

# Stanstead Journal.

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## MISCELLANY.

### THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

(From Chambers' Edinburgh Journal.)

Of course you have seen the Crystal Palace! I have had that question asked me an indefinite number of times—during solemn quadrilles; in descending staircases at dinner parties; amidst the dreariness of morning calls. It was always answered with a savage sob. "No! I might have added—perhaps I did sometimes, being a very straightforward sort of individual—but five shillings is a considerable lighterener of the purse of a poor author to whom a day's holiday is frequently a day's loss. So it chanced that I had never seen either the inside or outside of the Crystal Palace.

"Come, you shall go," said a friend who has been to me the provider of many a harmless recreation—"you shall go with us, under the escort of one of the Executive Committee; so you will have everything explained, and, moreover, there is nothing to pay!"

This last argument was irresistible. We fraternity of the pen, think the public, for whose pleasure we work evermore, owes us some pleasures in return; so we never scruple about a "free admission." Accordingly I went. Entering Hyde Park by the gate at Apsley House, we drove along the road to the left; and at length in a rather sheltered situation, opposite the row of mansions called Kensington Gate, we came upon the object of our search. The Crystal Palace with its huge transept, stood before us.

Even now the whole neighborhood is like a fair. Before the entrance—a very imposing entrance—is a throng of carriages, hired cabs, conveniences of all sorts. Wet and dreary though the day is, numbers of that class the newspapers describe as "well-dressed spectators" are walking about: some with a wide-awake, astonished country look; some glancing with a Cockney's quick eye, that takes all in with the greatest possible eagerness—he has no time to lose in sight-seeing. Already one or two catalogue-sellers are visible, harbingers of the coming race. They attack with—full description of the Crystal Palace, inside and out; you'll want it sadly, gentlemen—only sixpence! One of these pamphlets—rather a poor affair—was of course purchased.

The entrance is in the Southern extremity of the transept. Here we

had admittance, and at a single glance were able to realize, not only the vastness of the structure, but its exceeding airiness; for as the whole canopy and much of the sides is transparent, there is no shadow.—We feel as if in the open air. Right before us, in the transept, are left several lofty trees, leafless and disconsolate in aspect, waiting to be clothed in verdure by the reviving warmth of spring.

At the time of our visit, the whole area was a scene of bustle—carpentering was going on in all directions; a smith's forge and bellows were in full action; and wagons laden with timber were drawn by teams of horses along the centre and still unboarded thoroughfare.

"Now, when you have admired sufficiently, I will begin to explain," said our kindest and most good-humoured of ciceroni. "To commence at the floor: this boarding, you see, is placed three feet above the ground, and has interstices between the planks; both for ventilation, and in order that the dust may be swept through. Fancy the dust shaken from the feet of our myriad visitors! I should not wonder if it filled the whole three feet beneath the floor.—Next as to the iron pillars: they are all hollow. Every drop of rain that falls on our roof of glass—inclined slightly for the purpose—is conveyed at once through them to the sewerage beneath the floor."

"But suppose there came a summer hail-storm?" said we, looking at the immense surface of glass, exposed apparently without any defence in the lary of the elements.

"It is not supposed that hail-storms would injure the edifice; the glazed roof being placed at such an angle as will strike off any hail that may fall. I confess I am more afraid of the effects of high gales, which, if striking full on the broad surface presented to them, might commit serious havoc. Fortunately, the edifice is not in a particularly exposed situation. But come: let me show you the wings!"

We went, walking amidst a multitude of workmen and visitors, who were then, for the last week, admitted. There must have been thousands of people in the place, and yet they only seemed to meet us at intervals—solitary groups wandering about. They were mere atoms in the vastness of the Palace.

"These are admirable specimens of the class of English workmen!" said my cousin, as we passed one after another, singly or in twos or threes, the artificers whose expert hands carried out the plans of the cleverest heads in the nation. They were all decently-dressed, honest-looking men, many of them with much intelligence in their faces. All were busy; scarce one of them stopping to glance around at us.

"They work in perfect silence," said Mr. —; "they are not allowed to answer a single question. We give them good wages, and have little or no trouble with them."

"Yet there are about three thousand, as I understand. What an amount of good must be done by such a sum as must thereby be distributed among their class! There will be no 10th of April Chartism here—our Exhibition of '51 is better than a revolution."

"And how late do they work!—what a strange scene this must be after dusk!" said I, taking the picturesque instead of the political side of the question.

"For a long time the labour went on by night as well as day. I have seen as many as twenty-five hundred workmen here, each working by torch-light or fire light. The effect was indescribably grand!"

"It must have been, indeed. But have you no precautions against fire?"

"As yet, none, except the Serpentine close at hand, and extreme care taken to avoid danger. Still it is a want, and a great one. A conflagration here would be a fearful thing!"

"We had now reached the staircase leading to one of the galleries: 'They somewhat spoil the effect of the whole, and were not at first intended; until we found the space applied for by exhibitors increase so enormously. We then erected these two galleries, extending, one on either side, down the whole length of the wings. If you walk on the extreme end you will see how the perspective of the vista dwindles almost into nothing.'"

"It did indeed. It was like looking down an immense street, as far as

the eye could reach. The precise distance, Mr. — told us, 1851 feet; a whimsical memorial of the year in which the work was executed.

"See! we are perpetually mindful of our trees," said he, pointing out one whose great trunk penetrated through the gallery, and was encircled by a small railing to prevent injury. "Certainly, I think the great attraction and novelty of the building is in its little forests. Look! there are two—one at each end of the wings. They will be made into refreshment-tents, where the ladies can sit and eat their ices under trees."

"Very acceptable: and who furnishes the refreshments? The Commission?"

"No; government couldn't exactly turn pastry cook for the nation. We shall let the office to some private confectioner, though under many stringent rules. We have received several offers already—one to the extent of ten thousand pounds—but have not decided."

"What a delicious place for a public picnic!" said one of us. "A whole family party might come and spend a day here, dining in the refreshment tent under the tree. How very nice!"

"Not exactly, supposing it to be a July day, under this glass roof. The reflection of heat and light would be such that we should be first dazzled blind, and then broiled alive. How will you counteract that, Mr. —?"

"There will be matting spread over the roof. And, then, only look at the contrivances for ventilation!"

These were large zinc plates, arranged something like the ventilators used in windows, or at the tops of railway carriages. One series of them admitted fresh air continually, the other emitted the foul atmosphere. Nothing could be more perfect. We walked along to the further end of the gallery, admiring the extreme regularity of its every portion, down to the graceful end iron lattice-work which protected the edge. And being now nearer to the roof, we could see that what at first seemed flat, was in fact raised in vandyked furrows. The infinitude of panes of glass perfectly was bewildering. So was the boarding of the floor and galleries. To construct them, what pine forests must have fallen! What numbers of laden ships must have brought them hither!

"They have, indeed," said Mr. —. "We have received materials from every portion of the world.—Still the greatest and most valuable portion of wood has come from the Baltic. And the most curious thing is, that every plank, every lath used, exactly corresponds in size. They are all cut and fashioned by machinery, so as to be precisely similar, even to a hairbreadth of length, or to the bored hole of a nail. The best of our machinery has now ceased working, but I can still show you some."

He took us to a portion of the wings where there was a steam-engine—more properly, a locomotive brought to a stand still—in operation, by which several most ingenious contrivances were worked. One was a machine for cutting the small laths required in the inner part of the roof. Four circular-saws were placed, one at each corner of a frame; and the long laths being passed over them, were subdivided into exactly equal portions. These were afterwards transferred to a machine for painting them; or rather they were made to paint themselves, being merely passed under a framework, in which was fixed a succession of brushes—the whole operation being the work of two seconds. Whole stacks of these newly-painted laths were ranged about, conveying some faint idea of the enormous quantities required.

"But this, to my thinking, is the most curious invention of all (and every one of them has been invented expressly for our purposes in this building.) Do you see that long spout for drainage—not ungraceful in shape, is it! It has a ledge to rest upon, and nail-holes all bored.—Well; it went a mere log into a cylinder, was drawn slowly through, and came out what it is! We are rather clever folk here, are we not?" and Mr. — smiled a gratified smile. John Bull was not ashamed of himself.

"There go some Sappers and Miners!" said my cousin, as half-a-dozen of them passed, their red-coats glittering among the homely-clad civilian workmen. "These men have been very useful. All our surveying and planning has been done by them."

At this moment our attention was

drawn to Mr. Paxton, the magician of this Aladdin's palace. Near him stood Owen Jones, who, as everybody knows, has become the decorator of the structure. A discussion was going forward respecting the colouring of the pillars and the iron interlacings of the roof. Several parts were painted diversely as examples; and we all agree that the happiest and least-starting combinations were—buff, light blue, and white. There cannot be a doubt that the colouring will vastly improve the effect; and the world ought to be much obliged to Mr. Jones for the taste he has brought to bear on the Crystal Palace.

"I think you have now seen all I can show you," observed our kind conductor, as we paused once more at the entrance of the transept in a state of considerable fatigue. Yet we had only traversed the length of one gallery, and never been to the end of the building at all.

"Really this will be an awful exhibition to visit! We ladies can never accomplish it, unless you establish some means of locomotion—goat-carriages, or a little line of railway laid along the principal aisles!"

Mr. — laughingly shook his head. "No, my good madam, you must really be obliged to walk—a little every day, and the more days you take to see it, the better for the Exhibition, you know. However, we shall publish a map, so as to guide the public through this labyrinth to the portion they may individually wish to examine."

"But oh—the walking! Couldn't you provide us with some harmless locomotive—a velocipede, for instance?"

Our Executive friend could not resist a fit of laughter. "That reminds me," said he, "of a comical incident which is immortalized in our business memoranda. When we requested contributions from different towns of various specimens of manufactures or inventions to be exhibited here, the Dover people, after long deliberation, decided that the only thing they had to send was—a velocipede! It was the latest invention—twenty years back. The town had produced nothing since!"

We all laughed heartily at the expense of poor old Dover; and my wicked cousin proposed that government should accept the contribution, on condition that the mayor of Dover should ride through the Exhibition on his velocipede!

"But that is nothing to the eccentric data we have on our books," Mr. — continued. "We keep an account of the greatest number of every article received. What do you think heads the list? Patchwork counterpanes!"

"Great honour to our English fingers too! We are quite proud of our sex," the ladies answered; and then we inquired concerning the foreign correspondence that the Commission must have on hand.

"It is of course enormous. Some incidents of it are, as might be expected, amusing in the extreme.—We get the oddest applications sometimes, chiefly from abroad; they come conched in every language under heaven. We have several interpreters and many clerks, whom we keep in durance there."

He showed us a line of wooden erections like sentry-boxes, but enclosed, and lighted only from above. "There they work, and cannot see anything of what is going on. A capital plan, is it not? And there," said he, re-entering the hall, which we now saw was flanked on either side by various commodious apartments—there is the Board room of the Royal Commission, and also our own Board-room. You must, however, content yourself with an outside view of both, as here my influence closes."

It had indeed been a most kindly and instructive influence, and given us infinite pleasure. As we stood once more at the entrance-hall, and looked down the magnificent vista, we thought what a world-renowned sight it would be next May! And somebody said—(you may be sure it was a woman!)—that our Queen ought then to be the happiest lady alive: happy, not only in her kingdom and people—the only people in the world who could succeed in such a work as this—but in her own royal spouse, perhaps the sole prince in Europe who could have planned and guided it.

"You may say good-by to the Crystal Palace: the public cannot be admitted again until May day," was

Mr. —'s adieu. "But, then, it will be something worth looking at, I suspect."

**A Tale of Horror.**

The Paulding (Miss.) Clarion, of March 1st, contains the following account of a tragedy in that vicinity:

Since the time when the midnight murder of Dr. Longron and family sent a thrill of horror through this community, no event has created a deeper sorrow and more pervading indignation than the assassination, on Tuesday last, of Mrs. Mary Dixon, wife of John Dixon, and her infant child, at her residence in the neighborhood of Win. Bridges, Esq., by Haley, a negro man belonging to Mr. Zachariah Thompson. Having been summoned on the Coroner's Jury, we went in person to the scene of the horrible tragedy, saw the mutilated body of the murdered woman, the severed throat of her infant, and witnessed, without regret, the summary and terrible, but still inadequate expiation of his triple and atrocious crime by the monster. The revolting facts are briefly these:

On Tuesday morning, Mr. Dixon, unconscious of the awful doom impending over his family, started from home in quest of cattle. His little son, an artless child, a little over two years old, started fondly after him, pursuing him some distance, unnoticed by the father and undiscovered by the mother. Mrs. Dixon soon missed the boy, went after him, and called him to return. She was then approached by the brutal villain, Haley, who at once offered such indignities as the virtue and pride of civilized woman resents and resists, even at the peril of life. She repelled the advances of the bestial monster, yielding neither to threats nor disgusting importunities, when he felled her to the earth.

She asked, at the hands of the fiend, life—that she might prepare for her solitary remaining hope—a refuge for her crushed spirit in Heaven! But the ruffian heeded not; he spurned the prayer of the wife injured beyond reparation, and beat her on the head with pine limbs, and stabbed her till she died! Bruised, mangled, and defiled, lay the corpse of this lady, whom a husband had greeted gladly and unsuspectingly a few hours before, presenting a spectacle too hideous, too replete with horrible memories, for an unweary eye. The infant was found about thirty steps from the mother, its throat cut twice, with long deep gashes. It is probable the little child was the last victim—and that the last aspiration of her unutterable agony fell appallingly upon his infant ear, before the cold knife of the monster assassin passed over the throat of the innocent creature.

The attendance of the Coroner was procured on Wednesday, and the Jury, after a patient investigation, returned the following verdict: "The said Jurors do upon their oaths say—that the said Mary Dixon came to her death from blows inflicted by a certain negro man slave named Haley, the property of Zachariah Thompson, of Jasper county, that is to say, her skull was fractured, and also her lower jaw and cheek bone on the left side—her neck was dislocated, and also her left shoulder—the little finger was broken on the right hand—her left ear was badly mutilated—she had also three cuts on her neck, supposed to be inflicted by a knife, one of them entering into the windpipe, another the jugular vein, and the other a small cut on the left side of the neck. A large cut was also on the lower part of the breast bone. A cut was also on her left arm, and some scratches and marks of violence on the right thigh, which indicated the purpose of the said slave Haley.—The said Zachariah Dixon came to his death as follows—by two wounds inflicted by a knife, one entering the windpipe, the other the carotid artery on the left side, which were inflicted by the said slave Haley."

When Haley was arrested his clothes were stained with blood, and the wretch attempted, and did throw away his knife. After being severely whipped, he made a confession.—His implication of the boy, Paul, is entirely discredited by the citizens in the neighborhood, various circumstances strongly tending to the exculpation of the latter. On Thursday about two hundred persons assembled, including many ladies.—The guilt of Haley was too manifest for doubt; and while indignation was at its height, and the blood cut-

dled at the vivid recollection of the unexampled atrocity, it was proposed that Haley be burned to death. To this proposition there was not a single dissentient, if we except the officers of the law, who, in compliance with their sworn duty, protested against the illegality of the act. All were eager for the instant and signal punishment of the worse than murderer. Accordingly he was borne to a tree, chained to it, and surrounded with light and other wood. It is worthy of remark that the slaves present evinced commendable abhorrence of the crime and the criminal, and assisted with alacrity in his punishment.

**A Terrible Conflagration.**

From the East we have nothing recent of great importance, but find among our papers an account of a terrible fire in China which took place in Jan. 1848, and of which we have not before heard. The report is made by German missionaries, and shocking as are their statements, they may, we presume, be relied on. The fire, which broke out among the shipping, was of unparalleled horror. In order to form an idea of it, we must imagine the scene of its devastations. Along the shore of Ki-ang, for the distance of several miles, so many vessels are usually lying at anchor that when seen from the opposite bank they resemble a thick forest, but regarded from a near point they look like an illimitable populous city, floating upon the water.—At a still greater distance, though not so crowded together, many other vessels lie at the same anchoring-ground. The whole forms a long harbor, extending many miles, filled with an immense number of ships, presenting a spectacle of which no one who has not seen it can form a conception.—On the night in question a furious gale struck this multitudinous fleet, and in the confusion that ensued one of the vessels was found to be on fire. Increased at once by the wind, and fed by the tar and other combustible materials with which a great number of the vessels were loaded, the fire spread like lightning to the neighboring vessels. The violence of the storm and of the fire parted the cables which had thus far confined the burning ships. Scattered by the raging hurricane in every direction, these everywhere spread devastation, turning into flame whatever they touched, and kindling the devouring fire in a moment in the other vessels. In the midst of this terrible sea of fire were heard the shrieks and groans of an immense number of men, who, given over to despair, tossed by the storm, pursued by the flames and encompassed by the raging waves, were at last burned to a crisp by the fire, or swallowed up in the wild abyss of the stream. The Ki-ang for a great distance resembled a sea of fire, and in the space of three hours all these vessels, with the unhappy men on board, miserably perished.—It is agreed on all hands that the number of vessels, according to a moderate estimate, amounted to more than three thousand. The Chinese boats, as is well known, even the smallest, are inhabited by the family of the captain, together with the crew. Indeed, there are whole households, whose members are born on board, where they live and die without knowing to what country they belong. They come into the world wherever the floating abode of their parents happens to be found. Among the vessels burned were several large ships. Many of them contained from forty to fifty and sixty persons. The bodies, mutilated and disfigured by the fire, which were drawn out of the stream, amounted to sixty thousand. The vessels were loaded with freight, and belonged to Chinese from different provinces. This may show the great loss and general bereavement caused by the fire. Such a terrible conflagration was never known, we will not say in China, but in the whole world. As a native from Ham-yan-fee was straggling the scene of desolation, he was so impressed with the number of the victims that he ordered at his own cost ten thousand coffins, for the interment of the bodies, which could be afforded for five or six francs. This sum is paid by the poor for their coffins; usually they cost them from thirty to forty francs, and the rich pay several thousands; for the poor idolaters imagine that the more is done for the body the better it will be for the soul.—N. Y. Tribune.

Forty thousand persons are said to be suffering from influenza in Paris.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the Standard Journal.

Sir.—It is not my intention to notice certain resolutions which appeared in your last paper any farther than to state that the whole bear the impress of misrepresentation, the application to the Council having been founded on the inequality of the penalties imposed by the license law.

I asked the Hon. Council—Who are the advocates for promulgating the principles of moral reform by legislative proscriptive enactments?—Who are those who would spread and enforce moral and religious tenets by fire and the sword? Not the followers of the great and all-important doctrines which inculcate peace on earth—but the followers of the doctrines of men—those who would enforce purification of the heart by outward washings—the Pharisees of modern times—the followers of Mahomet and those whose kingdom is on this earth.

Such is the state of the temperance reform. It will be progressive only in fact just in proportion to the purity and intension of moral convictions. The absolute tyranny of law produces, as a legitimate result, a reaction dangerous to law and order, in proportion as its penal enactments precede the preliminary change of public moral feeling.

The present license law, being the result of a bigoted, parasitical policy, encouraged by secret associations, will produce and extend unlicensed sales, and multiply the evils tending to a disorganized state of society, by tempting men to disregard all law by secretly evading its enactments. This will be greater as hostility to the ministers of justice will naturally follow as an attendant on penal prosecutions for infractions of a law considered arbitrary and unjust.

My own impression is, that the present law is too partial and extreme as falling suddenly on one class of people, and that the loss of property to them from the suddenness of the change must be very great, while the true interests of the reformation will not be subserved, but rather retarded.

high a duty as almost to check its importation. and I should rejoice to see the tariff so high as to render the sale of it by Imkeepers under seven pence half-penny per glass result as a loss to the vender.

It is with such impressions that I have signed the present application to this Hon. Council. Perhaps I ought to add the fact that I feel unable to bear the pecuniary loss which would result from a forced closure of my house at a time when public feeling renders it almost impossible to sustain it under the existing law. Were the consequences equal to all I would willingly be a participator; but, while the government continues the traffic by the admission of spirit at a low duty, and thus profiting by an increase of revenue, and the people themselves the partakers of this revenue, it is very hard that all its penal enactments, and those of a criminal character, should rest on hotel-keepers, while the government and wholesale dealers are wholly exempted.

A legislative enactment, closing all the avenues to hotels, and at the same time macadamising every road leading to all stores retailing spirituous liquors, would have been equally just and no less injurious to vested rights than the present license law.

M. P. COLBY.

Stanstead, April 7, 1851.

TO THE REV. J. BORLAND:

Once more through the columns of the Journal I shall address a few words to you, to inform you that your very respectable informant (Dame Rumor) has erred in her communications to yourself, with regard to the authorship of 'Veritas.' That if she saw two faces under one hood, (to use your own expression) she saw two where there was but one. In short, if she really given you the information which you say she has, she has told you a decided untruth, and you must have been sadly in want of proof to make your suspicions amount to certainty, when you have no better to offer than her assertions. Be it known to you, that the bow which sped the arrow with such deadly effect, was drawn by me single-handed. Had I considered the game at which I aimed worth the effort, I think I might have obtained assistance. I therefore wish you to distinctly understand, that I positively am alone the only person at whom you can hurl the missiles of your imputations. Again and again I assure you, that I received no assistance, not even from the 'smart young gentleman,' or the 'considerate relative.' Do you, sir, call assistance to crush a spider or a fly which may happen to annoy you for the moment, that you are ready to accuse others of doing it? I am astonished, and I venture to affirm that the public and your own friends (if you have any) are as much so, not at your ungentlemanly and unchristian conduct, for nothing but the reverse of that in you would now astonish any one; but that you should dare come out in the public manner that you have done, upon two respectable persons, (the one a lady) with no better authority for so doing than public rumor, even if you had that. I am astonished that you should have dared put your own vile sayings (for you do not even quote your respected authority to prove that she ever said anything of the kind) into the mouth of the lady whom you so basely slander by so doing. I, Veritas, challenge you to prove one word which you have attributed to her, having ever been spoken by her, and, until you can do so, you must lie under the imputation of having concocted a most malicious and deliberate falsehood, told for the purpose of injuring its object. The only weapon which you seem capable of using, is the grossest personal abuse to your opponents. This, is useless in your hands so far as I am concerned, and your utter ignorance of the marksman, and the quarter from whence came the shaft which has rendered you so helpless, has caused you to vent your malignity upon those who were innocent of the deed for which you have maligned them. You have made yourself so thoroughly known in Stanstead and its vicinity, that your sting is now rendered harmless here. I cannot forbear hoping that experience may yet learn you something; and as your conduct proves that you have not made use of the antidote which I before recommended, I will give you another prescription which I think will be more in accordance with your disposition and habits. When you leave Stanstead, (which for the sake of your church may God grant will be soon) and go to a new field of operation, where they know you not, in charity to the church which you may be called to preside over, I would advise you to get an artist, either to paint the portraits of, or to make some more substantial images of, the following persons: 'Richard,' Mr. Tabor, 'the wearer of an ominous black gown,' 'the smart young gentlemen,' and 'his considerate relative,' and, lastly, 'Veritas,' (for whom you can supply the gender that best pleases your fertile imagination) and when you feel the symptoms of your pugnacious malady approaching, go at them with fists, feet and nails, until you get exhausted, and while you

are resting yourself, preparatory to another attack, you can be making faces at them until your physical energies are sufficiently restored to renew the operation. In this way you will be sure to be the victor, and possibly the comforting assurance that you are so, together with the having left off the extra amount of bile with which you seem to be troubled, may keep you from insulting and abusing people who may chance to be outside the pale of your church, and disgusting, mortifying and grieving those within.

THE VERITABLE VERITAS.

MR. ROBINSON.—I observe in last week's Journal, a communication from John Borland; and as that "ancient personage," Dame Rumor, has pointed me out as the "smart young gentleman," alluded to in so delicate and gentlemanly a manner, I ask the favor of being allowed a small space in your paper for the insertion of a short critique upon that indecent, ungentlemanly, and, above all, unchristian production. I do not attach any importance to the article under consideration, because of any inherent force of its own, or the personal character of its author; far from it; the article itself, is characterized by a silly, rapid weakness, second only, to its low malignity and arrogant self-conceit; and as to its author, he has exhibited himself to the view of those fully acquainted with his late proceedings, as the veriest blackguard that "walks unwhipped of Justice." But, of however little importance that article may be, on its own, or its author's account, there are some extraneous considerations which may be the means of inducing some confidence in the statements and conjectures, and attracting some weight to the lucubrations of this "clerical fop." As emanating from a clergyman of a numerous and highly respectable sect of Christians, and at present presiding over an important branch of that sect, of justly high repute, and incumbent of a pulpit which has been adorned by the intellectual and moral qualities, and the christian graces of his predecessors, John Borland's communication might receive some consideration at the hands of those knowing him only as occupying the above positions; this is my apology for noticing the article under consideration; I name it also for another reason—that I may not incur the charge of demeaning myself, by condescending to such notice. The Reverend gentleman (hucus a non lucendo) commences his article with a strongly pointed insinuation, amounting to an indirect charge, that Mr. Tabor's withdrawal from the controversy is to be attributed to his religious insincerity, that he does not believe what he preaches. I know of few crimes, and none in the sight of God, which can be compared in moral turpitude, to that of religious insincerity, more especially when found in a professed minister of the Gospel; it has for its elements, fraud, perjury, habitual deception and total disregard of all duty towards God and man; and that clergyman who should be guilty of such enormity, would be a walking lie, a living embodiment of hypocrisy and a breathing mass of moral putrefaction, and, in the case under consideration, if John Borland's creed be true, he would be Satan's paiderer and caterer for hell. If this be true, if this crime be as enormous in its character as I have represented it, and I think none will deny it, then is the charge so directly implied in John Borland's insinuation, one, most serious in its nature, and which it becomes a matter of much import to its author to substantiate by other means than he has yet adopted. For unless he can furnish better grounds for his insinuation than he has yet done, he must rest under the imputation of being a vile, foul mouthed slanderer, or a rash, thoughtless and inconsiderate coxcomb, who does not himself understand the import of the words which flow with so much fluency and readiness from a pen pregnant with invective and abuse.—But I am not willing to let this matter rest here. I have already stated, that I believed that B.'s communication might receive some consideration, on account of it's author's position, I shall therefore offer a few words, relative to Mr. Tabor's withdrawal from the controversy. I have no acquaintance with Mr. Tabor, nor am I partial to his religious views. I have been an impartial, disinterested and most supremely indifferent witness to the late controversy, believing as I do, that such discussions are usually entirely ineffectual to any good end, and usually attended with but one result, and that is, that each hearer, or reader, assigns the victory to the expounder of his own particular views. But believing Mr. Tabor to be a gentleman, and knowing B. to be none, and judging the character of B.'s previous articles, by the one under consideration, I have no doubt that the reasons for withdrawal, as assigned by Mr. Tabor in the short note published in the Journal of last week, are the true ones; for they would most certainly have been just, and subject to no doubt, had they been penned after B.'s late communication. Now, I would advise John Borland, should he hereafter engage in controversy, and should he find his antagonist suddenly silenced, (and he most certainly will be if he is a gentleman, and B.'s communications should not be subjected to the censorship of a committee on common decency prior to publication) not to suppose his opponent vanquished, or a system demolished, but to revert for an instant to the fable of the ass which is or ought to be in the libri primi of the Latin Schools. (By the way there are many fables of asses from almost any of which he might draw very appropriate and applicable morals.) Once upon a time, the beasts of the field and the birds of the air were in the habit of gathering together in assemblies and meetings of their own kind to discuss "honorably and temperately," those matters which they believed to pertain to their welfare. No one kind interfered with the affairs of another.

Thus, the Nightingales sang together, the Lions roared together, and the Dogs barked together; and however much each admired its own particular style of utterance, and preferred it to that of his neighbors, it was rarely or never the case, that any animal was attacked or abused for that preference. All was concord and harmony, with but one exception—a silly Ass conceiving himself to be the model of perfection in every respect, and believing all others perfect only as they resembled him, and fancying his own peculiar style of utterance the most admirable thing in the world, began to cudgel his poor brains, to devise some method whereby he might reduce all utterance to a charmingly monotonous bray. After long and assine meditation, he concluded to call together a meeting of all the animals, where he would endeavor to convince them of the superiority of a bray over every other sound and of his own especial bray over all other brays, confident that, if he did not succeed in inducing the other animals to abandon their own notes for his, he should at least render himself the object of their envy and admiration. The animals, at first, refused to assemble, but at length—out of respect for the Ass's friends, who were themselves solicitous for the result of his undertaking—they consented, and forthwith gathered together.—The Ass commenced braying; the effect was wonderful; the Nightingale flew away to the distant trees, the Eagle soared up to the clouds and the Lion loped majestically off to his lair. All hastened to place themselves beyond the reach of the horridly offensive sounds which were issuing from the lungs of the Ass.—Now the silly Ass, mistaking these signs of disgust—unmistakable to all but himself—for the effects of envy, and despair of ever imitating his own beautiful melody, continued his braying until from over-exertion he ruptured a blood vessel and fell dead upon the ground. Wood that all asses would take warning from the fate of him of the fable; as we should thereby be spared much pain and disgust.

Next in order to the insinuation against Mr. Tabor comes a lengthily worded claim to the right of investigating every system of religion and public policy. Who doubts that right? At this day, no one presumes to deny the right of discussing "honorably and temperately" any system which is presented for public approval and patronage, much less of one which concerns the eternal interests of man; and I am not aware that any one has denied this right to John Borland; though his style of presenting this common place truism would imply as much. Verily John, I believe that you are raising shadows, in the form of false implications, with which to war, and so long as your conquest of them affords you gratification, and while you confine yourself to that petty warfare so well suited to your abilities, you shall remain un molested; but when, under the plea of regard for truth, and a desire to expose the errors of other systems and maintain the truth of your own, you see fit to publish a tissue of base personal insinuations and implied charges injurious to the character and respectability of those who oppose or those who differ with you in your religious views, think yourself fortunate that you are within a pale which protects from a lash more severe than the critic's pen. Would you know what that pale is? It is the sacredness of the profession you discharge, the high repute of the Church of which you are an unworthy member, the respect entertained for the congregation over which you preside, and the pity and contempt which your conduct inspires.

We now come to Veritas, consisting according to that respectable authority "Dame Rumor" of "two faces under one hood," the one that of "a smart young gentleman," the other, of a "considerate relative of the feminine gender." What, John, do you, as a minister of the gospel, one who, in the avocations of your profession, are in the habitual practice of relying upon no less authority than Divine Revelation, do you, sir, impute a charge of even this nature upon such contemptible authority as "Dame Rumor," "her of the thousand tongues, each laden with a lie." For shame! for shame! but you are shameless. Rumor may sometimes impel one to suspicion, but no honorable man would give utterance to a suspicion no better founded.—Scandal may be sufficient authority for an idle gossip's tale, but "Angels and Ministers of grace, defend" all Reverends from reliance upon such authority. Now, John, let me inform you that I am not Veritas, nor had I aught in any manner whatsoever to do with the articles bearing that signature. I do not take the pains to contradict the charge because of any want of merit in that production, for as much as I doubted the justice of the satire of Veritas, at the time of its publication, I now learn that he knew you better than myself; and I believe—speaking after the manner of Veritas—that not only are the clapboards of your house, but it is sadly in want of a new foundation, in which there should be, (in your own parlance) more of the regenerate, and less of the natural, more Christian charity, and less worldly egotism, than are apparent in the present one. My reasons for making this disclaimer are, first, to learn you, John, how rash, fool-hardy and inconsiderate you have been, in placing so much reliance upon the idle sayings of your respectable authority, "Dame Rumor"—secondly, that I would not rest under the imputation (as I am sure would no "smart young gentleman," or "considerate relative") of requiring aid to cope with John Borland; as I should—were that imputation credited—incur most contemptuous and unsparing ridicule.

B. speaks of his late communication, as perhaps his valedictory to the readers of the Journal. I most sincerely hope both for his and their sake that it is such; for they are heartily tired of, and disgusted with his articles. Thus, the Nightingales sang together, the Lions roared together, and the Dogs barked together; and however much each admired its own particular style of utterance, and preferred it to that of his neighbors, it was rarely or never the case, that any animal was attacked or abused for that preference. All was concord and harmony, with but one exception—a silly Ass conceiving himself to be the model of perfection in every respect, and believing all others perfect only as they resembled him, and fancying his own peculiar style of utterance the most admirable thing in the world, began to cudgel his poor brains, to devise some method whereby he might reduce all utterance to a charmingly monotonous bray.

els, and he is gaining no laurels thereby.—In relation to the "gentleman in black," I have naught to say; as the imputations made in so public a manner, will undoubtedly lead him in some manner to defend himself, though I would assure that gentleman, that he needs no defence, as the spirit in which those imputations are evidently made, the language in which they are couched, and the estimation in which their author must be held since his late disgraceful article, deprive them of the gravity which they might otherwise possess. I would ask one favor of the gentleman in the "ominous black gown;" viz. that, should he ever engage in written discussion with J. B., and should that discussion be published in the Journal—he will do so only upon condition that B.'s communications be subjected to the censorship of a committee on common decency prior to publication; for we fear that he, B., is in such subjection to those petty tyrants, ill temper, malice and self-conceit, that his better qualities (and he has them) are powerless to restrain him within those bounds which should always be observed by a gentleman, much more a Christian minister and controversialist. "This will choke the lie so industriously circulated &c." By the "lie" here charged, I understand the false construction put upon his letters which occasion "imputations alike prejudicial to himself and the truth he advocates." Now I hope for J. B.'s sake, that in making this charge he has been more cautious than in the rest of his article; for to insinuate in the most remote manner that any person is guilty of a lie, is a very grave offence against decency and good manners, unless there are good reasons for that insinuation, and unless it is the especial right of the accuser to make the charge implied in such insinuation. I am in no wise authorized to deny this charge, but for several very good reasons, I am not only inclined to doubt, but I do fully and firmly disbelieve it.

If J. B.'s private communications at all resemble his published ones (and there is certainly less reason for care and caution in the former than in the latter case) I cannot imagine any possible reason for garbling or false construction; the most efficient weapons which could be used against them, would be the shafts of truth; to garble, construe falsely, or forge a lie concerning them would be much like "carrying coals to Newcastle."

This author wishes an opportunity to throw a "little light" (hucus a non lucendo) "in the face of the scarlet lady" for the benefit of the "soft ones," &c. Who are the soft ones—"Dame Rumor"—that respectable authority—has assigned the intention of that application to those who have seen fit to extend their hospitality and the rites of common courtesy and civility to the "wearer of the ominous black gown," and to those who may at times prefer to attend that gentleman's ministrations rather than Mr. B.'s. I doubt not that the intention is such; whether or not I be right in judging this intention, the author's words are open to, and have received that construction, and he cannot complain if judged accordingly. Now, however much we may deplore that sour-faced, narrow-hearted bigotry and fanaticism, which can see no good in, nor have any sympathy with, those without the pale of its own sect or party, it is no matter of ours, and however much we may pity the poor bigot whose circle of vision is so confined, so long as he keeps within his own sphere, he is sacred from our animadversion. But, when he oversteps his own limits, when he applies in the most public manner terms of opprobrium and contempt to those who may differ with or oppose him in his religious views, when he attacks, in a manner most disgustingly offensive, those who have in no wise molested him or his church, and who would fain be at peace with him, he becomes, at least, an impudent, impudent intermeddler, and should consider himself fortunate that his punishment is no more severe than an exposition of his conduct no more public than his offence. The concluding clause of this elastic sentence is justly open to severe animadversion, which would hold its author up in the light of aught rather than a gentleman; but I pass over it, lest I should myself incur the reproach so justly due to him.

Before closing, I have a few words to say to the readers of the Journal. All published matter, is public property, so far as the right of approval or condemnation is concerned, and open to the criticism of any person who shall see fit to notice it, and should he condemn, however harshly and severely in appearance, he cannot be blamed if that condemnation be justly deducible from the matter in hand. If I have charged upon the author of the article just under consideration, or upon the article itself, aught which I am not warranted in doing, by the character and contents of this and his previously published articles, then am I without defence. But if I have imputed to them only what may be fairly inferred from the matter in hand, then am I liable to but one censure; viz. that of having demeaned myself, by noticing a matter which required so much "dirty work" at my hands.

THE SMART YOUNG GENTLEMAN, WITHOUT AID. Stanstead, April 8th, 1851.

MR. ROBINSON.—Sir: When 'Veritas' thinks proper to come forward, (if ever) I will most willingly resign my share of his mantle. I will take this opportunity to express my thanks to the Rev. gentleman who has so kindly and respectfully brought me into notice, in a public journal. The urbanity and politeness of Mr. Borland to the ladies, is too well known to need any comment from the 'Considerate Relative of the Smart Young Gentleman.'

COL. PUTNAM'S STORY.—Sunday, 1763.—Dined at Dr. Putnam's, with Colonel Putnam and lady, and two young gentlemen, nephews of the Doctor, and Colonel —, and a Mrs. Scoley. Putnam told a story of an Indian, upon Connecticut River, who called at a tavern, in the fall of the year, for a dram. The landlord asked him two coppers for it. The next spring, happening at the same house, he

called for another, and had three coppers to pay for it.

"How is this, landlord?" says he; "last fall you asked but two coppers for a glass of rum, now you ask three."

"Oh!" says the landlord, "it costs me a good deal to keep rum over winter. It is as expensive to keep a hoghead of rum over winter as a horse."

"Ah!" says the Indian, "I can't see through that; he won't eat so much hay; may be he drink as much water."

This was sheer wit, pure satire, and true humor. Humor, wit and satire, in one very short repartee. JOHN ADAMS.

THE JOURNAL.

STANSTEAD, APRIL 10, 1851.

To Correspondents.—A communication from Rev. Mr. Champeaux has been received, and will appear next week.

"A Friend to true Genius," gives advice to incipient postasters. Its publication is unnecessary, however, since the more practical business of life usually prevents the multiplication of "bad poets."

In answer to "Query," we would state, that the publication of the first article from "Veritas" was not delayed "for the purpose of correcting his mistakes in orthography and grammatical construction." On the contrary, it was printed *reluctant*.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE BALTIC.

The U. S. Mail Steamship Baltic, from Liverpool, arrived at New York on the 4th, at 11 P. M.

In the House of Commons, the debate on the Papal Aggression bill had been resumed. In the early part of the debate a scene took place, which at one time bid fair to bring the discussion to an abrupt termination. Mr. Drummond, the member from Surry, rose to address the house about 9 o'clock, and spoke his mind pretty plainly, whereupon the ultra-montane members commenced a regular and organized system of interruption.

Mr. Drummond, naturally irritated, gave utterance to certain expressions regarding mummeries and modern miracles, on which the ultramontane rose and shrieked and shrieked, some running towards the member from Surry, and threatened him with personal violence. A more outrageous scene of tumult was never witnessed within the walls of any public assembly. It was finally quieted and the debate proceeded.

The great speeches of the night were those of Sir James Graham and Lord John Russell. The latter distinctly avowed his continued adhesion to the Durham letter, and declared that further agitations should be met by further measures.

Sir James Graham opposed the bill, and considered the present measure uncalled for, more especially as it was a penal enactment and a reversal of former policy.

The great World's Fair daily attracts more attention. The Queen, it is said, will distribute the prizes of the Crystal Palace Exhibition.

A terrible accident happened near Paisley in Scotland, by the explosion of the Victoria coal pit, caused by fire-damp, by which sixty-one persons lost their lives.

A steam boiler explosion had occurred at Stockport, by which twenty lives were lost. The explosion occurred in the Park cotton mills; a large amount of property was destroyed.

FRANCE.—Rumors were rife of a new note addressed by the French government to the Cabinet of Vienna. It is described as marked by strong and energetic language against the pretensions of Austria.

Telegraphic intelligence from Paris announces that the Government has determined to act in conjunction with England on the German question. The Legationists have entirely broken with the Orleansists, and M. de Montalembert is now endeavoring to bring about a fusion between the legitimists and Bonapartists, for the re-election of the President, on condition that he shall exercise his powers at the bidding and for the behoof of the Bourbonists. The Thiers section of the Orleansists are courting the moderate republicans, and professing a vast respect for the constitution.

From Turkey we learn that the Sultan had barely escaped being poisoned. The brother of his Highness was at the head of the plot. Some of the Ulmas who were concerned in the conspiracy had been executed. The fate of the Sultan's brother is unknown.

The German question yet remains unsettled. Austria claims the presidency of the confederation.

The news from other parts of the continent is unimportant.

UPPER CANADA.—The Free School principle has been adopted by the Trustees of Toronto.

The high Church party have made a proposal in regard to the Clergy Reserves. It is to divide the lands among all denominations in proportion to their numbers. The scheme it is said, will be made a test question at the next general election, though it is supposed there is no prospect of its success.

The writ for the Haldimand election has been issued. The Toronto Globe seems confident of the return of Mr. Geo. Brown. Another Fugitive Slave Case in Boston.—An alleged fugitive slave was arrested in Boston on Thursday evening last, named Thomas Simms. He succeeded in inflicting a severe wound upon one of the officers who made the arrest. Simms was brought before the Commis-

ation on Friday morning, and after the examination of a few witnesses, a postponement was asked for and obtained by the defendant, for twenty-four hours. Considerable excitement prevailed.

At a meeting held at Ayer's Hotel, Hatley, pursuant to previous notice, the following gentlemen were appointed Office-Bearers and Directors of the Agricultural Society for the ensuing two years.

JOHN MCCONNELL, M.P.P., President.  
ELISHA GUSTIN, Esq., Vice President.  
A. A. ADAMS, Esq., Treasurer.  
L. K. BENTON, Esq., Secretary.

DIRECTORS.  
Gardner M. Ayer, C. O. Gustin, Stanstead.  
J. D. Parker, Willard Ayer, Hatley.  
Osgood Pessley, Onin Rexford, Bolton.  
Wm. Perkins, Horace Green, Potton.  
Joseph Merriman, Magog.  
Isaac Baldwin, Barford.

### LIFE ASSURANCE.

At the request of several gentlemen of Stanstead Plain, George W. Baker, Esq., delivered a Lecture on Monday evening last, at the Academy, on the advantages of Life Assurance. The room was well filled, and the Lecture appears to have given very general satisfaction.

Mr. Baker, in the course of his remarks, traced the rapid advancement that such Institutions had deservedly made in the estimation of the Public, both in Great Britain, and the United States; he proved clearly, that in no other way could a party so economically or with such safety, lay by an amount, sufficient to provide for his family after his decease, especially if that event should take place prematurely, and what is more probable? For how true it is, that in very many instances (and frequently when least expected)—

"We bloom to-day, to-morrow die."

The Lecturer successfully combated the argument often urged against the system, that "those who took advantage of it showed a want of confidence in Providence;" and proved most clearly that if Life Assurance was more generally adopted, "appeals to the public in behalf of the widow and orphan" would be much less frequent. Mr. Baker concluded the Lecture, which, throughout, was fraught with sound argument, and incontrovertible statements, by drawing the attention of the audience to the benefit which the country would derive from retaining in the Province, as far as possible, the amounts expended in premiums to Life Assurance Companies.—

The sum now annually remitted from the country in this way, being upwards of \$60,000!! He showed, that by the largely increased rate of interest obtainable here, the premiums must be proportionately reduced, and proved the claims of the Canada Life Assurance Company on the public for support, for many reasons, but more prominently because its rates of premium were low, and it is the only Institution of the kind, originated, and investing, in the Province.

The Lecturer was listened to with marked attention, and was warmly applauded at the close of his remarks.

A good practical joke was recently perpetrated upon the Mayor of the city of N. York. Mayor Kingsland, who is a merchant engaged in active business, has lately been strictly enforcing all laws against allowing boys, balca, &c. to incumber the sidewalks. Many of the merchants "suffered some" in the way of fines, and put themselves on the watch to catch the Mayor napping. A few days since, while the employees of the Mayor were engaged in receiving a large consignment of oil, his neighbors were taking notes and making complaints at the Mayor's office. The complaints were found to be well grounded, and the functionary had to "fork over" \$300 for the benefit of the city treasury.

The Montreal Pilot, in speaking of the "Act for the suppression of intemperance," says: "There are several objectionable provisions of that Act, which will most likely be altered or repealed in the next session of Parliament. We believe that some persons who are well acquainted with the subject have collected information and obtained the opinion and advice of other competent individuals, with a view to prepare a general measure, to be submitted to Government previous to the opening of the Session."

It appears by a return issued from the Prothonotary's Office at Quebec, that the number of baptisms in that District during the year 1850 were 11,803; burials, 4,893; total increase, 6,912. Total number of marriages, 1,972.—Pilot.

Three Cent Pieces are now being made at the Philadelphia U. S. Mint. They are three-quarters silver and one-quarter copper, about the size of a Spanish sixteenth, though considerably thicker.

The Minnesota Chronicle of the 10th ult., states that sad accounts have been received there from the upper Indian country. The Indians above Crow Wing were suffering extremely, and many had literally starved to death. It is estimated, adds the Chronicle, that within a short time past, from five to seven hundred of them have died in consequence of privations.

SUMMARY PUNISHMENT.—The way they do things in California.—The Pacific News has the following: "A man was discovered on the bank of the river, two miles this side of Nicolaus, who had been shot thro' the heart. On the collar of his coat

was pinned a piece of paper, on which was written the following:—"I caught this damned rascal stealing my mules, and I shot him." The dead man was not recognized."

### The Welland Canal.

The arrival of a deputation appointed by the Board of Trade of Oswego to proceed to Toronto, in order to ascertain the views of the Canadian Government on the subject of closing the Welland Canal, has attracted considerable attention. We believe that the Government has for some time had under serious consideration the expediency of taking this step. So long as there seemed a reasonable probability of the early passage of the American Reciprocity Bill, which contained a clause securing the free navigation of the Canadian Rivers and Canals to the Americans, it was of course inexpedient to take any action on the subject. Although the Congress of the United States has not rejected the Reciprocity Bill, and although there is strong ground for believing that the majority of both Houses entertain friendly feelings to it, yet it can scarcely be a matter of surprise that the people of Canada should become impatient at the delay in dealing with the question, which has occupied the attention of Congress during the last three sessions. The Oswego delegation has returned home, convinced that the subject is under serious consideration, and that it is very likely that the Canal will be closed to American vessels—unless, indeed, a treaty should be negotiated, under which the Americans would obtain the right of navigating the Canadian waters.—

We observe that some of the cotemporaries who profess to support the Government, depreciate very strongly the adoption of such a policy, but we cannot believe they have examined the question in all its bearings. We shall admit, at the outset, that we believe that Canadian interests would be benefited by throwing the St. Lawrence entirely open to American vessels. Why then did the House during last session sustain the Government in keeping it closed? Simply because it is notorious to any one who is acquainted with the state of opinion in the United States, that if the St. Lawrence was given up, all hope of Reciprocity would be at an end. To gain an important measure for Canada, we submit to some present inconvenience. This, then, being the state of the case, why should we concede to the Americans the navigation of that link in the chain which is most important to American interests, and confers least benefit upon Canada. The American trade through the Welland Canal is principally with Oswego and Ogdensburg, ports which directly compete with Montreal and Quebec. We refuse to allow American vessels to bring the Western produce to Quebec, or to Boston and New York, via the St. Lawrence; but we permit it to be carried to the ports, whence it is conveyed to those cities by American forwarders. Canada controls the entire navigation of the lakes and the St. Lawrence. That navigation is indispensable to the people of the United States, and if our Government pursues a bold policy, the Americans will find it absolutely necessary to enter into a commercial treaty. If, on the other hand, we give up everything, adieu to reciprocity. We believe that upon this, as well as other subjects, involving our intercourse with foreign powers, much reliance should be placed in the discretion of the Government to take the best steps to promote the interests of the country. They have access to information not within the reach of the public at large, and they can, therefore, form a more correct judgment as to the expediency of adopting a particular line of policy, than those not behind the scenes.—Toronto Globe.

FROM THE MEXICAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION, TEXAS, &c.—New York, April 10th.—The New Orleans Picayune of the 26th ult., furnishes an account of the following terrible scenes which occurred at Socorro, a brief statement of which has previously been received by telegraph: Bands of armed ruffians had been overawing the inhabitants of Socorro, by parading around the streets, and committing all manner of lawless acts. They robbed and killed openly, without provocation or remorse. Through the 25th and 26th January they ranged like wild beasts, committing all sorts of crimes; when a party of citizens sent an express to the U. S. at San Elezerio, about six miles off, asking for protection, which was declined, and the applicants referred to the civil authorities. On the night of the 29th, the robber band, seeking Mr. E. C. Clark, said to be the son of Hon. J. W. Clark, U. S. Senator from Rhode Island, went to a Fandango where he was, and maltreated the whole party of men and women. The leader, Alex. Young, assisted by three others, fell upon Clark, and gave him nine or

ten mortal wounds. Another man named Charles Gates was badly shot. Next morning some members of the Boundary Commission sent an express to the main body at San Elezerio for help. In three hours a large party of Americans and Mexicans arrived, and secured eight or ten of the worst of the desperadoes, including Wade, Butler and Craig.—Young, the leader, escaped. These men were brought before Judge Berthol, and the next day sentenced to be hung. Within one hour the sentence was enforced, and they were hung up to the branches of a tree.—The bodies of the murderers were buried, as was also that of the murdered Clark. A reward of \$400 was offered for the arrest of Young. He was brought to Socorro on the 11th, and immediately made a full confession of his crime, but was put on trial. On the 12th he was found guilty, and executed on the same tree where his companions had been hung.

### MARRIED.

On the 24th ult., by Rev. J. Green, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. SAMUEL PAGE, of Newbury, Vt., to Miss LUCINDA, fourth daughter of Lotes Baldwin, Esq., of Barnston.

On the 30th ult., at the Parsonage, Barnston, by the same, Mr. ISRAEL MARTIN, to Miss ADALINE GOULD.

On the 31st ult., in Stanstead, by the same, Mr. JOSEPH L. DAVIS, to Miss DIANA CLARK. At Derby Line, by L. Spalding, Esq., on the 24th ult., Mr. URIAH LADD, of BARNSTON, to Miss ELIZABETH MASON, of Wheelock, Vt. In Magog, by Rev. T. M. Mitchell, Mr. L. T. MERRIMAN, of Magog, to Mrs. P. D. BUZZELL, of Stanstead.

### DIED.

In Barnston, on the 24th ult., Mr. JEREMIAH HORN, aged forty-three years and three months. He died of consumption, after lingering under this slow but surely fatal disease for twelve months. His death was the fifth in the family within a few years. He was the last of these brothers, extensively respected while living, and much lamented at death.—Com.

On the 31st ult., in Barnston, ELIZABETH GOULD, aged 75 years. DROWNED.—In this village on the 3d inst., MYRON, son of Albert and Maria Young, in the 6th year of his age.

### CANADA LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

FORMS of Proposal, Prospectuses, and every information on the subject, will be given on application to the Agent.

Persons proposing for Assurance prior to the 30th April, 1851, will participate in the profits of the Company one year in advance of subsequent assurances.

FRANCIS JUDD, Agent.

M. F. COLBY, M. D., Medical Referee.

Stanstead Plain, April 7th, 1851. 282

### NOTICE.

THE Copartnership of Spalding & Jones is this day dissolved by mutual agreement. Mr. Jones having resigned his entire interest in said concern to Mr. Spalding, who is authorized to settle all claims, both in favor and against said concern.

LEVI SPALDING, JOHN M. JONES.

Rock Island, Stanstead, April 8, 1851.

### MR. J. M. JONES,

LATE of the firm of Spalding & Jones,

would respectfully announce to the inhabitants of Hatley, that he has leased the Store owned by G. W. Kennedy, where he will on the 1st of May next, open a small but well selected

### Stock of Goods,

which he is determined to sell as low as they can be bought in the County—Protective Licenses not excepted.

Having become satisfied that the ready pay system is better for both parties, he will hold his Goods for pay down. He will receive all kinds of country Produce in exchange for his Goods, but truth compels him to say that he will give more Goods for the Cash dollar than any other.

To the members of the P. U. No.—, he would say, that he should be pleased to have them call and examine his goods and prices, and he feels satisfied that he can convince them that they can obtain better bargains of him than elsewhere.

Hatley, April 9th, 1851. 282

### Valuable Stock, &c. at Auction.

WILL be sold at Public Auction, at the residence of D. CONNELL, Esq., Hatley, near West Village, on Wednesday, 30th April, 1851, at 1 o'clock, P. M.

Five good Milch Cows: 1 Yoke 4 years-old Steers: a 3 years-old Colt and a Yearling Colt: a good Hog: an excellent Winning Mill: Poughs, Harrows, Hay, Chains, Ox and Horse Carts, Cooking Stove, Kettles, Sap Buckets, and other articles.

Terms of sale—\$10 or under, cash; over \$10, approved Notes at six months on interest. 282w3

Sherbrooke Gazette to insert twice.

### LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office, Stanstead Plain, April 7, 1851.

Alger, F.  
Bebee, Anson  
Blodgett, More  
Blodgett, S. A.  
Drew, Harriet  
Davis, W. H.  
Davis, George  
Eastman, Mrs. J.  
Fisk, Alexander  
Gilman, Ruth  
Gaylord, Eleanor  
Hart, Edmund  
Hartwell, Edward  
Hatch, Laura Ann  
Kezar, Josiah  
Lyon, Alexander  
Lee, Sylvester  
McLaughlin, Minerva Pagnet, Azrie  
N. B. The individuals above named are requested to call and take their Letters immediately, as the new Postal Arrangement requires that they must otherwise be returned as Dead Letters to the General Post Office, within a very few days.

B. F. HUBBARD, P. M. 282

### NOTICE.

THE Officers and Directors of the Stanstead County Agricultural Society are requested to meet at C. AYER'S Hotel, Hatley, on Saturday the 10th instant, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of making up the Premium list for the ensuing year.

L. K. BENTON, Sec'y.  
Stanstead, April 8, 1851. 282-2

### NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of J. G. Gilman, or the firm of Butler & Gilman, are hereby notified that immediate payment must be made, or these demands will be given to an attorney for collection. Persons having claims against J. G. Gilman's Estate, or Butler & Gilman, are requested to present them to us as soon as possible.

JOHN GILMAN, } Executors of  
D. B. COBB, } J. G. Gilman's Est.  
JOHN M. JONES, }  
Rock Island, April 9th, 1851. 282

### Valuable Stock, &c. at Auction.

WILL be sold at Public Auction, at the Farm of the Rev. DAVID FLEMING, Barnston, near Moulton's Tavern, on Saturday, 2d May, 1851, at 1 o'clock, P. M., Four Milch Cows, 1 Yearling Heifer, 2 good Marcs, 2 Yearling Colts, 8 Sheep, 2 Calves, Hay, Grain, Potatoes, Horse Cart, and other articles.

Terms of sale—Cash. 282w4

### Doctors Richmond & Bugbee,

WOULD inform the public that they have formed a connection in business, and will hold themselves in readiness to answer professional calls.

Office—OVER THE POST OFFICE.

L. RICHMOND, M. D. A. G. BUGBEE, M. D.  
Derby Line, March 31, 1851. 281

### Co-Partnership Notice.

THE undersigned would beg to inform the public that they have associated themselves in business for a term of years, under the name and firm of

FOSTER & MORRILL,

and having purchased the entire stock of Goods belonging to Foster & Co., they are determined to have their stock of Goods at all times, in regard to quality, quantity and cheapness, second to no retail concern in the County.

AUSTIN T. FOSTER, CHARLES V. MORRILL.

Rock Island, April 1, 1851. 281

### LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at Derby Line, March 31, 1851.

Abbott, Augustus  
Abbott, Pauline P  
Adams, Cephas  
Ashcraft, Charles  
Ayer, W. C.  
Bissell, Daniel  
Bean, Oliver  
Blake, Israel N.  
Bacon, Simeon D.  
Blake, Ann  
Belknap, Margaret A.  
Belknap, Margaret  
Bacon, Jared  
Bowles, Joseph  
Bacon, Moses J.  
Batchelder, Charles  
Burton, Orville  
Bissell, Mary  
Bartlett, James  
Beed, John  
Baker, Prentiss H.  
Bailey, Amelia  
Belisle, Onizime  
Bennet, Charles  
Boebe, Calvin  
Brown, Luther 2  
Bates, Henry B.  
Belknap, Erastus  
Bowker, Alexander  
Bean, John  
Boynton, T. N.  
Bryant, Bartlett  
Burr, Nancy M.  
Blount, Moses  
Blake, Jane 2  
Bailey, John  
Baker, Charles S.  
Boyle, Daniel  
Benoit, Charles  
Belknap, Cynthia  
Bull Jesse  
Bean, Edwin  
Bean, John  
Butler, B. Y.  
Blodgett, Alvah  
Cory, Ira  
Carn, Albert  
Chesley, John E. 2  
Cook, Nathaniel  
Crooks, Sarah  
Carney, Michael  
Clough, Chase  
Clefford, Samos  
Colby, Laura  
Cole, John  
Claffin, Norman 2  
Chan, Geo W.  
Casswell, Ezra  
Cass, John J.  
Carrill, Ezra  
Colby, Daniel  
Chabot, Grogroire  
Clement, John B.  
Copp, Emeline L.  
Casswell, Seth 2  
Caglain, John  
Damon, John  
Dawson, John  
Dewer, Mary Jane  
Dumais, Jesse  
Drew, Harriet M.  
Drew, Lucius B. 2  
Davis, John  
Dresser, Benjamin  
Dehanne, John  
Drew, Sebra H.  
Dawling, John  
Dane, James  
Driscoll, Caroline A.  
Driscoll, Mary P.  
Driscoll, Caroline  
Dresser, Clarissa  
Dolloff, Wm  
Davis, T. O.  
Elkins, Mary H.  
Ewing, Thomas  
Eastman, Ezra  
Elliot, John  
Fraynor, Thomas  
Flanders, Zueli H.  
Farnum, Melvin B.  
Forrest, George  
Fogg, Dearborn  
Fitzgerald, Thomas  
Freeling, Amna E.  
Foss, Ira M.  
Francouer, Registrar  
Glidden, Noah  
Grapece, Delia  
Gilbert, Francois  
Goff, E. W.  
Gustin, L. B.  
Harrell, John W.

Hill, Julius B.  
Harvey, Martha A.  
Harvey, Edmund  
Hall, Albert C.  
Heath, Gilman  
Hall, Joseph  
Heath, Walter  
Hardy, Sylvester  
Hamilton, Henry 2  
Hill, Wilder  
Hill, Anthony  
Hanson, Lewis F.  
Houghton, Annette  
Howe, Betsey  
Houn, Alvin  
Hill, Samuel  
Hurd, Jere F.  
Hamilton, Abraham  
Haines, Charles  
Hodson, Amanda B.  
Hodge, John C.  
Hubbard, Naoma  
Hills, John Jr  
Hills, Wm  
Hollister, Sally  
Heath, Mary J.  
Hall, David  
Impey, Thomas  
Judd, John  
Johncon, Christopher

Persons calling for any of the above, will please mention advertised letters.

S. CHENEY, P. M. 281

### NORTH AMERICAN ELECTRIC WASHING FLUID.

FOR WASHING IN HARD OR SOFT WATER. THIS is the only genuine article to be found in the world; and possesses double the power of any thing ever discovered, for washing clothes, at a trifling expense, doing away with wash boards at once. In fact, it seems to be the long sought Philosopher's Stone, or universal solvent; securing a magical preparation, its operation being of the most astonishing character. A common sized washing may be done with one gill of this Fluid, in less than an hour. It effects and removes the dirt, leaving the articles of the most brilliant whiteness. It being as harmless in its operations as pure water, and clothing will wear much longer than when rubbed to pieces by the common method of washing.

This Fluid is a powerful agent, to be used in all cases where soap is required, particularly for cleaning milk utensils, cleaning windows and paint, scouring floors, and in short, it is beyond all precedent, as its use is universal in the washing world.

### DIRECTIONS FOR USING.

1st. Soak your clothes the evening before washing. 2d. Slice four ounces of hard soap fine, or half pint soft, put in five gallons of water, with one gill of the Fluid, then boil the mixture. 3d. Place in your clothes, having first rubbed soap upon the most soiled places; boil them thirty minutes. Remove, blue, and rinse them thoroughly, and the work is done to perfection.

N. B. You can boil two or three lots in the same mixture, putting back into the boiler all that drains from the clothes. If more water is required, then add soap and Fluid in the same proportions as directed. If the clothes are very much soiled, they may be rubbed slightly before rinsing. Otherwise, a good rinsing in all that is required.—Warranted as above, or the money will be refunded.

P. S. All colored Goods are rendered brighter by being washed in this Fluid; and Woollens are less liable to shrink, and more perfectly cleaned, and thereby rendered much softer than in the old way of washing.

Sold by the principal Druggists, Apothecaries and Grocers throughout the world.

Manufactured by MOORE, COLLINS & Co., at their Laboratory, Nos. 67, 69 and 71 Ann. corner of Shoe and Leather Streets, Boston. None genuine unless the Labels contain their Signature.

Sold by T. C. BUTLER, Wholesale and Retail Agent, Derby Line, Vt. 280-6m

### CHENEY & CO'S.

BOSTON, LOWELL, NASHUA, MANCHESTER, CONCORD, FRANKLIN, LEBANON, HANOVER, WELLS RIVER, ST. JOHNSBURY, DERBY LINE AND STANSTEAD

### EXPRESS,

Through in Twenty-four Hours!

### LEAVES BOSTON

EVERY Tuesday Morning, and arrives at Derby Line and Stanstead Wednesday morning at half-past 7.

### LEAVES STANSTEAD

Wednesday, 4 P. M., and arrives in Boston next day (Thursday) at 7 P. M.

B. P. CHENEY, Boston, Mass., Proprietors.  
N. WHITE, Concord, N. H. Agents.  
F. D. MERRILL, and A. R. NELSON, St. Johnsbury, Vt. Agents.

T. C. BUTLER, Agent for Derby Line and Stanstead, Canada East.

N. B. All Packages, Boxes, &c. intended to be forwarded by Express, should be delivered at the Express Office, (T. C. Butler's Line Store) entered upon the books and labeled, on or before 3 o'clock, P. M.

Derby Line, March 12th, 1851. 278

### NOTICE.

WHEREAS Jude Allen holds a Note signed by me, to the amount of \$11, dated January 21, 1851, this is to forbid any person from purchasing said note, as it was obtained fraudulently and without consideration, and will not be paid.

JOHN GEORGE. 281

### PEOPLE'S BANK.

THE Stockholders of the People's Bank are notified that an assessment of TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS on a Share, has been ordered on the Capital Stock of said Bank, payable on or before the 20th day of April next.

HARRY BAXTER, LEVI SPALDING, PORTUS BAXTER, DANIEL WEBSTER, D. B. COBB. 279

### Cornina, or Corn Starch,

A NEW and superior article for Puddings, Pies, Custards and Blanc Mange, for sale by SPALDING & JONES. Stanstead, Feb. 12, 1851.

### FOR SALE, OR TO LET.

THE subscriber offers for sale that valuable Farm, Saw Mill and Water Privilege now occupied by Elon Norton. The Farm consists of 75 acres of land, about one-half of which is under improvement. There is a good Saw Mill with sufficient water power; a good house frame, and an old house and barn. The above mentioned property is situated about two miles north of the Head of the Bay in Stanstead, on the outlet of Long Pond.

ELON NORTON. Stanstead, March 17, 1851. 270

### S. D. KIMBALL,

Pension & Bounty Land Agent, BARTON, Vt. 267

### NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

THE subscriber, believing in the maxim that a "nimble expense is better than a slow shilling," would say to the public that, he is manufacturing, and has for sale, an extensive assortment of

### BOOTS & SHOES,

which for beauty and durability, can't be beat, and which will be sold for READY PAY at prices that *don't beat!* Viz: GENTS' French Calf or Kid Boots, 4.50 to 5.00

do American calf or goat Boots, 5.00 to 4.00  
do Boots, calf or goat, short legs, 2.00 to 2.50  
do Goat or calf Shoes, high, 1.25 to 1.50  
do Patency, or Thick Boots made to order.

LADIES' Prunella Boots, \$1.25 to 1.75  
do do Buskins, 1.00 to 1.12  
do Kid, Goat or Calf Polkas, 1.25 to 1.50  
do do Walking Shoes, 92 to 1.25  
do do Slips, 50 to 87  
do do Spring heeled Slips, 75 to 1.00  
do Kid, Goat, Calf or Grained Leather pegged Shoes, 75 to 1.12  
Children's Shoes, 25 to 75

A liberal discount made at Wholesale. Orders promptly attended to and sent by Express. Shop in MORRILL'S NEW BUILDING, Rock Island, C. E. HORACE A. PIERCE. February 18, 1851. 275

N. B.—No work warranted by me unless it has my label attached.

### Connecticut & Passumpsic Rivers

### RAIL ROAD.

Opened to St. Johnsbury, Vermont!

ON and after MONDAY, January 6th, 1851, Passenger Trains will leave St. Johnsbury for Barton, &c., at 9.55 A. M., and arrive in Boston at 7 P. M.

RETURNING—Leave Boston at 7.30 A. M., and arrive at St. Johnsbury at 4.35 P. M. The Train South, commencing same day with the following places:

Lowell, Lawrence, Nashua, Manchester, Concord, Franklin, Windsor, Bellows Falls, Keese, Fitchburg, Worcester, via Nashua or Fitchburg.—Montpelier and Burlington—connecting with the different Rail Roads at White River Junction, where half an hour is allowed for dining.

The extension of the Passumpsic Railroad to St. Johnsbury, Sixty Miles further North than any other Rail Road,

in the direction of Northern New Hampshire, North-Eastern Vermont, and the Eastern Townships of Canada, affords facilities for passengers between the cities and manufacturing towns and the above sections of country, by which there is

### A Saving of One Day's Time,

and an escape from a tedious and uncomfortable journey by stages over bad roads to reach the same sections.

On the arrival of the Up Train, STAGES will leave St. Johnsbury for Lyndon, &c. and arrive at Barton same night—passing through Wheelock, Sheffield and Glover, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and through Burke and Sutton on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Also, Stages leave each of the principal stations for the towns in the interior.

The second day from Boston, &c., passengers will reach the following places: Derby Line, Stanstead, Hatley, Compton, Lennoxville, Sherbrooke and Meibourne—Irasburg, Coventry, Troy and Richford—Also, Newark and Charleston on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays—Guildhall, Stewartstown, Colebrook and Canaan, Vt.

MERCHANDIZE TRAINS daily between St. Johnsbury and the Boston and Lowell Depot in Boston.

On Tuesday of each week a Train will leave St. Johnsbury with LIVE STOCK, and go through without stopping.

ROBERT HALE, Agent. St. Johnsbury, Vt. January 1, 1851. 270

### THE "GREAT EXCITEMENT"

WORKING ITS WAY NORTH!

### SPALDING & JONES

HAVE just received their usual supply of FALL and WINTER

### GOODS.

to which they would invite the attention of their customers and the public generally. S. & J. flatter themselves that their stock will compare favorably, both as to quantity and quality, with any other in the Townships. It has been ascertained for a certainty that the

### "Live Man"

can be found at the

### Old White Store,

who will sell as low, and for cash, a shade lower, than any other man in the County.

### CHAIRS! CHAIRS!!

THE Subscriber would say to the inhabitants of Stanstead and vicinity, that he is now manufacturing

