In the Next Sixty Days.

It is worth your time to call and see how cheap they are selling

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Ready Made Clothing,

&c., &c., &c.

Remember the place,

Old Spalding Store,

ROCK ISLAND, Q.

DEPOSIT.

WE will allow 6 per cent. Interest on sums of $100 and over on CANADA MONEY and pay on demand.

FOSTER & SEAVER.

Rock Island, March 1, 1875.

THE JOURNAL.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

LOCAL INSTITUTIONS.

Passumpsic and Mass. Valley Railroads.

LEAVE STANSTED.

Mail South. 5.50 a. m. Mont. Accomod'n South, 4.30 p.m. Accomod'n South, 8.50 p.m. Accomod'n North, 1.41 p.m. Mail North, 7.30 p.m.

ARRIVE STANSTEAD.

Mail South, 6.30 a.m. Mont. Accomod'n South, 5.51 p.m. Accomod'n South, 9.20. p.m. Accomod'n North, 2.15 p.m. Mail North, 8.00 p.m.

Post Office, Derby Line.

Southern Mails close 5.45 and 9 p. m. Island Pond and Way, 1.42 p. m. Holland and Morgan, (Wed. and Sat.) 12.30 p. m. Canadian, 8 p. m. Office open 8 a. m., 9 p. m. Sundays 9.30 to 10 a. m., and half an hour after service in p. m. and from 6 to 7.30 in evening.
J. T. FLINT, P. M.

Stanstead and Rock Island Offices.

Mails arrive at Rock Island by M. V. R. R. at 8 a., from Stanstead at 10 a. m.
Mails close at Rock Island for Stanstead at 4 p. m. M. V. R. R. at 6.30. No Registered mailed after 6.
Mails arrive at Stanstead at 8.30 o'clock a. m.
" close at Stanstead at 5 30 o'clock p. m.
Stages leave Stanstead for Coaticook every day at 8 a. m., return same evening. Leave Stanstead for Island Pond every day at 2 p. m. Arrive at 11 a. m.

Religious Meetings.

Methodist.—(Rev. William Galbraith, B. C. L.) Sunday service, Plain, 10:30 a. m. 6:30 p. m. Sabbath School, 12, noon. Prayer Meeting Wednesday, 7 p. m. Derby Line, 2:30 p. m.
Universalist—(Rev F E Healey.) Sunday service at Derby Line, 10 1-2 a m.
Episcopal—(Rev G. Thorneloe, Sunday service 11 a. m., 7 p. m.
Catholic—(Rev. M. Macauley)—Sunday services 10 a. m. and 6 p. m.

Masonic--Golden Rule, No. 4.

Regular communications, Tuesday preceding full moon.

Oriental Lodge, No. 36, I.O.O.F.

Derby Line. Meetings Thursday evening at 7:30

NEW YORK, Dec. 21st. 3 p. m.—Gold 1.13⅜. Greenbacks 1⅜ discount.

— Installation of officers of Oriental Lodge, I.O.O.F., on Friday evening, 7th inst. Members invited.

— Two gentlemen of veracity inform us that they picked freshly blossomed flowers in their gardens the first days of this week. How's that for January in Canada?

— A nice entertainment and "Christmas Tree" was held at the Searles School house on Christmas Eve. We understand that many valuable as well as beautiful presents were distributed.

— We would direct special attention to the advertisement in another column of the sale by auction of the balance of the bankrupt stock of P. Hackett at the store lately occupied by him.

— The "oldest inhabitant" has been interviewed in regard to the weather. He was equal to the occasion. "Efso be," said he, "the weather continues mild, we may expect to have our fresh meat spile; but ef, on the contrary notwithstanding it should freeze up agin, we may look out for a cold snap," and with a grumble about the present winters as compared with the "good old days," and a Bunsbyish shake of the head, the interview closed.

— Don't lose the opportunity of purchasing one of those neat and cheap Diaries at the JOURNAL office. A few very nice ones for ladies. Call and see them.

— V. Truell Esq., of Barnston, has received the appointment of Commissioner for the Superior Court, for taking affidavits, etc.

— The friends of Daniel Blake propose making him a donation visit at his house, Fitch Bay, on Wednesday, January 12th, afternoon and evening.

— On Tuesday evening, as Mr. G. Feltus and his sister, were passing down the Lake from Georgeville to Harvey's landing, the ice gave way under the horse and sleigh, and both went to the bottom. Mr. Feltus and his sister made their escape over the back of the sleigh on to the ice. The horse was a very valuable animal, and the sleigh and harness were new and valuable. There was also a quantity of plate and clothing in the sleigh, making the loss, aside from the horse, about $300. Efforts will be made to recover the property, as the reef where the accident happened, (opposite Jewett's Point) is now open.

— We will sell any one remitting the money, 1-4 ream (5 quires) note paper and 250 envelopes, good quality, for 90 cents. If sent by express, at the expense of buyer.

— Christmas doings were noticeably pleasant this season. At Derby Line, the Universalist society furnished a Christmas tree to the children of the Sabbath School, which was beautifully embellished with useful and ornamental articles for the recipients. The services consisted of reading the responsive service, singing by the children and choir and an address by the pastor, Rev. F. E. Healey.

At Massawippi there was also a Sabbath school entertainment and Christmas tree laden with good things for the children and others. The services were pleasant and profitable.

At Barnston, Coaticook, Dixville, and other places, the day was properly observed by church or Sabbath school festivals.

The Episcopal and Catholic churches at Stanstead had their usual Christmas services, and the respective churches were handsomely decorated for the occasion.

— The scholars and teachers of the Union Sabbath School at Derby Line were treated to a Pic-Nic supper at Mr. S. Foster's Chapel, Rock Island, on Monday evening of last week. The occasion was a pleasant one, and after supper the scholars, after singing several pieces, were appropriately addressed by Rev. W. Galbraith. Mr. and Mrs. Foster presented Miss Mary Hall with a neat testimonial for her services in playing the chapel organ, and the scholars spent the remainder of the evening in social amusements.

— Our amiable contemporary at Coaticook, has something to say about newspapers which did not issue last week, and asks, "but don't they contract to give their subscribers fifty-two papers in a year?" And then adds, as if hugging his highly moral self, "we yet prefer to do as we agree, and give our subscribers all the papers they pay for." To be sure! That's "nice," and just what the JOURNAL always has done and always will do as long as we run it. Subscribers accounts are kept by numbers, and no subscriptions for a year expire until 52 numbers have been furnished.

For the Journal.

STANSTEAD, Dec. 30, 1875.

SIR:—Knowing that you will cheerfully give place in your columns to the notice I beg to hand you of the entertainment given at the Town Hall, in this place last evening, under the auspices of the ladies and prominent members of the Roman Catholic Church of this Parish, in connection with and in aid of the building fund for the erection of a new and enlarged place of worship, therefore it requires no apology on my part. The programme of the evening was well selected and was as follows:

Song—Under the Eaves—Miss Benedict.
Orchestra.
Song—Lottie Lee. Miss Benedict.
Duet, Piano and Cornet Miss Benedict and Mr. T. Tanner.
Drama,—Mrs. Willis' Will.
Mrs. Robinson, Testamentary executrix, Miss L. McGookin.
Lady Spindle, Miss M. Boyle.
Mrs. Dwindle, Miss R. Papineau.
Rachel, Mrs. Robinson's Servant, Miss O. Papineau.
Jenny Roberts, a farm servant, Miss Benedict.
Orchestra.
French Comic Song, Miss Benedict.
Duet,—The Exile's Lament, Miss Benedict and T. Tanner.
Supper.

At seven o'clock all the available space in the Hall was filled, the audience including many of most prominent citizens and their families, with many of the beauty and fashion of the villages of Stanstead and vicinity. The most pleasing feature in connection with the occasion was the fact that all classes of religionists were represented and evinced by their presence and contributions to the success of the affair that their religious views were not those of a contracted order, or such as would tend to cause them to resist such an appeal as was then made to their liberality of spirit, or to cause the withholding of their mite towards assisting in the erection of an edifice to be dedicated to the service of the Lord in the interest of a body of brethren differing from them, though they did' as to the means they might see fit to employ toward the same end all are striving to attain. Long may such a spirit pervade all the inhabitants of this, one of nature's favored spots,—favored for its rare beauty of scenery, and specially favored at this time for its freedom from that poverty and distress which at present seen in some parts of our fair Canada, making many a home at this usually cheerful period, one of anxiety and want, where mirth and plenty ever before reigned.

In my humble opinion much of the success attendant on the entertainment, both socially and financially, was attributle to the personal popularity of the much respected Cure of the Parish, Rev. Father McAuley, among all classes of inhabitants, his liberality of views and affable manner have done much to accomplish this much to be desired end. And I mistake not if his flock do not fully appreciate his wisely conducted administration to their interest in connection with his position in that particular, and such will have its reward. The committee have to acknowledge the receipt of over $170 as the result of their appeal. On New Year's day Rev. Mr. McAuley from the pulpit acknowledged in very handsome terms, as the priest, and impressed upon his congregation, the deep and lasting obligations they were under for the assistance rendered by their differing brethren on the occasion in question.

Now to the programme. At the solicitation of the ladies interested in the entertainment, Mr. M. F. Hackett introduced proceedings with a few remarks in his usual happy style, in effect, "That in the name of the Ladies under whose auspices the entertainment was given, he returned thanks for the liberal attendance. It was another evidence of the harmony and good feeling that has ever prevailed in their midst, and he trusted it might long continue, and he hoped that all would enjoy the evening," withdrawing amid applause, the curtain rose.

I cannot allow myself for fear of exceeding the bounds of good taste to particularize as regards the manner each individual young lady sustained the different characters in the cast of "Mrs. Willis Will," but must content myself by being general and where all did so well simply refer in the most complimentary terms to their performance. It was indeed admirable, and I may be pardoned if I go so far as to say that it required no extended experience to note that one young lady gave evidence of great dramatic ability and taste, and I shall but further say the result manifested the obvious truth that there had been judicious training and frequent rehearsels in private antecedent to performance in public. The duets by Miss Benedict and Mr. Tanner were nicely executed. Miss Benedict in "Lottie Lee," "Under the Eaves," and in the "French comic song," reflected great credit on her musical taste and training, exhibiting as she did, a fine voice, sweet and finished in style yet unaffected. The whole was indeed an undoubted success, which the well merited applause of the audience fully testified to.

This branch of the programme having been disposed of, the company adjourned to the court room on the flat below to discuss the merits of the bill of fare provided to refresh the inner man. Rev. Father McAuley presiding, supported on his left by Hon. T. L. Terrill and Mrs. Terrill, and on his right by J. L Terrill Esq. and Mrs. Terrill, E. R. Johnson, Esq., and others.

Mr. McAuley having requested his friends to do justice to the nice things prepared and furnished by the ladies, I presume it is hardly necessary to say that his invitation was cheerfully complied with. "Ministering angels" in the form of fair ladies adding much the enjoyment of the feast. The withdrawal of his reverence was the signal of the close. The young people, however, betook themselves to the Hall again, and dancing being introduced, was kept up till the "wee sma' hours ayont the twral'."

The management of the affair reflects great credit on the gentlemen who interested themselves conspicuously in making it a success; they are all personallp popular, and were the right men in the right place, and it would be a injustice to them did I omit to connect their names with the event, they being Messrs. Daly, Bissonet, Hackett, O'Rourke and Mullins. J. L. Terrill, Esq., also gave efficient aid in making the affair a success. The music on the occasion was furnished by the Rock Island Band, and Mr. J. H. Studdert, as master of ceremonies in the Hall, acquitted himself with great credit. Hoping to enjoy many equally good entertainments, I am yours truly,

ONE OF THE AUDIENCE.

— Nubias for 35 cts., Nubias for 50 cts. Nubias for 75 cts., Nubias for $1.00, Nubias for $1.25, Nubias for $1.50, at A. T. Foster's. 64w3

— Prints for 8, 9, and 10 cts. per yard, at A. T. Foster's. 64w3

Stanstead County Agricultural Society.

The annual meeting of the Society was held at Ayer's Flat on the 27th ult. The transactions of the society during the past year were read, also the financial statement and account of the Sec.-Treas., all of which were approved by a vote of the meeting.

The following are the officers and Directors for the ensuing year:

A. H. MOORE, Magog, *President.*
F. C. MORRILL, Stanstead, *Vice Pres.*
E. H. LEBARON, Hatley, *Sec.-Treas.*
DIRECTORS:—F. C. Morrill, Geo. Pomroy, Stanstead, Carlos Ayer, Gardner Morse, Hatley, Erastus Buckland, John McClary, Barnston, Harba Child, Barford, Asa Hoyt, Magog.

— Gents. Under Shirts and Drawers. for 50 cts each, at A. T. Foster's, 64w3

Coaticook.

The weather is warm and spring like. The snow has nearly disappeared, and sleighing completely broken up. Grass is starting up quite fresh and green.

Business is very dull here compared with the last few years, but the mild weather makes it not quite so bad as if we were having a hard winter, and prospects are brightening some. The Knitting Factory is in full operation now, and the Rubber Factory are having orders for all they can do with their present help. Mr. S. Cleveland has commenced the manufacture of shingles and clapboards, in the steam mill formerly used as a sash and door factory.

On Wednesday evening last, the friends of Rev. L. Hooker met in the vestry of the church for a donation visit. There was a quite a large number present, and all seemed to enjoy the social interview and left as a token of their friendly feeling and for the benefit of the Rev. gentleman and his family, about one hundred dollars in cash.

Mr. J. Thornton M. P. P., has returned from Quebec, and is warmly greeted by all his friends; he was suffering from having a very severe cold for a few days but is now quite well again. We think the course he has taken thus far will meet the approval of his constitutents generally.

Gents. Under Shirts and Drawers for 75 cts. each, at A. T. Foster's. 64w3

— A few Over Coats that must by sold at some price, at A. T. Foster's. 64w3

Barnston.

It was estimated that about one thousand dollars worth of presents were distributed from the Christmas tree displayed at the Baptist Church on the 24th ult. We received several valuable articles, while others were quite unique, and created considerable mirth. The entertainment was apparently interesting to all, and doubtless profitable to many.

There will be a donation visit given to the Rev. Mr. Fefferson at the Town House on Thursday, the 13th inst., day and evening. All are invited.

It will be remembered that the election of Councillors will take place on the second Monday of January.

The frequent thaws of late have rendered traveling rather unpleasant and somewhat unsafe.

Mr. Edwin Humphrey has swapped his property at Barnston Corner with John Marsh for the farm of the latter, for which he gives $4000.

Hatley.

We have had two weeks of very mild weather, with but little rain or snow, during the last eight days; the air has been damp, the wind southerly. The snow has now nearly disappeared, and sleighing is unpleasant.

There are no prevailing diseases in this vicinity, and with the exception of slight colds, and two or three cases of scarlatina, there is nothing to interrupt the general good health.

Christmas has been attended with its usual cheer and festivities. St. Nicholas has dispensed his usual blessings among the juveniles, and altogether that anniversary has passed off very pleasantly.

At Massawippi, Christmas eve, the church was beautifully decorated, two large trees were ornamented and laden with presents for the Sunday school children, as well as for children of a larger growth; the evening was pleasantly passed by a congregation which filled the church to overflowing, in listening to recitations and similar exercises by the S. S. scholars interpersed with singing. The Rev. Mr. Tozer, president of the Sunday school, presided upon the occasion.

This, New Year's day, is remarkably quiet here; only a few sleighs have been moving to convey their living freight to their cheerful homes and cherished firesides. No jingling of the "merry sleigh bells" has been heard as of yore, because—that inestimable blessing to the people of Canada, so generously bestowed during the winter months, with little interruption—the snow, has left us, only little patches of ice upon the roads is all that is left of the good sleighing of ten days ago. If this thawy weather continues, travelling on the lake in this section will be attended with considerable danger. While writing this short article, I am informed that O. H. Johnson of this vicinity, with a horse and sleigh broke through the ice on Massawippi Lake to-day, that he succeeded in saving his horse but that the sleigh went down, or under. People travelling on the lake should keep at a good distance from the entrance of streams from the land, which during thawy weather cuts away the ice rapidly.

The election of two Municipal councillors to fill vacancies in the board, by the retiring of Councillors Morris, and Hovey, will take place on the 10th inst., and some fears are expressed that the incoming board will favor the sale of intoxicating liquors; but it is doubtful if an impartial and conscientious board of councillors, having witnessed the beneficial effects of local prohibition in this Township, during past years; and in view of the probable results of licensing a retail trade, and open bars, by which, the efforts of the temperance organizations, the press and the pulpit, would in a great measure be rendered unsuccessful, will jeopardize the best interests physical, material, moral and social of the people generally, by thus encouraging the sale of a universally condemned and damning article.

— Glove fitting Overalls for $1.00, common Overalls for 75 cts. at A. T. Foster's.

Georgeville.

All operations have ceased over in Furniss Town; nothing doing at the mills; plenty of vacant houses for colonization purposes, if you can get the colonists. One thing is certain, a large tract of good farming land, desirably located, is at present locked up, and will remain, nobody knows how long, idle and unused, save the meadow lands and some cultivated fields about the buildings. The castle gives no sign of life; and in a snow storm, looks the very picture of a "castle in the air." The Chateau is dark and gloomy likewise, its summer inhabitants having long ago fled to the city for more congenial quarters during the bluster of winter. The lake is a solid mass of clear blue ice, unabstructed by snow in its whole extent, a splendid time for business, if there were any business to be done on it. The many thaws and freezes have put it in excellent condition.

Some time since an effort was made to unite the two Anglican missions of Georgeville and Magog, to form one Mission, and to be served by one priest, but the people in both villages were quite opposed to it, and the idea was abandoned. The Georgeville Mission has been struggling hard for a number of years to clear its Church from debt, and has succeeded so far in its efforts as to be able to calculate with certainty the day when it will be entirely free. It will be a bright day when this load is removed. In this connection it is but justice to mention, that a very good and benevolent man of Quebec, has been greatly instrumental in bringing about this good result.

The school here has commenced its winter term under the efficient management of Miss Eva Tuck.

On St. Johns Day, Mount Orford Lodge, A. F. and A. M., Georgeville, held a special communication for the purpose of installing officers for the ensuing year. The following were duly installed: N. A. Beach, W. M., Erastus Lee, S. W., William Shepherd, J. W., George E. Traver, Treasurer, D. A. Bullock, Sec'y., E. D Heath, I G., O. Hutchings, Tyler, Carlos Wheeler and Robert McEwan, Stewards. The ceremony was ably performed by Past Master Keyes, after which the Lodge adjourned to the Camperdown for refreshments. The table reflected great credit, as usual, upon mine host, M. T. Browley. Although not intended to be a large affair, the brothers appeared to enjoy themselves well on the occasion.

A man, a French Canadian, named Dufoe, from St. Mary's, who was in the employ of Mr. McKay, of this place, as a shoemaker, was found dead near the lake shore on the Joseph Bullock farm, on Thursday. He had been across to the Bolton shore, from whence he had returned on Monday on skates, (the ice being glare.) It seems he was not accustomed to use skates, and he fell several times on the ice, so said some fishermen who saw him. He however managed to get across, but did not go far from the shore when he laid down on a snow drift and never rose again. An inquest was held by the Coroner, and the verdict of the jury was, I hear, "Died from the influence of liquor and exposure."

— You can buy Ladies and Childrens Furs cheap, at A. T. Fosters. 64w3

East Bolton.

Mr. Harvy Austin who so severely injured his eye while splitting wood, is slowly recovering his health and Dr. Keyes hopes in time he will regain his eye sight.

Our donation was a success for "hard times," proceeds amounting to $40.80.

Christmas eve was duly celebrated at Peasley Corner by two Christmas trees, containing gifts for old and young, Santa Claus himself being present to attend the distribution, much to the enjoyment of the "little folks" especially.

Beebe Plain.

The Sunday School scholars had a bountifully laden Christmas Tree here last New Year's eve. There was a goodly attendance, and everything passed off pleasantly. Much credit is due the superintendent, Mr. Sylvester Abbott.

Lyceum meets next Thursday, instead of Friday evening, as announced. Subject: "Resolved, that increased wealth has a favorable effect on the morals of a people."

The Adventists have purchased five acres of Mr. Anson Beebe's sugar grove for one thousand dollars. Favorable arrangements have been made with the Pass. R. R. for shipping lumber, and buildings are to be erected at once.

BEN TROVATO.

BROWN'S PATENT MILK PAN.

THIS Pan is something new and well worthy of the attention of every Dairyman throughout the Eastern Townships and Vermont. It is a well known fact that when a large quantity of milk is put in one pan, it requires all the coolness that can possibly be had to cool the milk quickly to keep it from souring until the cream rises. This Pan has the advantage over all others in this respect. The vat is so constructed as to have a quantity of water to flow around the bottom, sides, and ends, and up as high as the milk, and will keep milk cool in warm weather.

This Pan has been thoroughly tried and proved itself to be the best Pan in use.

Parties wanting such an article will do well to see this new improved Pan before buying. The Pans can be seen in use at SELAH DAILY'S, Narrows Hill, or a model at J. J. CARR'S, Fitch Bay, P. Q. Good agents wanted to sell the Pans.

J. B. BROWN.
Fitch Bay, Q. Oct. 25, 1875. 56m3

HOUSE PAINTING!

THE subscribers would respectfully inform the citizens of Stanstead, Derby Line, and vicinity, that they are prepared to do all kinds of

HOUSE PAINTING,

including Graining to imitate all kinds of wood, Glazing, Glossing, Marbling, and Filling hard wood; also, Kalsomining, Paper Hanging, Ornamenting, and painting Furniture of all descriptions. We are willing to work *Cheap*, and will do all work entrusted to our care in a thorough and workmanlike mammer.

Orders left at the Rock Island House will receive prompt attention.

J. W. LIDDELL.
A. J. SEVERANCE.
Rock Island, Oct. 27, 1875. 56

TAKE NOTICE.

L. N. & R. GARDINE,

WILL continue to carry on the

Tanning & Currying Business,

Harness making, and Boot and Shoe Business, as y, and at the same place. We have on hand a good stock of

HARNESSES,
HALTERS,
BRIDLES, &c.,

Which will be sold at very low prices.

Orders for any work in this line promptly attended to. Also, a good stock of Mens', Ladies, and Children's

Boots and Shoes,

as low as they can be bought elsewhere. The public are requested to call and see for themselves.

L. N. & R. GARDINE.
Fitch Bay, Nov. 12, 1875.

ST. LEON WATER

A Fresh Lot for sale at the GILMAN BUILDING, Derby Line, by
A. H. PARKER.
Derby Line, Sept. 1, 1875. 39

Important to Inventors.

Models Made, Crude Inventions Perfected and Patents Obtained in the United States and Canada.

INVENTORS desiring the advice of a competent and reliable Mechanical Engineer and Draughtsman, should apply to F. A. WISWELL, whose long experience in model making and experimental machinery (fourteen years) enables him to give valuable advice and assistance to those who have crude, unperfected inventions in process of development.

It is often advisable, before incurring the expense of an application for a Patent to have a preliminary examination made in the Patent Office to discover whether a similar Patent has already been granted, in order to avoid conflicting with others, thus enabling the inventor to alter his invention, or prevent further expense.

For those desiring models made of their inventions it will only be necessary to send a rough sketch, with an explanation of it and what it is designed to accomplish.

All business strictly confidential.

F. A. WISWELL,
United States address, Beebe Plain, Orleans Co., Vt.
Canada address, Beebe Plain, Stanstead, Q.
1511

C. H. KATHAN.

150 Bbls. Michigan Apples,

100 Bbls. Pure White Wheat Flour.

One Car High Mixed Corn.

ONE CAR No. 1 WHITE WHEAT,

200 BAGS LIVERPOOL SALT,

ONIONS,

SWEET POTATOES,

CRANBERRIES,

QUINCES,

1 Car Blacksmith's Coal,

200 PAIRS FRENCH BLACK MOCCASINS,

For men and boys, for sale low,

For sale by

C. H. KATHAN.

Stanstead, Nov. 3, 1875.

STANSTEAD WESLEYAN COLLEGE,

STANSTEAD, P. Q.,

Winter Term Commences Wednesday, Nov. 17, 1875.

For both sexes. Six courses of study; Common English, Academic, Teacher's Preparatory, Commercial, College Preparatory (for young men), and Ladies Collegiate. Tuition $5,00 to $8,00 per term of ten weeks. Board with furnished room $2,75 per week. Light and washing 50c extra. Reduction in special cases and to sons and daughters of Ministers. Superior instructions given in French, German, Italian, Music, Drawing and Ornamental Branches.

Special classes during Fall Term for pupils desiring to teach in Winter Schools.

For circulars and further information, address
Rev. J. M. HAGAR, M. A., *Governor*, or
REV. A. LEE HOLMES, M. A., *Principal.*
Stanstead, July 26, 1875. 43

New Millinery Goods.

MRS. BANGS take pleasure in informing her customers and the public generally, that she has just returned from market with a fresh stock of the latest styles of

MILLINERY GOODS,

which will be sold at satisfactory prices. All orders will receive prompt attention.
Stanstead Plain, Oct. 19, 1875. 55

Accommodation Line.

The undersigned having the contract to carry the mail from Massawippi Station to East Hatley, will run a good team to meet all trains, for the conveyance of passengers and freight between said places.

BENJ. MARTIN, Jr.
Hatley, March 2, 1875. 22

MUST BE SOLD

1 Upright Saw Mill Geer, complete, with modern improvements, Iron Wheels and Piston Rods, Set blocks, &c.

2 Circular Saws with best Steel Arbors, Babbet Boxes, Iron Wheels Wrought Iron Shafts, Oak tanned patent Belting, &c.,

1 Grist Mill complete, Iron Wheel and Shaftings.

All the above as good as new, and will sell either part by itself or to suit customers. Call and see for yourslves, 1 mile South of Georgeville.

WILLIAM TAYLOR.
Georgeville, Q., 1875. 55m3

ORDERS FOR

Auction Bills,

Poster,

AND OTHER

PRINTING,

Promptly executed at the

JOURNAL OFFICE.

DON'T TALK ABOUT HARD TIMES!

For You can buy more Goods

At A. T. Foster's,

Than in any other Store in the Country,

FOR LESS MONEY!

—:o:—

My Stock consists of everything usually kept in a Country Store,

Black and Colored Silks,
Black Alpacas,
Rep Goods, Shawls, Suitings,
All Wool Plaids. Cambrics and Prints.
I have a few Dress Goods that will be sold

CHEAP.

Ladies, Misses, and Childrens Plain and Striped Hose, Ladies and Children Fleece Lined and Kid Gloves, Ladies Under Vests and Pants, Nubias, Lexington Hand Made Hoods, Ladies Collars and Cuffs, Fancy Ties and Silk Hdkfs, Felt Skirts, Table Linen, Wool Table Covers, Napkins, Linen Hdkts, Towelling Crashes, Bro. and Bleached Cottons, cheaper than ever before. Gents. Shirting Flannels, Outside and under Shirts & Drawers, Buck, Kid, & Sheep Lined Gloves & Mittens, Overalls, Over Coats, & Clothing, Blue mixed Tunbridge Yarns, A. B. Morrison & Bros. Ball Yarns, Cotton Batting, warranted full weight, Mens and Boys Long Wool Tippets, Hats, Caps, and Furs, terrible cheap, and a large assortment of

Horse Blankets & Lap Robes.

I make a speciality of Ladies, Misses and Childrens Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers.

MENS D, S & T THICK BOOTS.

These cannot be beat.

Mens Kip and Calf Boots, Overshoes and Rubbers, Mens and Boys Rubber Boots and Rubber Coats. Shelf Hardware of every description. I am headquarters for

Carpenters Tools

Of every discription, Baily's Pat. Iron and Wood Planes, the best in the World.

NAILS,
IRON,
GLASS,
PUTTY,
BOILED AND RAW OILS,
PURE WHITE LEAD,
TURPENTINE,
VARNISH,
JAPAN,
DOWNER'S KEROSENE OIL,
FLOUR, every barrel warrented,
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR,
OATMEAL,
GENUINE COD FISH,

Salmon, Smoked Hallibut, Sugar Cured Hams, Pork, Lard, Finnan Haddes, Sweet Potatoes, Onions, Cape Cod Cranberries, Tea, Pure Java Coffee, both Roasted and Raw, Tobacco, Spices, Glass and Crockery Ware, cheaper than ever.

You can buy more goods with less money than at any other Store in this Country. Come and try.

Derby Line, Oct. 26, 1875.

FARM FOR SALE!

THAT well cultivated and desirable farm being the north half of lot No. 20, in 7th range of Stanstead, comprising 100 acres of excellent land, well timbered and watered, with superior Farm Buildings as good as new. Persons desirous of purchasing can apply to LEWIS LAXTON, Libby Town, who has authority to sell the place for the undersigned.

THOMAS RICHARDSON.
Stanstead, Dec. 2, 1875.

NOTICE.

THE subscribers of the New Congregational Church at Rock Island, are hereby notified that the following assessments have been laid, viz:

20 per cent. payable Sept. 15th, 1875
20 " " Oct. 15th, 1875
20 " " Nov. 15th, 1875
20 " " Dec. 15th, 1875
20 " " Jan. 15th, 1876

S. FOSTER, *Treasurer.*
Derby Line, Aug. 24, 1875. 47

JUST ARRIVED!

THE Largest and Best variety of Stoves in Town, consisting of Parlor coal Stoves, Parlor Wood Stoves, Box Stoves, School House Stoves with hinge tops, Double Stoves, and any variety of Cook Stoves. Call and see them, and remember that I will sell stoves at a lower figure than any other stove dealer. Also on hand the St. Francis hot air Drum, a *sure thing*, warranted to save three cords wood out of every twelve. Sold on trial of one week when desired.

A. C. HALL.
Stanstead Plain, Sept. 15, 1875. 50

AGENTS WANTED.

8 Good responsible Agents wanted to sell the DOMINION WIRE MATTRESS. For further particulars apply to
GEO. GALE, Smith's Mills, Q.
Smith's Mills, Sept. 21, 1875. 51

NOW IS THE TIME!

New Fall and Winter Goods at

Knight & Cate's.

WE the undersigned beg to announce to the public in general and our patrons in particular, that we have just received a large stock of fall and winter goods, consisting of a full line of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,

GROCERIES,
HARD WARE,
CROCKERY,
GLASS WARE,
FURS,
HATS, CAPS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Etc., Etc., Etc.

We are now prepared to offer our full line of goods at a great reduction in prices. As we intend doing a cash business, we will guarantee to sell goods ten to twenty per cent. lower than the lowest.

We are selling suits made from the best Canada Tweeds from eight to ten dollars per suit. Prints from eight to ten cents per yard. Please give us a call and satisfy yourselves as to the quality of goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

FLOUR,
CORN,
CORN-MEAL,
SALT,

Always on hand at prices that cannot be beat.

KNIGHT & CATE.
Smith Mills, Sept 21, 1875. 51

NEW FALL & WINTER GOODS.

THE subscribers are in receipt of their extensive stock of

FALL & WINTER GOODS

In all Departments, consisting in part o

ALL WOOL HOME-SPUNS,
PLAIDS, in all colors,
BRILLIANTEENS,
ALPACAS, BL'K CASHMERES,
DRAPS d'ete. LUSTERS,
MERINOS, ALLWOOL POPLINS,
WOOL SERGES,
IRISH POPLINS,
CRAPE CLOTHS,
PERSIAN CORDS,
BARATHEAS,
And a full line of
PONSON, BONNET, ANDREA
And other Silks.
COLORED SILKS,
SHAWLS, CLOAKINGS,

And Sealtelles, Black and Brown Beavers, Carpetings, Ladies and Gentlemens Furs, &c., &c.

J. B. DALY & CO.
Stanstead, Plain, Oct. 13, 1875. 54

THE LATEST NEWS!!

C. C. BEEBE

Desires to call attention to this advertisement, feeling sure that by so doing buyers will flock to the Old Granite Store as of yore to buy goods. Having taken advantage of the extreme dullness of the New York and Boston markets, he cannot be

KILLED

by competition. In fact, this is what he invites, for his motto is "small profits

AND

quick returns." His dry goods comprise everything that can be called for, while his groceries are good enough to be

EATEN

by the most fastidious epicure. Carroll loves company, and therefore will take pleasure in showing goods

BY

the hour, whether you buy or not. He will endeavor to make you feel that you are not obliged to buy just because you have examined

HIS

goods. In times past people used to think they could buy cheaper at the

OLD

Stone Store than any other place. He will endeavor to merit the same opinion of the public now, and trusts, also, to merit by his dealings the appellation of

"WHITE

man." He does not ... as being below cost, but ... pects that by a liberal ... make a good fair living ... on the cost, which ... depends on ... able to ... at present ...

THE GRUESOME BUTCHER.

It was a gruesome butcher,
With countenance saturine;
He stood at the door of his little shop,
It was the hour of nine.

The children going by to school
Looked in at the open door;
They loved to see the sausage machine,
And hear its awful roar.

The butcher he looked out and in,
Then horribly he swore.
Next yawned, then, smiling, he licked his chops;
Quoth he: "Life's an awful bore.

"Now here's all these dear little children,
Some on 'em might live to be sixty;
Why shouldn't I save 'em the trouble to wunst
An' chop 'em up slippery licksty?"

So he winked to the children and beckoned them in;
"O, don't ye want some candy?
But ye see ye'll have to come into the shop,
For out here it isn't handy!"

He 'ticed them into the little shop,
The machine went round and round;
And when those poor babies came out again,
They fetched ten cents a pound.
—*R. B. B., in Scribner for January.*

Questions for Dairymen.

Every dairyman should have a printed list of questions posted in some suitable place on his premises where his family and those in his employ, as well as his visitors, will have opportunity to read frequently. We give some of them, but the list can be extended:—

Do your cows feed in swamps and on boggy lands?

Have you good, sweet running water convenient for stock and is abundant and permanent in hot dry weather?

Have you shade trees in your pasture, or do you think that cows make better milk while lying down to rest in discomfort in the broiling hot sun?

Do you use dogs and stones to hurry up the cows from pasture at milking time, thus overheating their blood and bruising their udders?

Do you cleanse the udders of cows before milking by washing their teats with their own milk, and practice further economy by allowing the droppings to go into the milkpail?

Do you enjoin upon your milkers to wash their hands thoroughly before sitting down to milk, or do you think that uncleanliness in this respect is not important for milk that is to be treated for butter making?

When a cow makes a misstep while being milked do you allow your milker to kick her with heavy boots, or to pound her over the back and side with a heavy stool, accompanied by sundry profane remarks addressed to the cow to teach her manners?

Is the air about your "milk barn" or milk house reeking with the foul emanations of the pig sty, the manure heap, or other pestiferous odors?

Good, fresh, clean water, and in abundance, is one of the most important requisites for milch cows, and it should be in convenient places, where stock will not be required to travel long distances to slake their thirst. If springs and running streams cannot be had in pastures, a good well, with windmill and pump, makes an efficient substitute, and the waste water may, if necessary, be conducted back into the well, so as to keep up a constant supply of good, fresh water.—*Willard's Butter Book.*

HOW TO USE A DEAD HORSE.—A dead horse or other animal should be skinned, and roughly cut up into as many small pieces as possible. A plot of ground a few rods square should then be plowed deeply, and the carcass thrown upon the soil in the centre of the ploughed ground. Some freshly dry-slacked lime should then be scattered upon the heap, so as to cover it thinly but wholly. The loose earth is then heaped over it, a foot in depth, and the pile covered with boards, so that dogs cannot get at the heap and tear it up. If the least smell is perceived, more earth should be thrown upon the heap. In three months the heap may be dug over or turned over with the plough, and well mixed. The bones that cannot be broken up should be taken from the heap, and the fine matter will be worth at least $20 per ton, to use in the hill for corn. The larger bones may be broken up and buried among the roots of grape vines or fruit trees.

The weak spot in religion, to-day, is not seen in the fact that men are heretical intellectually, not that men hold notions different from those the fathers held. No, this is not it. The weakness of religion, to day, is seen in this: that it does not prevent its disciples from cheating and lying; does not prevent them from abusing, slandering and fighting each other; does not prevent them from running in debt, when they cannot pay their debts; does not prevent them from being mean and trickly and cunning, bitter, bigoted and cruel; these are the great balefully luminous facts that stand over against our churches, and cast their light into the faces of those who ascend and descend the steps of the sanctuary, and the watchful, laughing, cynical world notices that as the light falls on the streams that come and go, a quarter of the faces are ghastly. Christianity was not intended to be a fashionable refined mannerism tinctured with piety around the edges, but a compelling force able to control the conduct; an inward power able to renovate the nature. It starts, if it starts at all in a man, in the renewing of the mind. It takes the lying propensity out of a man. It makes him love love, and hate hatred. It causes him to be kind and charitable in speech, patient under attack, forbearing towards his enemies. In short, real Christianity is a thing of character and conduct. It has direct relation to what you do and say and think and feel.—*W. H. H. Murray.*

"What can you say of the second law of thought?" Student—"It cannot both be and not be. For example, the door over there must either be shut or open, can't be both shut and open." Tutor—"Give another illustration." Student—"Well, take the case of another door."

A darkey who was stooping to wash his hands in a creek, didn't notice the peculiar actions of a goat just behind him, so when he scrambled out of the water and asked how it happened, he answered: "I dunno 'zactly; but 'peared as of de shore kinder h'isted and h'isted and frowed me."

Potatoes for Horses.

I once came near losing a very valuable horse from feeding him dry hay and oats with nothing loosening. I have never believed in dosing a horse with medicine, but something is actually necessary to keep a horse in the right condition. Many use powders, but potatoes are better, and safer, and cheaper, if fed judiciously. If those who are not in the habit of feeding potatoes to horses, will try them, they will be astonished at the result. I have known a horse changed from a lazy, dumpish one, to a quick, active headstrong animal, in five days, by simply adding two quarts of potatoes to his feed daily. If very much clear corn meal is fed, they do not need so many potatoes. Two many potatoes are weakening, and so are too many apples. When I was a lad, I was away from home at school one winter, and had the care of one horse, one yoke of oxen, and one cow, every one of which I had to card or curry every day. The horse had three pails of water, four quarts of oats, two quarts small potatoes, and two quarts of corn extra every day he worked, with what hay he wanted, and a stronger, and more active horse, of his inches, I have never yet seen.—*Country Gentleman.*

DETERIORATION OF FLOUR.—An "Old Miller," in a recent number of the *Rural Home*, gives his opinion about the cause of Genesee flour deteriorating in quality. He says: Thirty years ago no wheat was harvested till fully ripe; consequently the starch and gluten in all wheat sown, being perfectly granulated, was taken up or absorbed by the growing plant, giving it vigor and vitality, leaving the bran outside, clear and clean. Weevil, chinch bug and winter-killed wheat were yet unknown, and Genesee wheat or flour stood at the head of the class. Genesee wheat or flour was first complained of in 1845, and the same and only complaint, viz., "Your wheat and flour works soft and sticky," stands against it to this day. Farmers have continued to sow this unripe wheat year after year, the growing plant taking up what starch and gluten granulated, leaving the rest to rot, and the plant, robbed of its natural source of vitality, is left too weak to winter, or to fall a prey to insects—and this degenerated product is again sown to go its annual round of deterioration.

Ripe wheat has a thin, tough bran, and when being ground, pulverizes freely, has a soft, silky, elastic feel, giving off a sweet, pleasant fragrance. Unripe wheat, when dry, has a brittle bran, the meal feels dry and sandy, gives off a smell not unlike green dried corn, and when being used, absorbs but little water; the pebbles of flour being hard, the wetting lies on the outside, causing the dough to slip and slide around, and when baked, leaves a dry, hard loaf. The ripe flour, being elastic and puffy, absorbs and continues to absorb while kneading, a large amount of water, and when baked, leaves a light and soft loaf.

Rusty black goods, of any material except silk, can be restored with slight cost and little trouble. Collect all the old black worsted material you have, on washing day. After your clothes are boiled and your goods are thoroughly cleansed, put into the kettle of boiling suds (let there be two pailsful of the suds,) two spoonsful of the extract of logwood, same of copperas. Boil until all is dissolved; add the goods and boil five minutes, stirring all the time; drain, and rinse out all the dye, then dip in a pail of water in which an ounce of gum Arabic has been dissolved. Iron when half dry on the wrong side. The alpaca can then be made into suits, and the all wools used for trimming with good effect.

Faded drab or slate colors can be restored by saving the grounds and slops of the teapot until you have a pailful; boil in clear water, and finish same as the black.

The bark of the beech tree and the red buds of the sumach each color a fine drab; set with copperas, and neither will fade. They color cotton as well as woolen. Butternut shells or bark restore browns without any setting. The bark gives the darkest color. Children's garments can sometimes be restored by the above method, without ripping, and made tidy, when otherwise worthless from stains and spots.—*New England Farmer.*

UNTRUE TO HIMSELF.—He is a second-hand clothier, and holds forth in South street, St. Joseph, Mo. It was about the hour of 10 A.M., when he reeled into an adjoining establishment, fell into a chair, weaved his hands into the tangled locks of his grey hair, and rocking back and forth, moaned out:

"Oh dear; I ish ruined."

"Vat is der matter, Jacob?" asked his sympathizing brother in the trade, bending over him.

"You remember dat coat vot I paid six bits for, on yesterday?"

"Yes I remember him."

"Just now a man from the country came in and asked me how much for dat. I tell's him dree dollars; and would you believe it, Moses, he puts his hand right into his pocket and pays de full price without a word." Here he lowered his voice to the lowest whisper: "So help me gracious, Moses, I believe he'd pay me five dollar, just the same."

"Jacob, how you vas swindle yourself."

"Dot vas vot make me hate mine self so much as never vas."

And the old man limped back into his own establishment, and doubled all his goods at first call.

BURNS.—Charcoal has been discovered to be a cure for burns. By laying a piece of cold charcoal upon the burn the pain subsides immediately. By leaving the charcoal on one hour the wound is healed, as has been demonstrated on several occasions.

It is said that some people have what is called "spontaneity," and some haven't; but nobody ever sat down on a pincushion yet without manifesting something surprisingly like it.

The wife of a New York hackman, while she allows she must draw the line somewhere, absolutely refuses to tie the other end of her clothes line to the back window of the humble residence of a hod-carrier.

REGULARITY IN MILKING.—This question affects the full milk cheese men as well as those who skim, and as the former are so desirous of keeping all the richness of their milk in their cheese, I trust they will give some credit to us skim milk men for trying to point out the way. If it is found that the lax manner of milking as now observed by the dairymen is detrimental to the article produced, one would be to the interest of all, both patron and manufacturer, that uniform modes be insisted upon for obtaining the milky fluid from the cow. We hear of great results being obtained by certain dairymen. One produces a quantity of butter selling far above any quotations our daily journals can give us; another finds market for his cheese that puts to shame the best factory make in the country. You again hear of a dairy that produces a pound of butter from an almost incredulous few pounds of milk. The man who patronizes the cheese factory creamery considers he is not getting his just dues unless some result be obtained for the milk he delivers to the manufacturer. But examine the method the first named dairymen pursues with his cows in all its details, and then that followed by most patrons of a factory. It makes no difference with the former weather it is haying time or husking time, the cows are attended to as regularly as the hands of the clock move; while with the latter a threatening shower will keep a poor mistress cow patiently waiting one, two and often three hours behind her usual time of being relieved from the labor of the day, filling her udder to its utmost capacity, and then, in a hurry, some dog is sent to induce haste at the last moment. It is not possible that persons who practice this last mode of handling their herd, can honestly believe they should receive as good an income from it as those first named obtain: and they never will until they learn to use the same care with their milk were they themselves converting it into butter and cheese.—*Country Gentleman.*

THE VALUE OF ASHES.—Among the most valuable substances for the compost heap, where the farmer has foresight to make such work a part of the business of his farm, there are none that take precedence to ashes. Wood ashes of all kinds are valuable, and in the burning of logs, stumps and brush a large amount of ashes is left that might be made of the utmost value if gathered and put in the manure heap instead of being left in the place they are made to moulder away without any benefit whatever to the farm. In fact the ashes made in clearing up a good many fields might be made to pay in part for the work of clearing, by the greater value which they would give to the manure compost. Hard-wood ashes contain of soluble salts, which are leached out by water, 12 1-2 per cent. of which is called potash and soda, and 86 1-2 per cent of residuum, which is known as leached ashes. The 12 1-2 of potash contains of pure potash and soda 68 per cent. The balance is mostly carbonic acid, and some sulphuric and muriatic acid, the whole going to form the carbonate of potash, or the potash of commerce as it is usually sold in the shops. The leached ashes besides containing some potash, which is not carried off by the leaching process, contains generally 70 ber cent. of lime, or what would be called by the chemist carbonate of lime, some phosphoric acid, magnesia, silex, oxide of manganese, and iron. The quality of ashes obtained by burning hard wood is at the rate of 2.87 out of every 100 parts of wood. The soft woods or pine only yield to every 100 lbs. something less than one pound of ashes, in which there is somewhat less lime, but about the same amount of potash.—*N. E. Homestead.*

NO WONDER.—The Marietta, Ga., Journrl was told by a gentleman the other day human spittle was as deadly to poisonous snakes as their bites were deadly to man. He says while picking up a bundle of straw and trash under his arm, while clearing a field, a ground rattlesnake, four feet long, crawled out from it and fell to the ground at his feet. He at once placed his heel upon the head of the snake and spit in its mouth. shortly afterward the snake showed symptoms of inactivity and sickness, and he picked it up by the tail and carried it to the house and showed it to his wife, telling her he had spit in its mouth and that it was poisoned. At the expiration of fifteen minutes the snake was dead. To experiment further, he came across a blowing adder (snake,) which ejected from its mouth a yellowish liquid. He caught it and spit in its mouth, and it died. Probably he is a tobacco-chewer. If so, no one can blame the snakes.

HOW TO EAT SALT MACKEREL.—It is not generally known that salt mackerel and indeed any salt fish, may be eaten with impunity when properly cooked and served up with lemon. A fresh lemon, sliced and laid over a dish of properly cooked salt mackerel, when brought to the table emits an odor, when mingled with the fishy odor, that is to most persons absolutely agreeable, and in many persons even whets the appetite. If the juice of the lemon be now pressed out on the fish the taste is very much improved. No eructations follow, though you drink freely of water after the meal.—*Journal of Chemistry.*

No Chinese bank has failed for five hundred years. When the last failure took place the officers' heads were cut off and flung into a corner with the other assets.

That much-talked-of telescope, it is said, has really brought the moon within ten miles of the earth. One or two turns more of the screw may bring the whole thing down on us.

This is the kind of weather that makes the dashing young man wish that instead of spending a dollar and a half for that massive diamond pin last summer, he had judiciously invested it in a pair of winter drawers.

The efficiency of the courts is serving to check somewhat the stringency of the times. More poor men are being hanged this season than ever before.

It took Sir. Isaac Newton less than three years to thoroughly digest the principles of gravitation, while an Indiana farmer has spent eleven years trying to find out why a cow never kicks until the pail is two thirds full.

THE BOOTBLACK'S STORY.—When a dozen newsboys and bootblacks had collected on the Custom House stairs yesterday, and when each one had grown tired of jaw-breakers and pop-corn balls, "Little English" remarked:

"Sposen Jim Cocoanut tells us a story."

"Sposen," remarked all the others.

"Well gentlemen," remarked Jim, after a few digs at his head, "I will tell you a true story about a girl. Her name was Marier, and she had yaller hair, blue eyes, small feet, and she was worth a million dollars."

"In stumps?" asked Cross-Eyed Dick.

"In clean cash; right in the savings' bank," answered Jim. "This girl was an orphan, with no one to boss her around, if she wanted to be out till eleven o'clock at night she could. There was piles of fellers after her to marry her, but she stuck up her nose at the whole caboodle."

What fur?" anxiously inquired Fire-cracker Tom.

"What fur? Why, she knew they loved her money instead of herself. She wanted some one to love her earnestly and like gosh. Well, one day when she was going down to the post office to see if there was any mail, a runaway horse came along. Marier fainted away and sat down in the road, and she'd have been broke all to pieces if it hadn't been for a bootblack 'bout my size. He pulled her into a shooting-gallery, brought her to, and then hired a hull omnibus and took her home."

"And they fell in and were finally married," remarked Suspender Johnson.

"No, my fellow-countrymen," sadly replied Jim—"she gin him ten cents!"

"And is that all?" exclaimed three or four voices.

"All she gave him, and that turned out to be counterfeit!"

There was a long period of silence, and then Cocoanut continued:

"Which is a lesson to us never to marry a girl worth a million dollars."

"And we never shall!" they solemnly replied.

CURING SKINS.—A method of curing skins without removing the hair is given by a correspondent in *Fanciers' Journal*: Take soft water about ten gallons, one half bushel wheat bran, seven pounds of salt, two and a half pounds of sulphuric acid. Dissolve all together, and put the skins in the solution, and allow them to remain twelve hours; take them out and clean them well, and again immerse twelve hours more, or longer if necessary. The skins may then be taken out, well washed and dried. They can be beaten soft, if desired.

Short screws, or screws of small diameter such as are usually cut by screw plates, should be cut as follows: Turn the screw as much too long as the thickness of the screw plate, then, for a distance from the end equal to the thickness of the screw plate, turn down the end of the screw so that it will nearly enter the screw plate without having any thread cut on it; and when the screw plate is applied to cut the thread, the reduced piece on the end will serve as a guide, keeping the screw plate true. The screw will fit down evenly all round the underneath face of the head. This method is much more rapid and as true as that of finishing the threads in the lath.

Cats, foxes, and weasels have always enjoyed the reputation of being remarkably sly, and they no doubt deserve it; but nothing can surpass the slyness, with which a woman, surprised by an unexpected caller, will slip a set of false teeth into her mouth.

A Brighton lady, riding on the cars the other day, was amused by the question of a little girl, who, hearing the conducto cry the stations, looked up into her mother's face, and innocently asked: "Say, mamma, do we get out at the next *holler*?"

"A Repository of Fashion, Pleasure and Instruction."

Harper's Bazar.

ILLUSTRATED.

Notices of the Press.

The *Bazar* is edited with a combination of tact and talent that we seldom find in any journal; and the journal itself is the organ of the great world of fashion.—*Boston Traveller.*

The *Bazar* commends itself to every member of the household—to the children by droll and pretty pictures, to the young ladies by its fashion-plates in endless variety, to the provident matron by its patterns for the children's clothes, to paterfamilias by its tasteful designs for embroidered slippers and luxurious dressing-gowns. But the reading-matter of the *Bazar* is uniformly of great excellence. The paper has acquired a wide popularity for the fireside enjoyment it affords.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

In its way there is nothing like it. Fresh and trust-worthy as a fashion guide, its stories and essays, its poetry and squibs, are all invigorating to the mind.—*Chicago Evening Journal.*

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Postage free to all Subscribers in Canada.

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An Extra Copy of either the MAGAZINE, WEEKLY, or BAZAR will be supplied gratis for every Club of FIVE SUBSCRIBERS at $4 00 each, in one remittance; or, Six Copies for $20 00, without extra copy; postage free.

Back Numbers can be supplied at any time.

The Annual Volumes of HARPER'S BAZAR, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express free of expense, for $7 00 each. A complete Set, comprising Nineteen Volumes, sent on receipt of cash at the rate of $5 25 per vol., freight at expense of purchaser.

Prominent attention will be given in HARPER'S BAZAR to such illustration of the Centennial International Exposition as may be peculiarly appropriate to its columns.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS. New York.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.

THE undersigned having sold his place at Fitch Bay, has started a Harness Shop at Georgeville, and in connection with that business, will keep a first-class Shoemaker. All orders promptly attended to. Thankful for past patronage, he will endeavor to merit a continuance of the ame.

N. F. McKAY.

Georgeville, July 20, 1875.

McEWAN & GIBSON,

Manufacturers and Proprietors of the

McEWAN & GIBSON

Patent Tubular Milk Pan,

WITH SYPHON ATTACHMENT.

This is the BEST PAN in market, no false bottoms, no vats, no rusting. The most uniform cooe the most durable pan; the true principle of coolin milk is produced in this; the only pan that prevent the milk from souring on the top first and mixing with the cream; everything clean and convenient.

ALSO:

Manufacturers and dealers in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Ware.

ROCK ISLAND, P. Q. DERBY LINE, Vt.

GEO. McEWAN. CHAS. GIBSON

W. GEORGE,

STANSTEAD JUNCTION,

Wishes to say to his patrons and the public generally, that he has just received from Montreal, the largest Stock of

Ready-Made Clothing

ever brought to this part of the country, which he offers at the very lowest figure. A visit to his Store will satisfy all that they can buy

GROCERIES,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

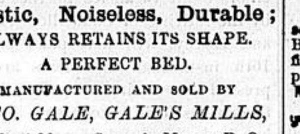
BOOTS & SHOES

Cheaper than at any other place this side of Boston or Montreal markets. Now is your time.

W. GEORGE.

Stanstead Junction, May 18, 1875.

Dominion Wire Mattress!



Elastic, Noiseless, Durable;

ALWAYS RETAINS ITS SHAPE.

A PERFECT BED.

MANUFACTURED AND SOLD BY

GEO. GALE, GALE'S MILLS,

P. O. Address, SMITH'S MILLS, P. Q.

38y1

FOR SALE.

A FULL-BLOOD YEARLING JERSEY BULL, and Two 2 years old AYRSHIRE HEIFERS. Will be sold at reasonable prices.

O. SMITH & SONS.

Smith's Mills, Oct. 4. 1875.

A Fine Art Magazine for the Young.

St. Nicholas for 1876!

After two years' of prosperity, unexampled in the annals of juvenile literature, during which ST. NICHOLAS has consolidated with itself all its strongest competitors, the publishers find themselves in a position to promise that the Third Volume, beginning with the number for November. 1875, shall, in its unusual attraction for Girls and Boys, surpass even the preceding volumes. In addition to contributions from

THE FIRST WRITERS OF AMERICA,

there will be Stories, Poems, and Sketches by some of the most prominent English Authors. Arrangements have been made for a very interesting series of papers on

WINDSOR CASTLE,

By Mrs. Oliphant,

Treating of its History and the Child-Life of Successive Royal Generations.

CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI

Will contribute to the new volume,

LOUISA M. ALCOTT

Will write "Marjorie's Birthday Gifts," and other short stories.

Some articles on 'Astronomy for Young People' have been promised by the popular English Astronomer,

RICHARD PROCTOR.

There will be a continued story of Life in Iceland by

BAYARD TAYLOR.

In the November Number, the opening of the new volume will begin an American Serial Story,

"THE BOY EMIGRANTS,"

By Noah Books,

Giving the adventures of a party of boys in the California Gold Mines, in the early days of the Gold Fever.

J. T. TROWBRIDGE,

Author of the "Jack Hazard" stories, will contribute some highly interesting sketches of adventure at "Bass Cove."

"TALKS WITH GIRLS."

By leading authors, will be a prominent feature of the new volume. Especial attention will also be given to Incidents of American History, with spirited pictorial illustrations.

The various departments, "Jack-in-the-Pulpit," "The Riddle-Box," and "Letter-Box," and the pages for "Very Little Folks, are to be more attractive than ever. The French, Latin, and German stories, for translation, which have proved so popular, will be frequent in the new volume. Some of the finest works of the Greatest Painters of the Century have been engraved expressly for ST. NICHOLAS, and the first artists of the day will contribue fresh and original drawings for this Fine Art Magazine for the Young. Definite announcements of many interesting and novel features will be made in the December number, ST. NICHOLAS will continue under the successful editorship of

MARY MAPES DODGE,

And no effort will be spared by editor and publishers to maintain and increase the attractions and value of the magazine.

Subscription Price, $3.00 a year; Single Numbers, 25 cents; Bound Volumes, $4.00 each.

These volumes begin with November. The two now ready for 1874 and 1875 are elegantly bound in red and gold, and form the Handsomest Gift Books for Children ever issued. We will send the magazine one year, beginning November 1875, and either of the volumes bound as above, post-paid, for $7.00; or, a subscription one year, and the two volumes, for $10.00 All newsdealers and booksellers will receive subscriptions and supply volumes at the above rates.

SCRIBNER & CO., 743 & 745 Broadway, N. Y.

INSURANCE.

STANSTEAD AND SHERBROOKE

MUTUAL

Fire Insurance Company.

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This Company is one of the oldest Mutual Fire Insurance Companies in Canada, established in 1835. The smallness of its Office expenses and the safe and careful manner in which the business has been conducted enables the Company to take Ordinary risks at as low a rate as any Mutual Company in the Province, and much lower than any Stock Company can safely do.

Farmers in Stanstead Co., insure in your own Company. Patronize Home Institutious. The Mutual can't fail!

GEORGE POMROY, Esq.,
Agent for Stanstead.

A. A. ADAMS, Esq.,
Agent for Barnston and Barford.

Stanstead Jan. 10, 1871. 1306

NOTICE.

MR. W. C. LYFORD, of Stanstead and Coaticook, is the only authorized Agent for the Ætna Life Insurance Company for the Counties of Stanstead and Compton, and all Applications for Insurance to receive attention must come through him.

WILLIAM H. ORR,
Dominion Manager.

Montreal, March 9, 1875. 24

Insurance Notice.

CAPT. I. WOOD having been appointed Agent for the Ætna Life Insurance Company, will attend to the business of that Company connected with the Stanstead office.

W. C. LYFORD,
General Agent.

Stanstead, March 16, 1875. 24

FLOUR! FLOUR! &c.

OLIVER GIBBS & CO., MONTREAL,

Wholesale Dealers in FLOUR, OATMEAL CORN MEAL, &c.

O. GIBBS & Co. are Agents for a number of the best Mills in Ontario and have constantly on hand a large assortment of the *CHOICEST BRANDS* of

Bakers' and Family Flour,

comprising Superior Extra, Strong Bakers', Extra, Spring Extra, Fancy Super. fine. Also, Patent Process and very superior brands of Missouri, Illinois and Minnesota Flour.

Orders solicited, which will be filled at current market rates. 1521y1

Clapboards! Clapboards!!

Constantly on hand and for sale by subscribers FIRST QUALITY CLAPBOARDS, all planed and jointed, also fitted to order for customers at reasonable prices. Our goods cannot be beat, and WE WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD.

A. B. CUMMINGS & CO.

June 9th 1875. 8

SPECIAL N TICE.

ALL those indebted to us, either by Note or Book Account, are earnestly requested to call and make payment before the 31st December, inst. as all remaining unpaid at that date will be handed to our Attorney for collection.

J. B. DAILY & CO.

Stanstead Plain, Dec 8, 1875. 62w4

STANSTEAD IRON FOUNDRY

—AND—

MACHINE SHOP.

THE undersigned having purchased the interest of Mr. T. B. Morrill in the above business, will continue the same at the

Old Stand, Rock Island.

Having procured some new Machinery, and having good patterns and experienced workmen, he is prepared to do all kinds of

Job Work

in good style, promptly and for moderate prices, such as

SHAFTING,

MILL WORK,

REPAIRING, &C.

He will continue the manufacture of the celebrated

WOOLLEY PLOUGH, two sizes,

SIDE HILL " " "

Repairs for all these Ploughs kept on hand, also for the old Woolley Plough. Particular attention given to repairing

Threshing Machines,

Horse Powers, Sawing Machines, &c.

Sawing Machines built to order.

Cultivators, Harrows, Harrow Teeth, Stoves, Hollow Ware, and Farmers' Boilers always kept in stock,

I am an experienced Machinist, and will pay particular attention to that branch of the business.

All orders will receive prompt attention.

JAMES HAY.

Rock Island, Nov. 2, 1874. 1505

City Bank Sherbrooke.

A n nk Department

Has been opened for deposits of $5 and upwards, on which Interest at the rate of FIVE PER CENT. PER ANNUM is allowed.

Bank hours - 10 to 3.
Saturdays - 10 to 2.

On Friday and Saturday evenings, the Bank will be open from 6 to 8 to receive deposits.

The City Bank continues to discount and do general Banking business here.

WM. ADDIE, *Agent.*

Sherbrooke. Aug. 14, 18 2t

WISTAR'S BALSAM WILD CHERRY

Cou s Bronchitis Sore Throat, Influenza, Croup, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, Liver Complaint, Pains, or Soreness in the Chest or Side, Bleeding at the Lungs, and every affection of the THROAT, LUNGS and CHEST, are speedily and permanently cured by the use of DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, which does not dry up a cough and leave the cause behind, as is the case with most remedies, but loosens it, cleanses the lungs and allays irritation, thus removing the cause of the complaint.

Consumption can be Cured

by a timely resort to this standard remedy, as is proved by hundreds of testimonials it has received. None genuine unless signed "I. BUTTS" on the wrapper.

SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Proprietors, Boston Mass. Sold by dealers generally.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MOVED AGAIN!

THE undersigned begs to inform his customers and the public generally, that he has moved back to the

OLD STAND,

One door North of Pike Bros. Store, which has been thoroughly rebuilt, where he now has the residue of his goods after going through a fire and a good Winter's trade. He will go to market on the 15th, and on and after April 1st, will have a full line of Goods, at low prices, consisting in part of

Grain, Split, Main and Winker Leather, Dash, Trimming and Collar Leather; Enameled, Drill Duck and Muslin of all colors.

Leather Cloth, Moleskin, Rubber Drilling, and in fact a full line of

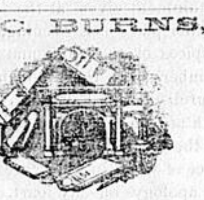
Carriage Trimming,

Which will be sold cheaper for same kind of stock than at any other place North of New York or Boston.

L. C. BATES.

Rock Island, March 2, 1875 22

S. C. BURNS,



DEALER IN

Marble and Granite Monuments,

TABLETS, GRAVE STONES, &C.,

Designs furnished and executed. able Tops made to order. All kinds of *Stained Marble* cleaned as good as new. Works at

Stanstead, Coaticook & Eaton.

S. C. BURNS.

NEW OPENING.

THE subscriber would beg to notify the public, that he has opened the

BLACKSMITH SHOP

formerly occupied by John Jones, and having stocked the shop in first class shape, and secured the services of MR. SAMUEL MURDOCK, so well known to the people of Magog and vicinity, he is prepared to do all kinds of work neatly and at short notice. Special attention paid to Fancy Shoeing.

All around new for ONE DOLLAR.

Bring on your worst cases of Striking, Cutting, Overreaching, &c., and see them cured.

S. N. BLAIR.

Barnston Corner, Nov. 16, 1874. 1507

NEW MEAT MARKET.

THE undersigned take pleasure in informing the people of Rock Island and vicinity that they have opened a New Market under the Tailoring Establishment of T. & C. O'Rourke, where they will keep constantly on hand a good supply of Meats, Fish, Poultry, Groceries, &c. A share of public patronage is solicited.

HOWARD & HUNT.

Rock Island, Dec. 19, 1874. 1521

NEW MEAT MARKET.

The subscriber has opened a Meat Market at Stanstead Plain, where he is prepared to furnish meat to customers, and will run a team to Rock Island on Wednesdays and Saturdays. A share of patronage is solicited.

L. L. BANGS.

Stanstead Plain, Feb. 20, 1872. 64

REMOVAL.

The subscriber has removed his MEAT MARKET to Rooms under the store of Messrs. Cass & Joudro, Rock Island, where he will be happy to wait on his customers.

Cash paid for Beef, Pork, Hides, Butter, Potatoes, &c. &c.

JOHN B. WOODROW.

Rock Island, Jan. 19, 1870. 1189

HEATH & HUMPHREY, HARNESS MAKERS,

BARNSTON CORNER, P. Q.

Repairing neatly done. Orders solicited.

Give us a call, one and all, and we will do the best we can by you. 60

C. D. HEATH. EDWIN HUMPHREY.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

I beg leave to inform the public, that I have opened a first class PAINT SHOP in Elliott's block, in Massawippi Village, for the purposing of carrying on painting of different kinds. Carriage, Sign and House painting, and Graining, which will be done in Oil. All work will be done in a workmanlike manner, so as to please customers. All persons desirous of having their old work become new, now is their time.

All painting will be done with the best of Stock, under the workmanship of

C. A. BALDWIN.

Hatley, May 1, 1875. 31tf

FOR SALE.

A quantity of good SPRUCE, CEDAR and PINE SHINGLES, to be sold cheap for cash, by

L. J. VAUGHAN.

Ayer's Flat, May 8, 1875. 22

SHINGLES! SHINGLES!

250,000 SPRUCE, FIR, CEDAR and HEMLOCK SHINGLE, for sale at GALE'S MILL.

Stanstead, June 29, 1875. 39

SMALL FRENCH PEAS, WESTERN CORN AND FINE FEED, sold by C. P. KATHAN.

Rock Island Soap Factory!

WE still continue our business at the old place, and thankful for past patronage, hope to meet a continuance of the same. We make an article which has given satisfaction, and shall continue to furnish our patrons with first-rate Soap at reasonable prices.

N. B. Soap exchanged for Grease and Ashes as usual.

J. W. GREENLEAF & CO.

Rock Island, March 21, 1872. 67m

Burnett's Cocoaine
Prevents the Hair from Falling.

Burnett's Cocoaine
Promotes its Healthy Growth.

Burnett's Cocoaine
Is not Greasy nor Sticky.

Burnett's Cocoaine
Leaves no Disagreeable Odor.

Burnett's Cocoaine
Subdues Refractory Hair.

Burnett's Cocoaine
Soothes the Irritated Scalp-Skin.

Burnett's Cocoaine
Affords the Richest Lustre.

Burnett's Cocoaine
Is not an Alcoholic Wash.

Burnett's Cocoaine
Kills Dandruff.

Burnett's Cocoaine
Gives New Life to the Hair.

Burnett's Cocoaine
Remains Longest in Effect.

50 and 75 cents per Bottle.

PERRY DAVIS & SON & LAWRENCE,

MONTREAL, P. Q.

Agents for Dominion of Canada.

JOSEPH BURNETT & CO., BOSTON, Proprietors.

JOURNAL

Power Job Printing Office,

MAIN STREET,

ROCK ISLAND, STANSTEAD, P. Q.

The Journal Office has recently received an addition to its Machinery, and is now supplied with the following first class presses, driven by WATER POWER:

GORDON CARD AND BILL HEAD PRESS,

which for speed and clearness of impression is unsurpassed by any press manufactured in the U. S. or Canada,

A CHROMATIC PRESS

Which prints, in a very perfect mann

Two or Three Colors at Onc

and is designed to execute Color Printing at a great

SAVING IN COST

over the usual tedious and expensive process. This Press is also equally well adapted for plain or one color Printing.

And for Newspaper and Book Work we have a

New Cylinder Press,

well adapted to do good Printing.

Also, A HAND PRESS, for Auction Bills, Large Posters for Races, Shows, &c.

A CARD CUTTER,

With a supply of White and Colored Card Stock, which will be cut to any size desired, in large or small quantities, at low prices.

CARDS IN SHEETS, Cut to any size desired.

TICKETS, Exhibition, Concert, Ball, &c.

CIRCULARS, Letters, Notes, Flys, &c.

BLANKS, Municipal, Legal, Notes, Receipts, &c.

ENVELOPES PRINTED OR PLA

A variety of styles and prices,

SHIPPING TAGS Printed or Plain.

BILL HEADS, Latest styles on good paper.

STATEMENTS, On paper made for the purpose.

LETTER HEADS, Single or double sheets

BANK PRINTING,
RAILWAY PRINTING,
PROGRAMMES,
POSTERS ALL SIZES
BILLETS &C. &C
HANDBILLS,
BILL HEADS,
CIRCULARS,
PRICE LISTS,
CARDS, Etc., Etc.

Recent additions of some of the lates styles of new

Plain and Fancy Type,

enable us to get up Printing in elegant style.

REMEMBER! THE PLACE IS
AT THE
JOURNAL OFFICE.

Stationery & Blanks.

We keep constantly on hand a stock of Stationery and Blanks, to suit the wants of all, comprising, in part:

Legal Cap; Foolscap, plain or Ruled, Bill Cap; Letter Paper, plain or Ruled; Commercial Note, Plain or Ruled; Octavo Note, do; Envelopes, all colors and sizes; a lot of 10 in. Envelopes very CHEAP.

BLANKS.—Commissioners' Court; Magistrates'; Bailiffs'; Municipal; Deeds of Sale; Mortgages; Notes; Checks; Receipts, &c., &c., on hand or printed to order.

ALL ORDERS FOR
PRINTING,
STATIONERY,
BLANKS,
&c., &c., &c.,

By MAIL, EXPRESS, or otherwise, attended to promptly.

Blank Books, Stationery, &c.

Just received at the *Journal Office* a choice stock of

NOTE PAPERS, all sizes.
LINEAR NOTE,
FOOLSCAP, ruled,
LEGAL CAPS,
SERMON BATH,
INITIAL NOTE, late styles,
ENVELOPES in variety,
FABER'S PENCILS, the best,
FABER'S CARPENTER'S do
The STANDARD, COLLEGE, SCHOOL, and other PENS, by the gross or doz.
PEN HOLDERS,
RUBBER, &c., &c.

Also a good stock of Canadian American

LEDGERS, JOURNALS,
DAY BOOKS, BILL BOOKS,
QUARTOS, RECORD BOOKS,
MEMORANDUM BOOKS,
NOTE BOOKS,
RECEIPT BOOKS,
RITING BOOKS &c.

All of which will be sold very low.

LETTER HEADS, BILL HEADS STATEMENTS and CARDS, always kept in stock.