

Literature.

THE FLOWER OF GRACE.

THE PART OF THE CHILDREN OF HIS BROTHERS.

There is a flower from Eden's bow,
Which yields a sweet perfume;
More precious than the princely dower,
That treasures mine exhaust.

It is the gentle flower of grace;
Transplanted from the sky;
And though so rare, this life fair,
On every breast may lie.

Its roots lie deep in heavenly love,
Close by the living fount;
Its shade from the heat above,
By Calvary's holy mount.

Sweetly it opens its tender leaves,
And crown the hoary head;
And e'en to sterner manhood, gives
A softer, gentler tread.

The mother's love it chastens too,
As on her babe she smiles—
And youthful charms more graceful grow
Beneath its lovely wiles.

But sweeter still in childhood's bow,
The heavenly morning bloom,
And in the dawn of manhood,
Yields costliest perfume.

O may this life of the vale
Bloom sweetly in your hearts,
Unbroken by the untimely gale,
Untouched by Satan's arts.

May He who plucked it from his own,
To plant in bosoms here,
Protect until the flower has grown,
Fit for translation there.

Birmingham, Ct. F. B. BROWN.

THE REWARD OF BRAVERY;
OR THE NOBLE FISHERMAN.

ON the 15th of April, 1828, a shallow was drifting in the North Sea, at the mercy of the wind and waves, which threatened every moment to overwhelm it. A woman, two children, and a sailor were alone on the waters in this frail vessel. The woman, wrapt in a large cloak, under the shelter of which she hugged her children to her heart, alternately wept and prayed. The sailor, having for a long time struggled against the tempest, and endeavored in vain to urge forward the shallow in his charge, had closed his arms on his breast, and awaited in sullen silence the fate which seemed inevitable. Through the thick mist his practised eye at length saw hope. "Land! land!" he shouted, and reeking his oars plied them with vigor.

Vain! His exhausted strength could surmount no rebuff, even with apparent safety in his reach. His struggles to regain the shore seemed but to lengthen the distance between the boat and the strand. As he again abandoned his hopeless labor, the quick eye of the mother detected his purpose, as he relieved his person of his heavier garments. "You will not abandon my children to perish!" she cried in agony.

The sailor looked wistfully at the unhappy sufferers. He measured the distance to the shore, with his eye, and looked over the boat's side to the waters, which, here partially sheltered seemed to boil and yet as in a cauldron, the receding bill combating the furious gale. To save one of those hopeless ones was impossible. He ventured on no word of advice or consolation, lest his mercy should master his judgment; but while the mother yet hoped—while she leaned forward with lips apart, and eyes pressing from their sockets to catch a word, a sigh, a breath in answer, he cut all short by diving suddenly into the sea.

The boat reeled and shivered under the momentum given to it by the sailor's plunge, but he who holds the waters in the hollow of his hand watched over the forsaken. The mother clasped her little ones yet closer to her breast, and raised her eyes to heaven in an agony of prayer too earnest to wait for words. Her face spoke an appeal from which Abaddon's self could not have turned compassionate. The wave that she feared was just about to overwhelm her, was broken in its crest by the strange weight it bore—and as its waters neared her—a sudden and unaccountable sound broke on her quick ear, and the spray which broke on her face, came blood-stained. The dead body of the sailor who had deserted her, bumped in an instant against the boat's side, and then drifted away from the sight of mortal man forever! He had struck upon the sharp point of rocks beneath the surface, and escaped the lingering death to which he thought he had left his companions, by a sudden and awful plunge into the presence of his maker.

In another instant, the deserted woman felt a strange sound beneath her feet—"The boat was grating on the sand." Another bound before the wave and it was fast. She sounded the water with her arm, and to her inexpressible joy, found solid earth. In an instant she stepped from the shallow, caught her infants in her arms, and aimed for the beach which seemed but little distant. The water deepened as she proceeded—to her waist to her throat—she staggered—and the stifling "bubbling cry" of her children nerved her with new strength. An almighty superhuman spring and she was safe again—and anon she recoiled, as the earth seemed to sink under her feet, and another footstep would have plunged into an abyss, in the very sight of safety—the agony of fear—the strength of despair—the lightning of hope—each seized her by turns, till at length in a delirium of joy she left the sea behind her, having escaped its left engulfing wave, and falling on her face in the damp sand, she poured out her soul in gratitude to the God who had delivered her and her little ones.

She arose shuddering with cold, now that the struggle was over. Her children, quivering with terror, and sobbing in discomfort clung to her knees. The wind as if heaven had held it back until her escape increased in fury. Rain fell in torrents, and the waves drenched the shore far above the point at which she at first felt safety. Her eyes wandered in vain for help, the cold sky, the lashing wave, the bleak rock, the barren sand, mocked the hope of the mother for comfort or safety. A reaction of feeling had taken place—her heart was sinking within her.

A voice! Again, and nearer! A man upon the rock earnestly beckoning, as if some new and imminent danger beset them from death. She saw no more, but sunk insensible on the sand; and her children raised a wail beside her. Unerring instinct! They did not shrink thus when she sank down in prayer.

Another moment, and the man whose shouting was the warning, is beside the ship-wrecked mother. His hardy wife attends him. She has caught the children each by a shoulder, with more strength than gentleness, though with gentle pur-

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WHOLE NO. 219.

1859.

TERMS OF COURTS

1859.

DISTRICT OF SAINT FRANCIS.

	Jan.	Feb.	March.	April.	May.	June.	July.	Aug.	Sept.	Oct.	Nov.	Dec.
QUEEN'S BENCH, Cr. Side.	8	12	16	20	24	28	31	4	8	12	16	20
QUARTER SESSIONS.	8	12	16	20	24	28	31	4	8	12	16	20
SUPERIOR COURT.	20-27	24-31	28-4	1-8	5-12	9-16	13-20	17-24	21-28	19-26	23-30	27-3
do Enquete	17	16-17	11	16-18	17-18	13-14	18-19	14-15	19	13-14	18-19	14-15
days.	18-19	18-19	12-14	19	19	3-4	19	19	16-17	11-12	16-17	12-13
CIRCUITS.												
District of Saint Francis.	23-28	26-30	2-5	24-30	26-30	25-30	23-31	21-27	19-25	17-23	15-21	13-19
County of Stanstead.	3-7	6-10	13-17	16-20	19-23	22-26	20-24	18-22	16-20	14-18	12-16	10-14
County of Compton.	8-10	11-13	14-16	17-19	20-22	23-25	24-26	27-29	30-1	2-4	5-7	8-10
County of Richmond.	14-18	17-21	24-28	31-4	7-11	14-18	21-25	28-31	1-5	8-12	11-15	14-18
Court of Appeals at Montreal.	1-9	10-18	19-27	28-5	6-14	15-23	24-31	1-9	10-18	19-27	28-5	6-14

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pose, and is scrambling up the rocks. He bears the still insensible form of the mother, and as he ascends his hat has fallen behind him, and is dancing in an eddy of water over the very spot from which, an instant before he had caught his unconscious burthen. The tide, now at the flow, has swept like an avalanche over the nook among the rocks, the fragments of the deserted boat are fretting among the craggy points of that inhospitable shore.

In the cabin of the fisherman, the mother is soon restored to life. Her first thought is for her children, whom she embraces again and again, in a passion of joy. She unclasps a rich necklace from the bosom of her daughter. "Take this as a token of my gratitude," she exclaims—"accept it as a gift, for to you I owe the life of my children!"

The fisherman shook his head. "I could not use such riches," said he. "The products of my labor suffice me. To you this gold and these jewels will be much more useful than to me. Keep them."

The mother took the hand of her preserver. Young and beautiful even in the humble vestments which the fisher's wife had substituted for her rich drabbed clothing; her air was full of majesty. "Thank you," she cried, "thank you! You are right. The services you have rendered cannot be repaid with gold, and God, I trust, will put it in my power to testify my gratitude in a manner worthy of you."

"Your safety will be our recompense, and we desire no other," said the fisherman, and the honest face of his wife lighted with placid joy, bore testimony that she joined in the sentiment.

"Tell me my friends," the lady asked, after a pause, "on what coast has this misfortune thrown us?"

"On that of Denmark,"

"The mother wrung her hands in despair—Denmark? she cried, then are my children still lost, though we have survived the perils of the ocean?"

"While Finn and his wife live," said the fisherman, in an effort to console their unfortunate guests, "you have nothing to fear, madam, for yourself or your children."

"But you know not my friends, that a price is on my head and those of my children." We were flying from the coast of Denmark when the storm forced us back upon it. I am—

"Keep your secret—do not tell it to me!" cried the fisherman, abruptly checking the revelation she was about to make. "All that I need to know is, that you came in distress, and that you are in worse distress while you remain. The storm will soon abate—the coast of the low countries is not far distant—to-morrow, perhaps this very evening, I will conduct you in safety from this kingdom, to a place where the prosecution of your enemies—wherever they are—shall not reach you. Snatch some repose, meanwhile, and confide in my hospitality."

The good, but humble couple hastened to prepare near the hearth, a pallet of straw, upon which the beautiful unknown did not hesitate an instant to place herself each, she was in a moment wrapt in sleep. The good man Finn stood breathlessly attentive, while his guest clasped her children convulsively a moment, and struggled almost from the bed to the floor. Then a change came o'er the spirit of the dream—an eloquent expression of joy passed over her pale features—her lips moved in earnest thanksgiving, and her countenance settled into placid and smiling repose, betokening the consciousness of safety. The fisherman and his wife conversed with quick and intelligent glances over their sleeping guest. They knew that she had again passed through her perils in that vision, they both felt happy and thanked in her calm slumber which spoke so well the sense of safety.

In this calm rest she passed many hours. At length her slumber was disturbed by coarse voices outside the hut—they were roughly interrogating the fisherman. The question she did not hear to understand; the answer of Finn she did catch, for it was spoke for her ears as well as for the soldiers who had visited their cabin.

"A hundred pieces of gold!" cried the fisherman, "truly, captain, a sum like that is worth striving for. Be assured I will take good care of the runaway if he fall into my hands. A hundred pieces of gold! Not a soul shall escape shipwreck, from this day forth for a twelve month, that I will not bring to your quarters. A hundred pieces of gold! But captain, added Finn, with the characteristic coolness of a Danish peasant—"But captain, you not enter my humble cottage a moment for repose and refreshment?"

The mother shuddered lest the invitation given in bravado, might be accepted in earnest—and then she was a mother, and the lives of her children were at stake—for an instant she trembled at the possibility that her host might intend to betray her. The voice of the captain, as he declined the proffered civility, and renewed his promises to the fisherman, reassured her as its tones died away in the distance. In a moment more, Finn entered the cabin;

"Lose not a moment, madam," he said. "The storm has abated—the waves are more worthy of trust than man, and we must embark on the instant." All the strength of the mother returned at this new exigence, and hushing her children into silence by a sign, she followed Finn, as he took a circuitous path among the rocks, known only to himself; and in a few moments, without the exchange of a word they were embarked in the fisherman's skiff—the fasts were cast off, the honest peasant worked with a will, and in ten hours the dawning light showed him the coast of the Low Countries. Through the night he had been guided by his familiar pilots, the stars, and labor was his usual habit, and his hardy calling—he had so often endured it as a matter of course and of habit—that with such a stake in success, he did not once think of fatigue. Suddenly a new danger caught his eye. Two armed boats were pursuing him; and notwithstanding that he was crowded with soldiers, awkward as a cow on stilts, they rapidly gained upon him. It was evident that they had been lying in wait near the coast, to intercept the precious burthen which he carried. He uttered no cry of surprise.

"Down, madam," he said, without any appearance of being disconcerted—down in the bottom of the boat, for it needs ballast! The mother, unconscious of the threatening danger, obeyed mechanically. In the next instant, musket balls whistled past the ears of the fisherman—had they sped an instant before the mother would have escaped the perils of the sea but to have been murdered by the hirelings.

Finn examined with his eye the distance yet between his boat and the shore, and he saw that it was impossible to reach it before his pursuers would overtake him. He formed a sudden and desperate resolution—he even turned his boat's head towards his pursuers, and making a trumpet with his hand, shouted—"Boats ahoy! What do you wish?"

"You are not alone?" answered his pursuers. "True, replied the fisherman, as the boats were now so near each other that the could converse with less effort—"True—I have a good cargo of fish for companions. You can provision yourselves with them if you wish—there was no need to fire upon me for that."

"Advance."

"Aye! aye!" cried Finn gaily, but tremulously. It was proper and natural that a poor fisherman should be awkward and alarmed before two boat-loads of soldiers. The coarse brutes enjoyed what they thought was the trepidation and energy of fear and as they stood up their boats reeled under their shouts of laughter, as the fisherman's skiff, urged by his nervous arms, shot towards them.

A scream from the lubbers! a splash; the awkward fisher's clumsy boat had struck their bows, with its whole momentum; and the awkward soldiers fell over the gunwale all around into the sea. Nor is there less confusion among the other skiff-loads of soldiers. Their boat dipped water, first over one of its sides, then over the other, as the soldiers swung their arms and away, and fell upon each other, in vain attempts to avenge their drowning brethren. What another accident? the awkward and frightened fisherman had taken a sweep and run into them too. And now he was putting away from his dear life, without a thought for the safety of the soldiers of Denmark! "What?" a head peeping over the side of the fisherman's boat—"a woman's head? Never mind the men overboard—pursue!"

But the oars have all been thrown to the drowning men.

"Fire on them!"

But the muskets have fallen overboard with their owners, or from their arms—or they are in the bottom of the boat—in soak.

That night the fisherman and his wife laughed long but not loud, for there might have been listeners. The good man, Finn, never made any inquiries about the soldiers who had taken a cold bath; and as all were saved, as they did not care to bruise their own discomfort by a single stupid fisherman, and as he was too modest to boast his victory to anybody but his wife, the honest couple lived on in quiet and content, until they had almost forgotten the adventure.

On an April morning, six years from that of the shipwreck, a party of soldiers entered the fisherman's cabin. Without the waste of a word, they were seized and bound, hurried to a carriage, conveyed to a seaport; embarked on board a vessel, and confined in a cabin, where their bonds were taken off. They were treated with kindness, but not allowed a word of communication with any person. The sailor who brought them food did not understand a word of the Danish language and never opened his mouth to speak to them. Thus they sailed—to them it seemed many tedious days—for they could not help connecting the adventure with their successor of the beautiful outlaw and her children. The rattle of oarage, and the tramp of men on deck

told to the practical ear of Finn that the voyage was ended. But to what purpose? They were hurried from their floating prison to a close carriage—the horses dashed away for an hour—the carriage stopped. They were led from one surprise to another. In a magnificent apartment, amid the glare of light the poor fisherman and his wife confronted an array of nobles and ladies clad in all the gorgeousness which, in the age, marked the difference between prince and peasant.

"You are the fisherman, Finn?"

For the first time the fisherman and his wife, in their confusion, saw that there were grades of rank, even among the nobles who blazed before them in what seemed to the poor peasant, almost the majesty of Heaven. The personage who in a stern voice uttered the above question alone was seated. I am that man the poor fisherman replied.

"You live on the seacoast of Denmark, near the village of Lorgen?"

Finn bowed assent.

"You extended hospitality to a woman and two proscribed children?"

"I did."

"Without regarding the edict which put a price on their heads, you not only frustrated the vengeance of Danish priests, but audaciously, and alone, discomfited and overturned two boat-loads of soldiers, sent in pursuit of the fugitives?"

A smile of grotesque triumph at the success of an encounter under such odds, lighted the Dane's eye a moment—then a shade of sadness crossed his features—"The tale, though marvellous, is exactly true."

"And do you know," continued the questioner, with increased sternness in his manner, "what penalty you have incurred?"

"Death," answered the hero, with form erect, and his first confusion and fear entirely thrown off.

"And do you know where the proscribed whom you dared to save?"

"I knew her majesty Isabella, the wife of Christian, my sovereign. I knew equally well the two children, for if their ornaments had not betrayed them, they would have told me they were."

"I have merited death, my life is in your hands. A murmur ran through the assembly—they thought it was their death warrant."

"Thou hast a noble and worthy heart—"

Finn, said the interrogator in a kinder voice. "We have but practised this apparent harshness to be sure of thy identity. An impostor might have claimed thy deeds no impostor could have braved death as thou hast done. Thou hast saved, at the peril of thy life, the well beloved sisters and nephews of the Emperor Charles Fifth. Charles is no ingrate—rise Finn, and kiss the hand which he presents thee. Fortune and honours attend thee; express but a wish, and I swear thy gratification."

"Sire," replied the fisherman, "I am old. I have need only of a cabin by the sea shore. If I have done well in performing the duties of a faithful subject, in saving the lives of my fellow creatures, in expounding my own life for my sovereign's—are not the words of approbation I have heard from your majesty, a sufficient and glorious recompense?"

"For thee it may be—but not for us."

We name thee Warden of our fisheries at Ostend, and ennoble thee. Rise, Chevalier Finn."

The Emperor took from his own neck an order suspended with a string of gold, and Isabella clasped the chain over the rude vestments of the fisherman Finn.

At the commencement of the nineteenth century there still lived at Ostend, the descendants of the fisherman, their arms conquis of an imperial eagle, and two barques proper on a field gules.

Full Particulars of the Horrible Tragedy in Washington.

The United States District Attorney, Mr. Key, Shot for Seducing the wife of Daniel E. Sickles Representative from New York.

Painful Developments.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28. For more than a year there have been floating rumors of improper intimacy between Mr. Key and Mrs. Sickles. They have from time to time attended parties to the opera, and rode out together. Mr. Sickles has heard of these reports, but would never credit them until Thursday evening last. On that evening, just as a party was about breaking up at his house, Mr. Sickles received among his papers an anonymous letter, which informed him of the infidelity of his wife, of her intimacy with Mr. Key, stating all the details of the manner of their meetings, and naming the place of rendezvous. The letter was so plausible in its statements, and gave such precise directions for the detection of the parties in their clandestine meetings, that Mr. Sickles decided to investigate the facts. Accordingly he placed the letter in the hands of his most intimate friends, who last evening possessed themselves of evidence satisfactory to Mr. Sickles that Mr. Key had rented a house of a negro in 15th street, which he used as a place of rendezvous with Mrs. Sickles.

On Sunday morning, being in great agony of

mind, Mr. Sickles, in the presence of two witnesses, charged his wife with having had illicit intercourse with Mr. Key. At first Mrs. Sickles declared her innocence. Mr. Sickles then paraded before her the evidence of her guilt. She became overwhelmed with the sudden arraignment, fainted, and finally confessed her guilt. Mr. Sickles was not satisfied with this verbal confession, but desired Mrs. Sickles to make confession in writing. She complied. She also informed him how often Mr. Key had been in the habit of seeing her, and his mode of telegraphing to her by a wave of his handkerchief when he wanted her to come out.

Mr. Sickles' residence is No. 7 President's square, in view of Jackson's Statue, which is opposite the White House. In full view of Mr. Sickles' residence, on the other side of the square, in 15th street, is the Washington Club House, where Mr. Key frequented, and from the windows of which Mrs. Sickles says he was in the habit of telegraphing to her with his white handkerchief. If Mr. Sickles was absent, she was in the habit of returning the signal.

About two o'clock Sunday Mr. Sickles saw Mr. Key come out of the Club House and go round the square and walk past his (Sickles') house two or three times. He made the signal for Mrs. Sickles once or twice, when Mrs. Sickles armed herself with a five-bore six-inch revolver and two single barrel Derringers, which carry each a ball double the size of the revolver; went out of his house and walked down past the President's and met Mr. Key. The latter greeted the former, and was about offering him his hand, when Mrs. Sickles, refusing to take Mr. Key's hand, said: "Sir, you have dishonored me—prepare to die!"

Mr. Key started back a few feet, exclaiming: "What for don't I die?" and made a movement as if seeking for a weapon in his left breast, but which proved to be an opera glass, which he threw at Sickles.

Mr. Sickles then drew one of his Derringers and shot Mr. Key, who staggered some. Mr. Sickles shot at Mr. Key again, with his second Derringer, which sent Mr. Key reeling against a tree. He cried out "murder," when Mr. Sickles fired a third time, from his revolver, and Mr. Key fell.

Mr. Sickles, believing him dying, desisted, and did not fire again.

Mr. Samuel P. Butterworth, Superintendent of the Assay Office, New York, was conversing with Mr. Key, when Mr. Sickles came up and witnessed the affair, and then went with Mr. Sickles to the office of United States Attorney General Hall. He expressed a desire to surrender himself, and accordingly sent for the Mayor, the Marshal of the District being absent, and, in company with that magistrate, rode in his carriage to the District Jail.

Immediately after the shooting, the body of Mr. Key was picked up and conveyed into the Club House, from which he was in the habit of telegraphing to Mrs. Sickles. One shot took effect in the groin, the ball passing through the body to the skin at the back, where it remains. Another entered the right chest, and the third grazed the skin immediately outside where the first ball lodged.

Additional Particulars.

New York Feb. 28. Another account says Mr. Sickles made a full confession in writing, stating that her connection with Mr. Key had commenced in April last under Mr. Sickles' roof, but that Mr. Key had since hired the house in Fifteenth street, in which they had constantly met. Mrs. Sickles' confession was made in the midst of the bitterest contrition and misery. Her husband simply asked her to give him back her wedding ring, and desired her to write to her mother to come and take her from the house forever. Mrs. Sickles made no objections, admitting the justice of her punishment in the most affecting language.

Once having quitted the presence of his wife, Mr. Sickles gave way to the most terrible emotion, and passed the night in a state bordering on distraction—a feeling which was worked into madness on seeing the cause of his misery, Mr. Key, with gay audacity, pass opposite the window of his wife's room and wave his handkerchief, the usual signal for assignation. Asking Mr. Butterworth, who was at the house, to follow Key and engage him in conversation so that he would not get out of sight, he rushed up stairs for his pistol, and quickly following, found Butterworth and Key together at the corner of Sixteenth street, when the tragedy took place.

On coming up, Sickles walked directly to Key and said—"You have dishonored my bed, and you scoundrel, prepare to die!" at the same time drawing his pistol. Almost simultaneously Key placed his hand inside his vest, and drawing what appeared to be a pistol, but what was really an opera glass, said—"You had better not shoot."

Sickles at once fired, Key at the same time throwing his glass at him. This shot only grazed Key, slightly raising the skin of his side, and he immediately leaped behind a tree to avoid another shot. Sickles followed, and Key, catching his arm, endeavored to prevent him from firing, but Sickles disengaged himself, and, firing again, shot Key in the upper part of the right thigh, close to the main artery. Falling on his hip, and supporting himself with his hand, he cried, "Murder! don't shoot!" Sickles, still following, fired again, with his pistol close to Key, the ball passing through his body below the breast.

In the mean time the report of the pistol and Key's cries started those in the neighborhood. Mr. Thomas Martin, a clerk in the Treasury Department, who happened at the moment to be leaving the Club, rushed back, and calling out "Key is murdered!" Mr. Doyle, Mr. Upshur and Mr. Tidball, who were in the Club at the time, proceeded hastily to the spot, when they found Sickles standing over the body of Key, with his pistol presented at his head, and which he tried twice to discharge, but which snapped both times, and Mr. Butterworth standing by composedly. On Mr. Doyle touching Sickles on the shoulder the latter at once desisted, the member for the Third District of New York, is a native of this city, and he took Butterworth's arm, and walking from the spot with the most perfect self-possession, proceeded to Attorney General Black's, and delivered himself into custody.

On Mr. Sickles leaving Messrs. Doyle, Tidball, Upshur and Martin conveyed the body, which still held faint gasps of breathing, to the parlors of the Club House, when the Assistant Surgeon General was at once in attendance, but Key was beyond all medical skill. He breathed but twice after being laid upon the floor. When Martin and Upshur raised Key from the ground the former inquired if he had anything to say. Key made no reply and was evidently unconscious.

When Mr. Sickles surrendered himself to Attorney General Black, he requested such disposition to be made of him as was proper. The Attorney General sent for a magistrate, who with the Chief of Police came speedily. Soon after the Mayor arrived announcing the death of Mr. Key, and Mr. Sickles was conducted to the jail, where he now is awaiting an examination.

The Hon. Robert J. Walker and Messrs. Cassile and Ratcliff have been retained as his counsel. They will bring him before Judge Crawford to-morrow on a writ of habeas corpus, and move his discharge upon bail.

We find in the New York papers some additional particulars. The correspondent of the New York Times writes at length of the affair, and from his letter we extract the following: "For months past the social world of Washington, always as quick to relish the details of private scandal as it is in its judgment of those by whom such scandal may be caused, has been busy with the names of Mrs. Sickles and Mr. Key. Their intimacy was of that marked and peculiar kind which may perfectly well consist in the innocence of an absolute guilt—since while it was open to public observation, it was hardly concealed from Mr. Sickles himself, who, having married his wife, Miss Bagoli of New York, in her early youth, had always treated her with extreme kindness and tenderness, and doubtless looked upon her relations with Mr. Key as the mere expression of a girlish love of admiration, and of a vanity delighting in the sense of power over a man of fine presence, graceful address, and a certain local renown in the District for high spirit, resolution and gallantry."

During the whole of the last session of Congress the tall figure of Mr. Key was constantly to be seen in President's Square, opposite Mr. Sickles' Washington residence; and Mrs. Sickles was as constantly in his company at all places of public entertainment. In the interval of the Congressional recess, Mr. S. made a short visit to New York, and it was observed that Mr. Key's visits were more frequent than usual, still without exciting any absolute suspicion of positive impropriety in the mind of Mr. Sickles; although other friends of the unhappy lady, and among them her mother, repeatedly warned her of the fatal precipice on the brink of which she was permitting herself to trifle. It was hoped that the affair would come to an end of itself, and that one or both of the parties most nearly implicated, would perceive the real drift of their conduct in time to avoid its almost inevitable consequences.

But on the re-assembling of Congress, and the return of Mrs. Sickles to Washington, Mr. Key's attentions, and the scandal consequent upon them, were revived with greater ardor than before. Mr. Key was a particularly notable man in point of personal appearance; tall, well-formed, a muscular athletic man, than Mr. Sickles, and especially fond of exercise on horseback. He rode an iron-gray horse; and scarcely a day has passed since the return of Mrs. Sickles to the capital, on which his tall, white riding-cap, well-trimmed moustache, and iron-gray horse might not have been seen two or three times in the course of the morning on the circuit of President's square or at the door of Mr. Sickles' house, which stands on the north side of the square, and is a very conspicuous building of white stone. It was but on Tuesday last, (so swift and tearing a dream does the whole story seem), that on visiting Mrs. Sickles, Tuesday, her day of reception, I found Mr. Key there, his horse waiting for him at the door. The rooms were filled with a pleasant company; the soft Spring sunlight poured in at the open windows; and Mr. Sickles himself in all her almost youthful beauty, wearing a bouquet of crocuses, the findlings of the year, seemed the very incarnation of Spring and youth, and the beautiful contrast of the twilight; what a scene of hospitality, the most frank and generous and easy!"

In the early part of the week before last Mr. Sickles went on to New York. During his absence the busy episode of the scandalous matter of the intimacy between Mr. Key and Mrs. Sickles was even more unremitted than usual. Mr. Sickles returned to Washington on the morning of the 10th inst., and from that time up to Friday last, nothing occurred to make the episode of his wife's relations with Mr. Key more than ordinarily prominent in his mind. So far was he from manifesting anything like inordinate or fanciful suspicion, that he allowed Mr. Key to escort Mrs. Sickles as usual on Pennsylvania Avenue, and I saw them in company with Mr. Henry Wickoff at the theatre, on Wednesday night. On Thursday, Mr. and Mrs. Sickles entertained a large party at dinner. Over that gay and brilliant company how near and fearful a doom

SPECIAL NOTICES.

HAIR DYE--HAIR DYE--HAIR DYE.
WM. A. BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE!
The Original and Best in the World.
All others are mere imitations, and should be avoided if you wish to escape ridicule.
GRAY, RED, OR RUSSY HAIR Dyed Instantly to a beautiful and Natural Brown or Black without the least injury to hair or skin.
FIFTEEN MEDALS AND DIPLOMAS.
Has been awarded to Wm. A. Batchelor since 1839, and over 80,000 applications have been made to the Hair of his patrons of his famous Dye.
WM. A. BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE produces a color not to be distinguished from nature, and is warranted not to injure in the least, however long it may be continued, and the ill effects of bad dyes remedied; the Hair is invigorated for life by this Splendid Dye.
Made, sold, or applied (in 2 private rooms) at the Wig Factory, 233 Broadway, New-York.
Sold in all cities and towns of the United States, by Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers.
The Genuine has the name and address upon a steel plate engraving, on four sides of each Box, of
WILLIAM A. BATCHELOR,
233 Broadway, New-York.
For Sale by Druggists in Sherbrooke.

DALLEY'S MAGICAL PAIN EXTRACTOR.

In all diseases inflammation more or less predominates--now to allay inflammation strikes at the root of the disease--hence an immediate cure.
DALLEY'S MAGICAL PAIN EXTRACTOR, and nothing else, will allay inflammation once and make a certain cure.
DALLEY'S MAGICAL PAIN EXTRACTOR, will cure the following among a great catalogue of diseases: Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Chafes, Sores, Nipples, Corns, Bunions, Bruises, Strains, Bites, Pains, Catarrhs, Rashes, Scrophulous Ulcers, Fungal Sores, Rheumatism, Erysipelas, Scald Head, Salt Rheum, Baldness, Eruptions, Ring Worm, Barren's Itch, Small Pox, Measles, Etc., Etc., Etc.
To come it may appear incredible that so many diseases could be reached by one article; such an idea will vanish when reflection points to the fact that the salve is a combination of ingredients, each and every one applying a perfect antidote to its opposite disorder.
Dalley's Magical Pain Extractor is so effective in its effects is magical, because the time is so short between disease and a permanent cure; and it is an extractor, as it draws all disease out of the affected part, leaving nature to perfect before the injury. It is scarcely necessary to say that no house, work-shop or manufactory should be one month without it.
No Pain Extractor is genuine unless the box has upon it a steel plate engraving, with the name of Henry Dalley, Manufacturer, with the Principal Depot,
165 Chambers St. New York, C. E. CHACE.

WIGS--WIGS--WIGS.

BATCHELOR'S WIGS AND TOUPES surpass all. They are elegant, light, easy and durable.
Fitting to a charm--no turning up behind--no shrinking off the head; indeed this is the only establishment where these things are properly understood and made.
233 Broadway, New York.
For sale by Druggists in Sherbrooke.

New Advertisements.

WANTED, A MAID OF ALL-WORK
Apply to Mr. Bottom, Sherbrooke.

TO PRINTERS,

A COMPOSITOR Wanted at this Office.

DENTISTRY.

PAGE & GILMORE, SURGEON DENTISTS, will stop for a short time, at O. Cameron's Railroad Hotel, Factory Street near the Square, where they will be pleased to wait upon all who may desire their services. Teeth filled with pure Gold and other metals, so as to entirely stop their decay. Artificial Teeth from one to an entire set inserted in the latest and most improved style. Treats and cures without pain when desired; and particular attention given to regulating children's teeth. Examination and advice gratis. Ladies and Gentlemen are respectfully invited to call and examine specimens. All work warranted. Terms reasonable.
Sherbrooke, March 9th. c69

MONTREAL PAINTING ESTABLISHMENT.

BECKETT'S BUILDING.
The undersigned begs leave to inform the inhabitants of SHERBROOKE, and vicinity, that he has established himself at the above place, where he is prepared to
Execute on the Shortest Notice.
ALL KINDS OF
Plain and Ornamental HOUSE and SIGN PAINTING, Gilding, Glazing, Graining, Paper Hanging, &c.
All persons requiring work done, will find it to their advantage to call previous to leaving orders elsewhere.
FREDERICK SANDHAM,
Sherbrooke, March 9, 1859. c6192m

CASH PAID FOR EGGS

at the
SHERBROOKE BAKERY.
J. D. COATES & CO.

WANTED,

A STOUT, ACTIVE, YOUNG MAN who has been accustomed to Horses. Apply at the
SHERBROOKE BAKERY.
J. D. COATES & CO.

To PARENTS and GUARDIANS.

WANTED, A RESPECTABLE YOUTH, as an Apprentice to the Confectionery Business.
For particulars apply to
J. D. COATES & CO., SHERBROOKE CONFECTIONARY c6191f

A First Class Article, REFINED SUGARS.

From 10 cts. upwards, by the BARRELL, or in SMALLER QUANTITIES, at the
Sherbrooke Confectionery,
J. D. COATES & Co. c6191f
March 9th, 1858.

St. Francis District FARMER'S CLUB.

The next Monthly Meeting of this club (the last for the present season) will be held at OLIVER'S HOTEL, Lennoxville, on MONDAY next the 14th inst. at one o'clock. P. M. Subject for Discussion--"The Effects of Gyron and Salt on Wheat, and Barley Crops."
JOHN H. CHAMBERLAIN, Secretary.
Huntingville, 14th March, 1859.

New Advertisements.

PAINTING!

A CARD.
The undersigned returns many thanks, to those who took an active part in saving his shop from being destroyed by fire on Sunday the 6th inst. And to Comrs. A. & C. who were very thankful for the very efficient manner in which their engine was worked. If ever an engine showed its use it was on this occasion.
R. LONG.

LECTURES.

THE 12th Lecture before the LIBRARY ASSOCIATION and MECHANICS' INSTITUTE, will be delivered by
ALEX. MORRIS Esq., Montreal.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 9th

at the METHODIST CHAPEL.
Subject--Hudson's Bay Territory.
Lecture to commence at 7 o'clock. Family tickets, 10c for course. Single tickets for evening 12c; purchasable at the Post Office.

COURT OF QUARTER SESSIONS.

A SESSION of the COURT OF QUARTER SESSIONS, for the District of Saint Francis, will be held at the COURT HOUSE, in the Town of SHERBROOKE, on FRIDAY, the 8th day of APRIL, at the hour of TEN o'clock in the forenoon. I do therefore give Public Notice to all those who will prosecute against any prisoners in the Common Jail for the said District, that they be present to prosecute against them, shall be just; and I do also give notice to all Justices of the Peace, Coroners, Constables, and Peace Officers, in and for the District aforesaid, that they personally do appear with their Rolls, Indictments, and other documents, to do those things which in their several offices it shall be their duty to do.
G. F. BOWEN, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Jan. 13, 1859. 4wec12

MERCHANT TAILORING

D. M. DILLON,
BEGS to inform his numerous friends, and the public at large, that he has this day Commenced Business on his own Account, in the Shop adjoining Messrs. BUCKETT & HAVY'S, in the Square, where he intends keeping on hand
A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds,
General Haberdashery, &c.
From his long experience in the trade, in all branches, both in MONTREAL, and in BRITAIN, he flatters himself that he will be able to please the most fastidious as to
Style and Workmanship
And it will be his constant endeavor to give
PERFECT SATISFACTION TO HIS PATRONS.
AS HIS GOODS HAVE ALL BEEN
IMPORTED BY HIMSELF,
he will be able to
! So Very Low
For CASH, or Short Approved Credit.
Sherbrooke, March 1st, 1859. 4wec18

Montreal Painting Establishment.

GO AND BE HEALED.

DR. J. DREW,

THE 7th SON of a 7th SON, has arrived, and taken Rooms at the RAIL-ROAD HOUSE, where he can be consulted upon all
DISEASES OF THE HUMAN SYSTEM.
He can also be consulted upon all
BUSINESS AFFAIRS.
For particulars see small Bills.
Sherbrooke, March 2, 1859. 3wec18

THE QUEEN POTATO.

I AM to be found daily, weather permitting, by the SHERBROOKE GRIST MILL, where I shall be glad to receive orders.
FRANK JOHNSON.
March 4th, c618

DEDICATION

and opening of the
New Wesleyan Methodist Chapel,
In Sherbrooke, 13th March, inst.

OPENING SERMON 104 A. M., by the Rev. E. B. HARPER, Chairman, Belleville District, C. W.

SERMONS 24 and 3 P. M., by the Rev. J. ELLIOTT, Chairman Quebec District, and Rev. J. Genly, Chairman Montreal District.
Other Ministers Expected.
Also; A SOIREE,
on MONDAY, 14th inst.
at 6 o'clock in BASEMENT NEW CHURCH.
REPRESENTATION by MRS. BRYANT.
Admission 25 Cents, Payable at the Door.
From Ten to Fifteen Ministers are expected to be in attendance. Speeches after tea.
Sherbrooke, 1st March, 1859. 2wec18

GRIST MILLS FOR SALE.

THE BROOKLAND MILLS,
in the
TOWNSHIP OF BURY,
CANADA EAST,
consisting in
Two Run of French Burr Stones, and One do. of Granite, with Three Bolts, Elevators, Smut Mills,
All new, and in complete working order, are now offered for sale on easy terms. These Mills are situated in the centre of a large, new and flourishing settlement, rapidly increasing in population, and afford a rare opportunity of investment for the capitalist, or practical miller. For Particulars of sale, application may be made to COL. J. S. CUMMINS, at the Mills, or to the Commissioner of the BRITISH AMERICAN LAND COMPANY, at Sherbrooke.
Sherbrooke, 15th Feb., 1859. c6191f

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that during my absence from Sherbrooke, I have appointed **JOSEPH PENNOYER, Esq.,** to conduct the affairs of the BRITISH AMERICAN LAND COMPANY. All correspondence, etc., will therefore, during such absence, be addressed to him.
R. W. HENKNER, Commissioner.
British American Land Co's Office, Feb. 7, 1859. c6191f

FREDERICK SANDHAM.

An Experienced Salesman Wanted.

New Advertisements.

READ! READ! READ!!!

THE undersigned having been appointed Agent for RITCHIE & CO., all these indebted for Subscription, Job Work, Advertising, &c., are requested to settle the same without delay.
S. A. STEVENS, Agent.
Sherbrooke, 19th Jan'y., 1859.
S. A. S. will be found at the Court-House Sherbrooke from 10 to 12 a.m., and from 2 to 4 p.m. c612f

CHEAP B. ROBES.

THE undersigned has just received a further supply of
PRIME BUFFALO ROBES,
at a great reduction in price.
R. D. MORKILL, 3wec12
Jan. 20th, 1859.

CROWN LANDS DEPARTMENT-FISHERIES.

Toronto, 20th December, 1858.
Pursuant to certain provisions of the Statute 22nd Vic., Cap. 86, the Governor General in Council has been pleased to adopt the following REGULATIONS for SALMON and SEA-TROUT FISHERIES IN LOWER CANADA.

BY-LAW A.—In agreement with the intent and meaning of the 4th and 7th Sections of the Fishery Act, it is hereby declared that, henceforth the Crown, for all practical purposes, resumes and re-enters formally into possession of all fishing stations for Salmon and Sea- Trout appertaining thereto, in Lower Canada, and that no claim by priority or by reason of past occupation of any of these places shall, hereinafter exist, and that any party operating continuing to occupy and use any net-fishery for Salmon or Sea- Trout without obtaining Lease or License therefor under authority from the Crown, shall be deemed to be in violation of such provisions and penalties as are imposed by the aforesaid Act,--saying moreover, all other recourse in like cases provided by law.

B.—Neither staked nets, drift-nets, gill-nets, float or stilt-nets, scoop-nets, seines, weirs, nor other self acting machine whatsoever, shall be used within the course of any river or stream frequented chiefly by Salmon or Sea- Trout, at a greater distance from the mouth thereof, than the usual mark of tidal flows, or inside of such other actual limit as may be assigned, in the field to each Estuary Holding by the Superintendent of Fisheries for Lower Canada, or by the Stipendiary Magistrate in charge of the Government Vessel for the protection of Fisheries.

C.—All nets, or other lawful appliances for the capture of Salmon and Sea- Trout, shall be placed within the estuary fishings at distances not less than 200 yards from the interval designated to mean along either side of the stream, and such measurement to leave the space clear from any net on one side to another net upon the opposite shore, without separate intermediate nets, or other device, being set anywhere therein.

D.—The Superintendent of Fisheries for Lower Canada, or the Stipendiary Magistrate in command of the Government vessel for the protection of Fisheries, may, on sight, or on written or published instruction, or on sight, the open space between nets to be set in bays and elsewhere along the coast.

E.—At the outside of the chamber and in the pond of every set of staked-net for the capture of Salmon and Sea- Trout, there shall be maintained a flap or "door" at least ten inches square, which must be left open, affording free egress and passage to Salmon and Trout, from sundown on Saturdays until sunrise on Mondays.

F.—All other persons are forbidden to take fish of any kind, and in a manner within limits covered by Leases or Licenses from the Crown, except by special permission of the Lessees or Licensees.

G.—The fishing for, taking, or killing of any Salmon or Sea- Trout by aid of torch-light or other artificial light, and by means of spears, harpoon (negro), jigger-hooks, or grapple, is hereby absolutely forbidden.

H.—Indians may, for their own bona fide use and consumption, fish for, catch or kill Salmon and Sea- Trout by such means as are now lawfully prohibited during the months of May, June and July, but only upon waters not then leased, licensed or reserved, by the Crown; provided always that each and every Indian thus exempted shall hold all times forthwith to sell, barter or give away any Salmon and Trout so captured or killed in the manner herebefore described.

I.—The receipt, gift, purchase, sale and possession by any person or persons other than Indians of any Salmon or Trout taken, or to be taken, except by special permission of the Lessees or Licensees, is hereby absolutely forbidden; and every fish so found or had in violation of this Rule, shall be forfeited and disposable at the law directs.

J.—No fishing shall be allowed in any water set apart by the Crown for the purposes of natural or artificial breeding of Salmon and Trout, except under express sanction from the Superintendent of Fisheries for Lower Canada.

K.—Hereafter, no floats or edgings or other mill rubbish, shall be drifted away, or be suffered to drift waste into any Salmon and Sea Trout Rivers or streams, in Lower Canada.

L.—For any breach of the foregoing Regulations, the penalty attached shall be as declared in the 42nd Section of the Statute 22nd Victoria, Cap. 86.
The publication of the present By-Laws in both the French and English languages, in the Official Gazette shall be sufficient notice to give legal effect.
P. M. VANKOUGHNET, Commissioner.

CROWN LANDS DEPARTMENT.

Toronto, 14th January 1859.
The Superintendent of Fisheries for Lower Canada, is empowered to grant SEASON LICENSES, covering a period from 1st May to 30th July, in each year, for the exclusive occupation of fish-ing stations, for Salmon, and Sea- Trout, on Crown properties situated upon the River St. Lawrence and its Tributaries, in Lower Canada, at discretionary rentals.
All persons desirous of obtaining License should make application to the Superintendent at Quebec, describing the locality and extent of fishery limit required, also the rent offered for the use of such privileges thereupon.
P. M. VANKOUGHNET, Commissioner.

RITCHIE & BORLASE, ADVOCATES.

OFFICE IN BECKETT'S BUILDING, SHERBROOKE, December, 28th, 1858. c6191f

Further Reduction IN THE PRICE OF

DRY GOODS.

song Off.
J. FRASER, Wellington Street, is offering the remainder of his Stock of
WINTER GOODS,
at GREATLY
REDUCED PRICES.
Persons desirous of buying CHEAP GOODS, will do well to
CALL EARLY.
GREAT BARGAINS

Best Articles.

Shawls, Cloaks, Polkas, Flannels, Dress Goods in endless variety, Ribbons, and an immense quantity of Wool Goods, all of which will be offered cheap.

HOPE

FOR SALE BY
BROOKS BROTHERS.
July, 1858. c6191f

ONE TRIAL SOLICITED.

Coates and Co. intend throughout the present year, To study their supporters far and near; No faulty Articles will they supply, Nor shall the Public find their prices high. Their Crackers--Bread which all should test-- Shall be found the CHEAPEST and the BEST; With such inducements trade will not decline, But business improve in fifty-nine.

SHERBROOKE BAKERY,

(Late Old Boston Bakery.)
CHAPEL STREET, SHERBROOKE, C. E.

BOS ON CRACKERS, SODA CRACKERS, RICH AND PLAIN BISCUITS, AND BREAD.

FIGS, MALAGA RAISINS, DATES, VALENTIA DESERT ALMONDS, SPICES, CANDIED LEMON, CITRON AND ORANGE PEEL
J. D. COATES & CO.

BARGAINS WILL BE GIVEN

AT
McKechnie's Store,
SHERBROOKE.

More New Goods, BEST QUALITY, Cheaper than ever!!!
Consisting in part of Ladies' Mantillas, Dresses & Shawls, all of the
LATEST STYLES,
Flowers, Ribbons, Gloves, Gauntlets & Hosiery, in endless variety,
IMPORTED DIRECT FROM ENGLAND.
FRENCH MERINOS, of all kinds and shades, SILKS, BROCADES, FANCY PLAIDS and BLACK GLAZE, ALL PRICES.
Ladies' Underclothing, Scotch Plaids from 10c. up to 3s. 9d. ENGLISH SCARFS--Black, Fanciful and Plain.

A Fine Assortment of all Kinds of Flannels.
Circular, Square and Shetland Veils. BONNETS of Silk Velvety, Plush, Silk or other materials, in the Newest styles, or made to order in the LATEST FASHION.
A large assortment of Gentlemen's, Ladies' and Children's Boots, Shoes and Husbands. A LARGE STOCK OF CARPETS.

Ready Made Clothing, Fashionably Cut.
A Well Assorted Stock of GROCERIES, superfine FLOUR, &c.
CASH given for BUTTER and POOR.

M. McKECHNIE will sell at Prices which will Astonish his Customers
Sherbrooke, Dec. 2nd, 1858. t6c6f

1859 POPULAR TRADE 1859

Ribbons & Millinery Goods.
Ribbons! Ribbons! Ribbons!
TO MERCHANTS, MILLINERS, JOBBERS, DEALERS IN RIBBONS, MILLINERY GOODS, AND
Cash Buyers in all Sections of the Country,
THE CASH RIBBON HOUSE,
116 Chambers Street, New York.
J. W. FAIRRELL.

ESTABLISHED 1838.
We have originated a new principle--a new era in the Ribbon Trade, whereby we make this business Plain, Simple, and Staple as that of Broken Sheetings.

We Sell for Cash! We Buy for Cash!
We are satisfied with 5 per cent profit. Ask no second price. Have all our goods marked in PLAIN FIGURES, so that man, woman, and child "buy alike," and receive the same value for their money.

Our Prices for best Taffeta Ribbons, all colors are
No. 1 12c. per piece, No. 4 2 1/2c. per piece, No. 5 3c. per piece, No. 6 3 1/2c. per piece, No. 7 4c. per piece, No. 8 4 1/2c. per piece, No. 9 5c. per piece, No. 10 5 1/2c. per piece, No. 11 6c. per piece, No. 12 6 1/2c. per piece, No. 13 7c. per piece, No. 14 7 1/2c. per piece, No. 15 8c. per piece, No. 16 8 1/2c. per piece, No. 17 9c. per piece, No. 18 9 1/2c. per piece, No. 19 10c. per piece, No. 20 10 1/2c. per piece, No. 21 11c. per piece, No. 22 11 1/2c. per piece, No. 23 12c. per piece, No. 24 12 1/2c. per piece, No. 25 13c. per piece, No. 26 13 1/2c. per piece, No. 27 14c. per piece, No. 28 14 1/2c. per piece, No. 29 15c. per piece, No. 30 15 1/2c. per piece, No. 31 16c. per piece, No. 32 16 1/2c. per piece, No. 33 17c. per piece, No. 34 17 1/2c. per piece, No. 35 18c. per piece, No. 36 18 1/2c. per piece, No. 37 19c. per piece, No. 38 19 1/2c. per piece, No. 39 20c. per piece, No. 40 20 1/2c. per piece, No. 41 21c. per piece, No. 42 21 1/2c. per piece, No. 43 22c. per piece, No. 44 22 1/2c. per piece, No. 45 23c. per piece, No. 46 23 1/2c. per piece, No. 47 24c. per piece, No. 48 24 1/2c. per piece, No. 49 25c. per piece, No. 50 25 1/2c. per piece, No. 51 26c. per piece, No. 52 26 1/2c. per piece, No. 53 27c. per piece, No. 54 27 1/2c. per piece, No. 55 28c. per piece, No. 56 28 1/2c. per piece, No. 57 29c. per piece, No. 58 29 1/2c. per piece, No. 59 30c. per piece, No. 60 30 1/2c. per piece, No. 61 31c. per piece, No. 62 31 1/2c. per piece, No. 63 32c. per piece, No. 64 32 1/2c. per piece, No. 65 33c. per piece, No. 66 33 1/2c. per piece, No. 67 34c. per piece, No. 68 34 1/2c. per piece, No. 69 35c. per piece, No. 70 35 1/2c. per piece, No. 71 36c. per piece, No. 72 36 1/2c. per piece, No. 73 37c. per piece, No. 74 37 1/2c. per piece, No. 75 38c. per piece, No. 76 38 1/2c. per piece, No. 77 39c. per piece, No. 78 39 1/2c. per piece, No. 79 40c. per piece, No. 80 40 1/2c. per piece, No. 81 41c. per piece, No. 82 41 1/2c. per piece, No. 83 42c. per piece, No. 84 42 1/2c. per piece, No. 85 43c. per piece, No. 86 43 1/2c. per piece, No. 87 44c. per piece, No. 88 44 1/2c. per piece, No. 89 45c. per piece, No. 90 45 1/2c. per piece, No. 91 46c. per piece, No. 92 46 1/2c. per piece, No. 93 47c. per piece, No. 94 47 1/2c. per piece, No. 95 48c. per piece, No. 96 48 1/2c. per piece, No. 97 49c. per piece, No. 98 49 1/2c. per piece, No. 99 50c. per piece, No. 100 50 1/2c. per piece.

ST. FRANCIS HOTEL,

SHERBROOKE, C. E.
H. CAMERON, PROPRIETOR.

THE subscriber having purchased the above Hotel, and furnished it throughout, would respectfully invite to his former purposes of the "Railroad Hotel," as well as the public generally, that he will be happy to see them where he is now located, and assures them that every attention will be paid to their comfort and accommodation.

His Larder and Cellar will be furnished with the best and choicest that the market affords.
Good Yard and Stables for Teams.
HENRY CAMERON.
Sherbrooke, 1st June, 1858. t6c6f

GOOD BUFFALO ROBES.

EVERY Farmer in Canada who is not already well provided, should avail himself of the present year, when
BUFFALO ROBES are at a
MODERATE PRICE,
to secure a pair of Good Ones for the Health and Comfort of his Family. Some Merchants in almost every locality will have a supply. Or they may be had of the Undersigned, Wholesale and Retail.
JOHN DOUGALL, COMMISSIONER MERCHANT, 225 St. Paul Street c6c1f
Montreal, Nov., 1858.

40 Doz. Flint Enamelled Milk Pans, Flower Pots, Stone Ware, &c., at BARRIE & WARREN'S.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE Subscribers hereby notify those concerned that they have appointed
MR. S. A. STEVENS their General Agent at this place. Mr. S. is authorised to receive payment of all accounts, and to grant receipts for the same.
Arrangement with the former publishers of the Sherbrooke Times, all accounts for subscription previous to the 1st day of January instant are payable to the undersigned.
RITCHIE & CO.
January, 1859.

SALE OF SALMON FISHERIES IN LOWER CANADA.

NOTICE is hereby given that Tenders will be received at this Office until NOON of TUESDAY the FIFTEENTH MARCH, 1859, for Five Year's Lease of the Exclusive Rights of Salmon and Sea Trout Fishery, upon the undesignated Rivers of Lower Canada:
The Rivers Manicouagan, Grand Natashquan, Little Natashquan, Moine, Saint Marguerite, (en bas) Pentecote, Trinity, Goulet, Lacal, Esoumain, and Saint Margaret (Saguenay), being disposable severally as Estuary and Fluvial Holdings--the former limit bordered seawards by low water mark, and riverswards not to exceed the line of high water, including one mile of frontage on each side, together with use of whatever buildings thereat may belong to the Crown, also permission to appropriate all necessary timber and fuel; the latter, or Fluvial Division to consist of the whole course of stream upwards from its confluence with tidal waters.

The Rivers English, Berensins, Jerome, Colanther, Blanche, Sault de Cochon, Grande Bergeronne, Petit Bergeronne, Little Saguenay, St. John (en haut) and Black or Salmon, to be respectively inseparably as regards the estuary and inner characters, but a like frontage and all other similar privileges inclusive.

Any Lessee, at the expiry of said period, may obtain a renewal of Lease for other four years then next ensuing, on such terms as shall be at that time determined by the Governor General in Council.

Leases of the Moisie, Goodhue, Berensins and Jerome, will be made subject to the occupancy by the Hon. Hudson's Bay Company of the tenements now in their possession until the termination of their Lease of the "King's Post" on the 15th November, 1859.

Tenders, Sealed and Endorsed "Tender for Fisheries," to be addressed to the Crown Lands Department, Toronto, should specify:
First--For which of the aforesaid Rivers, and whether for either or both of the holdings.

Second--The annual rent proposed for both or either limit separately.

Third--The names, &c., of two good securities, resident in Canada, for due fulfillment of the conditions of such contract.

The rent will become payable half-yearly. For further particulars application to be made to this Department, or to the Superintendent of Fisheries for Lower Canada, at Quebec.

P. M. VANKOUGHNET, Commissioner of Crown Lands.
Crown Lands Department, Toronto, 12th December, 1858. c6191f

Miscellaneous.

IMPORTANT TO ALL.

Health--Cleanliness & Economy.
THE Public in general, but more particularly those of the Eastern Townships, are respectfully informed that they have now manufactured amongst them a very superior article in the way of

SOAP,

which is generally admitted by those who have tried it, to be better than any other for household purposes, sold in this part of the Country, and also that One Pound of it will last longer than One Pound and a half of other Soaps.

Therefore though the price may appear a trifle higher yet in the end it will prove cheaper than any other. All that is solicited is
ONE FAIR TRIAL.
Price, by the Box 6 cts. per lb.

Apply to E. MOSE, Soap Manufacturer, Lennoxville, or

