

The Stanstead Journal.

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ROCK ISLAND, (STANSTEAD) P. Q., THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1876.

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The Stanstead Journal.

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

Stanstead Plain, Dec. 12, 1875. 63

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stead Journal Office.

New Paint Shop

THE subscriber has opened a Paint Shop
in his new building, where orders for
all kinds of Carriage and Sign Painting
will receive prompt attention. First class
workmen employed.

J. ST. PIERRE,
Stanstead Plain, May 5, 1875. 31

SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE subscriber begs to inform his
friends and the public, that the re-
pairs on his building are now completed,
and he is

Photograph Rooms

Open for their inspection and patronage.
WM. E. WEST,
Derby Line, Vt., June 16, 1876. 37

T. W. NURSE, & Co.
DEALERS IN
COFFINS & CASSETS,
of all prices and in all styles.

Robes, Shrouds, &c.
on hand or furnished to order.

We keep a large assortment of nice Cas-
sets of all sizes and can trim them at
short notice, at the lowest prices.
Rooms under CARPENTERS BUILD-
ING STORE, Rock Island. 71

Rock Island, Feb. 15, 1876.

ST. LEON WATER

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

From Macmillan's.

THE CHILDREN'S BED-TIME.

BY JANE ELICE HOPKINS.

The clock strikes seven in the hall,
The curfew has rung, and the children's day
That is the little patterfoot,
From dance and song, and livelong
play;

"Their feet in our wider light
Fronts like a silver-day-moon white.
Nor in our darkness sinks to rest,
But sets within a golden west."

Ah, tender hour, that sends a drift
Of children's kisses through the house,
And echoes of sweet "Good-night,"
That thoughts of Heaven and home
arouse;

And a soft air to sense and heart,
As when the breeze in blossom part;
And little feet that patter slower,
Like last dropping of the shower.

And in the children's room aloft
What blossoms shapes to slip
Their dainty shies, and ready feet,
From clapping hand and kissing lip,
A naked sweetness to the eye—
Blossom and babe and butterfly
in whirling, so clear a sight!
An ecstasy of light and life.

And, ah, what lovely waltches
Bestrew the floor! An empty sock
By vanished dance and song left loose
As dead birds' feathers on a smock
That, sure, upon some meadow grew.
And drank the heaven-sweet rain; a shoe
Scarcely bigger than an acorn cap;
Frocks that scarce flower buds cut up.

Then ill-drest in angel-white,
To mother's knee they troop come,
The soft palms fold like kissing shells,
And they and we go shushing home,
Their bright heads bowed and worship-
ping.

As though some glory of the spring,
Should fold its golden palms and pray.
Then kisses, on beds we lay them down,
As fragrant-white as evelod's dog,
And all the upper floors grow hushed
With children's sleep, and doves of God,
And as our stars their beams do hide,
The stars of twilight, opening wide,
Take up the heavenly tale at even,
And light us on to Heaven.

The Engineer's Last Drink.

A REFORMED MAN'S CONFESSION.

I have travelled this road every
day of its life—ever since it was laid
—in charge of the "San Francisco,"
the prettiest and best engine on the
line. It was a southwestern road,
running, as we'll say, from A to Z.
I had the sweetest little wife in the
world, and a baby the very image of
its pa. I had always a dollar or two
put by for a rainy day, and the boys
spoke of me as an old kind of a
man. To be shut up with an engine,
watching all your eyes and heart
and soul, don't make a conscientious
man talkative, and I never squandered
my time spinning yarns and listening
to railroad jokes in the round house.
My wife's name was Josephine, and I
called her "Joe."

I never had belonged to any of the
railway clubs or organizations, and
never should if it hadn't been for
Granby. Granby was the nephew of
our division superintendent, and it's a
falling will with me of the road that
I followed to headquarters, if only to
touch the hem of his garments. Granby
was a showy fellow and often rode
with me from A to Z. He had a good
opinion of me, and as far as I know,
we were good friends. Once he said
to me:

"You ought to belong to the Rail-
way Scientific Club, Granby."

"Never heard of it," said I.

"We meet once a fortnight," and
have a jolly good time. We want
practical, thinking men of your sort,
and I'll propose you if you like."

I was fond of such things, and I
had ideas that I fancied might be
worth something. But the engineer
doesn't have many nights or days to
himself, and the club would have one
evening from Joe. I said:

"I'll ask her. If she likes it,
yes."

"If every man had asked his wife,
every man's wife would had said,
'Can't spare you, my dear,'" said
Granby.

But I made no answer. At home I
told Joe the said.

"I shall miss you, Ned. But you
do love such things, and if Granby
belongs to it they must be superior
men."

So I said yes, and Granby proposed
me. Thursday fortnight I went with
him to the rooms. The real business
of the evening was the supper.

I had always been a temperate
man. I did not know what effect
wine would have on me. But coming
to drink more of it than I had ever
done before at the club table, I found
it put steam on. After so many
glasses I wanted to talk; and after so
many more I did.

I seemed like somebody else, the
words were all mixed up, and I was
talking, and they were listening to
me, and they were indulged in re-
partee, told stories, and even came to
puns. I heard somebody say: Granby,
by George that's a man worth
having. I thought him dull at first.

Yet I knew it was better to keep
quiet Ned Granby, with his ten words
an hour, than the wine made wit I
was.

I was sure of it, when three months
later I stumbled up stairs to find Joe
waiting for me, with her baby on her
breast.

"You have been deceiving me," said
Joe. "I suspected it, but wasn't sure.
A scientific club couldn't smell like a
bar room."

"Which means that I do," said I.

"And look like one," said Joe, as she
looked herself and baby into a
spare bed-room.

One night I was dressed in my
Sunday suit, ready to go to the club,
when Joe stood before me.

"Ned," said she, "I never had a
fault to find with you before. You've
been kind, good, and loving always,
but I should be sorry we ever met if
you go on in this way. Don't ask
what I mean—you know."

"It's only club night," said I.

Then she put her arms around my
neck.

"Ned," said she, "do you think a
thing like a habit and a striped down
down as steam is, is fit to be put in
the hands of a drunken man? And

Self Command.

To be cool is to be comfortable. Calm-
ness in all cases only a demand for
pickles or vinegar, says the report of
the Massachusetts Board of Health. The
demand for acid is a genuine call of
the system, but there is no especial
call for the strong acids, such as raw
lemons and pickles, if one has from
day to day the proper supply of mod-
erately sour fruit. Half of the doctors
would find their occupation gone if
apples were freely used as an article
of food. Fruit has never done as the
good it might have done, because it
has been eaten at improper hours, be-
tween meals, or in the evening. It
has actually been turned into a foe to
good digestion by the process of pick-
ling and preserving. The old fash-
ioned "pound for pound" preserves are
too sweet to serve the purpose of acid
fruit, and too sweet to have the nour-
ishing effect of juicy sweet fruit. They
are simply sweetmeats, to be eaten
with caution. Canned fruit is excel-
lent, but fresh fruit is best, whenever
it can be obtained. The good effect
of fresh fruit is often spoiled by excess
of sugar used with it. When there is
a craving for sour food, for pickles or
lemons, it is generally a strong in-
dication that the system has a real
need of acids, and lemons or vinegar
are sometimes the best medicine to
cure weakness and indigestion, and
appetite. A year ago I saw a child
pass through one of those poor spells.
He lost his appetite, and could not
bear the sight or smell of food until
he caught sight of a dish of dried ap-
ple sauce, and then he was possessed
with the desire for some of the juice.
This seemed to refresh him, and he
ate his next meal with a good ap-
petite. A year ago I saw a child
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The Need of Acids.

When much fat pork is eaten there
will always be a demand for pickles
or vinegar, says the report of the
Massachusetts Board of Health. The
demand for acid is a genuine call of
the system, but there is no especial
call for the strong acids, such as raw
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Killing a Boa Constrictor.

I found the darkness so great as to
render any further progress impos-
sible, except at the risk of a broken
neck, so, seating myself under a rock,
I waited on the increasing daylight.
Life was already stirring; faint ras-
tles, and once a breaking twig, de-
noted the whereabouts of antelopes,
leopard, white the calls of birds sound
ed from every side; but by the rustling
became louder, and it was
evident some animal was coming up
the track by which I was going to
descend, until at last it got so near
that I could distinguish the rattle of
sharp hoofs among the boulders and
stones below me. Suddenly there was
a dull sound as of some heavy
body falling, followed by a confused
noise of struggling, a half-choked
bleat, which I thought I recognized
as coming from the throat of an un-
kumli, and then silence. A few steps
sufficed to explain the cause of the
noise, for as I got round the corner
of the rock I came in sight of a boa
constrictor employed in licking the
carcass of its victim, a young doe of
the species I had expected, which lay,
a shapeless mass, within a yard of the
path I was following. No doubt, had
I blundered on through the darkness
another five yards, I should at that
moment have discovered its place, even
though the great snake might, per-
haps, have found it impossible to swal-
low me after killing me; however,
the idea was enough, and without
remembering at the moment how I
should disturb the whole herd, I level-
led the rifle at its broad head and fired.
It was not until the smoke cleared
that I could see its whole body, as it
writhed and twisted in its last agonies
(the bullet having fortunately severed
the backbone an inch or so behind the
neck), that I comprehended its enor-
mous size and strength. I had no
means of accurately measuring it, but
I have no hesitation in saying that 15
feet would be decidedly under the
mark. I have, indeed, no doubt it
was at least 20 feet, while its girth
was considerably more than that of a
man's thigh. It was considerably the
largest snake I ever saw, though I
have more than once killed specimens
of the same species varying from 12
to 15 feet. They are, however, but
rarely seen, lying chiefly on the edges
of thick cover, to which they bask
themselves if disturbed while basking,
which they are fond of doing, outside
in the sun. Their food consists of
almost anything they can catch, from
a rat or a little bird to a small ante-
lope, though they do no doubt occa-
sionally kill a large one, which, as
hunters have long known, they are
unable to swallow; and I doubt their
life being such an alternate succes-
sion of feasts and fasts as has been
imagined. No doubt, when they do
catch an antelope and eat it, the after
process of digestion occupies a con-
siderable period, but such captures, ex-
cept in case of the blue bako, which
is little larger than a hare, are, I
fancy, rare, and I have never yet
killed one, small or large, which had
nothing in its stomach, though the
contents have been on more than one
occasion successfully miscellaneous.—
W. H. Drummond.

Education of Eternity.

It seems to me that the thing we
fail to appreciate most is eternity as a
duration. I am not feverish as I used
to be. I used to think that I lived
this side of the grave; that I must
make up the great bulk of my condi-
tion this side of it, and that I was to
appear before God at death in a finish-
ed state, a state in which I should re-
main for years and ages and over. I
know better now. I know that when
God lifts me out of this mortal life in
which I live as the seed lives in the
soil at my feet; when He lifts me as a
seed in His palm and looks at me, I
shall not be a grown thing, but a ger-
minating thing. I know well that
when He takes my soul and stands it
up before Him, it will be only as the
mother takes the babe who has not yet
learned the strength of its limbs nor
how to stand in the mother's pres-
ence. I know well, my people,
that when I am asked to sing before
God, and make bad work of it, because
my soul has not learned the mastery
of the expression of the spiritual mel-
odies, it will not be with a frown that
God receives into His senses my dis-
cords, but rather He will hear with
that compassion and with that hope-
fulness with which the mother receives
the first simple pipings of her child,
enough for the mother to know if in
some little filament of sound or some
little quivering note she detects the
vocal elements, which, under guidance
and training, may develop the capacity
for song. If the church will only help
me, as the seed is helped by the
warmth and the moisture; if the
church will only plant me wisely and
tenderly, so that I shall be a likely
seed, a beautiful root, and a hardy
stem and stalk, when God transplants
me to that finer soil, I shall feel that
the church has fulfilled all its uses to
me, and given me a fair start in the
heavenly life of progress into
which I shall move as stars move in
their orbit, when I rise into my posi-
tion in the firmament of God.—W. H.
Murray.

A New Irish Enterprise.

The Philadelphia Press says:—
O'Donovan Rossa has got California
to raise money for "a new Irish
enterprise," and while he is operating
in the far West, other persons are con-
ducting a similar movement in the
Eastern States. Intimations are given
that the money procured is to be
used "in secret operations against
England;" in fact, that another "Pani-
culation" is to be made, and that the
Irish people of the country had had a sufficient amount of
experience with undertakings of this
kind to have learned the folly of en-
trusting their money to the rascals
who profess to be organizing armies
against England. Even if the money
were honestly expended in intelligent
human beings, mere persons that it
would be spent in vain; but it never
will be. When these warlike Irish-
men have collected all they can get of
the earnings of hod-carriers and
chambermaids, they will divide the
spoils, postpone the dethronement
of Queen Victoria, forget the woes of
Ireland, and wax fat upon the pro-
ceeds of their rascality.

THE LAW OF RAILROAD SPEED.

There is great congratulation over
the feat of rapid transit accomplished
by Jarrett & Palmer's theatrical com-
pany in making the run from New
York to San Francisco in 84 hours,
a distance of 3400 miles. Some of the
newspapers seem to think that this
rate of travel is likely to become the
regular thing, and an enthusiastic
editor saw freight trains going at this
speed in the course of ten years. This
is simple nonsense, always excepting
the possibility of the discovery of new
motive power. Travelling at the rate
of 50 or 60 miles an hour by steam
power is not likely to be generally
adopted, for the simple reason that it
is so expensive that few men's time
is valuable enough to make it an
object. If men could earn \$1000 a
day, it might be profitable to save their
working days by paying a consider-
able portion of that sum for increased
speed of locomotion from point to
point in their business. But at the
present remuneration of industry, few
men could earn money over by
submitting to a lower rate of speed in
travel, if it were coupled with a cor-
respondingly lower fare.

THE LONDON BOY'S TRICKS.

The other day, a rustic individual came
to London to witness the coronation
of the Prince of Wales. A man
who had come in the same third class
carriage with him administered this
outside the London station, that he
should be very careful of his money,
as many thieves would be in the
crowd. "I got my money," said the
rustic, "and I mean to keep that in
my mouth." This remark was over-
heard by one of our small but clever
street boys, who watched his opportu-
nity, and when the honest country-
man had got a few hundred yards on
his way, suddenly scattered a few
pennies on the ground before him, and
began to pick them up again, crying
to the rustic as he did so, "You gimme
that sov'rin!" The rustic looked be-
wildered. "You gimme that sov'rin!"
shouted the small boy. "I see you
pick it up and put it in yer mouth."
A crowd began to collect, and asked
the boy what was the matter. "Why,"
cried the little rogue, "I was sign-
ifying to you that I had a sov'rin in
my hand, and I mean to keep that in
my mouth. The astonished rustic at-
tempted to explain; but his voice was
thick; something plainly was in his
mouth, and an honest British public
forced him to disgorge. The poor rustic
got to rest without his pound and with
whole bones; the boy went off with
the gold in his pocket; and the honest
British public distributed itself, each
member thereof satisfied that a scound-
rel had been defeated in his attempt
to rob a small boy engaged in filially
supporting his aged mother.—[M. D.
Conway.]

THE CONGREGATIONALIST'S LITTLE BOY

was badly 15 years when he went
to Episcopal church for the first time
to hear his uncle preach, for exclaim-
ing as the minister came out in his
white robes: "Papa, does Uncle Jo-
seph sleep here?"

His mother killed a mosquito, yes-
terday, and his eyes, that have looked
upon the world for four years, having
the nights, were thoughtful for many
moments. "That stealer will never go
home to her children," he said after a
time; "will she? They, also, will
be there."

A Chicago girl, when asked on
turning from church, what the last
was, innocently replied: "Blessed
are the dress makers."

If anybody should sell me a
country Georgia that had been
settled by a white man, I would
buy it before morning.

An Illinois man, who had
washed his hands in a tub of
experienced water, was told that
the water was good.

A bull-frog is never entirely "broke"
financially. He always has a green-
back you know.

Through the lately applied aids of
the microscope and polarized light,
mineralogy is destined to advance to a
much higher plane as a science. The
old hammer, lens, and blow pipe,
which have worked since water was
in the past, are but blacksmith tools
compared to the new apparatus. A
shapeless chunk of granite, for in-
stance, which has heretofore been
considered without any more law in
structure than granulated sugar, is
ground to a plate thin enough to be
translucent, and when subjected to
the microscope, illuminated with po-
larized light, a most delicate crystal
line structure, attended with most
beautiful colors, is revealed. Flint,
feldspar, marble, pearlstone, and other
minerals, under this new test, are
found to have peculiar structures
which lead to their better classifica-
tion; and it is probably some of these
"crystallographic idiosyncrasies"
differentiate the mineral species just
as with the embryology of the organic
world, which, being interpreted, is
the key to the species.

BILLINGS' RESOLUTIONS FOR 1876.

"That I won't borrow or lend, especial-
ly lend."

"That I won't advise anybody until I
know what kind of advice they are
anxious to follow."

"That I won't wear any more tie
boots if I had to go barefoot to do it."

"That I won't stop dogs for no man
unless I can swap two dogs for one."

"That poverty may be a blessing,
but if it is, it's a blessing in disguise."

"That the world owes me a living—
provided I earn it."

"That no man shall beat me in po-
liteness not as long as politeness con-
tinues to be as cheap as it is now."

"That if a man calls me a phool I
will not ask him to prove it."

"That I will lead a moral life, even if
I go long and lose a good deal of
fun by it."

"That if a man tells me a mule won't
kick, I will believe what he says with-
out trying it."

"That the best time to repent of a
blunder is just before the blunder is
made."

"That when I hear a man bragging
on his ancestors I won't envy him,
but I will pity the ancestors."

A fond father, sent his young-hop-
ful of four into an adjoining room to
get a book. The boy came back, and
said it wasn't there. "Yes, it is, my
son," said the father, "it's on the
table." The boy went back, and re-
ported again that there was no book
there. The father, impatient and
sent another child for the book, and
in the mean time the mother brought
the book from a different room with
the remark, "Here's your book; it was
on the mantelpiece." The gentleman
composed himself to read, and about
ten minutes afterward discovered
young hopful still standing by his
chair, and regarding him intently. As
he raised his eyes, the boy broke out
solemnly, "Father, there's a fib about
somewhere; and I didn't tell it."
[Woman's Journal.]

"I would not, for any money," says
Joan Paul Richter, "have any money
in my mouth." That's the way we
feel. We would rather have it now.

Rheumatism is always a joint affair
and yet there is only one party to it.

"Frozen bito" is a new shade for
evening silk. It trims well, and
blazes the effect is very melting.

SMALL TALK.—Starting discovery
of a little three year old—"Why pay
there's a hole in your hair!"

That was a poetic little chap who
asked his father, over the beds of var-
iegated violets: "Papa, is that where
the butterflies grow?"

The Congregationalist's little boy
was badly 15 years when he went
to Episcopal church for the first time
to hear his uncle preach, for exclaim-
ing as the minister came out in his
white robes: "Papa, does Uncle Jo-
seph sleep here?"

His mother killed a mosquito, yes-
terday, and his eyes, that have looked
upon

Gum and Fireside.

COUNTRY GIRLS.

Up early in the morning, Just at the peep of day, Straining milk in the dairy, Driving the cows away— Sweeping the floor in the kitchen, Making the beds up stairs, Washing the breakfast dishes, Dusting the parlor chairs.

Brushing the crumbs from the pantry, Hunting the eggs in the barn, Cleaning the turkeys for dinner, Spinning the stocking yarn— Spreading the whitening linen, Down on the bushes below, Ransacking every meadow; Where the red strawberries grow.

Starching the "fixings" for Sunday, Churning the snowy cream, Raising the palls and strainer, Down in the running stream— Feeding the geese and turkeys, Making 't pumpkin pie, Jogging the little one's cradle, Driving away the flies.

Grace in every motion, Music in every tone, Beauty in form and feature, Thousands might covet to own— Cheeks that rival spring roses, Teeth the white of ivory, One of these country maids is worth A score of your city girls.

Report of Crops at the South.

If the report of the condition and acreage of the crops of the State of Georgia, as received from the Commissioner of Agriculture, Thomas P. James, Esq., may be taken as representing the South generally, a new era is being inaugurated which will bring prosperity to the agricultural classes of that country, where cotton planting has been made almost the exclusive business of its people.

Corn is reported as ten per cent. better in acreage than last year, while the condition and preparation of the soil is seven per cent. better. About one-third more land is devoted to oats, and the present condition is above an average. Wheat is one-sixth better in acreage and about that much better in condition, more than half of it being fertilized by home made or other fertilizers.

Considerable attention is given to forage crops, especially millet, which is increased in acreage twenty-four per cent. Cotton is reported as decreased ten per cent. in acreage, but the preparation and condition of the soil is seven per cent. better than last year, and the amount of fertilizers used nineteen per cent. larger, forty-four per cent. of which was home made compost. Sugar cane is increased twenty-five per cent., and the condition is reported, May, 1st, thirteen per cent. better than last year. One-third more rice is planted than last year, principally the upland variety. The average wages paid laborers for the year are \$100 and odd. Laborers are reported as more efficient than formerly, and are hiring more willingly.

Seventy-five per cent. of the correspondents report that farmers have experienced unusual difficulty in securing the necessary supplies for conducting their farms, and that some have entirely failed. Apprehensions are felt in some localities, where excessive drought prevailed last year, that unless capitalists afford increased accommodations, many crops will be abandoned for want of supplies. In view of these facts farmers are urged to bestow all necessary attention upon their corn and other supply crops, even if the cotton must be seriously neglected. If they are in debt they will ever remain so, until they raise their bread and meat. Cotton may be somewhat neglected when young and yet make a crop, but corn is ruined if not well worked when young.

Eighty per cent. report that farmers have contracted their expenses— are practicing close economy and buying less than usual at credit prices. Many report this a necessity, since credit is not to be had at all. Ninety per cent. of the correspondents report the prevalent existence of a determination on the part of farmers to make their supplies at home.— N. E. Farmer.

How a Swarm of Bees Are Suspended.

The sight of a swarm of bees suspended from the branch of a tree, and so heavy sometimes as to bend it is a surprising one, and the observer naturally asks how so great a weight can be supported, without apparent fatigue, by the few scores of bees that are fixed to the interior surface of the branch. According to Dr. Bourgeois in Les Mondes, modern science estimates the amount of weight which can be supported by means of a vacuum of which the sucker on a bee's foot affords an example) at 1 kilogramme 30 grammes per square centimeter. Now, the sucker of a bee's foot, magnified 60 diameters, represents a surface of more than a centimeter. Each bee having six feet, it will, therefore, be possible for ten bees to support the weight of one kilogramme. Thus the phenomena in question may be accounted for.

"We find the above abstract," says the Boston Journal of Chemistry, "in one of our English exchanges. Dr. Bourgeois appears to have forgotten that in magnifying 60 diameters, the surface is magnified 3,600 times; so that, assuming the other elements of the comparison to be correct, it would take 600 bees, instead of ten, to support a kilogramme, or about 2.2 pounds a bird's weight."

But even if the theory was settled as to how the bees "hold on" to the branch, is it not still a question how they can bear several hours of such stretching as their legs must receive when in this position. Is it really a fact, as some entomologists contend, that insects have no sense of pain?

To OBTAIN FRUIT FROM BARREN TREES.—A correspondent of the American Agriculturist, says:

"I wish to describe to you a method to make fruit trees grow that I blundered on. Fifteen years ago I had a small apple tree that leaned considerably. I drove a stake beside it, tied a string to a limb and fastened it to the stake. The next year the limb blossomed full, and not another blossom on the tree, and so Tom Bunker said, "It set me a thinking," and I came to the conclusion that the string was so tight as to prevent the sap from returning to the roots; consequently it formed fruit buds. Having a couple of pear trees that were large enough to bear, but they never blossomed. I took a course twice and wound it several times around the tree above the lower limbs, and tied it as tight as I could. The next spring all the top above the cord blossomed as white as a sheet, and was not one blossom below where the cord was tied. I have since tried the experiment on several trees, almost with the same result. I think it is a much better way than cutting off the roots. In early summer, say June or July, wind a strong twine around the tree or a single limb, and tie it, the tighter the better; and you will be pleased with the result; the next winter or spring the cord may be taken off."

AN IMMENSE APPLE CROP.—A recent number of the McMinville (Tenn.) New Era contains the following, which will prove very interesting reading to New England farmers:

As the apple crop is now considered safe, it may be a matter of interest to look at its magnitude in this country. By a gentleman who has ample opportunity, it is estimated that there are 13,000 acres in Warren county, in bearing apple trees, which, at fifty trees to the acre, gives the county 650,000 bearing trees. Allowing five bushels of apples to each tree, which is certainly a low estimate, we have 3,250,000 bushels of apples grown in Warren county. At the low price of ten cents a bushel this would realize to the county \$325,000 revenue on the single crop. Every bushel grown can be made to realize if properly handled, the county would realize on this crop alone, the handsome sum of \$37,500. In view of these facts how important it is that every bushel should be utilized, not suffered to be wasted in the orchards. The apple crop alone of the county would insure her wealth, in a few years, if judiciously handled. We claim to be the largest fruit-growing county in the State—perhaps in the United States.

COUNTRY ROADS.—Country road-making is one of the sciences in which we cannot boast of much progress within a hundred years. Through wide sections of country the same old gumptionless practice prevails, of scraping the dirt into the road bed every year, at a time in spring when the highways are settled into reasonable smoothness, and leaving it untouched during the rest of the year. Even with a gravel bank a mile or two away, this shiftless style is adhered to. The result is a narrow, humped up, undrained highway—so rough and uneven as to increase by fifty per cent. the draft power required to move heavy loads long distances. As it is the weakest point that measures the strength of the chain, so it is the "bad places" that give character to a road. And if the entire highway work in a district were given to making these permanently good, the whole road would be better. Make clean and ample water courses down the hills, so that the bed will not be washed out; fill up the low swampy places with stones; use only gravel, or stones broken by highway work during the winter, when there is little else to do, for top dressing; let the roads alone when you can do nothing but scrape on soil; keep the woods from going to seed, get up "three planting days," to border the barren highways with grateful shade, and country roads will be more nearly what they are under the "effete despotisms of Europe,"—smooth, hard, dry, delightful.

One evening, we are told, after a weary march through the desert, Mahomet was camping with his followers, and overheard one of them saying, "I will loose my camel and commit it to God;" on which Mahomet took him up, "Friend, thy camel, and commit it to God," that is, do whatever is thine to do, and then leave the issue with God."

A Scotchman at a French hotel accosted an English waiting maid with: "Fotch me ma shoon, lassie." "Ah, sir," said she, "I don't understand you."

George Eliot says: "It is well known that in gambling, whether of the business or holiday sort, a man who has the strength of mind to leave off when he has only ruined others is a reformed character."

Richard Lawrence, the "lad boy" of a hightoned Kentucky family, falls heir to \$70,000, while he is in jail at Toledo, O., awaiting sentence for burglary.

The khedive of Egypt has devoted the £13,000, given for a monument to himself, to the building of great public school in Alexandria, open to all nationalities.

195,000. THE DAILY AND WEEKLY editions of the MONTREAL STAR

have now (it is estimated) an audience of One Hundred and Ninety-five Thousand Readers, which makes them the most widely circulated and influential newspapers published in Canada.

C. H. KATHAN

is

Taking Account of Stock,

And at the same time

OFFERING

All lines of

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

CROCKERY,

HARDWARE,

FURNITURE, &C., &C.,

At a great reduction for the next

THIRTY DAYS,

To make room for a

NEW SPRING STOCK,

Call and see.

Rock Island, March 28, 1876.

TRY BAILEY'S FANCY FLOUR,

made by Patent process,

at C. H. KATHAN'S.

All the

BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR,

selling low at

C. H. KATHAN'S.

COOK STOVES,

A variety of styles, selling at cost and less than cost, as I am going out of the stove business.

C. H. KATHAN.

All lines of

WINTER DRESS GOODS,

Selling very low to make room for Spring supplies. Call and see, at

KATHAN'S.

B 4 U

Buy any more Goods,

You want to call into

PIKE BROTHERS

And hear them

Quote Prices.

They have put them

CLEAR DOWN!

DOWN!! DOWN!!!

And intend to sell Lots of Goods

In the Next Sixty Days.

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

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Ready Made Clothing,

&c., &c., &c.

Remember the place,

Old Spalding Store,

ROCK ISLAND, Q.

HORSES.

OLD COBBLER.

THIS well known Horse will make the Season at the Stable of J. H. STUDDERT. Terms \$5 to insure.

FARMER BOY.

CHESTNUT MORGAN, stands 15 1/2 hands high, weighs over 1100 lbs. Is just what the farmers want to use. PEDIGREE—Dan, of Morgan; Great Dan, Imported Hunter; Sire, Benrus Horse; G. Sire, Billy Root Morgan. Will make the Season at the Stable of J. H. Studdert. Terms in accordance with the times, \$5 to warrant. J. H. STUDDERT, Agent. Stansstead Plain, May 20, 1876. 894*

YOUNG PARAGON.

This Horse will make the season of 1876 as follows: Russell's Stansstead, on Mondays in the forenoon, at Derby Line, Saturdays, the remainder of the time at the place known as the LUCIUS KINGSBURY place on the main road from Derby Centre to Derby Line, where I shall be pleased to show him to anybody who will call on me; also, one of his colts, 3 years old, will be at Derby Line on Saturdays, which we challenge the County to beat at his age and handling. For further particulars or mares at the owner's risk. Terms as usual. S. M. WORTHLEY, Derby Centre, May 30, 1876. 89

CLYDE STALLION,

IMPORTED PREMIER, FULL BROTHER to Mr. Martin's "Prince George Frederick" sold at one year old for 500 pounds Sterling, and weighing over 1000 lbs. Will make the season at SUNNYBRAES, Compton, Terms, 88 cash at time of service. JOHN L. GIBB, Compton, May 30, 1876. 89m2

BLACK CHIEF.

This fine young Horse was sired by an imported English horse, dam out of a French mare sired by old Gray Eagle. This horse is 15 1/2 hands high, weighs 1300 lbs. and is six years old. He is a beautiful black in color, good style, a handy traveller and bids fair to make a fast horse, when trained. Those desirous of raising good stock will do well to secure his services. Terms—Single service \$4—Season 6—Warrant \$8. All mares disposed of before foaling considered in foal, and if not properly returned after served, also considered in foal. C. L. MAGOON, Proprietor, Hatley, May 30, 1876. 89m2

GENERAL HAVELOCK.

This Thorough-bred Stallion is six years old, jet black, weighs 1550 lbs. and stands 15 1/2 hands high, and was sired by the imported thorough-bred Stallion Canwell, Canwell was out of Stockwell out of Myrtell; Stockwell by the Baron, out of Pocahontas, by Glencoe of Clare, by Marmon, out of Calanau, &c. dam by Hetman Platoff, out of a dam by Sultan, out of Salute, by Muley, &c.; Petman Platoff, by Blumford, out of a Comas mare, the dam of Don John, &c. For further pedigree see English stud book. General Havelock, out of a dam by Joseph's Foot's Logan, out of a dam by Old Dan, owned by O. Camran, Sherbrooke, Old Logan by Andrew Jackson, Andrew Jackson by Henry Clay, Old Dan by the Cook of the Cook, a thorough-bred imported stallion. Several General Havelock's colts, two years old this Spring, have had \$200 each offered for them, and refused. The above named horse will stand the coming season at the stable of the undersigned, at the place of a limited number of mares. Terms—\$10 to warrant, \$8 for Season; \$6 Single Service. All mares disposed of before time of foaling will be considered in foal. JOHN SLATER, Barnston, May 15, 1876. 84m3

YOUNG LION.

This horse is 7 years old, coal black, hands high, and although never trained, shows great promise of speed. Young Lion was sired by old Canadian Lion, owned by O. Camran, Sherbrooke, dam Fannie, sired by Peacock, a thorough-bred from Scotland, owned by G. Urquhart, Barnston; his best public record was 2.30. Canadian Lion has a record of 2.36. Bred by E. Learued, of Newport, P. Q.

Young Lion will make the season as follows: Mondays and Tuesdays at the stable of the undersigned, Brown's Hill, Stansstead; Wednesdays and Thursdays at Franklin's, Marlow, Stansstead; Fridays at Ayer's Farm; Saturdays at Fitch Bay or Magon's Point. Terms—Law, in accordance with the security of money—Warrant \$8—Season \$6—Single Service \$4. All mares disposed of before foaling, considered in foal. W. H. STUBBINS, Proprietor, Brown's Hill, May 22, 1876. 89m2

PUBLIC NOTICE.

THE undersigned having recently acquired control of the HAT HEARS for the ensuing year, would respectfully announce to the Shareholders and the public generally, that he will keep constantly on hand a complete assortment of

Coffins and Caskets,

which will be fitted up in the latest and most approved style, at the lowest possible prices, and delivered on short notice. FUNERAL CASKETS also made to special order on short notice. A liberal share of public patronage solicited. O. N. CLIFFORD, Fitch Bay, March 18, 1876. 75

HOUSE PAINTING!

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the Gentlemen of Stansstead, Derby Line, and vicinity, that they are prepared to do all kinds of

HOUSE PAINTING,

including Glazing to imitate all kinds of wood, Gilding, Gessoing, Marbling, and Filling hard wood; also, Kalsomining, Paper Hanging, Ornamenting, and painting Furniture of all descriptions. We are willing to work cheap, and will do all work entrusted to our care in a thorough and workmanlike manner. Orders left at the Rock Island House will receive prompt attention. J. W. LIDDELL, A. J. SEVERANCE, Rock Island, Oct. 27, 1875. 56

FOR SALE.

A PURE BLOODED JERSEY BULL, one year old in May. Call at the farm of H. R. BISHOP, Casville, April 25, 1876. 1081

J. M. CHAPMAN'S GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY,

OFFICES AT STANSTEAD, Q., & DERBY LINE, VT., Represents the following Companies.

STOCK DEPARTMENT. Royal Canadian Fire Insurance Company, of Montreal, Liverpool & London & Globe, of London, England, Provincial Insurance Co. of Toronto, Stadacona " " Quebec, Citizens " " Montreal, Hartford " " Hartford, Conn., Isolated Risk & Farmers " " Canada, Lycoming " " Newark, N. J., Milville " " Milville, N. J., Traders " " Chicago, Ill., Home & Banking " " Galveston, Texas.

MUTUAL DEPARTMENT.

Niagara District, Hastings, Beaver & Toronto, Canada Farmers, Victoria, St. Catharines, Ont., of Belleville, Ont., Toronto, Ont., Hamilton, Ont.

STATEMENT OF THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF NEW YORK. F. S. WINSTON, President.

FOR THE YEAR ENDING DECEMBER 31, 1875.

ANNUITY ACCOUNT.

In force Jan. 1st, 1875 No. 49, Ann. Pay'ts 18,731,370 49/100, Issued 4,284 30, Terminated 3, Permitted 58, \$30,877 30

In force, Jan. 1st, 1876, 55, Ann. Pay'ts 22,705 72, Terminated 3, Permitted 58, \$20,877 40

INSURANCE ACCOUNT.

In force, Jan. 1, 1875 90,914, Amount \$301,928,726, New Risks 9,842, \$34,908,100, 100,756, \$336,833,826

REVENUE ACCOUNT.

To Balance from last account \$69,107,411 31/100, Premiums received, 4,608,908 16/100, Interest and Rents, 3,359,653 67, Dividends, 4,724,893 79, Surrendered Policies and Additions, 762,305 92, Commissions (payment of current and extinguishment of future), 1,177,105 21, Expenses and Taxes, 1,139,690 50, Balance to New Account, \$76,414,929 89, \$89,558,379 98

BALANCE SHEET.

To Reserve at four per cent. \$74,167,274 67, Claims by Death, not yet due, 652,248 86, Premiums paid in advance, 30,179 78, Contingent Guaranty Fund, 290,000 00, Undivided Surplus, 3,730,494 51, \$78,830,194 71

From the Undivided Surplus a Dividend will be apportioned to each Policy which shall be in force at its anniversary in 1876.

I have carefully examined the foregoing Statement, and find the same correct. ISAAC F. LLOYD, Auditor.

NOTE—By act of the Trustees the membership of this Company is limited to one hundred thousand insured lives.

DIVIDENDS.

Those who are already policy-holders in the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, are aware of the advantages of membership, and of the annual return which they receive for the surplus derived from their premiums. But a new applicant for Life Insurance is seldom possessed of information sufficient to enable him to form a correct judgment as between companies. He perhaps knows of the standing of three or four companies, and believes them to be safe. In fact, and ascertain if there is any difference between them in regard to Dividend systems (or results). Often this source of information is lacking. For the benefit of this class of insureds, we submit the following remarks and illustrations: Dividends (so called) in Life Insurance Companies, are merely the return of surplus premium paid. The provision made in the premium for the reserve for the current year's claims by death, and for expenses, may either, or all of them, prove to be larger than was necessary. The excess or surplus (commonly called Dividend) is returned by the Mutual Life Insurance Company, are merely the return of surplus premium paid. The following Table shows what the Dividend of 1876 on thirty-three policies by each policy in Company in thirty-three different years, and the present amount insured by each policy. The persons insured were each aged thirty-five in the year when the policies were issued. None of them ever used any Dividend, but paid full premiums every year.

Thirty-three Policies now in force in the MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, issued in the years 1843 to 1874, inclusive.

Amount of Policy \$10,000. Age 35 in each case. Premiums paid in full as stated. No Dividends ever used.

LIFE PLAN. ANNUAL PREMIUMS.

Table with columns: Year when the Policy was issued, Premium paid in 1875, Cash Dividend of 1876, Difference or net outlay for the year, Excess of Dividend over Premium, Additions to the Policy for all Dividends.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

The rate of premiums was reduced in 1853, and again in 1868. By adding \$10,000 to each of the sums given in the last column, the present amount insured by each policy may be found. The policies issued prior to the year 1863, have a Cash Dividend greater than the annual premium.

Distinctive Features.

1. It is a purely Mutual Company. There are no stock holders to claim or receive any portion of the surplus arising from the premiums paid by policy-holders. Its affairs are managed by the representatives of the policy-holders themselves.

2. The investments are by charter restricted to the several kinds mentioned in the "Balance Sheet" given herewith. It has no premium notes; no loans upon collateral; no Railroad Stocks or Bonds, nor speculative property in any form. Perfect security is the first object sought.

3. In its business, the greatest care is exercised in the selection of lives, and none but sound, healthy persons, with good family history, are knowingly accepted.

4. Finally, every proper effort is made to reduce the cost of Insurance to the policy-holder. In respect to this subject, it is no idle boast, nor for the purpose of depreciating other companies, to say that the average return of surplus to policy-holders in the world.

The result is, that the net annual outlay, for a given amount of Insurance, is less in this Company than in any other. See illustration of thirty-three policies.

DON'T TALK ABOUT HARD TIMES!

For You can buy more Goods At A. T. Foster's,

Than in any other Store in the Country,

FOR LESS MONEY!

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

Black and Colored Silks, Black Alpacaes, Rep Goods, Shawls, & Suitings, All Wool Plaid, Cambrics and Prints, I have a few Dress Goods that will be sold

CHEAP.

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

Horse Blankets & Lap Robes.

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

MENS D. S. & T. THICK BOOTS.

These cannot be beat

Mens Kip and Calf Boots, Overshoes and Rubbers, Mens and Boys Rubber Boots and Cuffs, Fancy Ties and Silk Hdkfs., every description. I am headquarters for

Carpenters Tools

Of every description, Bally's Pat. Iron and Cast Iron, the best in the World.

NAILS, IRON, GLASS, PUTTY,

BOILED AND RAW OILS, PURE WHITE LEAD, TURPENTINE, VARNISH, JAPAN, DOWNER'S KEROSENE OIL, FLOUR, every barrel warranted, BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, OATMEAL,

GENUINE OOD FISH,

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

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

Derby Line, Oct. 25, 1875.

AGENTS WANTED.

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

Co-Partnership Notice.

HAVING admitted MR. SAMUEL PENNISTON as a partner in my business at Stansstead Junction and Stansstead Plain, the business will hereafter be conducted at both places under the name, style and firm of

George & Penniston.

WM. GEORGE.

FAMILY GROCERIES

ever brought to this section. We can confidently assure house-keepers and consumers that for low prices and excellence of goods, we defy in every way competition. It is our intention to keep only the best classes of goods in our line, and to dispose of them at the lowest living advance on cost for cash, our motto will be "small profits and quick returns." Before you buy elsewhere give our goods an inspection and ascertain our prices.

GEORGE & PENNISTON,

Stansstead Plain & Stansstead Junction, Family Grocery Depots.

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

which we intend selling below cost in order to close them out, as we intend going