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From the Galaxy. CHUNDER ALI'S WIFE.

By J. BOYLE O'REILLY.
FROM THE HINDOSTANEE.

"I am poor," said Chunder Ali, while the
Mandala above him
Frowned with supercilious anger at the
dog who dared to speak;
"I am friendless and Hindoo; such a one
meets few to love him
Here in China, where the Hindoo finds the
truth alone is weak.
I have sought to buy your justice; were I
wise I had not striven;
Speak your judgment," and he crossed
his arms and bent his quivering face.
Heard he then the unjust sentence; all his
goods and gold were given
To another, and he stood alone, a beggar
in the place.

And the man who bought the judgment
looked with triumph and derision
At the cheated Hindoo merchant; then he
rubbed his hands and smiled
Of the wretched gratification of his friends
and at the vision of Hindoo;
At the more than queenly dower for
Almeor, his only child.
Fair Almeor, who of God's creatures was
the only one who loved him;
She, the diamond of his treasures, the only
lamb within his fold.
She whose voice, like her dead mother's,
was the only power that moved him;
She would praise the skill that gained her
all this Hindoo's silk and gold.
And the old man thanked Confucius, and
the judge, and him who pleaded.
But why falls this sudden silence? Why
does each one hold his breath?
Every eye turns on the Hindoo, who be-
fore was all unexpectation, all the court
grows still as death.

Not alone stood Chunder Ali; by his side
Almeor was standing.
And his brown hand rested lightly on her
shoulder as he smiled
At the sweet young face turned toward him.
Then the father's voice, con-
muning,
Bade his daughter stretch her hand from
the dog whose torch defiled.
But she moved not, and she looked not at
her father or the others
As she answered, with her eyes upon the
Hindoo's noble face, she said:
"Nay, my father, he defiles not; this kind
man above all others
Is my choosing, and forever by his side
I shall be my place.
When you knew not, his dear hand had
given many a sweet love-token.
He had gathered all my heart's desire,
and had bound them round his life;
Yet you tell me he defiles me; nay, my
father, you have spoken
In anger, and not knowing I was
Chunder Ali's wife."

The End of the World; A LOVE STORY.

By EDWARD EGLESTON,
CHAPTER XXVI.
A NICE LITTLE GAME.

It was natural enough that the "mud
clerk" on the old steambot Itan
should take a fancy to the "striker," as
the engineer's apprentice was called.—
Especially since the striker knew so
much more than the mud-clerk, and
was able to advise him about many
things. A striker with so much gen-
eral information was rather a novelty,
and all the officers fancied him, except
Sam Munson, the second engineer, who
had a natural jealousy of a striker that
knew more than he did.

The striker had learned rapidly, and
was trusted to stand a regular watch.
The first engineer and the third was to
gether, and the second engineer and the
striker took the other watch. The
boat in this way got the service of a
competent engineer while paying him
only a striker's wage.

About the time the heavily-laden
Itan turned out of the Mississippi in-
to the Ohio at Cairo at six in the eve-
ning, the striker went off watch, and
he ought to have gone to bed, to
prepare himself for the second watch
of the night—especially as he would
only have the dog-watch between that
and the forenoon. But he had seen a
passenger get aboard at Cairo whose
face was familiar. The sight of it had
aroused a throng of old associations,
pleasant and unpleasant, and a throng
of emotions the most tender and the
most wretched he had ever felt. Sleep
he could not, and so, knowing that the
mud-clerk was on watch, he sought the
clerk's office after nine o'clock, and
stood outside the bar talking to his friend,
who had little to do, since most of the
freight had been shipped through, and
his bills for Padueh were all ready.—
The striker talked with the mud-clerk,
but watched the throng of passengers
who rank with each other at the bar,
smoked in the "social hall," read and
wrote at the tables in the gentlemen's
cabin, or sat with doffed hats and chat-
ted gallantly in the ladies' cabin, which
was visible as a distant background,
seen over a long row of tables with
green covers and under a long row of
gilded wooden staterooms, which was in-
tended to be ornamental. The little
pendent prisms beneath the chandeliers
rattled gaily as the boat trembled at
each stroke of her wheels, and gapping
backwoods men, abroad for the first time
looked at the rusty gingerbread-work,
and wondered if kings were able to af-
ford anything half so fine as the cabin
of the "palatial steamer" Itan, as she
was described on the bills. The confused
murmur of many voices, mixed with
the merry tinkling of the glass pen-
dants, gave the whole an air of excite-
ment.

But the striker did not see the man
he was looking for.
"Who got on at Cairo? I think I
saw a man from our part of the coun-
try," he said.
"I declare, I don't know," said the
mud-clerk, who drew his words in a

curious way. "Let me look. Here's
A. Robertson, and T. Le Fevre, and L.
B. Sykes, and N. Anderson."
"Where is Anderson going?"
"Paid through to Louisville. Do you
know him?"

But just then Norman Anderson
himself walked in, and went up to the
bar with a new acquaintance. They
did not smoke the pipe of peace, like
red Americans, but, like white Ameri-
cans, had a mysterious liquid care-
fully compounded, and by swallowing
this they solemnly sealed their new-
made friendship after the curious and
unexplained rite in use among their
people.

Norman had been dispatched on a
collecting-trip, and having nine hundred
and fifty dollars in his pocket, he felt
as much elated as if it had been his own.
The gentleman with whom he drank,
had a hand of crape around his white
hat. He seemed very near-sighted.

"If that greeny is a friend of yours,
Gus, I declare you'd better tell him not
to tie to the serious-looking young fel-
low in the white hat and gold specs, un-
less he means to part with all his loose
change before bed-time."

That is what the mud-clerk drawled
to August, the striker, but the striker
seemed to hear the words as something
spoken afar off. For just then he was
seeing a vision of a drunken mob, and
a rope, and a pleading woman, and an
innocent victim threatened with death.
Just then he heard harsh and muddled
voices, rude oaths, and jeering laughter,
and above it all the sweet pleading of a
little girl begging for a father's life. And
the quick blood came into his fair Ger-
man face, and he felt that he could not
save this Norman Anderson from the
toils of the gambler, though he might
if provoked, pitch him over the board
of the boat. For was not Andrew's let-
ter, which described the mob, in his
pocket, and burning a hole in his pocket
as it had been ever since he received it?

But then this was Julia's brother,
and there was nothing he could do for
Julia. So, some time after the
mud-clerk had ceased to speak, the
striker gave utterance to both impulses
by replying, "He's no friend of mine,"
a little scrippily, and then softly adding
"Though I shouldn't like to see him
fleece."

By this time a new actor had ap-
proached on the scene in the person of
a man with a black mustache and side-
whiskers, who took a seat behind a card
table near the bar.
"Hello!" said the mud-clerk in a low
and lazy voice, "Perkins is back again.
After his scrape at Padueh last Feb-
ruary, he disappeared, and he's been
shady ever since. He's grown wilder
since, so's not to be recognized.—
But he'll be skeyered enough when we
get to Padueh. Now see how quick
he'll catch the greenies; won't you?"
The prospect was so charming as almost
to stimulate the mud-clerk to speak
with some animation.

But August Woble, the striker on
the Itan, had an uncomfortable feeling
that he had seen that face before, and
that the long mustache and side whis-
kers had been grown in a remarkably
short space of time. Could it be that
there were two men who could spread a
smile over the lower half of their faces
in that automatic way while the spider-
eyes had no sort of sympathy with it?
Surely, this man with black whiskers
and mustache was not just like the sing-
ing-master at Sugar-grove school house,
who had "red-top" hair on to his upper
lip, and yet—and yet—

"Gentlemen," said Perkins—his
Dickensian name would be Suirkins—
"I want to play a little game just for
the fun of the thing. It is a trick with
three cards. I put down three cards,
face up. Here is six of diamonds,
eight of spades, and the ace of hearts,
now I will turn them over so quickly
that I will defy any of you to tell which
is the ace. Do you see? Now, I
would like to bet the wine for the com-
pany that no gentleman here can turn
up the ace. All I want is a little sport.
Something to pass away the evening
and amuse the company. Who will
bet the wine? The scripture says that
the hand is quicker than the eye, and I
warn you that if you bet, you will prob-
ably lose." And here he turned the
cards back, with their faces up, and the
card which everybody felt sure was the
ace proved apparently to be that card.
Most of the on-lookers regretted that
they had not bet, seeing that they would
certainly have won. Again the cards
were put face down, and the company
was lacerated to bet the wine. No-
body would bet.

After a good deal of fluent talk, and
a good deal of dexterous handling of
the cards, in a way that seemed clear
enough to anybody, and that showed
that everybody's guess was right as to
the place of the ace, the near-sighted
gentleman, who had drunk with Nor-
man, offered to bet five dollars.

"Five dollars?" returned Perkins,
laughing in derision, "five dollars—
Do you think I'm a gambler? I don't
want any gentleman's money. I've got
all the money I need. However, if
you would like to bet the wine with
me, I am agreed."

The near-sighted gentleman declined
to wager anything but just the five dol-
lars, and Perkins spurned his proposi-
tion with the scorn of a gentleman
who would on no accounts bet a cent of
money. But he grew excited, and lan-
tered the whole crowd, and there no
gentleman in the crowd would lay a
wager of wine for the company on this
little trick? It was strange to him
that no gentleman had spirit enough to
make the bet. Evidently there were
no gentlemen in the company.

However, the near-sighted man with
the white hat adorned with crape now
proposed in a crusty tone to bet ten
dollars that he could lift the ace. He
even took out a ten-dollar bill, and,
after examining it, in holding up to his
nose as a penurious man might, extend-
ed his hand with, "If you're in earnest,
let's know it. I'll bet you ten."

At this Perkins grew furious. He
had never been so persistently badgered
in all his life. He'd have the gen-
tleman know that he was not a gam-
bler. He had all the money he want-
ed, and as for betting ten dollars, he
shouldn't think of it. But now that
the gentleman—he said gentleman with
an emphasis—now that the gentleman
seemed determined to bet money, he
was not to be backed down. If the
young man would like to wager a hun-
dred dollars, he would cheerfully bet
with him. If the gentleman did not
feel able to bet a hundred dollars, he
would not say any more about it. He
had not intended to bet money at all.
But he wouldn't bet less than a hun-
dred dollars with anybody. A man
who couldn't afford to lose a hundred
dollars, ought not to bet.

"Who is this fellow in the white
hat with spectacles?" August asked
of the mud-clerk.
"That is Smith, Perkins's partner.
He is splurging round to start up the
greenies." And the mud-clerk spoke
with an indifference and yet a sort of
delighted interest in the game that shock-
ed his friend the striker.

"Why don't they set these blacklegs
ashore?" asked August, whose love of
justice was strong.
"You tell," drawled the mud-clerk.
"The first clerk's tried it, but the old
man protests 'em, and" (in a whisper)
"gets his share I guess. He can set
them off whenever he wants to." (I
must explain that there is only one
"old man" on a steambot—that is the
captain.)

By this time Perkins had turned and
thrown his cards so that everybody
knew or thought he knew where the
ace was. Smith, the man with the
white hat, now rose five dollars more
and offered to bet fifteen. But Perkins
was more indignant than ever. He
told Smith to go away. He thrust his
hand into his pocket and drew out a
bundle of twenty-dollar gold pieces.
"If any gentleman wants to bet a hun-
dred dollars, let him come on. A man
who couldn't afford a hundred would
better keep still."

Smith now made a big jump. He'd
go fifty. Perkins wouldn't listen to fifty.
He had said that he wouldn't bet
less than a hundred, and he wouldn't.
He now pulled out handful after hand-
ful of gold, and piled the double-eagles
up like a fortification in front of him
while the crowd surged with excite-
ment.

At last Mr. Smith, the near-sighted
man in spectacles, and the gentleman
who wore black crape on a white hat,
concluded to bet a hundred dollars.
He took out his little porte-monnaie
and there a hundred-dollar bill and
there a hundred-dollar bill.

"Well," said he angrily, "I'll bet you
a hundred." And he laid down the
bill. Perkins piled five twenty-dollar
gold-pieces atop it. Each man felt that
he could lift the ace in a moment. That
card at the dealer's right was surely the
ace. Norman was sure of it. He
wished it had been his wager instead of
Smith's. But Perkins stopped Smith a
moment.

"Now, young man," he said, "if you
don't feel perfectly able to lose that
hundred dollars, you had better take it
back."
"I am just as able to lose it as you
are," said Smith snappily, and to ev-
erybody's disappointment he lifted not
the card everybody had fixed upon, but
the middle one, and so lost his money.

"Why didn't you take the other?"
said Norman boastfully. "I knew it
was the ace."
"Why didn't you bet, then?" said
Smith, grinning a little, Norman wish-
ed he had. But he had not a hundred
dollars of his own, and he had scruples
—faint, and yet scruples, or rather
alarms—at the thought of risking his
employer's money on a wager. While
he was weighing motive against motive,
Smith bet again, to Norman's vexation,
selected a card that was so obviously
wrong that Norman thought it a pity
that so near-sighted a man should bet
and lose. He wished he had a hun-
dred dollars of his own and—There,
Smith was betting again. This time he
consulted Norman before making his
selection, and of course turned up the
right card, remarking that he wished
his eyes were so keen! Then he took
Norman into partnership, and Norman

found himself suddenly in possession of
fifty dollars, gotten without trouble.
This turned his brain. Nothing is so
intoxicating to a weak man as money
acquired without toil. So Norman con-
tinued to bet, sometimes independently,
sometimes in partnership with the gen-
tlemanly Smith. He was borne on by
the excitement of varying fortune, a
varying fortune absolutely under con-
trol of the dealer, whose slight-of-hand
was perfect. And the varying fortune
had an unvarying tendency in the long
run—to put three stakes out of five in
to the pockets of the gamblers, who
found the little game very interesting
amusement for gentlemen.

CHAPTER XXVII.
THE RESULT OF AN EVENING WITH
GENTLEMEN.

All the time that these smiling vil-
lains were by consummate art drawing
their weak-headed victim into their
toils, what was August doing? Where
was his prompt decision of character,
his quick intelligence, his fine German
perseverance, that should have saved
the brother of Julia Anderson from
harpies? Could our blue-eyed young
countryman, who knew how to cherish
noble aspirations walking in a plow-
man's furrow—could he stand there
satisfying his revenge by witnessing the
ruin of a young man who, like many
others, was only wicked because he was
weak?

In truth, August was a man whose
feelings were persistent. His resent-
ment was—like his love—constant.—
But his love of justice was higher and
more persistent, and he could not have
seen any one fleeced in this merciless way
without taking sides with the victim.—
Much less could he see the brother of
Julia tempted on to the rocks by the
false lights of villainous wreckers with-
out a great desire to save him. For the
letter of Andrew had caused now to
burn in his pocket. That other letter
—the only one that Julia had been able
to send through Cythia Ann and Jonas
—that other letter, written all over with
such tender extravagances as love feeds
on; the thought of that other letter,
which told how beautiful and precious
were the invitations to the weary and
heavy-laden, had stillled resentment, and
there came instead a keen desire to
save Norman for the sake of Julia and
justice. But how to do it was an em-
barassing question—a question that
was more than August could solve.—
There was a difficulty in the weakness
and wrong-headedness of Norman; a
difficulty in Norman's prejudice against
Dutchmen in general and August in
particular; a difficulty in the fact that
August was a sort of a fugitive, if not
from justice, at least from injustice.

But when nearly a third of Norman's
employer's money had gone into the
gambler's heap, and when August be-
gan to understand that it was another
man's money that Norman was losing,
and that the victim was threatened by
no half-way ruin, he determined to do
something, even at the risk of making
himself known to Norman and to Per-
kins—was he Humphreys in disguise?
—and at the risk of arrest for house-
breaking. August acted with his eyes
open to all the perils from gamblers'
pistols and gamblers' malice; and after
he had started to interfere, the mud-
clerk called him back, and said, in his
half-indifferent way:

"Looky here, Gus, don't be a blamed
fool. That's a party little game. That
greeny's got to learn to let blacklegs
alone, and he don't look like one that'll
take advice. Let him scorch a little;
it'll do him good. It's healthy for
young men. That's the reason the old
man don't forbid it, I s'pose. And
these fellows carry good shooting-irons
with hair-triggers, and I declare I don't
want to be bothered writing home to
your mother, and explaining to her that
you got killed in a fight with blacklegs.
I declare I don't see. And then you'll
get the 'ole man' down on you, if you
let a bird out of the trap in which
he goes snags; you will, I de-
clare. And you'll get walking-papers
at Louisville. Let the game alone.—
You haven't got any hand to play
against Perkins, now; and I reckon
the greenhorns are his lawful prey.—
Cats couldn't live without mice. You'll
lose your place, I declare you will, if
you say a word."

August stopped long enough to take
the full measure of his sacrifice.—
So far from being deterred by it, he was
more than ever determined to act. Not
the love of Julia, so much, now, but
the farewell prayer and benediction and
the whole life and spirit of the sweet
Moravian mother in her child-fall house
at home were uppermost in his mind at
this moment. Things which a man will
not do for the love of woman he may
do for the love of God—and it was with
a sense of moral exaltation that August
entered into the lofty spirit of self-sac-
rifice he had seen in his mother, and
caught himself saying, in his heart, as
he had heard her say, "Let us do any-
thing for the Father's sake!" That
many of my readers will call this
cant. So much the worse for them.—
This motive, too little felt in our day—
too little felt in any day—is the great

impulse that has enabled men to do the
bravest things that have been done.—
The sublimest self-sacrifice is only pos-
sible to man by the aid of some strong
moral tonic. God's love is the chief
support of the strongest spirits.

August touched Norman on the arm.
The face of the latter expressed any-
thing but pleasure at meeting him, now
that he felt a little guilty. But this
was not the upper-most feeling with
Norman. He noticed that August's
clothes were spotted with engine-grease,
and his first fear was of compromising
his respectability.

In a hurried way August began to
explain to him that he was betting with
gamblers, but Smith stood close to them
looking at August in such a contemptu-
ous way as to make Norman feel very
uncomfortable, and Perkins seeing the
crowd attracted by August's explana-
tions—which he made in some detail,
by way of adapting himself to Norman
—of the tricks by which the uppermost
card is drawn out first, Perkins said,
"I see you understand the game young
man. If you do, why don't you bet?"

At this the crowd laughed, and Nor-
man drew away from the striker's greasy
clothes, and said that he didn't want to
speak any further to a burglar, he be-
lieved. But August followed, deter-
mined to warn him against Smith—
Smith was ahead of him, however, say-
ing to Norman, "Look out for your
pockets—that greasy fellow will rob you."

And Norman, who was nothing if not
highly respectable, resolved to shake off
the troublesome "Dutchman" at once.
"I don't know what you are up to now,
but at home you are known as a thief.
So please let me alone, will you?" This
Norman said in an annihilating way.

The crowd looked for a fight. Au-
gust said loud enough to be heard,
"You know very well that you lie. I
wanted to save you from being a thief,
but you are betting money now that is
not yours."

The company, of course, sympathized
with the gentleman and against the
machine-oil on the striker's clothes, so
that there arose quickly a murmur,
started by Smith, "Put the bully out,"
and August was "hustled." It is well
that he was not shot.

It was quite time for him to go on
watch now; for the loud-ticking marine
clock over the clerk's inside window
pointed to three minutes past twelve,
and the striker hurried to his post at the
starboard engine, with the bitterness of
defeat and the shame of insult in his
heart. He had sacrificed his place,
doubtless, and risked much besides, and
all for nothing. The third engineer
complained of his tardiness in not hav-
ing relieved him three minutes before,
and August went to his duties with a
bitter heart. To a man who is per-
sistent, as August was, defeat of any sort
is humiliating.

As for Norman, he bet after this just
to show his independence and to show
that the money was his own, as well as
in the vain hope of winning back what
he had lost. He bet every cent. Then
he lost his watch, and at half-past one
o'clock he went to his state-room, strip-
ped of all his valuables, and a sweating
great drops. And the mud-clerk, who
was still in the office, remarked to him-
self, with a pleasant chuckle, that it
was good for him; he declared it was;
teach the fellow to let monte alone, and
keep his eyes peeled when he traveled.
It would so!

The idea was a good one, and he went
down to the starboard engine and told
the result of the nice little game to his
friend the striker, drawing it out in a
relishful way, how the blamed idiot
never stopped till they'd got his watch
and then looked like as if he'd a notion
to jump into the "drink." But 'twould
cure him of meddling with monte. It
would so!

He walked away, and August was
just reflecting on the heartlessness of
his friend, when the mud-clerk came
back again, and began drawing his
wards out as before, just as though each
distinct word were of a delightful
flavor and he regretted that he must part
with it.

"I've got you even with Perkins, old
fellow. He'll be strung up on a lamp-
post at Padueh, I reckon. I saw a
Padueh man aboard, and I put a flea
in his ear. We've got to lay there an
hour or two to put off a hundred bar-
rels of molasses and two hundred sacks
of coffee and two lots of plunder.—
There'll be a hot time for Perkins.—
He let on to marry a girl and fooled
her. They'll teach him a lesson. You'll
be off watch, and we'll have some fun
looking on." And the mud-clerk evi-
dently thought that it would be even
funnier to see Perkins hanged than it
had been to see him flee Norman.—
Gus the striker did not see how either
scene could be very entertaining. But
he was sick at heart, and one could not
expect him to show much interest in
manly sports.

CHAPTER XXVIII.
WAKING UP AN UGLY CUSTOMER.

The steady beat of the wheels and
the incessant clank of the engines went
on as usual. The boat was headed al-

most to her guards, and did not make
much speed. The wheels kept their
persistent beat upon the water, and the
engines kept their rhythmical clangor
going, until August found himself get-
ting drowsy. Trouble, with forced in-
action, nearly always has a soporific
tendency, and a continuous noise is fa-
vorable to sleep. Once or twice August
roused himself to a sense of his respon-
sibility and battled with his heaviness.

It was nearing the end of his watch,
for the dog-watch of two hours set in
at four o'clock. But it seemed to him
that four o'clock would never come.

An incident occurred just at this mo-
ment that helped him to keep his eyes
open. A man went aft through the en-
gine-room with a red handkerchief tied
round his forehead. In spite of this
partial disguise August perceived that
it was Perkins. He passed through to
the place where the stowage or deck
passengers are, and then disappeared
from August's sight. He had meant to
disembark at a wood-yard just below
Padueh, but for some reason the boat
did not stop, and now, as August gues-
sed, he was hiding himself from Pa-
dueh's eyes. He was not much too
soon, for the great bell on the hurricane
deck was already ringing for Padueh,
and the summer dawn was showing it-
self faintly through the river fog.

The alarm-bell rang in the engine-
room, and Woble stood by his engine.
Then the bell rang to stop the starboard
engine, and August obeyed it. The
pilot of a Western steambot depends
much upon his engines for stowage in
making a landing, and the larboard en-
gine was kept running a while longer,
in order to bring the deeply-loaded boat
round to her landing at the primitive
wharf-beat of that day. There is some-
thing fine in the faith with which an
engineer obeys the bell of the pilot, not
knowing what may be ahead, not in-
quiring what may be the effect of the
order, but only doing exactly what he is
bid when he is bid. August had stop-
ped his engine, and stood trying to keep
his mind off Perkins and the events of
the night, that he might be ready to
obey the next signal for his engine.—
But the bell rang next to stop the other
engine, at which the second engineer
stood, and August was so free from res-
ponsibility in regard to that that he
hardly noticed the sound of the bell,
until it rang a second time more vio-
lently. Then he observed that the lar-
board engine still ran. Was Munson
dead or asleep? Clearly it was August's
duty to stand by his own engine. But
then he was startled to think what dan-
ger to property or life might take place
from the failure of the second engineer
to stop his engine. While he hesitated
and all these considerations flashed
through his mind, the pilot's bell rang
again long and loud, and August then,
obeying an impulse rather than a con-
viction, ran over to the other engine,
stopped it, and then, considering that he
had run so long against orders, he re-
versed it and set it to backing without
waiting instructions. Then he seized
Munson and woke him, and hurried
back to his post. But the larboard en-
gine had not made three revolutions
backward before the boat, hopelessly
thrown from her course by the previous
disobedience, struck the old wharf-boat
and sunk it. But for the promptness
and presence of mind with which Woble
acted, the steambot itself would have
suffered severely. The mate and then
the captain came rushing into the en-
gine-room. Munson was discharged at
once, and the striker was promised en-
gineer's wages.

Gus went off watch at this moment,
and the mud-clerk said to him in his
characteristically indifferent voice,
"Such luck, I declare! I was sure you
would be dismissed for meddling with
Perkins, and here you are promoted, I
declare!"

The mishap occasioned much delay to
the boat, as it was very inconvenient
to deliver freight at that day and at that
stage of water without the intervention
of a wharf-boat. A full hour was

Stanstead Volunteers.

Stanstead Cavalry Troop, Company 3, Regiment 5, made a highly creditable appearance on their return from Camp, on Saturday last.

On reaching Stanstead Plain, the troop drew up in front of the residence of O. C. Colby, Esq., the County Member, and complimented him with a salute which was executed in fine military style.

Mr. Colby acknowledged the compliment in a few appropriate remarks. After partaking refreshments and giving hearty cheers to the Queen, the County Member, their officers, &c., and receiving the same from the citizens present, they were marched to Stud-ders' Hotel where a Silver Cup was formally presented.

The presentation was prefaced by a capital speech from Captain Wood, who took that opportunity to compliment his men for their splendid behavior in camp, their strict attention to the details of their duties, and the very remarkable proficiency which they had made.

The troop also won the first Regimental prize for the best carbine shots in their target practice.

Sergeant Bodwell received a special mark of the approval of the Brigadier for his prompt and excellent conduct on a certain occasion.

Members of the troop are loud in their praise of Capt. Wood for his fine military bearing, his excellent drill and his considerate attention to their wants and comfort. They also speak in the highest terms of Lieut. Col. King, and Major Taylor, the officer commanding the Cavalry Regiment.

As a drill instructor, Capt. Wood had no superior in camp, which fact must be attributed not alone to his aptitude and taste for the military art, but also to the excellent instruction which he received last winter at the Quebec Military School.

The great advantage of a Military School education was apparent to every one who visited the camp. The high encomiums which are everywhere passed upon this troop are extremely gratifying, but do not surprise us who know the men that comprise the troop. We expected nothing else and should have been disappointed had it been otherwise.

We hear the conduct of Capt. Gillman's company very highly spoken of. It returned to the place so late in the evening that we had no opportunity of viewing it.

The Argueon Band sustained its high reputation in camp. Being the only band present, it rendered valuable service.

On the whole our men who attended camp have every reason to be proud and satisfied with the honors which they bore away.

The series of concerts at the Boston Coliseum closed on the 4th of July, when three concerts were given, and contrary to general expectation, proved to be the least successful of any during the season.

The truth is the Bostonians ran the Jubilee "into the ground" by continuing it too long. There were some grand successes and a great many failures. It was a "Boston Notion" which will probably not be repeated for a long time.

All the critics unite in praising the foreign bands and vocalists and especially Madame Lutzer. The great chorus did well under the circumstances, but criticise the management severely.

The public are not informed as to the success of the Jubilee financially, but it is not believed that the managers have a large surplus to divide among themselves, as at the first Jubilee.

It is rumored that the elections will take place early in August.

The Governor General and Lady Dufferin left Quebec on Monday for Riviere du Loup.

The Shannonville disaster on the Grand Trunk Railway is undergoing an investigation before a coroner, the Government having ordered an inquest. The investigation is very searching, great latitude being given in summoning and examining witnesses.

The Senate of New York, in special session have recently deposed three New York judges by impeachment, namely, Cordozo, McCunn, and Barnard, all infamous for tarnishing the judicial crown in a variety of ways. Judge McCunn died almost immediately after receiving information of his removal.

The Grenadier Guard band sailed from New York for London on Saturday.

Sunstroke is terribly frequent in New York.

In Richmond, Va., the Fourth of July was celebrated for the first time in twelve years.

Emigration to the North West is assuming great proportions, and government is using the best practical means to promote it.

Col. Fletcher, commanding at Laurier, is the recipient of a flattering address and testimonial, from his officers Saturday afternoon.

At the Fourth of July celebration in Geneva, Mr. Adams confirmed the success of the Conference, and advertised to the potential efficacy of the principle of arbitration in settling future international differences.

Recently a filibustering expedition was fitted out from New York for Cuba, with a large supply of arms, ammunition, &c. Recent advices show that the vessel, the steamer Fannie, was burned by the expeditionists after they landed to prevent her falling into the hands of the Spaniards.

The Democratic National Convention met yesterday at Baltimore, and although the result is not yet known, there is little doubt of their endorsement of the Cincinnati nomination of Greeley and Brown, probably with great unanimity, although it is a bitter pill to the old "war horses" of the party.

A special telegram from Versailles says that the German Government will withdraw its troops from four departments on the 1st of January and two on the 1st of March, if France shall pay, before the 15th of December, one milliard in cash, and also two milliards in bankers' bills at four and eight months. The Germans will hold Belfast until the bills shall be paid.

The driver of "Goldsmith Maid" has now challenged Bonner's horses "Dexter" and "Joe Elliot" to a race for \$5000 to \$50,000.

A Pittsfield lad was pierced by a rammed while firing Fourth of July charges, and two men were killed by lightning in Northampton, Thursday.

Thursday evening at Seymour, Ind., a man named Norris, while lighting a hall preparatory to a theatrical performance, let fall a coal oil lamp in the midst of a group of children. The lamp broke, spreading the burning oil in every direction, and setting the clothing of the children on fire. The little sufferers ran wildly through the hall, and before the flames were extinguished three little girls were so badly burned that they died in seven hours. Norris was also badly burned, but not fatally. It is said that he was drunk, and only his injuries prevent his being roughly handled by the horrified citizens.

The Fourth of July was more generally observed by Americans in Europe this year than any before. There were special celebrations in London, Edinburgh, Manchester, Liverpool, Paris, Stuttgart, Geneva, and other cities.

At Geneva a grand banquet was given in the evening, at which U. S. Minister Rube presided, and Caleb Cushing and Charles Francis Adams made speeches, and the Queen of England was enthusiastically toasted. The banquet at Paris was presided over by Elliott C. Cowdin of New York, who made an interesting speech. M. Edouard Laboulaye, responding to the toast to President Thiers, gave the sentiment: "France and the United States: one allies and always friends." Ex-Mayor Jerome V. C. Smith of Boston presided at the Liverpool banquet. In London, Manchester, and Edinburgh the celebrations were cordial and international.

The leading Democratic organ of New York the World has long fought against the Cincinnati nomination, but on Monday it came in this fashion: "The National Democratic Convention will assemble at Baltimore a week from to-morrow; and we are reluctantly constrained to believe that it will nominate Horace Greeley as the Democratic candidate for President. Most of the State Conventions for appointing delegates to Baltimore have been held, and it seems tolerably clear that Mr. Greeley will have a two thirds majority on the first ballot. Our readers know how earnestly we have deprecated such a result; but as this preposterous nomination seems 'fixed,' we suppose we must make the best of it.

The New York Herald is in hot pursuit of the source of the Nile. If Livingston does not discover it and send some one home with the news, then "our special" who, it seems, is following Sir Samuel Baker up the river, will certainly settle the matter. The Herald has taken to calling its African correspondents "expeditionists," and a column of editorial on the Nile question, which it almost promises to solve. The geographical societies seem pleased at the vigor of their journalistic coadjutor, but it remains to be seen whether they will not by and by turn the cold shoulder to the newspaper men, rather than see all their pet mysteries cleared up in a decade or two.

The Celebration at Newport.

Ma. Editor:—The 'Glorious Fourth' was celebrated here pretty much after the usual style. The juvenile portion of our population took possession of all church and school-house bells at an early hour, and, judging from the noise produced, a pretty active set they are. The supply of fire-crackers and torpedoes was plentiful, and was pretty well drawn upon.

The "Hoss-trot" at Indian Point trotting park was the principal advertised attraction of the day, but people have been duped so many times that they are beginning to get their eyes open, and consequently the attendance was rather small. Enough, however, turned out to give the vendors of lemonade "with a stick in it," and sometimes the "stick" without the lemonade, a pretty good haul. To add to the attractiveness of the occasion there were several match games of "shoulder-biting" played, in each of which both parties got the worst of it, if both sides of the story be credited. There was a considerable number of jolly-felling individuals who made tracks not exactly "straight and narrow," and who occasionally perverted the mother tongue by using language neither pious nor refined, and, on the whole, I am rather inclined to think the "center" had as free a run as it would at some places north of here and outside of this great and glorious republic.

Keepers of eating saloons report themselves rather out of pocket by the affair, having laid in stocks of provisions which now remain unsold on their hands. On the whole, we have had quite a self-education, and are now contented to wait our time for another sensation—provided it is not too long.

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We heartily rejoice over this result of the expedition. The men who engaged in it became outlaws, and surrendered every claim to consideration from our government or that of Spain. They were guilty of an act far more reprehensible than were the sailors of the Alabama. They fitted out a vessel to wage war against a nation with which we are at peace, in behalf of a handful of bandits. It is impossible to feel any sympathy for the discomfited filibusters or for the rebels in whose favor the men of the Fannie intended to act. The latter are not, if we may judge from their deeds, actuated by any high motives of patriotism, while the filibusters, to estimate the reasons for their action most charitably, only engaged in the affair from a love of adventure. The Cuban rebellion, has been from the first a hopeless struggle. Only a fraction of the people have supported it. At the beginning the rebels had no grievance, and now they can complain only of acts which, however we may judge them in the abstract, were merited rewards for the inexcusable conduct of the insurrectionists. But whether there were a prospect of the success of the rebellion or not, the course of the filibusters is equally without excuse. Under the circumstances the expedition was foolhardy, and not less criminal in intent than it would have been if the arrival of the Fannie had been an event to turn the scales and give Cuba into the hands of the guerillas who now infest certain districts of the island.

The scenery observed by these filibusters in getting away was effectual. Neither the press nor the government knew anything about the plan until the expedition had sailed. It will be impossible under the circumstances for Spain to make any claim upon us. Yet these repeated violations of law by persons who have, fortunately, hitherto met with their deserts whenever they have ventured far enough, are a scandal upon our government, and ought to be stopped. We have great respect for the intention that no one is to be punished for retaliation to commit a wrong act; we have a greater regard for the peace and dignity of the country. If the government has reason to suspect that any more illegal acts of this kind are to be committed, it is its duty to set a watch over the filibusters and stop their proceedings at every hazard. The task cannot be very difficult, since the promoters of these enterprises are well known. We cannot afford to be made the tool of foolhardy ruffians and betrayed into a war or into an international wrong. A little judicious severity on our part might put an end to the absurd doings of Cuban bondholders and sympathizers with Cuban cutthroats.—Boston Advertiser.

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ROMANCE VS. REALITY.—The telegraph a day or two ago reported the escape from the Indians of a woman named Amanda Barber formerly of Milford, Mass., who in a fit of romance married a Sioux Indian chief at Washington a few years ago, and accompanied him to his home in Dakota, with the idea that she could perform the role of a missionary among the savages of that region. Miss Barber arrived at Kansas City, Mo., in a steamer, on the 28th ult., and the Times of that place gives the following narrative of her not very pleasing experiences: "Miss Barber created quite a sensation in the Eastern States by her marriage with a young Indian named Squating Bear, who accompanied a party of Sioux to Washington in 1867. Miss Barber was at that time a clerk in one of the departments at Washington, in a position secured for her by General Butler. According to her own statement made yesterday to our reporter, she was firmly impressed with the reality and perfection of the red men of the plains. She had read everything relating to the Indian tribes, from the reports of the Commissioners of Indian Affairs down to the latest dime novel. In a fit of enthusiasm or temporary insanity, she offered herself and became the wife of Squating Bear, a junior chief in the Lone Horn band of Brule Sioux, and with him and his party returned to the Yankton agency, where she was duly initiated into her new life as a white squaw. Her romantic idea of Indian life seemed to have received a terrible shock since her introduction to her new home and relations, and though she endeavored to fulfill her mission as a teacher and missionary to the best of her abilities, her progress appears to have been as slow as the progress of civilization on the plains. She says that her first great surprise was being required to mount upon a wild, vicious pony, and travel without saddle or attention over the country from the Missouri to the White Earth river, a distance of several hundred miles. Her inability to make the journey provoked mirth among her husband's companions, and finally exasperated Squating Bear, until he bound her with a rope to the pony's back, and led the animal himself on the westward trail. She was still more surprised to find her husband possessed of two other wives, one a vicious, dirty squaw of forty years of age, the other a girl of scarcely fourteen years. Her life in his wigwam, or tepee, was not as bright and happy as she expected it would be. Her husband's absence was taken advantage of by her rivals to compel her to perform the vilest drudgery, such as gathering wood, cooking meat and scraping robes for the tanning process; but during Squating Bear's presence at home Miss Barber appears to have been better treated. Her husband in a violent fit of passion, killed his oldest squaw during the first year she was with the tribe, when without warning or notice she was hurried off to the main camp of the Brules, three days' journey toward the mountains, and from thence she accompanied the tribe on its annual buffalo hunt where she became sick from exposure and fatigue. She was left at a temporary drying camp at Rawhide river, where she attempted to escape by walking to Fort Fetterman, a distance of sixty miles. For this attempt she was beaten until nearly dead, and then sold by her husband for three ponies, to a Cheyenne chief who sported the expressive soubriquet of Coocoos, or Baconides. She was taken North in 1870, and remained with the Cheyennes ever since, until her escape this spring, when she made her appearance at and claimed protection of the authorities at Fort Benton. Miss Barber is a woman rather plain in appearance, skin tawny and black, eyes small, dark and impressive, and voice rather masculine. She says that so far as the romance of Indian life is concerned she found none of it. Her efforts to teach and reform the young Indian children were treated with indifference and contempt. She learned the Sioux language easily, but the Cheyenne dialect was harder to acquire. She had a much higher opinion of the latter tribe, she says, are to blame for nearly all the thieving and murdering done in the white settlements. She found it necessary to paint and color like the rest of the tribe while she was with them, and twice witnessed the murder or execution of white men, one a soldier of the thirty-second United States Infantry, who had been taken while out hunting, who was burned and scalped; the others was two teamsters brought from Fort McPheerson.—Saddlers Hill," in the Nebraska "called lands."

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The Standard Journal.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

Friends and readers in all parts of the country will confer a favor by contributing items of news to this department of the Journal...

Correspondents and advertisers are requested to mail their favors so as to reach us not later than Tuesday's mail if possible.

LOCAL INSTITUTIONS.

Valley Railroad.—Stamsted & Derby Line Station. TRAINS LEAVE, 5:00 a. m., 6:30 a. m., 1:40 p. m., 7:30 p. m., 8:20 p. m.

Post Office, Derby Line. Southern Mail—Close 5:15 and 5 p. m. Island Pond and Way, 1:15 p. m.

Stamsted and Rock Island Offices. Mails arrive at Rock Island by M. V. R. R. at 8 a. m., from Stamsted at 10 a. m.

Religious Meetings. Methodist.—(Rev. William Hastings)—Sunday service, 10:30 a. m., Derby Line, 2:30 p. m.

Masonic—Golden Rule, No. 4. Regular communications, Tuesday preceding full moon.

I. O. G. T.—International Temple, No. 11. Meetings every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

New Advertisements—This Week. Corn for sale—H. A. Channell. Notice—J. W. House.

BRIEF MENTION. We acknowledge the receipt of a present of garden strawberries from Mr. Channery Clark. They were not bad to taste.

Farmers are beginning their haying hereabouts. The crop is magnificent.

The country round about was fished by shoopers on Monday. None fell here.

Mr. Magee is improving his premises by tearing away some of the old buildings bought of A. W. Oviatt, and will soon make further improvements.

Something of a stir was created here last week by the reported arrival of a family afflicted with small pox.

At the election of School Commissioner on Monday, Mr. Collins Bartlett was chosen in place of Mr. J. W. Moulton, whose term of office has expired.

A heavy thunder shower accompanied with hail passed over the north part of Stamsted and Barnston on Monday. We do not hear that any damage was done.

O'Brien's Menagerie and Circus exhibited here yesterday, and was attended by a large crowd. The concern is rather better than most of the travelling exhibitions of this character.

FATAL OCCURRENCE.—At Joliet on St. Jean Baptiste day, a cannon at the college there burst while firing a feu de joie, killing Mr. Octave Dufrene, merchant. The celebration of the fête was suspended.—Pianier de Sherbrooke.

Capt. McIsaac, of the schooner "James Bliss," lately seized by Commander Lachance, of the Dominion cutter "Stella Maria," for fishing in Canadian waters, has written a letter to the Quebec Chronicle, in which he asserts that when he was ignorantly breaking the law, he thought the treaty was concluded and that his restrictions were removed. He exonerates Lachance from any blame as to the slight to the American flag, and testifies to his uniform kindness to him during the performance of his duty.

Burglars entered the depot of the Indianapolis, Bloomington and Western Railroad, at Crawfordville, Ind., Sunday night, drugged the agent, opened the safe, stole \$1,485, ignited a barrel of coal oil, setting fire to the depot, and then made their escape. The building was badly injured but not destroyed.

A great political demonstration is expected to take place at Strathroy, Ont., about the end of this month, at which Sir J. A. Macdonald, Sir F. Hincks and Dr. Tupper are to be the leading spirits.

A disgraceful and terrible scene took place on the 6th inst., in a steamboat on the Hudson River, New York, in which a Newark military company were making an excursion. "A fight began and some were badly wounded by bayonets and bottles, and some deaths are reported.

A few days ago, at the celebrated Fisk quarry, at La Motte, Vt., a stone forty feet long, fourteen wide and ten thick, measuring over five thousand cubic feet, and weighing five hundred tons, was split out. It is the largest limestone block ever quarried in Vermont.

"Jimakkatol" is the Independent's word for stolen.

"Dam the Niagara River!" suggests a Buffalo publicist.

Five circuses and an earthquake are travelling about in Georgia.

A Chinaman in Honolulu committed suicide to cure the tooth-ache.

Industrious Oshkosh ladies average four quarts of potato bugs before breakfast.

They set down as the meanest man in Wisconsin a rascal who deposited him a bushel of potato bugs in the garden patch of a poor widow.

Two more Communists, Bourdoud and Polonac, have been executed at Satory.

The Grey extension of the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway is nearly finished.

A complimentary dinner was given in Boston on the 6th inst. to the French Band.

The Hamilton Times says that crops of all kinds, excepting wheat, will be far above the average this year.

Dr. Reichardt, of Riga, Russia, is stated to have cured several persons of Asiatic cholera by the use of chloroform.

The monthly statement of the Dominion for the last month is: Revenue, \$1,471,619.47; Expenditure, \$1,835,137.88.

The "corner in pork" so much spoken of is not a pork corner exactly.

The value of the farms of the United States, according to the statistical returns of last year, is \$9,262,803,861.

A person killed himself lately in Michigan sooner than endure the small-pox.

In a late speech Mr. Morton said that, if elected, Horace Greeley would become a Democrat.

There have been 845 deaths in New York within four days. Thirty were cases of sun-stroke.

Two Americans were injured on the morning of the 4th inst., at Coto St. Paul by firing off cannon in honor of the day.

On Tuesday last a freight train going east came in collision with another freight train going west about 14 miles from Montreal. Considerable damage to both trains was the result.

The New York Times thinks Grant is sure of 239 votes; it gives Greeley 66 and puts down 68 as doubtful.

June furnished some of the hottest specimens of weather yet experienced, and if July and August do as well there will be no trouble about the crops.

It has become the fashion with some of the more ambitious daily Journals to telegraph about the country the outline sketch of their leading editorials for the next morning. It is modern advertising.

Tuesday last was the eleventh day of the Stokes trial, and was occupied with medical testimony. Stokes' counsel seem trying to show that the pistol shot was not the direct cause of Fisk's death.

The Ottawa Free Press says Wm. Ash prosecuted Mrs. Sally and her daughter before the magistrates at Wakefield for crossing a field of his on their way to Sabbath School by a path which had been traversed for 20 years. The ladies admitted the offense and the magistrates had to inflict a fine with costs.

The Witness enquires if it would not be well, in order to prevent the constantly recurring ambiguity between the Province of Quebec and the City of Quebec, to call the latter Stadacona.—This is one of the finest Indian names on this continent, and ought not to be lost.

L'Evenement learns that Hon. Mr. Howe has sent in his resignation as a member of the Ottawa Cabinet. It is also informed that Hon. Mr. Campbell will be appointed to a judgeship, and that Messrs. Macdonald and O'Connor will be appointed Dominion Ministers, together with Hon. J. Macdonald of Halifax.

This is the way the Cedar Rapids Republican puts it: "Don't borrow a newspaper; nearly all the prevailing epidemics are spread in this way. If you don't want the small-pox take your paper direct from the publisher."

A Western man went to Chappagna to see the great American trumper devastating the underbrush of his farm. "Mr. Greeley," he said, "if the Southern people could see you whacking at these bushes, your vote ought to be greatly increased. Certainly all the bushwhackers ought to vote for their chief." "Why, you blockhead, I ain't doing this to get votes; I have been at it for fifteen years." That pilgrim saidly but firmly announces his intention to support Grant. He says Greeley hasn't any more sense of humor than a short horned velocipede.

There was always something irresistibly funny in what they used to tell about a foolish passenger on a Mississippi boat, who, "just for a little fun," jumped on shore at a landing, and rushed up to a gawky-looking fellow at a wood-pile, exclaiming: "I've found you at last—you're the man I've been looking for. The gawky looked at him for half a second, then straightened out his arm like a job-boom, and knocked the fellow overboard into ten feet of water. Resuming his position against the wood-pile, he drawled out: "Is there anybody else on this boat looking for me."

The Civil Service Gazette calls attention to the fact that Canada has received lately a new Governor-General, India a new viceroy, and Madras, Bombay, Ceylon, Queensland, Hong Kong, New South Wales and West Africa, new Governors, while several posts of less importance have also been lately filled.

At Westhaven, Ct., on Wednesday last, a menagerie was going through a bridge which settled and knocked six cages of the platform cars on which they were being transported breaking them up. The lion and tiger escaped, but were soon secured. The zebra was fatally injured. A cage of birds was also broken up but all were saved. A cage containing 50 monkeys was among those wrecked, and all the monkeys are now loose in the Westhaven woods. The loss is estimated at \$10,000.

The Saturday Review says of novels: "Both reading and writing novels is favorable to a flabby condition of the mental fibre. The great mass of fiction lies like a poultice upon the human mind, discouraging energetic thought or severe forms of art."

"Potatoes!" cried a darkey peddler in Richmond, "Hush dat racket—you distract de whole neighborhood, you distract de colored woman in a doorway. 'You kin hear me, kin you?' 'Hear you! I kin hear you a mile.' 'Tank God for dat—'Ise hollowin' to be heard. Tatoes!"

The American Journal of Pharmacy says that 150,000 infants are killed every year, by the opium contained in the various kinds of soothing syrup which they are allowed, or rather forced to drink.

A Utica girl at the proper hour pulls a string which reverses a picture, on the back of which appear in huge characters the words, "Ten o'clock is my bed-time," and her admirers take the gentle hint and depart.

The startling intelligence comes from Iowa that "a new worm has appeared in Wexford county, and is taking everything before it." The item omits to state the direction in which this novel insect is a moving.

A terrible fire is raging in Constantinople. A thousand houses have been already destroyed.

A linen factory has been established at St. John, P. Q., by a joint-stock company. More than \$100,000 have been already subscribed, and the factory will give employment to about 60 persons.

A little girl, named Louise Decoy, of Riviere du Loup, was so severely burned lately, while lighting a lamp, that she died within less than two days having suffered fearful agony. She was only 11 years old.

On Monday last, July 1st, there was a dreadful storm at Berthier. In the camp many tents were blown down and the officers' quarters com demably damaged. One gentleman was slightly injured by the lightning.

A terrible story comes from St. Jerome of the murder of an old man named Labelle, by his son. The old man it is said, was found in his bed with wounds on the back of his head, and considerably burned by the fire which had destroyed his house. It is supposed that the son set fire to it to conceal his crime. He had been known to threaten his father some time before and the old man had complained to the neighbors of his treatment. The miscreant has not been seen since the day of his father's interment and is supposed to have gone to the United States.

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A Merciful Man is Merciful to his Beast.

THE place to buy your Fly Nets and Linen Sheets is at 'BATES'.

He has also Linen Dusters for Carriage, Rubber Cool and Bear from dust; Hubber Boots to keep out the water in a rainy day.

Rock Island, July 3, 1872. 83

NOTICE! The undersigned having purchased the entire stock of Goods belonging to the Bankrupt Estate of Chas. E. Channell, and being desirous of closing them out as soon as possible, most respectfully calls the attention of the Trade and public in general to the fact that the Stock will be sold at COST for CASH.

Parties desirous of purchasing will find Mr. JAMES K. GILMAN their attendant to their wants on and after this date.

Derby Line, June 29, 1872. 83w3

A WOOD MOWER. But little used, for sale by A. P. BALL. 82w3

PICTURES! PICTURE FRAMES!

All kinds of Square Frames made to order, and painted in the most artistic manner. The Chromes, "Wide Awake" and "Fast Asleep," framed for from 60 cents to \$2 each, in beautiful Gilt and Black Walnut Mouldings.

Mouldings of all kinds for sale by the foot. Photographs, Tintypes, Copying, etc., executed, and satisfaction guaranteed every time, at West's.

Photo. Rooms WM. E. WEST. ROOMS MAIN STREET. Derby Line, Vt., June 26, 1872. 82

NEW WOOLEN FACTORY AT WATTS MILLS, P. Q.

THE undersigned having purchased a new Machinery, and latest improvements for manufacturing Wool, will be ready in a few days to Card, Oil, and Spin Wool for 15 cents per pound, or make cloth on shares or by the yard, or pay cash for Wool. Also custom Carding to order. We solicit a share of public patronage.

Way's Mills, May 27, 1872. 78f

BUY YOUR IRON, STEEL, CABLE CHAIN AND LAMINARE AT H. O. PIKE & SON'S.

PUBLIC NOTICE. Public Notice is hereby given that pursuant to an order and authorization granted by the Honorable Thomas K. Ramsay, Judge of the Superior Court, in and for the County of Phillips, and in and for the County of Phillips, Brewer Phillips, and Elliott Phillips, on the Eleventh day of July next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, before C. A. Richardson, N. P., at Stamsted, June 24, 1872. 82w2

NEW GOODS! FRESH ARRIVAL OF NEW GOODS!

FOR THE SEASON OF 1872, AT THE OLD SPALDING STORE!

The undersigned has returned from Market with a general stock of goods selected for the Spring and Summer Trade, including all the usual variety of articles necessary for the accommodation of the wants of the customers of a country Store.

We have the best and latest styles in the Dress Goods line, and a choice assortment for our lady customers to select from, including the fashionable "DOLLY YARDEN" Prints, Satin Stripes, Silks, Poplins, Muslins, &c.

A variety of SPRING AND SUMMER SHAWLS, of desirable styles, and at reasonable prices. Also, a good line of DRESS TRIMMINGS, PARASOLS, GLOVES, HOSIERY, CORSETS, and all the substantial necessities like Brown and Bleached Cottons, Tickings, Jeans, Cambrics, etc., etc.

We have a Stock of choice WALL PAPERS and CURTAINS, which are "selling like hot cakes," at prices which satisfy the closest calculators. Those in want of this class of goods should make their selection, before the best styles are all gone.

We keep constantly in Stock a choice selection of Gents, Ladies and Children's BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS. In every variety of style and price.

Gentlemen will find a good Stock of HATS AND CAPS, CLOTHS AND CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS, of new styles and good quality.

We have also a good Stock of Groceries and Provisions, including several chests of that choice Japan TEA, and a good line of Spices, Coffee, Sugars, Pickled and Dry Fish, &c.

A large line of CROCKERY, Selected from late importations, and a good stock of SHELF HARDWARE.

Iron, Steel, Nails, Glass, Putty, Paints and Shaker and other Glass, Seeds, Grass and Clover Seed, Farming Tools in variety, and everything most usually found in country Stores.

Call and see goods and get prices. Remember, at the old SPALDING STORE! H. O. PIKE & SON. Rock Island, May 15, 1872. 78f

AGRICULTURAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

Insures Farm Property and detached residences only. Cash Assets, \$500,000.00. Government Deposit, \$100,000.00.

BRANCH OFFICE: 235 St. James St. MONTREAL, E. H. GOFF, General Agent.

I. WOOD, Agent, Stansted, S. B. HUMPHREY, Agent, Barnston, D. THOMAS, Agent, Sherbrooke, JOEL SHURTLEFF, Agent, Compton, Capt. J. H. TAYLOR, " Cookshire, Nov. 15, 1871. 1350

ST. LEON SPRINGS! Having made arrangements with Messrs Gilman & Thompson for the coming season for the sale of the St. Leon MINERAL WATER, we beg to say that the House will be open for the reception of Visitors on June 10th. All further orders for Water are to be addressed to us.

J. F. & W. H. CAMPBELL. St. Leon Springs, June 11, 1872. 79w3

CARRIAGES! DIFFERENT STYLES.

The undersigned is now completing FORTY FINE CARRIAGES, which he offers for sale at the old LIBBY SHOP, ROCK ISLAND, QUE.

Among them are EXPRESS WAGONS, SIDE SPRING WAGONS not booted, just the thing for Farmers wishing to keep only the best of their old Spring Booted WAGONS. "THE NEW HAVEN PIANO TOP on Side Springs; also another style of top on side springs, and a SKELETON WAGON, and one of the best TOP BUGGIES in Stansted county. The Trimmings throughout are genuine Gilt Plate on Ordeide metal. I can safely say it is the nicest Top Buggy in the County.

Great care has been taken in selecting the timber for these Wagon. They have been built by day's work and not by the piece, so that they are warranted to perform good both in workmanship and material.

Good references can be furnished to parties from a distance if desired. Parties desiring any of the above styles, if not complete, can have them finished on short notice. A good cow will be taken in exchange for a wagon. Also, a good lot of hard wood.

Feeling thankful for past favors, I again thank you for your patronage. Remember to call on G. W. BANGS, at the old Libby Shop, Rock Island, P. Q., before purchasing elsewhere. Terms easy. G. W. BANGS. Rock Island, May 20, 1872. 77m3

Carriage Shop, MAGOG, P. Q.

The undersigned has on hand for sale 50 OPEN and TOP BUGGIES, Heavy and Light Farm Wagons made of the best American Stock, which he will sell as low as any other manufacturer in the Province.

Wagons and Sleighs of any style desired made to order, and delivered on short notice. Those wanting anything in the above line, are invited to call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere. Magog, May 13, 1872. 76m4

NEW GOODS! FRESH ARRIVAL OF NEW GOODS!

Magnificent Assortment!

THE undersigned has just opened their Spring purchases in the MONTREAL and BOSTON MARKETS, and a direct importation by themselves from EUROPE makes an assortment in quality and quantity and style heretofore unequalled in this section.

IN LADIES' WARES Will be found an assortment to select from in every reasonable description of Goods. GREENADINES, IMPERIAL CORDS, WORSTED SERGES, POPLINS, CHALYS, ALPACAS, COUBOURGS, ALPINES, MUSLINS, SILKS—Black and Fancy, "DOLLY YARDEN" Dress Goods

In endless variety, such as:—Rings, Satin, Stripes, Mohairs, Prints, Chintz, Plaques, French Cambrics, Shawls and Parasols, Ottoman, Cashmere, Barage, Chally and other styles of Shawls.

Silk, Lisle Thread and Kid GLOVES of every size and color in endless variety. Hosiery—Silk and Cotton. Ribbons—Bonnet Sash and Scarf, Ladies' Fancy Scarfs, French and German Corsets, and a full line of Fancy Goods too numerous to mention.

Ladies' and Gents' Silk, Alpaca and Glugban UMBRELLAS, BOOTS, SHOES and SLIPS of every material and make, Gents' Cloths, Tweeds and Clothing, HATS, CAPS, and every description of GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS! Tapestry, 2 and 3 ply Kidderminster, Hemp, and Stair CARPETINGS, ROOM PAPERS, from Boston and Montreal Markets, CROCKERY, GLASS WARE, STONE WARE, FLOWER POTS, GROCERIES, TEA, COFFEES, TOBACCOES, SUGARS, SPICES, and everything in the line.

HARDWARE, NAILS, GLASS and PUTTY, VARNISHES, JAPANESE, TURPENTINE, Paint, Varnish and other BRUSHES, Rock, Lard, Fish, Flour, Salt, &c., &c.

We only ask an inspection of our Stock, in showing which we will spare no pains, and feel assured our prices cannot fail to induce buyers to patronize us. J. B. DALY & CO. Stansted Plain, April 24, 1872. 76f

ANDREW TIBBETTS, Successor to TYLER & BONETT.

Having purchased the entire Real Estate together with all the Goods and Personal Property of the late firm of Tyler & Bonett, we would respectfully offer to their old customers and the public generally, a new and complete Stock of HARD WARE, TIN WARE, HOLLOW WARE, WOODEN WARE, CUTLERY, and SHAKER BROOMS.

Together with all the kinds and styles of Goods heretofore kept by Tyler & Bonett, and many new styles never before offered in this market.

A large Stock of SUGAR PANS, SAP BUCKETS, SPOUTS, BITTS, SKIMMERS, DIPPER, &c., &c., &c.

A good assortment of STOVES, PIPE, NAILS, GLASS, IRON, STEEL, WIRE, CABLE CHAIN, PUMPS, PAINTS, OILS, CROCKERY, GLASS WARE, WIRE GOODS, CART and WAGON AXLES, &c., &c., &c.

Goods will be delivered either side of the Line, and all kinds of Barter and Produce taken in exchange. Please examine our Goods and Prices.

Job Work and Repairing Promptly attended to. Orders from the trade solicited and satisfaction guaranteed. All Goods sold by us warranted as represented. ANDREW TIBBETTS. Rock Island, April 24, 1872. 73

SOUTH EASTERN COUNTIES Junction Railway.

Trains will run as follows, commencing November 6, 1871:

Table with columns: GOING NORTH, Dis., No. 1, No. 3, Mail, Freight, A. M., P. M.

Table with columns: GOING SOUTH, Dis., No. 1, No. 4, Mail, Freight, P. M., A. M.

Passengers by No. 1 Train connect at St. Johns with Trains for New York, Boston, Rouse's Point, &c. No change of Cars to or from Montreal.

Stages leave the Stations upon arrival of Trains from Montreal for various places in the Eastern Townships. Until further notice, Freight Trains will run on Wednesdays and Saturdays only. A. B. POSTER, Manager. Waterloo, Nov. 2, 1871. 49f

Window Shades I Window Shades I

THE undersigned are manufacturing at Montreal, the beautiful rustic WINDOW SHADES of every design and variety of colors.—They are the most elegant, cheap and durable Curtains in use. These curtains are made of the best material of the kind for the purpose in use, and neatly finished in styles and colors, to suit customers and parties. Sample curtains can be seen at the store of Messrs. H. Cutting & Son, Coaticook, P. Q., who are authorized to take orders and furnish the above curtains for sale.

The Rustic Window Shades have given general satisfaction in every where they have been used, and the demand for their use is yearly increasing. No more expensive is required to introduce or sell them to any parties wanting good, durable window shades. Their use is sufficient guaranty that they are the curtains for everybody to have in their houses.

The Manufacturers respectfully solicit orders from all parties wanting the RUSTIC WINDOW SHADES, and will be happy promptly to fill all orders to suit the custom trade through the Townships. WRIGHT BERRY, H. A. HARRISON, Proprietors. Coaticook, April 1, 1872. 137m3

FOR SALE.

An acre of excellent Land for building lots, delightfully situated in the central part of the village of Coaticook, and bounded on the North, West and South, respectively by Pleasant, Union and Lark streets.

It is only three doors from the Post Office, and within two minutes walk of the Bank and G. T. R. Station. Will be sold either as a whole, or in lots as desired.—Terms moderate. Address LEWIS B. MURPHY. Coaticook, March 4, 1872. 67f

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 will give satisfaction, and still continue to furnish our patrons with first-rate Soap at reasonable prices. N. B. Soap exchanged for Grease and Ashes as usual. W. GREENLEAF & CO. Rock Island, March 12, 1872. 67m3

COFFINS, CASKETS, & C.

The subscriber begs to inform the public that he has on hand an assortment of COFFINS AND CASKETS, and will continue to manufacture to order and to keep his assortment, good, cheap, and his prices as low as at any other shop in the country. A. H. CUMMINGS & CO. Coaticook, of my wares delivered free by bears. GILBERT BLAKE. Fitch Bay, March 15, 1872. 67

OBSERVE THE LABEL ALL BOOTS & SHOES

of my manufacture are labelled "Custom Made, Warranted," Ask for them. T. PIERCE. 1882

MEAT MARKET.

The undersigned has enlarged the premises occupied by him for a Meat Market in the basement of the new building near Russell's Hotel, and now keeps on hand a stock of fresh and salt meats of all kinds. His cars run on the route at usual during the season. Cash paid for Beef's Hides and Calf Skins. W. T. RAND. Stansted Plain, March 26, 1872. 69f

MILLINERY AND DRESS MAKING!!

WHILE thanking the Ladies of this village and vicinity for their past liberal patronage, would respectfully inform them that they are now ready to execute all orders for Dress-Making, in either Millinery or Dress-Making. In addition to their former business they have now opened a Fattern Shop, in which all the latest fashions as received will be tastefully trimmed and hung in the show room for the inspection of customers. Liberal deduction made on all orders for Dress Makers for sale of patterns. We have also on hand Hood Skirts and Corsets, which will be sold at low prices. Stamping, Tucking, and Stitching done to order. M. C. THOMAS, C. L. McDONALD. Coaticook, May 1, 1872. 74f

SMITH'S MILLS STATION.

Just received and for sale at this Station at prices that cannot be beat. 100 lbs. Flour. (fresh ground). 500 Bushels Corn. 100 Sacks Liverpool Salt. 10 Tons Fine Shorts. Call and ask prices. I sell for cash. W. M. KNIGHT. Smith's Mills, April 23, 1872. 72m3

COFFINS AND CASKETS.

The subscriber begs leave to inform the public in general, that he has just received an assortment of Black Walnut Coffins and Caskets from Boston, finished in Rose Wood style. Orders from a distance by telegraph or otherwise will be promptly attended to, and Caskets or Coffins delivered at the cars free of charge, or otherwise sent according to order. P. C. LIBBY. Rock Island, March 12, 1872. 67f

NOTICE TO BREEDERS.</

Advantages of Thoroughly Drying Hay.

"Don't dry your hay too much," "Don't let your hay lay too long in the sun," are cautions that have been sounded in the agricultural prints...

Some, and probably a great many, would like to ask why I differ from the popular belief in this respect. Well, I will go back sixty years to commence to describe the opportunity I have had to learn what little I know about curing hay.

At fifteen or sixteen years of age I began to build loads of hay in the meadow, and have followed that amusement up to within five or six years having an opportunity to see and know how every load was cured.

There was a statement published by some one, I think living in Maine, who went into his field after the dew was all dried off the grass and cut, with his mowing machine, three or four tons of hay, when it was right in the blossom, and by three o'clock in the afternoon (if I remember the story right) the hay was all stowed away on a scaffold in a middle section with hay on each side and a lot of straw hay on the top to absorb the moisture, the hay being exposed to the air only on the side next the floor.

When it was taken out it was spoiled. This statement was published two or three times, and I was in hopes that some man would cut an equal amount of an equal quality of grass the next season and sun it three days in all the sunshine he could get, and then, if possible find out how much injury that hay sustained by being over-dried, not that I think the third day's sun would be any advantage, but merely to ascertain, if possible, whether the sun does injury hay or not.

I will add something of my experience in cutting, curing, and marketing about two tons of hay made from the second growth after the ground was seeded with a mixture of timothy and clover. The weather was very warm and the earth almost destitute of moisture. We cut the grass in the morning and spread the hay, and toward night put it up in tumblers. The next day spread it. At 11 o'clock when the sun was shining very warm, I said to the men, "come, we will go and turn that hay."

"Why," says one, "that hay was dry enough to put up last night." I said "we will dry it all week to-day." Well, towards sundown we loaded it on two wagons, and next morning put it in the mow, so dry that there was not, apparently, a particle of moisture in it. The next morn'g took out a load of that hay, smelling as sweet as when it was put in the mow. It was a warm day and the honey bees came searching around the load, expecting to find flowers to get honey from. I drove that load to Providence market, and when going down the street I met a man that said: "You have a prime load of hay: I smell the sweet new hay flavor when a way down at that corner of the street." Every one that came near that load spoke of it as being the sweetest smelling hay they ever saw.

My opinion is that the sooner the hay of the grass is all dried and made into what might be called sugar, the better and more nourishing the hay will be. If hay is dried so that it does not sweat in the mow, it will bring from one to three dollars per ton more in any market than that which has lost its lively smell by heating in the mow.—Cor. N. E. F.

CHAPPAQUA, June 1, 1872.—Dear Sir:—To rid the American market of British cutlery is a more difficult task than you suppose. Nevertheless, it will not do to despair. I have just purchased a flock of geese, and by feeding them on domestic steel-filings hope to produce pen-knives equal to any that are manufactured in England. H. G.

A girl in Mount Pleasant, Ill., found life a burden because she was afflicted with warts on her hands, so she drowned herself. There was something appropriate in her seeking a watery grave. One Gen. E. M. Lee has a lecture prepared on "Four Years in the Saddle with Sheridan and Kilpatrick." It seems to us that that saddle must have been very much crowded, and we do not see how they stood it so long.

The trial of Stokes was begun yesterday, and the entire day resulted in obtaining two jurors.

Keeping Roads in Repair.

The best system of mending the highway is that which mends soonest.—The old method of working the road annually by the tax-payers in person has gone out of use in many places. The work was not well done, although the tax-payers had to use the roads they mended. The highways need constant supervision by one man in each town who understands the business, and who can remedy a defect as soon as it makes its appearance.

A deep rut is made deeper by every loaded team that passes over the road, and where the system of annual repairs prevails the highways are almost impassable in the early spring. We want the same thorough system of supervision that prevails on our railroads transferred to the highway. This has been adopted in some towns in Massachusetts, and is found to be much better economy, and to give them much better roads. A load of gravel in season applied to the ruts and gullies saves the necessity of two loads applied at the end of the year. Travel on a well-made road does far less injury than the rains and frosts. If the inequalities are immediately remedied, travel rather helps than hinders road-making. Every one prefers the well-beaten track to a new made road. It is quite possible to distribute the repairs so evenly through the year that the road-bed may be always in good condition. The loss to the farming community from bad roads is enormous. It is one of the heaviest taxes we have to pay. It is laid on every article that goes from the farm to market, and in many cases the tax is so heavy that it swallows all the profits. Good roads lessen the cost of production; they would cheapen the grocer's bill, the miller's bill, and especially the cost of fertilizer, which are the secret of economical farming in the older States.—Work the roads to-day, and save money.—Agriculturist.

Tom Hughes on Horse Racing. In his speech against the adjournment of the House of Commons for Derby day, Tom Hughes thus expressed his views on the subject of horse racing and its accompaniments in England: I am told that the British turf has very much improved the breed of horses. There are, I believe, great doubts on that subject, but many authorities say that this is by no means the case. Without going into that question, as to which I am not an authority, I do know what the turf has done for the British nation. The British turf has given to the British nation a system of gambling—the most corrupting and the most insidious, and therefore the most mischievous and abominable, which has ever cursed any country. Within my own personal experience in my profession, which deals with subjects of this kind, I have known of instances, not by tens, but hundreds, in which this system has been the absolute ruin of young men. In the case of settlements under which I am trustee, I have raised £20,000 for youngsters who have lost it in gambling on the turf, and that sum has gone into the pockets of some of the greatest scoundrels who remain unhung in this country. Therefore I say that the great festival of the English turf is not a proper one to be recognized by this House in the manner now proposed. I am just as much in favor of sports as any man in this House, and I suppose I know as much about them as any man. If we are to recognize any one sport for special distinction, do not let us recognize the one which has done the most harm, but some manly sport which has done and is doing some good.

Making Clover Hay. A correspondent of the Practical Farmer, writing from Cumberland Co., Pa., says:—"Practically the time of cutting depends in a measure upon what you want to make of the hay. If for milk, it cannot be cut too soon after the plant has completed its growth and that when the heads first appear, and before blooming. If for horses and oxen, when tough fibers and muscle are to be formed, a little later, not later, however, than full bloom. I am now feeding four-year-old clover that can be twisted into ropes strong enough to tie it into bundles, making it the exclusive food of fresh milk cows, with profit in yield of milk and condition of cows.—It was cut before a blossom appeared. When the grass is merely wilted, and before the first shade of brown appears, it is raked into small winrows with a self-discharging wire rake. There the process of curing goes on. The hay is never touched until piled and hauled, except in case of rain; then when the moisture is dried off the top, the winrows are generally turned over on one side with wooden forks, but not tossed. It is stored in close barns, and it comes out in the spring with an aroma that would astonish a modern tea-drinker."

Let our blessings grow merrily and then call them curses. The way of the world is to make laws, but to follow customs. Every production of genius must be the production of enthusiasm. Our actions are our own; their consequences belong to Heaven. Speaking to a fellow-laborer for the "True and Good" of Brother Bowen, a cynical friend, said to Mr. Tilton: "Theodore, do you really believe Bowen will go to heaven?" "Well" hesitatingly—"yes, I am sure he will if there are any advertisements there."

W. C. LYFORD, Agent Atina Life Insurance Co., STANSTEAD PLAIN, P. Q.

J. F. MOULTON, DENTAL SURGEON, STANSTEAD PLAIN, P. Q.

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GENERAL LIFE INSURANCE AGENCY, L. C. BATES, has moved his Silver Plating and Harness Trimming Shop, from the Journal office to the new building one door North of H. O. Pike & Son's Store, where he keeps a good assortment of...

Harness & Carriage Trimmings, for sale, consisting in part of: Plated and Common TEAM HAMES of the best Manufacture in the U. S. Plated and Common Buckles, Covered Trimmings for Harnesses, Plated, real Silver and Lead Rosettes, Plated and Real Silver Ornaments and Spots, Wood, Rubber, Horn and Ivory Martingale Rings; Gag, Runners, Plated and Common Bits, of all kinds, Rubber, Oil and Enamelled Cloths, Enamelled Top, Oil Top, Patent Dasher, Winkers, and Skirting Leathers, Trimming Nails and Buttons.

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"North British and Mercantile" Fire Insurance Company, OF LONDON, ENGLAND. CAPITAL, \$15,000,000. W. C. LYFORD, Agent.

FARMERS COMPANY, THE ISOLATED RISK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF CANADA. This Company confines its business strictly to Farm buildings and Insulated Properties. W. C. LYFORD, Agent.

THE TRAVELERS INSURANCE COMPANY, OF HARTFORD, CONN. Cash Assets (July 1), \$1,742,048.80. Grants everything desirable in Life and Accident Insurance! ON THE MOST FAVORABLE TERMS.

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W. C. LYFORD, General Agent, STANSTEAD PLAIN, P. Q.

1871 & 1872. There is no telling by a majority of the advertisements, what there is to be done, will you please do me the favor to look into my Store and see if it is not a good sized one and more goods and larger variety, than was ever offered this side of MONTREAL or DERRY LINE. I have almost every thing in WATCHES, JEWELRY, YANKEE NOTIONS AND FANCY GOODS.

A good stock of the latest published Books. Family Bibles very cheap, for the quality. Blank Books and Stationery, at about the same price the EDITOR SELLS. A few Dictionaries also kinds, some of them good ones. Valises & Travelling Bags for Ladies & Gents. Portmonies and Pocket Books, new in patterns and good. Some of the latest styles Plated Ware. Very fine Silver Mounted Vases, suitable for Wedding presents, or any other use.

National Coffee Pots, the best thing out, ask any one who has used them. Silver Plated and Ivory Handle Table Knives & Forks. Lockman's SEWING MACHINES, from what people say are as good as any. It is of no use for me to enumerate. I have been here a long time, and most people know the variety I keep. I wish to say however, I have just enlarged my store and have a larger variety than ever. What I do sell shall be as represented and the prices as low or lower than elsewhere. I thank my old customers for many years patronage and would invite all who have never traded with me to call and examine my stock. My aim is to sell as low as the lowest. T. W. WYMAN, Stanstead, Dec. 13, 1871.

A Large stock of Mens', Womens' and Childrens' BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBERS, all styles and prices, at H. O. PIKE & SON'S. Rock Island, Sept. 8, 1871.

DOORS AND SASH, Window Frames and Door Frames on hand or manufactured to order at the Libby shop, Rock Island. All work warranted and as low as at any other establishment in Canada. Orders solicited. Rock Island, Feb. 6, 1872.

WHY do you go barefoot or wear old patched Boots and Shoes, when you can get these articles so low at H. O. PIKE & SON'S? Rock Island, Sept. 8, 1871.

E. E. WELLS' Marble Works, STANSTEAD PLAIN, P. Q. Manufacturer and Dealer in Marble &c. All Work neatly Executed. Shop under R. C. PATTON'S Jewelry store.

FRESH GROCERIES. The subscriber has just returned from Montreal with a large and choice stock of groceries adapted to the Holiday and Winter Trade. Among which may be found Canned and Preserved Fruits of all kinds, Raisins, Currants, Peaches, Apples, Corn, Coffee, Chocolate, Canned Lard, Sausages, Pickles, &c., &c. in fact a complete stock. Call and see. Store opposite Patton & Parsons, Stanstead Plain. WM. EVANS, Stanstead Plain, Dec. 19, 1871.

JOURNAL JOB OFFICE. 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, GORDON HALF MEDIUM PRESS, for larger and coarser work, thus enabling us to supply large numbers of Handbills, Programmes, Small Posters, &c., on short notice and at prices that will compare favorably with either city or country. And for Newspaper and Book Work we have a LARGE CLINDER PRESS, 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. We keep constantly on hand, materials and stock for BILL HEADS, The Latest Styles, STATEMENTS, On paper made for the purpose, LETTER HEADS, Letter or Note size, CARDS, Any Style or Size, TICKETS, Exhibition, Concert, Ball, &c. CIRCULARS, Letters, Notes, Flies, &c. BLANKS, Municipal, Legal, Notes, Receipts, &c. ENVELOPES, PRINTED OR PLAIN, A variety of styles and prices, SHIPPING TAGS, Strung or Unstrung, Printed or Plain. PROGRAMMES, POSTERS, BILLETS, &c. &c. &c. Recent additions of some of the latest styles of new Plain and Fancy Type, enable us to get up Printing in elegant style.

STATIONERY AND BLANKS. We keep constantly on hand a stock of Stationery and Blanks, to suit the wants of all countries, in part: Legal Caps; Foolscap, plain or Ruled; Bill Caps; 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. Business Envelopes from \$1.50 to \$4.50 per thousand. BLANKS—Commissioners' Court; Magistrate's; Bailiffs; Municipal; Deeds of Sale; Mortgages; Notes; Checks; Receipts; &c., &c., on hand or printed to order. Orders by Mail, Express, or otherwise promptly filled.

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STOVES! STOVES!! STOVES!!! The cheapest and best place to buy a Cook, Box, Parlor or a Double Stove is at A. C. HALL'S Tin Shop, Stanstead. The largest variety in the County. Stoves from different Manufacturers, all of the latest style and improvements. I will not be undersold. Parties buying their Stoves will get their pipes for them at a big discount. On hand Cast Iron Sinks and Hollow Ware of all sorts and sizes—Metallic Wash Tubs, a neat and pretty article, never swells and shrinks indoors or out. Mercurials, Coburgs, and a stock of the cheapest, safest, wet or dry. I have in the world, no danger of fire by explosion or otherwise. Stove Pipe, Lead Pipe, Zinc and a large stock of Tin and Copper Ware at the lowest living price.

And after you have been everywhere, To both great and small, Just come to me And shall see That down the price will fall. Stanstead, Sept. 6, 1871. A. C. HALL, 1340

To Dealers North, South, East and West. 40 M CIGARS. Received this day at BATES'S, For sale by the Thousand, Hundred, or single one, at Montreal and living price. L. C. BATES, Rock Island, Jan. 29, 1872.

LOOK AT THIS! All persons indebted to the firm of FRENCH & HANSON either by Note or Book Account must call and settle the same immediately to save costs. Remember these old Notes and Accounts must be paid immediately. FRENCH & HANSON, Derby Line, April 17, 1872.

FROM Boston and Montreal. The subscriber has received, and is now receiving, a large stock of selected with care and regard to the wants of his customers during the ensuing season, and to which he will make such additions as may be necessary from time to time. Among his stock will be found a good assortment of LADIES DRESS GOODS! In great variety, including Silks, Poplins, Merinos, Coburgs, Alpaccas, Repps, Winceys, Delaines, and a stock of the latest styles French, English and American PRINTS, Shawls, Gloves, Hosiery, &c.

FURS—A Stock of Furs for Ladies and Gents. Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods. In profusion, including a large stock of Cloths and Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Fancy Flannel Shirts, Plain and all wool Flannels, Under Shirts and Drawers, Paper Collars and Cuffs, Neck Ties, Gloves and Hosiery, Buck Gloves, Mittens, &c.

A good stock of STAPLE DRY GOODS such as Brown Sheetings, Bleached do Denims, Tickings, Batting, Cotton Yarn, Wedding, Corset Yarns, and a good line of Wool, Hemp and Oil Cloth Carpetings. Groceries and Provisions. I have a fine lot of Provisions and Groceries, comprising Flour, Oatmeal, Lard, Butter, Salmon Codfish, Mackerel, Mackinaw Trout, White Fish, Herring, Sugars, Teas, Coffee, Tobacco, Sole Leather, Nails, Iron, Window Glass, Sleigh Shoe and Spring Steel, Box Stoves, and great variety of Shell Hardware, Glassware & Crockery. RUBBER OVERSHOES, LADIES BOOTS & SHOES, SMALL WARES in profusion, and a variety of "Goods, Wares and Merchandise" too numerous to mention. The attention of the Trading Public is called to the above Advertisement, as the Goods will be sold as low as at any other concern for Cash or ready pay. GEO. R. HOLMES, Rock Island, Oct. 17, 1871.

1872. Spring Arrangement. 1872. GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY OF Canada. 114 MILES SHORTER TO DETROIT than by any other Route. Trains leave LENOXVILLE going West as follows: MAIL, 6 15 A. M., arrive at Montreal 11 30 A. M., Detroit 10 00 A. M., Chicago 8 00 P. M. PULLMAN PALACE CAR FROM MONTREAL TO SARNIA, attached to this train. EXPRESS, 12 20 P. M., arrive at Montreal 6 45 A. M., Detroit 10 00 P. M., Chicago 8 00 A. M. PULLMAN PALACE CAR SLEEPING AND PARLOR CAR FROM LENOXVILLE TO SARNIA, attached to this train. CHAND, 11 00 A. M., arrive at Montreal 7 45 P. M., connecting with Night Express, with PULLMAN SLEEPING COACH, arriving at Detroit 10 00 A. M., Chicago 8 00 P. M.

The Shortest, Quickest and Cheapest Route to DETROIT, CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE, ST. LOUIS, and all points West, South, South-west and North-west, and the Pacific Coast. The Shortest and Cheapest Route to CALIFORNIA AND SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. BAGGAGE CHECKED THROUGH. For further particulars respecting Rates of Fare, Time and Connections, apply to GEORGE E. WEST, Agent, Derby Line, Vt. C. J. BRYDGES, Managing Director, G. T. B. SHACKELL, Gen. Pass Agent, G. T. B. G. B. OSWELL, Eastern Agent, G. T. B. Stanstead, Q., and Derby Line, Vt. Stanstead, Q., and Derby Line, Vt. April 11, 1872.

THE TRAVELERS Insurance Company, in its Life Department, the TRAVELERS grants full Life and Endowment Policies embracing all the best features of the best companies, but without the complications or uncertainties of the future "with-deaths." Its contract is a plain one its security is ample and unquestioned, and its rates of premium are exceedingly low. This gives its policy-holders advantages not attainable under the credit system. Premium system, the favorite low rate cash plan. All policies non-forfeitable. Its ten, fifteen, and twenty year policies can be converted into term policies at the option of the insured. This feature is original with this Company.

THE TRAVELERS furnishes everything desirable in either Life or Accident Insurance. It has issued 219,189 general accident policies, and paid fourteen thousand dollars for death or injury by accident; this gives its policy-holders advantages not attainable under the credit system. Premium system, the favorite low rate cash plan. All policies non-forfeitable. Its ten, fifteen, and twenty year policies can be converted into term policies at the option of the insured. This feature is original with this Company.

STANSTEAD IRON FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP. The undersigned are still carrying on business in the old stand, ROCK ISLAND, where we are prepared with the best and latest styles of Machinery and good workmen to do all kinds of Job Work. In the best possible manner on short notice, such as Shafing, Mill Work, Repairing, &c., &c. We manufacture two sizes of the celebrated Mulligan Water Wheel, also the well known Woolley Plough, 2 sizes, Morris Patent Plough, 2 sizes, and Sile Hill Ploughs, 2 sizes. We keep repairs for all these Ploughs constantly on hand, also for the old Woolley Plough. Particular attention paid to repairing Threshing Machines. Horse Powers, Sawing Machines, &c., &c. A good stock of Cultivators, Harrows, Harrow Teeth, Stoves, Hollow Ware and Farming Boilers on hand. All orders will receive prompt attention. B. T. & T. B. MORRILL, Rock Island, April 17, 1872.

W. C. LYFORD, General Agent, STANSTEAD PLAIN, P. Q.