

# Stanstead Journal.

BY L. R. ROBINSON.

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## MISCELLANY.

### A MYSTERIOUS LODGER.

The upper apartment of our boarding-house, that is to say, a portion of the garret, was hired at an exceedingly low price of the landlady, by a young gentleman who gave his name as Barnabas Stoller.

He was about twenty-five years of age, dressed in a rusty suit of black, and the unfortunate possessor of a countenance that would have secured his success as the poor apothecary in "Romeo and Juliet." He seldom had any communication with the other boarders, and there was a certain air of mystery about him that puzzled every body in the house—no one could tell the nature of his business, nor give information of the slightest circumstance touching his general course of life. No one ever inquired for him at the house; excepting at meals, at which he was punctual, and which he devoured voraciously, he remained within the walls, secluded in his apartment—the partitioned portion of the garret above mentioned.

The landlady, who certainly possessed as much curiosity as any member of the fair sex with whom it has ever been my fortune to have any dealings, had sounded every body in order to gain some clue to the mystery which enveloped Mr. Stoller, but without satisfaction. She had even propounded many circuitous inquiries to the gentleman himself, but received only vague replies which but increased her excitement. He regularly paid his board every Saturday night, and always in coin of the smallest description, which he drew from a well worn leather purse.

He had resided in the house but a single month, when the landlady discovered the following astounding and incomprehensible fact:

Every Saturday afternoon, about the hour of four, Mr. Barnabas Stoller entered the house, and proceeded directly to his apartment, and having audibly turned the key in the lock, would remain secluded for full three hours! This proceeding occurred regularly every Saturday, and by divers means did Mrs. Jones, the landlady, endeavor to solve the mystery of this temporary retirement.—Once or twice she had been detected by one of the lodgers, peering through Mr. Stoller's key-hole, but it being obstructed on the inner side by the key, it was somewhat difficult to obtain an accurate view of the premises.—Nevertheless, by dint of waiting with her ear to the door for many minutes, the worthy dame had overheard strange indefinite sounds rising from within, which, although they convinced her that something was progressing, cast but little light upon the subject of her investigations.

"Betty," she remarked to her maid of all work, one day after one of these visits to the entry above, "what can he be doing every Saturday at this particular time?"

"I'm sure I can't imagine, ma'am," replied the girl thus adjured, "unless he's a counterfeiter."

"A counterfeiter!" exclaimed Mrs. Jones; "very likely, Betty, and most probably a counterfeiter of half dollars, for he pays me every Saturday in small change, for which he must have exchanged his spurious money—but then, Betty," added the landlady, "he could hardly make a living at counterfeiting if he works at it only three hours in the week."

"No, ma'am, that's true," answered Betty, "but still I am satisfied he must be doing something horrible, though."

The landlady cogitated some time deeply, and then shaking her head slowly from side to side, spoke again:

"Well, Betty, he may be a conspirator—he may have some horrible plan in his head, and I really don't feel safe in the house with him, unless I can discover what he does so slyly every Saturday—so to-night I'll ask him boldly at supper, in what way he employs himself regularly once a week in his room."

This resolution was warmly applauded by Betty, who being the only female in the house except her mistress, was of course her principal supporter and adviser. They both finally concluded that Mrs. Jones' plan was a good one, and the conference ended.

At the first sound of the bell the inmates of the house flocked to supper, and among the foremost was the unconscious Stoller, dressed in his only suit of black. He seated himself, and commenced with his usual voracity upon the provisions before him; the boarders were all seated and well engaged—Betty was standing behind her mistress's chair, with a face upon which anxiety and curiosity were deeply blended; no sound was heard save the clattering of knives and forks, with now and then the rattle of a teaspoon in the cup. The landlady feeling that this was her time, made a strong effort and exclaimed—

"Mr. Stoller!"

Now, the mere mention of Mr. Stoller's name by Mrs. Jones at the tea-table, could not certainly attract extraordinary attention, but the manner and tone of the lady startled many of the boarders sitting around; many dropped their knives and forks, and cast their eyes rapidly from Mrs. Jones to Mr. Stoller; the latter gentleman suspended his attacks on the supper, and gazed with an agitated countenance at the head personage of the house.

"Mr. Stoller!" said Mrs. Jones, speaking slowly, in order to give every word its due emphasis—"you are probably aware that I endeavor to carry on the affairs of my house as honestly and circumspectly as possible;" here was a pause, several lodgers nodded, and one, who was noted for being remiss in paying his board bill when due, intimated in an audible voice that the domestic economy of Mrs. Jones' house was not excelled by that of any similar establishment in the town.

"Mr. Stoller," continued Mrs. Jones, "will you be kind enough to inform me if you can, what business detains you in your room every Saturday between the hours of four and seven in the afternoon?"

All gazed on Mr. Stoller, anxious to have the important question settled; his agitation had been increasing to a fearful extent during Mrs. Jones' remarks, and upon hearing her inquiry, he started to his feet; his face deeply crimsoned, and he strove for some minutes in vain to speak.

"Ma'am," cried he at last—"You!—You!—I cannot—now!" he stopped suddenly—kicked over his chair, and dashed out of the room.

No pen can describe the astonishment of the spectators at this unprecedented exit; Mrs. Jones started to her feet, and when she at length found her voice, addressed the company—

"Now, gentlemen," said she, "I am satisfied that Mr. Stoller must be engaged in some horrible plot in his room regularly every Saturday—some counterfeiting scrape or forgery—at any rate some matter which will most likely destroy the credit of my house. I'm sure you must all agree with me when I say, that this horrible secret must be drawn from him by some means or other. I know from the fright which seized him when I asked him the question, that there is something going wrong."

Here Mrs. Jones hesitated, waiting to be assisted from her difficulty by some of the boarders present.

"Suppose," said one, "that the next time he shuts himself up in his room, we all go in a body and break open the door."

This brave proposition was immediately put down, as being entirely too belligerent in its general features.

"Couldn't some one slide down the roof of the house and peep in the window?" asked another, doubtfully.

"That might do," said Mrs. Jones, looking round upon the company in hopes to discover some one to undertake the task; but no one moved, for the roof being a slate one and very steep, was consequently too hazardous to be trusted as a foothold.

"I think," said one young gentleman at the table, "if we should all get together next Saturday afternoon and cry 'fire,' in the entries, we might bring him out, and then discover his employment."

"Ah!" exclaimed Mrs. Jones, "that's a good plan, but it would be liable to raise the neighborhood—but I think we'll close all the doors and windows and try it—at any rate, it can't do much harm."

In fine, the last was considered by the company to be a most excellent plan for the detection of Mr. Stoller in his dreadful plot, and the requisite arrangements were made on the spot.

Nothing was said to Mr. Stoller during the week, and when Saturday afternoon at last arrived, the greater part of the boarders were in their rooms, waiting for his arrival. At the usual hour of four, the suspected lodger entered the house, and proceeded as was his custom, immediately to his room. His door had been locked about half an hour, when a large party of the boarders, headed by Mrs. Jones, was stealthily formed in the lower hall, and different detachments were then filed off to separate portions of the house, and two gentlemen, more courageous than the rest, stationed themselves close to Mr. Stoller's room, ready to glide in and examine the apartment as soon as he should open the door.

All these preliminaries being arranged, Mrs. Jones and her servant Betty raised a heart-rending shriek in the kitchen, and then dashed up to the entry. The party in the

lower hall slammed the doors, and at the top of their voices screamed "fire!"

The united efforts were completely successful, for suddenly Mr. Stoller's door opened, and out rushed the gentleman himself. His coat was buttoned up about his neck, and his sleeves turned up, leaving the lower portion of his arms bare; in his hands he held a white article dripping with water.

"What is the matter, Mrs. Jones?" cried he, looking with astonishment upon the crowd that had collected about his door.

No answer was returned, and the two courageous gentlemen who had insinuated themselves into his room sneaked out again.

No cry of "fire" was now heard, and a dim light broke over Mr. Stoller's mind—he saw the trick.

"Ah, gentlemen," said he, slowly, "I see how it is; will a few of you have the kindness to step into the room with Mrs. Jones, and all the mystery shall be explained."

They crowded in, the landlady taking the lead, and his room was completely filled.

"Now, gentlemen," said he, slowly, "you have all taken such an interest in my affairs, that it is but just that you should all be indulged with the knowledge of the strange secret which has so much harassed your minds.—You see, gentlemen, that wash basin, and in the chimney corner you will perhaps observe a few burning embers, and in my hand you will notice an article concerning which I hope there can be no mistake; and, gentlemen, by putting all these things together, you will easily discover that at an appointed time every Saturday afternoon—"

"That you do what?" cried several voices anxiously, as Mr. Stoller paused.

"Wash and dry my only shirt, for Sunday!"

The room was cleared in an instant, and that night the mysterious lodger paid his board and left the house forever.

## ANOTHER PROPHECY.

Among the nine hundred and ninety-nine wise men who have arisen since the commencement of the Christian era, and been able with prophetic vision to discern the time and place of Christ's second coming, we think the one so humorously described below, gave as much evidence of sincerity as any of his numerous brethren, and perhaps with as good grounds for his faith as many other "knowing ones." It is truly a melancholy spectacle of poor deluded human nature; but it is but an exaggerated likeness of a numerous family at the present day who are "wise above what is written." We may regret fanaticism and its fruits, but there is no cure for it. The truth is, some men are born to be humbugged, and if they are not misled by one *ignavus fateus*, they will be by another.

The following was furnished the N. Y. Mirror by Mr. Lester, U. S. Consul at Genoa:

Having to deal with all sorts of characters and being confined for many days to my office in the dull details of business, it is a great relief to meet with an odd genius who breaks up the monotony of life, and has his own story to tell. Not long ago I was favored with a call from two persons in one day, of a singular description, and they were the last two I ever expected to meet.—The first was a Yankee from Worcester, Mass. He was a long, lean, shabbily dressed fellow—but I'll stop and give you a more particular description. About three o'clock in the morning, I heard a thundering knocking at the door, by which I knew a stranger was there, for all Italians ring a bell when there is one to ring. The servant opened the door, and ushered in the stranger. He seemed to be a young man, not more than eight and twenty—tall, lean, most particularly lantern jawed, and what the Yankees call *bony*. He had on a pair of cow hide shoes of an enormous size, into the soles of which not less than half a pound of horse nails had been driven; if I could judge by the clattering his feet made on the marble floor as he came in. Between his shoes and the bottom of his pantaloons, (no small distance) were clearly visible a pair of Yankee knit, mixed wool socks, and still a little above the socks, which had fallen down a little over said shoes, was visible quite a piece of a lean and somewhat hairy leg. Since I have begun at the bottom to describe my hero, I will go up, and end where common historians begin—at the head. But really the feet were some of the most conspicuous things about his person. His pantaloons were of home made bottle green woollen, and cut by somebody who was not particularly lavish of cloth, for they set as tight to his skin as they could conveniently. His vest which did not come down quite to his pantaloons, was a "linsey woolsey" fabric, with a standing collar, and large brass buttons, which had probably been used for a coat. He had on a cotton shirt (unbleached), and around his neck a high black patent leather stock, and on his head a hair seal skin cap. If you will in addition to this description, picture to yourself a face unshaven for a month, of the most undescrib-

able solemnity and sternness, you have the man.

As he entered, he came up to me with his cap still on his head, and pulled down over his ears, he said,

"Be you the United States Counsel?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I'm a prophet of God, and my worldly name is—"

"I was born in Worcester, in old Massachusetts, twenty-eight years ago, or thereabouts. I lived in sin and iniquity, like all the rest of the folks in Worcester, till nigh three years ago, when the 'Almighty' revealed to me his son as he did to Paul; I was struck dumb, and, like Paul, after his dark season, I had revealed to me wonderful signs, sights, and visions, when I was brought out into great light.—Right off I see that everybody else was wrong; that the priests was leading 'em all to perdition. So I lifted up my full voice, and like Noah, I warned 'em of approaching wrath; but like the Ante-Deluvians, they stopped up their ears and kept on sinning. About six weeks ago it was revealed to me that I was the prophet of God, spoken of in Malachi, and the rest of the prophets, that were to prepare the way for the second coming of Christ; and that as he would appear at Jerusalem at such a time, I must go there and prepare things for his coming; so I am here 'in the spirit and power of Elijah,' and I am bound for the holy city. If you wish to escape the last vial of wrath that is just a going to be poured out, help me on my journey."

"Well, sir," I replied, somewhat "used up," I confess, by the prophet's communications, "I am glad to see you. Won't you take a seat friend? You are off for Jerusalem, then, by the first boat?"

"O yes, sir. I must go quick, too."

"All right. We can take you there by steam, and that's faster than the old prophets used to travel, I expect, except now and then, some of them, who took, like Jonah, the belly of a whale for a cabin. But I hope you are not in such great haste but you can pass a day or two with us here; we have a fine city, filled with palaces and works of art."

"Oh? I care no more for these 'ere things than Paul did when he stood on Mars Hill, and see the whole people given to idolatry.—I must be on my way, for I have yet to get to Jerusalem and keep a holy fast forty days before Christ can come, and I don't want to delay the Lord's coming you see."

"Oh no of course not; I should be very sorry to have you do that; I don't think we ought to do such things. But tell us a word about the way you got here. I have a great interest in your mission. I have not seen such a man for many a day."

"Well, just as soon as this revelation come I sold out my earthly goods to get a little money, and left my friends and home, for you know what our Lord said, that if a man didn't hate his father and mother."

I got to Boston, and found a steamship a-going to leave the next day for England, and I took passage; we was thirteen days at sea. The same day we got to Liverpool I went to London in the cars, and the day after I got there I went aboard an English vessel, and we sailed here to Genoa in 18 days. So you see it's only 36 days since I left my father's house in Worcester; I've gone so fast, because God was on my side, and every thing was overruled for me his servant and chosen prophet."

"Yes, I see; well now which way do you go?"

"I want to go the quickest way to get to Jerusalem, I must go by the way of Rome, for it has been revealed to me, as it was to Paul, that I must be persecuted and suffer at Rome; she is the mother of harlots, the beast, the false prophet, Satan's seat, and no prophet of God can go there without persecution; I shall be there in prison twenty days as has been revealed to me, and suffer great torments and tortures for which I am prepared, and then God will come to deliver me from prison, as he did Peter and Silas, and I shall go on my way to Jerusalem."

"Why, my friend, it seems to me that if they are to handle you so roughly in Rome, I should give them the slip and go some other way."

"Oh no, I am commanded to go to Rome and proclaim to the Pope that the day of God's judgement is come, and that in a few weeks he will be cast into the bottomless pit."

"And what do you think his holiness will say to this interesting piece of intelligence?"

"He will order me to great torments—but God will deliver me."

"Well, my friend, tell us something about the state of things in Jerusalem after you get there."

"Well as I was saying, I don't want to detain the Lord Jesus, nor keep him waiting for me, so I shall get on the ground as quick as possible. Then I shall keep a holy fast of forty days."

When this is done, the Lord Jesus will be revealed from heaven, and set up his kingdom in Jerusalem. Then the day of reckoning will come for all the world. All creeds will be burnt up, and judgment taken on all priests churches, and wicked men, and a little while given them to repent, and if they don't do it Christ will destroy them all. The Jews will all be gathered to Jerusalem out of all nations

to which they have been driven, and all the holy dead shall be raised to live and reign with Christ; I shall be his prime minister, and great prophet, 365,000 years, and then the world will be burnt up; or burnt over, and a new world made out of the old one, and we shall live on it for ever and ever, even to all eternity. Hell will be in the center of the earth, which is nothing but fire and melted lava, and there they will be burned for ever and ever, even to all eternity."

"But do you really believe all this my friend?"

"Believe it? Why I know it, for it's all been revealed to me, and I can't be mistaken."

"But what if Jesus Christ don't come when you have finished your fast?"

"Why he will come."

"Well, but if so strange a thing should happen as that he should not come, what would you do?"

"Why, you may just as well ask me what if there is no Jesus Christ? But I have stayed here too long already; I was going right away, but the captain told me I must have a passport, or the earthly powers would stop me; I want to go; make it out as quick as you can."

"You shall have it in an hour friend."

"And I'll pay for it now; what will it cost? I've got a little money left."

"Oh I don't charge prophets anything for passports, and will get the governor, and police, and papal consul to give you passports gratis, and you can go on board the steamer Virgil this evening, and be off for Rome without delay."

"Well then, I'll stay here till it comes."

So the prophet took off his cap, and put it on the floor by his side, and taking out a pocket Bible, turned to the prophecies to read by himself.

All this scene, thus far, seemed to me at the time the most ridiculous I ever beheld but when the first novelty had passed, and I saw the poor deluded man turn to his Bible, the blessed revelation of God, and con its sacred page with that intense gaze, with which no man looks but an honest man, it was by far the saddest sight I ever witnessed. I thought of his friends, and their entreaties that he would stay at his home, in the beautiful town of his birth and pass his days peacefully: I thought of the care that had worn him thinner than a shadow, in pursuit of a shade, and of the disappointment that awaited him when he reached the spot, where the Savior of men died, and on which I doubt no more than he, that he will stand again at his second coming, while I sat gazing at the poor victim of delusion before me, and heard the involuntary sigh that now and then came from his restless spirit, I felt a sadness which I cannot describe; I could have wept over the man, but I could not smile at him again. I made out his passport, sent it to be signed by the proper authorities and then went with him to the steamboat office, saw him on board the steamer, which was just weighing anchor for old Rome. I have heard nothing from him since. He had money enough to take him to Jerusalem, as he was willing to undergo any privation—His health was declining evidently; he was wasting away like a man with the consumption; his life was being burnt out of his heart by a slow fire. Before now he has probably reached Jerusalem, and not unlikely he has died of hunger and disappointment, without the gate of the Holy City, where the dogs have eaten his flesh and the vultures of heaven have picked his bones.

**GOOD THINGS OUT OF PLACE.**—A correspondent of the New York Observer, in decanting upon the irreverence of church choirs, says that there are some pretty goings on sometimes, where choirs are surrounded by good thick curtains, and the choristers are concealed from the congregation. Some read, some sleep, and others converse, doubtless most lovingly on loveable subjects, and are kindly affectionate one toward another. But he mentions a particular case, as coming under his own observation, which is altogether too refreshing a story not to be circulated this hot season. The singers, in warm weather, took care to be provided with refreshments, and thus they replenished their outer man, while the congregation fed the inner man on less substantial but more appropriate food.—One very warm afternoon, the singers had water-melons and lemonade wherewith to console themselves, and it happened that one of the gentlemen, in doing the agreeable to his lady *vis a vis*, upset the lemonade jug.—The floor of the singing loft not being quite water-tight, the lemonade trickled through, and the congregation sat under the "droppings of the sacratary" more literally than they ever expected or even desired.

**How to get a Husband.**—Invite a nice young man to tea—set him a laughing every five minutes during the evening—let him have six kisses, and you'll be his wife after twenty similar operations. A widow's recipe.

An itinerant preacher, who rambled in his sermons, when requested to stick to his text, replied, that "scattering shot would hit the most birds."

# THE JOURNAL.

STANSTEAD, OCT. 1, 1846.

One of the most remarkable pieces of efrontery on the part of the Society, was the appointment of a gentleman to be Judge upon Ploughs and else, who is a resident of the United States, and concerned in a Plough Foundry, "situate, lying and being" on both sides of line 45; which exhibited specimens at this show; and upon these specimens this Judge awarded the first premium to the name of a party actually resident in the United States."

The above paragraph occurs in a communication published in the Sherbrooke Gazette of Sept. 24th, over the signature of "Go-By," a very significant appellation, illustrative of the writer's propensity of going by or around the truth. The facts of the case are these: The judges of Agricultural Implements were Mr. Herriott of Drummondville, and Judge Baxter of Derby Line. The latter gentleman is the one referred to in the paragraph above quoted, as being "concerned in a Plough Foundry," and awarding the first premium upon an article of his own manufacture! We are authorized to state, by the parties interested, that the above assertion is an absolute and malicious falsehood—Judge Baxter not having any interest in the "Plough Foundry" directly or indirectly. Mr. Woolley, the proprietor of the "Line Foundry," drew the first premium upon Ploughs, it is true; but they were manufactured in Canada, and were as much entitled to competition as though made at Waterville or any other part of the District.

It will be seen that "Go-By" intimates, by implication at least, that there was but one judge of Agricultural Implements,—an imputation upon the capacity and judgment of Mr. Herriott which we presume that gentleman is abundantly able to remove, should he consider the Gazette's correspondent worthy of notice.

"Go-By's" article contains other misrepresentations of the Show and its "managers" which we do not feel particularly called upon to point out. It is not the first time that "Go-By" has had his delicate and poetical sensibilities shocked by Agricultural Societies; or that his "virtuous indignation" has found vent through the columns of the Gazette, without annihilating said Societies, or otherwise materially deranging the workings of nature and art; and we have heard it shrewdly surmised that if a certain high-blooded charger (not particularly distinguished for "action") had received a premium, the "absurd decisions at this exhibition" would have passed unnoticed by the conscientious "Go-By."

The editor of the Gazette is requested to correct the injurious statement contained in his last issue, in regard to the award of premiums upon Agricultural Implements.

We learn from the Montreal Herald that the work of deepening the proposed new channel through Lake St. Peter, of 150 feet in width, is to be immediately resumed, Capt. Bayfield having reported in its favor, thereby confirming the course of the Board of Works.

MEXICAN NEWS.—It is stated that dispatches have been received at Washington from Mexico, in reply to the offer made by the American Government of negotiating a peace with Mexico. The nature of this reply, in substance, is said to be a refusal to enter into negotiations until the American land and naval forces have been withdrawn from the territory and harbors of Mexico!—A new Ministry has been formed in Mexico. Almonte is Secretary of War, and Rejon of Foreign Affairs. Santa Ana's administration has begun auspiciously. No news of importance from the American forces.

LOSS OF THE STEAMER NEW YORK.—17 PERSONS DROWNED.—The Tribune Telegraphic dispatch of the 16th inst., contains an account of the loss of the steamboat N. York on the 7th, with 17 of her passengers and crew. The New York left Galveston, Texas, on the 5th for New Orleans, and was swamped during a violent gale of wind, going down in ten fathoms water. The captain and eighteen of the crew saved themselves by clinging to spars, &c. until they were picked up by the steamship Galveston and carried to New Orleans.

The Belknap Gazette, after a suspension of a few weeks, caused by the recent fire at Meredith Bridge, has again made its appearance, and battles as warmly as ever for the "Concord and Montreal Railroad."

Niblo's Theatre destroyed.—The New York papers contain accounts of the total destruction by fire, of Niblo's Theatre and other buildings adjacent. Loss estimated at \$45,000.

The Second Advent of Christ.—William Miller, the somewhat noted founder of a sect which has sprung up within the last few years, who teach and profess to believe that the time of the winding up of all sublunary affairs may be learned from the Scriptures,—and that the "end is at hand, even at the very door,"—closed a short course of lectures at St. John's Church, Derby Line, on Sunday last. The old gentleman is still firm in the faith in which he commenced "sounding the midnight cry" years ago, and appears not at all daunted by the fact that his former predictions have signally failed; but now sets it down as a truth as "immutable as evidence of Holy Writ," that Time will end in 1847. He uses the same train of reasoning, and places the same construction upon the prophetic writings as formerly, we believe, which is familiar to all where "Millerism" is known—but makes an alteration of some 3 or 4 years in his chronology, which fills up the period between '43 and '47. His lectures excited very little curiosity, and very few besides those who profess the faith he teaches, attended them regularly. Mr. Miller's personal appearance and address would not lead any one unacquainted with the extent to which his doctrines have been received, to suppose that he would be the popular leader of a sect whose system of faith prevails to a considerable extent throughout the United States and Canadas, and even some parts of Europe. His appearance is plain and his speech homely and ungrammatical; but he addresses his audience with an earnestness and apparent conviction of the truth of the interpretation he places upon certain parts of the Scriptures, which has an effect to produce just the kind of excitement which has resulted from the promulgation of his views.

MORMON WAR—Battle at Nauvoo.—Intelligence reached St. Louis, on the 13th ult., that a battle had taken place about 3 o'clock on the afternoon of Friday previous, near Nauvoo, which lasted two hours, and in which from 12 to 15 men were killed and wounded.

The particulars, as far as could be ascertained, are, that on Friday, the Nauvooites, hearing that the Anti-Mormons were on the march for their city, marched out to the number of from 300 to 500, and posted themselves at the distance of about one mile east of the Temple, having an open plain in front, and an extensive corn-field in the rear, their line being formed near and parallel with the fence.

Here they waited the approach of the Anties, who arrived about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, said to be about 800 in number, with five or six pieces of cannon. The latter were posted on an eminence, and opened their fire on the Mormons, but at too great a distance to be effective. Soon after, the action was continued with small arms, and lasted until 5 o'clock, when the Anties either retreated or withdrew.

Their loss is stated to be from 8 to 15 killed, but that is uncertain, and the Nauvooites had one man killed and two wounded; the latter had no cannon. It was expected that the battle would be resumed the same evening or the following morning.

Another Battle at Nauvoo.—By a magnetic telegraph report to New York from Baltimore, on the evening of the 21st ult., the following news was received:

Another battle has been fought at Nauvoo. The Mormons were again victorious, the Anties being compelled to retreat. The Nauvooites built breastworks for their defence, which they mounted with six pieces of cannon.—The Anties seemed quite satisfied with their present disgrace, and after having thrown 2 shots into the Nauvoo camp, solicited a parley. This the Nauvooites refused them, returning for an answer that they had done talking. The action then began on both sides with desperation. The firing of artillery soon closed, and the battle was changed to musketry. Anderson, the brave leader of the Nauvoo Spartans, and his son, fell fighting, both being shot—two others of the Nauvoo party were killed and several were wounded. Among the Anties six are reported as wounded, Capt. Smith, it is thought, mortally. Another battle is now expected. Great distress exists at Nauvoo. There is a grievous scarcity of provisions. Ammunition is also scarce.

The St. Louis New Era of the 15th, says: Nauvoo is represented as bearing all the features of a citadel: every man within its limits is under arms, and many of the boys are bearing huge pistols and knives upon their persons—numbers of the women, it is said, are keen for the fight, and express themselves ready to bear arms should it become necessary for the protection of the temple and the city.

There appears to be but one feeling among the Jack Mormons, and that is, to die before they will suffer the force, which threatens their city, to invade it: having repulsed their foes twice, they begin to increase in the confidence of their ability to protect themselves, and twice have they refused offers of peace. Should the Anties receive no reinforcements, they will have to exercise more skill and bravery before they can succeed in bringing the Mormons to terms. The fight will be renewed, no doubt, but it is more than probable

that the Mormons will maintain possession of the city.

Another account says: "A description of the scenes of distress and alarm to be witnessed in the city is truly appalling. Women and children frantically running in the streets, with their husbands in the field, and they without homes or refuge from the storm. In many cases, the balls fired by the Anties are gathered up by the women, and carried to the Mormon camp to be used again. Such of the women and children as can, have crossed the river to Montrose. Many of the new citizens have also gone over. Those who remain, it is thought, will sell their lives dearly. It is stated by some of the Mormon leaders, that they have a mine laid in the streets, by which they hope to effect great destruction of the Anties, if they gain an entrance into the city. The affair has but commenced, and our knowledge of those engaged on the side of the Anties, whatever may be said of the correctness of their proceedings, warrants us in the expression of the belief, that it will not cease till the Mormons are expelled."

ARMY OF THE WEST.—The St. Louis Republican publishes an article on the prospects of the American army under Gen. Kearney, the facts of which that paper says are gathered from most reliable sources; and from which it would seem that their soldiers will be likely to meet some of the hardships of war, whether they meet a Mexican enemy or not.

Gen. K. is said to have reached Bent's Fort with 1800 men, nearly all of whom were mounted when they left Fort Leavenworth. He had been followed by 500 Mormon infantry, Col. Price's regiment of mounted men 1000 strong, Maj. Willok's battalion of 500 mounted men, and in the course of the present month another regiment of infantry 1000 strong will be on the march, making 4,800 men. The teamsters and attendants on the camp, all of whom must be subsisted at the expense of the United States, will swell the number to about 6,000.

Gen. Kearney arrived at Fort Bent on the 30th of July, and left on the 2d of August. He had a limited supply of rations, and these were extenuated, by reducing the men to half rations. But he was not permitted, by circumstances, to stop there and await supplies, for he was in absolute want of forage for his horses. He was compelled to take up the line of march, in order to find food for them on the prairies. This is the true cause of his brief stay at Fort Bent, and denotes the difficulties in his way and in that of the mounted men who were to follow him. To all our inquiries as to the prospect of forage for his animals at Santa Fe, we have received the same uniform answer: it was not to be had except in very limited quantities—at the rancheros from ten to twenty and more miles from Santa Fe. In the whole Department, the highest estimate of the surplus wheat is 7000 to 8000 bushels, and corn is so scarce as to make it worth, when it could be obtained at all, \$3 50 per bushel. Such is the prospect presented for the support of the horses, mules and cattle, which accompany the Expedition.

Now, as to the supplies from the United States. Our inquiries up to the present moment have satisfied us that nothing is exaggerated in the report of the condition of the baggage wagons on the route to Fort Bent, as published by us last week. Strange as it may seem, the several detachments of wagons upon which alone the troops could rely for provisions, were despatched without a military escort, and with no other means of defence than a few muskets, and a very limited supply of ammunition, placed in the hands of the teamsters. Indians suddenly, and very unexpectedly to all, made their appearance on the road, with the evident intention of robbing the trains, and taking such things as they wanted. The teamsters were not in a condition to resist them, and as this became evident, there can be no doubt that the Indians became more daring in their encroachments; and, it is probable, life as well as property was taken. It is known, that from one team 15 oxen were run off in a night; there was no other alternative than to stop with it altogether, or lessen the number employed in hauling other teams, to get it along. These difficulties were, it is feared, only commencing, and unless Col. Price, who was in the rear with his regiment, undertook to give the Indians a sound drubbing, all the provision wagons were in danger of being delayed, if not cut off, and the army left to starve. We do not know enough of army matters to say where the blame belongs, but it seems to us that there has been gross neglect in not sending a proper military guard to protect the various detachments of provision wagons.—Certainly great inconvenience has been experienced from the neglect, if no more serious result follows. Withal, we doubt whether all the provisions on the way will reach Santa Fe before the winter commences, even if no unusual delay is interposed. The grass is eaten down along the road, and difficulty will be presented in obtaining forage for the subsistence of the animals employed in hauling the wagons.

As to the regiment of infantry yet to leave Fort Leavenworth, and the whole of which will not get off before the last of the present month, we have still greater fears of its ability to get to Santa Fe before next spring.—When Connolly and Glasgow and others left Independence about this time in September two years ago for Santa Fe, they suffered incredible hardships. Rain and sleet and snow overtook them, and in one night they were killed by the sleet and wind. They were familiar with all the difficulties before them, and were prepared to encounter

Value of Cob Meal. It has been the opinion of most farmers, that corn cobs were of little or no value, and they have generally thrown them aside as of no use except for manure. The experience of some who have formerly fed corn and meal, and the anticipated scarcity of hay, have led nearly all of our corn growers to turn their cobs into food for their stock. To show something of the extent to which it has been used here, the following will give you some data to judge from. One mill in this town has, within the last three months, ground more than 5000 bushels of cobs, besides a large quantity of corn in the ear. This fact, I think, proves quite conclusively that cob meal is valuable as an article of food for stock. Indeed the opinion which is expressed by those who have used it, is altogether in its favour. When they get out their corn, it is not threshed entirely clean; some three to fifteen bushels are left on the cobs. They are kept clean as possible till ground into meal. Cattle, horses, sheep, and hogs, eat it readily without adding any other grain. When fed to cattle, in addition to hay, a marked difference in their condition and appearance is seen from those fed on hay without the meal. Some feeders mix it with other grain, roots, &c., with marked profit and success. When fed with oil-cake it is found to answer an excellent purpose, and it takes up all oil without waste.—Albany Cultivator.

From the Montreal Herald, 23d ult.]

The Hon. Mr. Cayley was a passenger on board the Cambria, and arrived in town yesterday. The Hon. gentleman, we are happy to learn, has been perfectly successful in effecting the financial arrangements, which were the object of his hasty visit to London, and has obtained, upon very favorable terms, all the means required for the completion of our public works—the Imperial Government having consented to waive, for the years 1845 and 6, the appropriation, of £64,000 per annum, towards the sinking fund on our debt—which will produce, for present purposes, £128,000 currency—and having consented to guarantee the balance, of £140,000 sterling, on the loan of £1,500,000, which they had declined doing, on the ground that, they were entitled to be credited with the premium of Exchange on the sum for which debentures had been issued, (£1,360,000,) which would have made up the million and a half to be guaranteed—this last item will, with the difference of currency and exchange, give us £190,000 currency. The debentures for this amount, not having been prepared, and the money being required for immediate purposes, we understand Mr. Cayley effected an arrangement with the Bank of England, to advance the amount of 4 per cent. on the security of debentures bearing the same rate of interest, to be immediately prepared and sent home for sale. Mr. Cayley has thus secured £298,000 of the estimated sum of £500,000, required for the completion of our public works; and has made an arrangement with a London banking firm, by which, the balance required—not now, in consequence of the realization of Provincial assets, exceeding £100,000—will be at our command, on our issuing Provincial Debentures, bearing 5 per cent. interest—the house in question, agreeing to advance, when called upon, 75 per cent. of the amount, in anticipation of the sale of the debentures when issued. This last sum, it may still be hoped, will not be required, but if so, Mr. Cayley's arrangement will obviate the possibility of any delay in completing our public works.

The following article on the freight business of the Concord Rail Road, appears in Hill's New Hampshire Patriot:

We are informed that the freight both ways upon the Concord Railroad has, during the last three years, been equal into a very few dollars, thus showing that the merchandise cars do not run empty going or returning. This is said to be the case on very few other railroads. It will surprise those who have not watched the progress of events, to be told that thirty years ago, when comparatively few teams twice a year brought into the country sufficient West India goods to throw nine out of ten of our farmers in debt to the traders, and these deeply in debt to Boston and the sea-board, there was none or very little country freight that would pay the price of transport, so these teams in most cases went down empty. The debts of the country to the city, after a long credit, if paid at all, were paid by the cattle, horses, sheep, and swine, slowly driven over the road;—some country farmers, who made a surplus of pork, butter and cheese, wended their way of one and two hundred miles with their loaded lumber-boxes, carrying their cooked provisions along with them, fortunate if they could return with a store of salt, fish, and iron sufficient for their consumption for the year.

Such is the value of cheapened transport, that the interior of New Hampshire in the valley of the Merrimack now sends a greater amount to the market, than the entire consumption of its inhabitants brought from the market. The same benefits will extend to the Connecticut river valley and the northern half of Vermont, so soon as the railroads under swift progress shall be completed in the whole distance to Burlington and Montreal. As a general thing we may mention the amount of merchandize transportation on the Concord railroad, embracing the distance from this place of thirty miles and more to its connexion with the Nashua and Lowell railroad below. In round numbers the freight receipts were increased from \$40,000 the first year, to \$100,000 the second, and from that to \$140,000 the third year. The quantity of various kinds of lumber, coming to this vil-

lage and sent out of town every day, would exceed the belief of those who do not witness it. The railroad, as if by magic, seems to move and give employment to every saw-mill far and near; machinery moves in the manufacture of the wood of all kinds of trees into some material or implement for use.—The building of cities below, swallows up every thing that can be used; the kinds of forest growth thought to be of no value, are all brought into use, and the remnant that cannot be conveniently used direct for timber or fuel, is turned into coal, which is eagerly contracted for and used in the machine shops. Ay, these railroads, which were thought to ruin every body, will be the making of every body."

OREGON.—A letter, dated 'Willamette Valley, Oregon, February 16, 1846,' has the following:

The country pleases me to a "scrite."—We have none of the chilling blast of a New England winter—no barns erected to save our stock from starvation, and withering frosts to extinguish the last hope of the industrious farmer. Vegetation, with the exception of the larger class of it, assumes the same appearance in winter as in summer. A slow drizzling rain commences in November, and continues till March, with intervals of weeks of pleasant sunshine. Wheat grows bountifully, yielding from fifty to sixty bushels to the acre. Corn has not been tried to any extent. Oats are about the same as in New York.—Clover is found growing here spontaneously, and at this time of the season, it is a foot in height. Potatoes, peas, and garden vegetables flourish finely. We use fir timber mostly for farming purposes, and what do you think when I tell you that trees measure 300 feet in height, and one on the bank of the Columbia river accurately measured, is 25 feet in diameter! It is a "buster," ain't it? But these things are so, and it puts me in mind of a buffalo, which I killed on the road to this place; it was judged by several by-standers to weigh 3000 pounds, and this you will believe too, when you come to this country, and see on your way thousands in a band, running over the plains, and making patent thunder.

As things are at present, I could not advise families to emigrate to this country. But I must say, there is the best opening for a single man, without capital, of any place in North America.

The Washington Union, the official organ of the United States Government, holds the following language in regard to the proffered mediation of the British Government to settle the difficulties between that country and Mexico:

MEDIATION.—As to British mediation in the war with Mexico, there can be no doubt, we think, as to the almost unanimous sentiment of this country concerning it. We have all along, and in every form, proffered to Mexico negotiation in an amicable spirit. On our part, therefore, no mediation is called for.—If the British government can, by its counsels, persuade Mexico to awake to her true interests, and to meet us in a spirit of justice in such a negotiation, there can be no reasonable objection on our part, that such counsels should be given. But English interference in any form, to fix the terms or prescribe the conditions of peace, is not to be sanctioned, and cannot be sanctioned for a moment. We know our own rights, and our own wrongs; England can tell us nothing of either; we shall redress the one, and we shall vindicate the other; and we must be left to ourselves to judge of the sufficiency and the seasonableness of that vindication and that redress.

Much less can we be expected to suspend for one moment the vigorous employment of all the means which we may possess for such a vindication of our rights and our honor.—Such a suspension of our arms is forbidden by all the military aspects of the case. It would demoralize and paralyze our army of volunteers. In the very midst of such an armistice, while all the expenses of our army were still accruing, the terms of enlistment might expire, and our volunteer army be virtually disbanded. In a word, such a suspension of our operations has already been declared by our government to be plainly inadmissible. There can be, as the President declared in his message, no suspension of hostilities till a treaty has been "made and ratified."

Boston and Maine Railroad.—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Boston and Maine Railroad, was held on Wednesday, 9th instant at Haverill. The report showed the corporation to be in an exceedingly prosperous condition, with an acquisition of receipts from the last three months, of about thirty thousand dollars! over the corresponding months of last year.

Fire at Hardwick.—We learn that on Friday night 11th inst., the dwelling house, barn and shed of Mr. Giles Houston, a resident of the south-east part of Hardwick, were entirely consumed by fire, together with most of his produce and household effects.—The fire is supposed to have commenced in the barn, and when discovered, was under such headway that the inmates of the house had barely time to escape with their lives.—Star.

Raspberries.—It is a singular fact that fresh ripe raspberries may now be gathered on many of our hills. They are found on the bushes of this year's growth, such as ordinarily produce fruit the second year. This premature bearing may indicate a short crop next season.—Woodstock Mercury.

them. Not so will it be with this regiment of infantry, and we fear that sad tidings will be heard from them before they reach Santa Fe.

From the facts which we have stated, some idea may be formed of the probable condition, and the prospects of the "Army of the West," on its arrival at Santa Fe. Unless provisions reach there before winter sets in, the main reliance of the men for subsistence must be upon the sheep to be found, and the limited quantity of wheat and corn to be purchased in that region. This, it must be confessed, is not a very flattering prospect for an army, but no other presents itself to us as in store for them. Where such difficulties are obviously to be encountered, all intelligence from that quarter, for months to come, will be looked for with great interest.

We feel authorized to state, as the result of our inquiries, that all reports of dissensions and troubles in the "Army of the West," some of which have found their way into our newspapers, are entirely without foundation. Whatever may be the sufferings of the troops, they bear themselves well as soldiers should do, and this character we hope they may continue to maintain.

### CHIPS AND SPLINTERS.

"The melancholy time has come, the saddest of the year." The foliage falls with the thermometer, and universal nature is adopting her fall fashions of variegated colors.

**A nice man to send for Oysters.**—The Boston Bee tells a story of a countryman sent to Boston to buy haddock and oysters, who told the fishmonger that he "might as well gut them all, while he was about it."

**A gentleman who delivered an address before a Phi Beta Kappa society,** wrote to a friend that "everything went off well, especially the audience!"

**A girl in one of the counties of N. Y.,** who has a swivel or screw eye, looked so long and affectionately on a gin bottle that she actually drew out the cork, says an exchange. An apt instance of the power of true love.

**A singing-master,** while teaching his pupils, was visited by a brother of the tuneful art.—The visitor observing that the chorister pitched the tune vocally, said:

"Sir, do you use a pipe?"  
"No, sir," replied Semitrove, with admirable gravity, "I *chew*!"

**GIVE NOW.**—Defer not thy good deeds till the mantle of death has covered thy form.—Ten dollars given to-day are better than fifty left in thy will. It is not benevolence to give away what thou hast no further need of; and no legacies will purchase future felicity for the mean and avaricious heart.

**Very Good.**—The True American says that when John C. Calhoun takes snuff, every man in South Carolina sneezes.

**Fashionable female education** is said to be teaching a young lady to talk French, walk Spanish, faint gracefully, and dance the Polka.

**Bilious Cholice.**—The following receipt has never been known to fail in a single instance:

"Take, say a fourth of a pound plug or common chewing tobacco, tear it well to pieces and put it into a vessel and pour on to it a sufficiency of boiling water to moisten and swell the leaves, lay it on a cloth and apply it to the seat of pain."

**The Odd Fellow celebration** at Philadelphia, at the dedication of their Hall, according to the Philadelphia papers, was a very magnificent affair. The procession was very large, taking one hour and three quarters to pass a given point. The dress and banners, particularly of the Patriarchs, were rich beyond comparison. The dedicatory ceremonies of the occasion went off pleasantly.

**A Mrs. Trimble** has been appointed Clerk of Court in Carter County, Kentucky. As she is a handsome widow, the young lawyers will probably find double pleasure in going to court.

**Quack Squabbles.**—We have long observed a bitter controversy among the makers of Indian Purgative Pills, as to which was the 'old, original, genuine' article. Our opinion is, that they are one and all genuine, if not original—humbugs.

**Question for Debating Societies.**—Whether a dog is a quadruped or a biped, when his tail curls so tight as to elevate him on his fore feet?

**With editors,** puffing a man up is one thing—blowing him up is another.

**MANNEIS.**—"I've always taught my children to say *yes sir,* and *no sir,*" remarked Mr. Fidget. "There's nothing like manners in children. Here, Tommy," he continued, "would you like to go and live with this gentleman?" "No," "No what?" "No *sir-ee!*"

**Gen. Taylor** has effectually suppressed all the grog shops at Matamoros and Camargo, and a letter says the sellers had generally placed their empty decanters on their shelves, with black cloth tied around their necks, to mourn the departed spirit.

**A COQUETTE.**—When I hear of a coquette's marriage, says Ritcher, I am reminded of the Doge's custom of carrying Venice to the sea, which, spite of the ceremony, is as free to all flogs as before.

**Be content as long as your mouth is full and body warm—remember the poor—kiss the pretty girls—don't rob your neighbor's hen-roost—never pick an editor's pocket—have an idea that he is going to treat—kick and care to the devil—black your own boots, and say for your own newspapers.**

**HIGH-PRIEST.**—A priest seven feet high; or one a little toddled.

**Talleyrand** ever made it a rule to forget his past misfortunes. "Providence," he was accustomed to observe, "has given us our eyes in front in order that we look before and not behind."

**When a steamboat arrives at Iowa** with young ladies on board, the bachelors crowd on the wharf, as the cabmen do in our cities, and sing out, "Have a husband, Miss? Will you have a husband?"

**At one o'clock P. M.** precisely, Sept. 9, 1846, the line of the Magnetic Telegraph was connected through the whole distance from New-York to Buffalo, passing through the following stations, viz: Troy, Albany, Utica, Syracuse, Auburn, Rochester and Buffalo, being a total distance of 507 miles. Upon turning the adjusting screw of the magnet by professor Morse, all things were found right, whereupon he sent his compliments to all the operators on the line.

**On a recent occasion the Pope** is said to have remarked—"My people may expect justice and mercy from me, for my only guide is this book," laying his hand on the New Testament.

**To prevent rot in potatoes.**—Eat them before they commence decaying.

The *Portland Advertiser* says that "a duelist is one who vindicates his pretensions to live like a gentleman, by dying like a fool."

**The New York Sun** says that a few days since, a man in Coshocton, Steuben co., sold out his entire stock in trade, consisting of his wife, two daughters, and some old household furniture, for twenty-five cents! True of course.

**A frog,** says Professor Pump, is an amphibious animal, as what lickers on cold water, and consequently invented the toilet society. He always walks with a jump, he does; and when he sits down he has to stand up. Being a lover of native melodies, he gives free concerts every night, he does, HIMSELF. He pervades music for the million, which has been so called, because it usually is heard in a mill pond. He is a warment what ain't so bad when broiled on a griddle. No SIR-REE.

**Some women** use paint as fillers do rosin—to aid them in 'drawing a beau.'

**An editor of some paper in New York** very ungalantly says, that he knows a lady who was twenty years of age ten years ago, at the present time she is only twenty-three.

**BURDENED WITH BLESSINGS.**—If it be true, and surely we do not question it, that a wife is a good thing, how blessed must be some of the African gentry! Wright, on the condition of women, says 'the King of Ashantee has 3,300 wives; and the prosperity of his kingdom is supposed to depend upon his keeping the number full. The King of Yarbiba boasted to Clapperton that his wives linked hand in hand, would reach entirely across his dominions; we wonder if these sable monarchs have as much trouble, in proportion, in taking care of each of their extra ribs, as some men we know of have, in managing a single crooked bone! If so, they must have quite enough of a good thing.'

**"How seldom it happens,"** remarked one friend to another, "that we find editors bred to the business."

**"Quite as seldom,"** replied the other, "that we find the business bred to the editors."

**SYMPATHY.**—An American lady who had been very sick in Marselles, received the attentions of many of the French as well as the English ladies who were residents of the place. On her recovery she was asked by a friend which of the two expressed the most sympathy, the French or the English ladies, to which she replied—"The French ladies brought me flowers all day; but the English ladies sat up with me all night."

**Coquetry** is the vice of a small mind—of a mind whose frivolous vanity obscures its vision to every thing open, honest and honorable.

**A LITTLE TONGUE.**—A man, arrested a few days since in New Orleans for flogging his wife, asked a friend to enter bail for him.—The friend addressed the bench in this strain: "I'll go his bail right off, if your honor will bind over his wife; but so long as she has a chance to talk, an angel couldn't keep the peace in the same house with her."

**OUR FOREIGN RELATIONS.**—"Well hang the 'foreign relations!'" said an old lady, as she took up a newspaper; "every paper has something about our 'foreign relations.'" "Well, it's good enough for 'em. I always told the gals never to marry any of these foreign chaps with nothing but their whiskers to recommend 'em; but they will do it; and now I don't care how much fuss there is about anybody's 'foreign relations. It's good enough for 'em—they shouldn't have any!" and then the old lady took an extra pinch of snuff.

**Murder at the Alter.**—At a camp-meeting near Memphis, Tenn., Mr. Winston Goldsby was seated at the Alter at which the congregation were engaged in religious services, when a man named Forbes approached and inflicted a fatal stab, without giving notice of his purpose. Goldsby was about 21 years old. There was an old grudge between him and Forbes, who is now in prison.

**Dr. Franklin** used to say that rich widows were the only piece of second hand goods that sold at prime cost.

The assessors' valuation of real estate in Boston is \$90,119,600, being an increase of about thirteen millions over last year.

**Potato Rot Preventative.**—A correspondent of the New York Sun states, that after drying his potatoes a few hours in the field, he packed them into barrels, distributing in each barrel half a peck of quick lime, well mixed with an equal quantity of powdered charcoal, which kept the potatoes sound all the year. He thinks the same mixture would prevent rot in the hill, if spread on the manure; but this he has not tried.

**WOOD WANTED** at this Office in payment for the Journal.

**DIED.**  
In Derby, Vt., on the 14th ult., NEHEMIAH WRIGHT, Esq., aged 79,—one of the first settlers of that town.

**BRIGHTON MARKET—MONDAY, Sept. 21, 1846.**  
At market, 850 Cattle, about 1350 of which were Stores, 20 pairs Working Oxen, 42 Cows and Calves, 3300 Sheep, and 1600 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle.—First quality \$5.50, second \$5 third 4.50 a 4.75.  
Working Oxen.—\$62, 64, 67, 72, and 76.  
Store Cattle.—Yearlings from \$7 to 10; and two year olds from \$10 to 16.  
Cows and Calves.—Sales at \$17, 18, 19, 20, 26, 30 34 a 35.  
Sheep.—Dull. Sales of lots at 80c. \$1, 1.25, 1.37, 1.87, \$2.  
Swine.—Dull. At wholesale 3 3-8, a 4 3-8, at retail from 5 to 6 1-2 and 7; old hogs at 4 1-2 wholesale.

**MONTREAL MARKET PRICES.**  
[Corrected for the Transcript.]  
September 5, 1846.

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Wheat, - - per minot	4	0	4	6
Oats, - - - - -	1	3	1	6
Barley, - - - - -	2	3	2	6
Peas, - - - - -	3	4	4	0
Buckwheat, - - - -	2	0	2	3
Rye, - - - - -	2	9	3	0
Flaxseed, - - - - -	4	3	4	6
Potatoes, - per bushel	2	0	2	6
Beans, American, - -	3	9	4	0
Honey, - - - per lb.	0	5	0	6
Mutton, - - - per qr.	2	6	5	0
Lamb, - - - - -	1	8	3	9
Veal, - - - - -	3	0	10	0
Pork, - - - - -	0	3	0	6
Butter, Fresh, - - -	1	0	1	1
Butter, Salt, - - -	0	6	1	0
Cheese, - - - - -	0	6	1	0
Lard, - - - - -	0	6	1	0
Maple Sugar, - - - -	0	4	0	5
Eggs, - - - per dozen	0	6	1	0
Turkies, (old) per couple	5	0	5	6
Turkies, (young) - - -	2	6	3	9
Geese, - - - - -	4	0	4	6
Chickens, - - - - -	1	0	1	6
Apples, - per bbl.	7	6	15	0
Onions, - - - - -	2	6	0	0
Flour, per quintal	11	0	12	6
Oatmeal, - - - - -	9	0	10	0
Beef, per 100 lbs	25	0	30	0
Fresh Pork, per 100 lbs	25	6	30	0
Onions, - per bushel	0	7	0	0

The following article we copy with pleasure from the Boston Mercantile Journal, (March, 1846,) and we hope if any of our numerous readers are suffering from any of the complaints which it is said to cure, they will speedily avail themselves of it.

**DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.**—It was known many years ago that the wild cherry tree of this climate possessed valuable medicinal properties. Indeed this fact was known to the Aborigines, and a decoction of the leaves or bark of this tree has ever been regarded by their physicians as one of the most effectual remedies in many diseases. This fact, several years since, attracted the attention of Dr. Wistar, a highly respectable practitioner of medicine. He investigated with care the healing properties of the wild cherry—tested its effects when administered alone, and when in combination with other remedial agents. He found that its natural virtues might be greatly improved, and by combining it with ingredients, whose properties were well proved and generally recognized, a medicine was produced which constitutes a remedy of great value in pulmonary affections, and diseases of the chest and throat—diseases which are proverbially prevalent in our cities and large towns, and often prove fatal, swelling the bills of mortality to a much greater extent than is the case with most other, we had almost said, all other classes of diseases.

For sale by T. C. Butler, Derby Line and by dealers in medicines generally in the United States and Canada.

**WORMS! WORMS! WORMS!**—To remove these troublesome and dangerous inhabitants of the stomach and bowels, which so often impair the health and destroy the lives of children, use Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge, a safe and certain preparation for the removal of the various kinds of worms, dyspepsia, sour stomach, want of appetite, infantile fever and ague, and debility of the stomach and bowels, and organs of digestion.

**SKIN DISEASES** are often owing to a scrofulous habit of body, and in order to effect a permanent cure, the original cause must be removed. Jayne's Alternative, one of the most pleasant articles ever offered to the public, has been found not only to cure scrofula under all its multiplied forms, of cancer, King's evil, goitre, white swelling, &c., but also to remove the disposition of tendency to diseases of that class, and all diseases originating from obstructions in the glands or pores of the skin, or from impurity of the blood or other fluids of the body.

For sale by T. C. Butler, agent. 48

**UNDERSTAND ME!**

**FORASMUCH** as I am holden for the support and maintenance of my step-father, WARREN BURR, who is occasionally subject to aberrations of mind, during which he is frequently much disposed to travel and trade, and consequently is very liable to imposition from the artifice and intrigue of those who may be disposed to take advantage of his mental imbecility.

This is therefore to caution all persons against harboring or trusting him on my account after this date.

WM. LAMPHIER.  
Stanstead, Sept. 28, 1846. 48w2

**NEW GOODS.**

**JUST received** and for sale by the subscriber, a general assortment of **FALL & WINTER GOODS,** cheap as the cheapest.  
DANIEL THOMPSON.  
Sherbrooke, Sept. 26, 1846.

**SANDS' SARSAPARILLA.**

For the removal and permanent cure of all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, or habit of the system, namely: Scrofula, or King's evil, Rheumatism, obstinate cutaneous eruptions, pimples or pustules on the face, blotches, bites, chronic sore eyes, ringworm, scald head, enlargement of the bones and joints, stubborn ulcers, syphilitic symptoms, lumbago, diseases arising from an injudicious use of mercury, dropsy, and exposure and imprudence in life. Also chronic constitutional disorders will be removed by this preparation. The following certificate is only another link in the great chain of testimony to its merits. Let the afflicted read and be convinced. What it has done once, it will do again:

Brooklyn, N. Y., May 5th, 1846.—A. B. & D. Sands—Gents.—I feel constrained to make known the medicine which, in the hands of a merciful Providence, has been the means of restoring me to health. I was confined to my bed for most of the time for eight years, during which period I was under the treatment of several eminent physicians, and used their prescriptions with little benefit, except one, by whom I was for some time much relieved. He pronounced the disease to be Scrofula, connected with carbuncles, and the inflammation and distress which pervaded my system, was like a devouring flame; in this situation I was attacked with a severe cold, and the disease set in with redoubled vigor. I was advised to use Swain's Panacea, which did me but little good; and my friends beholding my deplorable condition, advised me to use your Sarsaparilla. I obtained some immediately, and soon found benefit from its use, by causing my stomach to be less nights to be fraught with peaceful slumbers.—When I began to take the Sarsaparilla I felt a constant heart-throbbing and aching distress throughout my whole system; also a continual burning between the shoulders, which at intervals, spreading over the whole body, produced a smarting in the skin like a scald. I had one tumor and three ulcers on my right side, and another ulcer on the middle of my left side, and the smarting soreness of the ulcers deprived me of all rest. My feet were very painful and lame, so that I could not bear a shoe upon them. Such was my situation on commencing the use of the Sarsaparilla, and I had not taken it but a short time before the ulcers were all healed, my general health much improved, I could walk my usual pace and walk in the open air, which I could not do for more than eight years. Trusting that all who are afflicted may use the right medicine, I remain yours sincerely,

ACHSAH S. FISH, No 197 Gold st.

Mobile, Ala. Nov 28, 1845.—Messrs Sands,—I deem it an act of justice to myself and the community at large, to relate the following facts which occurred in our neighborhood in the latter part of July last. Jane C., a young girl aged fourteen years, was afflicted with an immense sore on the middle of her back, which defied the treatment of medical skill. As she was a friend of our family I employed all the means in my power in endeavoring to relieve her, but in vain. At last some person mentioned to me your Sarsaparilla, and I immediately procured 2 bottles of your agents in this city, which I gave to her. I called to see her the next day, and she told me she had taken two doses and felt very much relieved. I laughed immoderately at this, but she said it was really so, and, gentlemen, in a word, in two weeks from the time she commenced using it, there was neither sign nor appearance of where the sore had been. Yours respectfully,

J. G. HOUSEMAN, 93 Dauphin st.

For further particulars, see pamphlets, which may be obtained of agents gratis.  
Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by A. B. & D. SANDS, Wholesale Druggists, 100 Fulton st. corner of William, New York. Sold also by T. C. Butler, Derby Line, Strong & Jewett, Barton, and by Druggists generally. Price \$1 per bottle—six bottles for \$5. 25 1y

**JOHN SUTHERLAND & CO.,**

**ARE now receiving their fall Importation of DRY GOODS.**

They particularly request the attention of their friends to the assortment of

**Dresses, Shawls, and Fancy and STAPLE ARTICLES,**

carefully selected in the English and Scotch Markets during the Summer months, by their Mr. GEORGE SUTHERLAND.

The whole will be sold at their usual moderate advance on cost and charges, for Cash or approved short Credit.

224 St. Paul Street, }  
Montreal, Sept. 1, 1846. } 45w8

**THE SUBSCRIBER HAS JUST RECEIVED—**

SHAD, MACKEREL, SALMON, No. 1, DRY CODFISH, (large and small) No. 1 HERRING, and

OILS: Cod, Seal, Olive, &c., with his large assortment of LIQUORS, GROCERIES, TEAS, &c. &c. all of the best qualities, and will be sold on the most reasonable terms. J. B. TORRY, No. 3, St. Eloi Street, Montreal. 45tf

**Caps, Caps, Caps.**

**CLOTH CAPS** manufactured by the subscriber, wholesale or retail, suitable for the season, cheaper than an article of the same quality can be purchased in Montreal or imported from the States. Those wishing to purchase by the dozen can be furnished at the stores of

J. G. Gilman & Co., Rock Island.  
Knight & Kilborn, Stanstead Plain.  
L. C. Ball, or W. Brooks, Sherbrooke.  
M. W. Copp, Georgetown.

Those wishing to purchase a good article at a low price, and to encourage Manufacturers in the Townships, are most respectfully invited to call upon me or at the above mentioned Stores, where samples may be seen and prices and terms obtained. All orders promptly attended to, and all favors gratefully received.

JOSEPH WARD.  
Griffin's Corner, Sept. 22, 1846. 47tf

**FALL FASHIONS.**

The subscriber would say to his friends and the public, that he has just received the Fall and Winter FASHIONS. He pledges himself to do work in the first style, and a good fit. All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to. Cutting for others to make done on short notice.

WILLARD WOOD.  
Rock Island, Sept. 22, 1846. 47w4

**PRIME Y. H. TEA,**  
Warranted First Quality,  
by Baxter, French & Co.  
June 1, 1846.

**CHENEY & CO'S**  
Boston, Concord, Derby-Line, & Stanstead  
**EXPRESS,**

To and from Boston every week; Will arrive at Derby Line and Stanstead **EVERY WEDNESDAY NIGHT.**

PERSONS wishing to send to Boston, will please send in their orders and all packages, &c., to the Express Office, at T. C. BUTLER'S LINE STORE, on or before Wednesday, P. M., where all orders will be entered on the Books, and all Goods, Packages, &c., will be left for delivery.

Gentlemen at the North or West, will send or have their bills sent with their packages, to care of T. C. BUTLER, Agent, who will make an Entry at the Custom House at Stanstead, and forward their goods and packages by stage or other ways, immediately on the arrival of the Express, if desired, in season for the next stage or stages to the North or West.

EXPRESS OFFICE,  
Derby Line, Vt., July 7, 1846. } 36tf

**To the Lovers of Good Fruit.**

JAMES FINLAYSON would say that he has the best assortment of

**FRUIT TREES,**

both for health and vigorous growth, he has had for many years. Also, **English Gooseberries, White and Black Currants, &c.**

It is now time for planting, and no time should be lost, by those in want of any of the above, in providing themselves.

Hatley, Sept. 18, 1846. 4w47

**ROCK ISLAND**

**BOOT AND SHOE-SHOP.**

One Door North of Gilman & Co.

**FOR sale No. 1 THICK BOOTS**—good KID SLIPS with short stitches—GAITER BOOTS not warranted to rip, and fancy work in all its various branches, such as Col'd Kid, Enamelled Roan, Berlin Silk and Embossed Shoes, made to measure.

Grain and Farmers' Produce generally, taken in payment for all kinds of work, which shall be of the quality here mentioned.

All work shall be ready to the moment of promise—no second call for the same article. Shoe Pegs for sale.

Two Journeymen wanted.

GEORGE W. BELL.  
August 27, 1846. 43

**ROCK ISLAND HOTEL.**

L. B. DEMICK,

BEGS to inform his friends and the traveling public generally, that he has opened a new Hotel at Rock Island, where he will be at all times ready to wait upon any who may favor him with a call.

July 28, 1846. 39tf

**WINN'S HOTEL,**  
DERBY LINE, Vt.

GRATEFUL for past favors, the subscriber informs his old friends and the public generally, that he is still "on hand" at the OLD STAND, where he will be most happy to wait upon them, and furnish them with the best that the market affords.

From long experience in catering for the wants of the "inner man," he flatters himself that he can satisfy those who may favor with a call, both as to Fare and Prices.

TIMOTHY WINN.  
Derby Line, August 26, 1846. 45

**NOTICE.**

BROKE into the enclosure of the subscriber on Thursday the 3d instant, a bay HORSE, with black mane and tail, about 5 or 6 years old. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take him away.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS.  
Shefford, Sept. 7, 1846. 46w3

**MISS PAYNE HERBERT,**

PLEDGES herself to cure and give relief to all Female Complaints.—Also, inveterate Sores. 46m6  
Pigeon Hill, St. Armand, Sept. 8, 1846.

**WANTED** Immediately, a boy from 16 to 18 years of age, as an apprentice to the Book-Binding Business. None need apply unless they come well recommended for good morals and industrious habits.

A. GAYLORD.  
Rock Island, Sept. 9, 1846. 45tf

**Fall Dresses and Shawls.**

K NIGHT & KILBORN have received of this Fall's Importation, a choice assortment of the newest styles of M. de Laines, Prints and other Goods, for

**FALL DRESSES.**

Also a new style of SHAWLS, which will be sold low.

Stanstead, Sept. 9, 1846.

**PUBLIC NOTICE**

IS hereby given, to the resident Land-holders and House-holders in the Township of Stanstead, that a Public Meeting will be held at the Church, Griffin's Corner, on Monday, the 12th of October, for the purpose of taking the opinion and advice of the Township respecting paying our road taxes, obeying the revenue laws, paying licenses, and doing military duty;—a meeting being held at the same time and place, to take the sense of the town, whether they will fulfil the requirements of the School Law, passed on the 9th June last, or not.

By order of

MANY TAX-PAYERS.  
Stanstead, Sept. 21, 1846. 47um

POETRY.

A GEM FROM FANNY FORRESTER. The following touching stanzas were written to her mother, by Mrs. Judson, previous to her departure for India a few weeks ago.

Give me my old seat, Mother, With my head upon thy knee; I've passed through many a changing scene, Since thus I sat by thee. Oh! let me look into thine eyes— Their meek, soft, loving light Falls, like a gleam of holiness, Upon my heart to-night. I've not been long away, Mother, Few suns have rose and set Since last the tear-drop on thy cheek My lips in kisses met. 'Tis but a little time, I know, But very long it seems; Though every night I come to thee, Dear Mother, in my dreams. The world has kindly dealt, Mother, By the child thou lov'st so well; Thy prayers have circled round her path; And 'twas their holy spell Which made that path so dearly bright; Which strewed the roses there; Which gave the light and cast the balm On every breath of air. I bear a happy heart, Mother; A happier never beat; And, even now, new buds of hope Are bursting at my feet. Oh! Mother! life may be a dream; But if such DREAMS are given, While at the portals thus we stand, What are the FRUITS of Heaven! I bear a happy heart, Mother; Yet, when fond eyes I see, And hear soft tones and winning words, I ever think of thee. And then, the tear my spirit weeps Unbidden fills my eye; And, like a homeless dove, I long Unto thy breast to fly. THEN I am very sad, Mother, I'm very sad and lone; Oh! there's no heart whose inmost fold Opens to me like thine own! Though sunny smiles wreath the blooming lips, While love tones meet my ear; My Mother, one fond glance of thine Were thousand times more dear. Then with a closer clasp, Mother, Now hold me to thy heart; I'd feel it beating 'gainst my own, Once more, before we part. And Mother, to this love-lit spot, When I am far away, Come oft—TOO OFT thou canst not come!— And for thy daughter pray.

A GOOD HUSBAND.—When you see a young man modest and retiring in his manners, who cares less about dress than his moral character, depend upon it, ladies, he will make an excellent husband. If you see one who is kind and attentive to his mother, affectionate to his sisters, industrious in his habits and economical in his business, rest assured you have found one of whom you will never be ashamed. The ball-room is no place to find a husband, the fashionable assembly is no place; it is in the retirement of home, in the place of business—where you can study character and disposition, and where the best is not put on for effect or display. Many a young woman sadly misses it, who is carried away by a bright look and a splendid dress. The man who makes the most polite bow, and is most graceful in his manners, is not always the most suitable person for a husband. Look at the heart, study the character, and learn the disposition. There was once a beautiful young lady, beautiful to look upon we mean, who turned up her pretty nose at a shoe-maker, and refused to acknowledge a painter in the street, who finally married a dashing fop, the son of a wealthy man. Poor girl! a few years of misery passed away, and her husband became reduced; and she, to maintain him, actually took in washing. Many a shoe-maker's wife, and many a painter's daughter has contributed to her comfort during the last few years of her life. Girls, be wise, and look to the heart, if you want good husbands.

"If I had religion to choose," says Sam Slick, "and wan't able to judge for myself, I'll tell you what I'd do; I'd just ask myself who leads the best lives?" "Now," says I, "Sam, I won't say who does, because it would look like vanity to say it was the folks who hold to the platform; but I'll tell you who don't. It ain't them that makes the greatest professions always; and mind what I tell you, Sam, when you're trading with your clocks away down east to Nova Scotia, and them wild provinces, keep a bright lookout on them as cant too much; for a long face is plaguy apt to cover a long conscience—that's a fact."

STRANGE BEDFELLOW.—At a ladies temperance meeting, not long since, one of the members remarked, that the temperance cause had been a blessing to her; "for," added she, "I slept with a barrel of rum for ten years; but now, she continued, since my husband signed the pledge, I have a man to sleep with—thank God! Then all the spinsters laid their hands on their hearts, and said Amen!"

Wife, said a married man looking for his boot-jack after she was in bed, "I have places where I keep all my things, and you ought to know it." "Yes," said she, "I ought to know where you keep your late hours!"

NEW GOODS! J. A. & G. PIERCE have Just Opened their Extensive Assortment of SEASONABLE GOODS At the OLD BRICK STORE on Standstead Plain. CALL and SEE! June 3, 1846.

ROCK ISLAND, JUNE 3, 1846. SPALDING, FOSTER & CO. HAVE THIS DAY RECEIVED— A Large and Splendid Assortment of NEW GOODS, WHICH together with their former Stock renders their assortment fully complete. They would beg leave to intimate to their customers and the public, that their Goods were bought entirely with cash, and that they can afford, and will sell as low as the lowest.

NEW ARRANGEMENT. Through in One Day! THE Standstead and Burlington Stage will leave Standstead on Tuesdays and Thursdays at 3 o'clock A. M., and arrive at Burlington same day at 6 P. M. Returning it will leave Burlington Wednesdays and Fridays at 4 A. M. and arrive at Standstead the same days at 8 P. M. Travellers to the South or West, will find this route, under the present arrangement, the most expeditious, as it requires but 48 hours to reach New York after leaving Standstead, and is as safe and comfortable as any other. L. CLEMONS, Agent. Standstead, May 25, 1846.

ATTENTION HERE. Let those now read who never read before, And those who've read now read the more. THE time has at length arrived when the Farmer and Mechanic can furnish their homes with the choicest and best articles of Cabinet Furniture ever offered in this vicinity, as cheap as can be bought elsewhere, if they will take the trouble to call at A. G. STARRETT'S Establishment, Commercial Street, Rock Island. CLOCKS and Looking Glasses on hand and set to order at the shortest notice. All kinds of UPHOLSTERY executed in the neatest manner. January 29, 1846.

TO THE PUBLIC. The subscriber is authorised to give notice, that the Magog Manufacturing Company have established and set in operation a First Rate Set of WOOLEN MACHINERY at the Outlet of Lake Memphremagog.

We intend to keep constantly on hand an assortment of Woolen Cloths to exchange with customers for Wool. We shall manufacture Kerseymer, Plain Grey, Flannels and Tweeds, all of the best quality for durability.

All persons wishing to dispose of Wool for Cash or Cash, are invited to call and examine for themselves. Wool will be carded for customers for Four Cents per pound. Produce or Cash down—or in case we are paid no other way, we shall toll the wool. Cloth will be dressed for Produce in the winter, or pay down, to suit customers. We take this opportunity to apprise the Public that we have no double game to play; but would simply say, in starting our new works, if good workmanship and the most indefatigable perseverance will ensure success, we feel confident we shall have it. E. W. GOFF, Agent M. M. Co. Bolton, C. E., May 25, 1846.

ROCK ISLAND, June 4, 1846. JOHN G. GILMAN & CO. HAVE THIS DAY RECEIVED, and are now opening, a Complete Assortment of New and Fashionable SUMMER GOODS,

to which they would respectfully invite the attention of their old customers, and the public generally. Their stock has been selected with great care, and bought entirely with CASH—and it being their determination to sell at the lowest possible prices for Cash, Produce, or Approved Credit, they feel confident that their Goods have only to be examined and their Prices known, to ensure a speedy sale.

BAXTER, FRENCH & CO. WILL sell a good article of Common Tobacco for 12 1/2 cents per lb.; Saleratus 1st quality 6 cents, 2d quality 4 cents per lb.; and all other Goods as cheap as they can be purchased anywhere within 50 miles of Rock Island, and will put them up in parcels to suit purchasers. YELLOW STORE, Rock Island, June 13, 1846.

First Rate Sole & Upper Leather For sale as cheap as the cheapest, By Baxter, French & Co. At the YELLOW STORE.

BAXTER, FRENCH & CO. HAVE a very fine assortment of PRINTS; some heavy stout Goods they will sell from 7 to 10 cents per yard.

LOOKING GLASSES, CHEAPER than ever before offered in the Eastern Townships, By BAXTER, FRENCH & CO.

MARRIAGE LICENSES MAY at any time be obtained of Rev. E. S. INGALLS, Standstead, Rev. R. SLIGHT, Compton, or of Rev. J. BORLAND, Melbourne. July 17, 1846.

CAUSE OF PREMATURE DEATH. WHEN we have often had warnings, by pains in our head, in our side; when we have felt dull, and heavy, and morbid, and have paid these feelings no attention, the corrupted humors poison the bowels, and the various vessels that contain them, and the serosity thus goes on increasing, burns, compresses, corrodes, the parts with which it comes in contact, and finally masters the principle of life, the blood, and the patient arrives at the end of his existence. This is premature death, because proper means would have restored the health of the patient by expelling the corrupted humors, which did the evil, from the body.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS Are the best remedial agent known for expelling the corrupted humors from the body. Agents—Derby Centre, H. Hinman; Newport, P. Page; Coventry, E. Cleveland; Troy, J. Bates & Co.; Barton, Strong & Jenett; Derby Line, Cobb, Rollins & Cox; Lowell, Adams Paine; Glover, Simons, Conant & Co.; N. Troy, L. M. Parkhurst; Craftsbury, W. E. Paddock; Westfield, A. Hitchcock; Burlington, F. D. Merrill; Irasburgh, G. Worthington.

The Bazaar, Still! NOTWITHSTANDING the extraordinary efforts made to use up this Establishment, we are enabled to say, with truth, that it is going ahead better than ever—thanks to a discriminating public! The stock of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods is now complete, and what is more, we expect very shortly additional supplies of the very latest styles of Shawls, Dress Patterns, and other Fancy Articles.

ENG. BROAD CLOTH, A very large assortment of wool-dyed Blacks and Blues; also, Greens, Browns, &c. with every kind of TRIMMINGS complete. We will not be undersold by any in these parts, and the public are respectfully invited to call and examine the qualities and prices. N. B. A very superior article in Ladies' Kid Gloves; Fancy Silk Buttons and Velvet Ribbons for Dresses; Summer Bonnets; Parasols; Fans; Envelopes; Boys' Caps and Ready Made Clothing,—all bright, new, and cheap. Stanstead Plain, June 9, 1846.

WANTED FOR THE ENGLISH MARKET, 20 Tons GOOD BUTTER, for which the highest price will be paid in the Fall. We keep constantly on hand a supply of Firkins, suitably prepared to contain the Butter, which we will furnish, together with directions for packing. Butter-makers will find it for their interest so give us a call. KNIGHT & KILBORN. Stanstead, June 11, 1846.

45th DEGREE—NORTH. Rock Island against the World! BAXTER, FRENCH & Co. once more say to their old Customers, the trading community and to ALL "every man, woman and child," that they have just received and are receiving, one of the LARGEST, BEST SELECTED and CHEAPEST STOCK OF GOODS ever brought into the County of Stanstead, and that they can and WILL sell as low as the lowest.

Rock Island still stands firm, and will compete with any village in the Eastern Province for selling Goods cheap. THE OLD YELLOW STORE is still in existence, and will not be demolished or its occupants driven off the course by any establishment in the County. It is built on a Rock and will stand against the wind of others. Our stock being bought entirely with cash, we shall not show the "white feather," and are determined not to be undersold, or that a single person who favors us with a call shall go away dissatisfied. To one and all we say, call and see. Rock Island, June 1, 1846.

SHERBROOKE, Feb 14, 1846. JUST received and for sale by the subscriber, a GREAT SUPPLY of GROCERIES, comprising superfine Flour—Herrings—Codfish, Brandy, Rum, Gin, Whiskey and Wines, of the best qualities. —ALSO—Teas, Tobacco, Snuff, Rice, Coffee, Soap, Sugars loaf and muscavado, patent pails and brooms. DANIEL THOMPSON.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT. THE subscribers would beg leave to announce to the public generally, that they have formed a connexion in business for the purpose of carrying on the trade of Manufacturing Boots and Shoes in all its varieties, under the firm of J. BAILEY & CO., and would inform those having occasion to purchase articles in their line, that they intend to manufacture and keep constantly on hand a large assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes,

which they will sell for Cash, Country Produce, or short Credit, as low as can be purchased elsewhere. Particular attention will be paid to Custom Work, and Good Fits warranted. Also, Ladies' Colored Slippers and Gaiters of Satin, or any kind of material desired, made to order. Merchants are respectfully invited to call and purchase, as they will sell Thick & Thin Boots and Shoes, Morocco Walking Shoes and Slippers, at wholesale, upon as good terms as can be found at any other establishment of the kind in this vicinity. JOHN BAILEY, HUGH H. M'CAW. Stanstead Plain, July 1, 1846.

PAINTS & OILS, NAILS & GLASS, kept constantly on hand by J. G. GILMAN & Co.

DR. UPHAM'S Vegetable Internal Remedy FOR THE PILES! A Cure for Life Secured. The vegetable Pile Electuary, invented by Dr. A. Upham a distinguished physician of New York, is the only really successful remedy for that dangerous and distressing complaint, the piles, ever offered to the American public. Mark this: It is an internal remedy—not an external application, and will cure any case of Piles, either bleeding or blind, internal or external; and probably the only thing that will. There is no mistake about it. It is a positive cure speedy and permanent. It is also a convenient medicine to take, and improves the general health in a remarkable manner. Each box contains 12 doses at 8 1/3 cts per dose. It is very mild in its operation, and may be taken in cases of the most severe inflammation without danger. All external applications are in the highest degree disagreeable, inconvenient and offensive, and from the very nature of the disease, temporary in their effects. This medicine attacks the disease at its source, and removing the cause, renders the cure certain and permanent. The electuary is also a very valuable remedy for inflammation of the liver and spleen, inflammation, soreness and ulceration of the stomach, bowels, kidneys and bladder, rheumatism, impurity of the blood caused by the immoderate use of mercury; weakness of the spine and back, and for the use of ladies in any situation. This admirable preparation contains no mineral medicine, no aloe, colerhynch, gamboge, or other powerful and irritating purgatives; and if taken according to the directions in case of piles, a cure of life is guaranteed. Pamphlets, giving valuable information respecting this medicine, may be obtained of Agents, gratis. J. S. Houghton, 130 Washington Street, Boston, General Agent for the New England States. For sale by T. C. Butler, and by dealers in medicines generally throughout the United States and Canada.

Winer's Canadian Vermifuge. Hundreds of children die every year from the diseases produced by Worms! They are the cause of numerous and frightful diseases. Indeed there is scarcely a complaint common to infancy and childhood which may not be produced or greatly aggravated by the presence of these destructive animals in the stomach and bowels. Cases are recorded of their producing St. Vitus's dance, locked jaw, dropsy, squinting, loss of feeling in the limbs, rickets, palpitation of the heart, eruptions, dry cough, severe pain in the chest, emaciation, total decline of strength and consumption. They consume all the nourishment in the body and finally destroy the child. Winer's Canadian Vermifuge, is a pleasant, safe, speedy and permanent cure for this dangerous affliction. It has been faithfully tried, and is universally approved of even by physicians. It destroys the worms at once, dissolves and carries off the slime which forms the nest of worms, and greatly improves and invigorates the system. It is the most perfect thing of the kind ever invented, and no family should be without it. Parents may be assured that this medicine is perfectly harmless in all its effects. It is carefully compounded of the very best materials and there is not the least danger in using it. Price only 25 cents per bottle. J. S. Houghton, 130 Washington street, Boston, general agent for the N. E. States, and for sale by T. C. Butler, Derby Line, and by dealers in medicines generally in the U. S. and Canada. 45ly

BY THE QUEEN'S PATENT. TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS OF BUCHAN'S HUNGARIAN BALSAM OF LIFE, The great English Remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma and Consumption! The most celebrated and infallible remedy for colds, coughs, asthma, or any form of Pulmonary Consumption, is the Hungarian Balsam of Life, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, Eng. tested for upwards of seven years in Great Britain and on the Continent, and introduced into the United States under the immediate superintendance of the inventor. Dr. Buchan is a distinguished philanthropist and elder of the society of Friends, and member of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, celebrated for his valuable discoveries in the treatment of scrofulous consumption. The Hungarian Balsam is a purely vegetable compound, composed chiefly of a Hungarian gum of wonderful powers in pulmonary diseases. The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balsam in the cure of every form of consumption, warrants the American agent in soliciting for treatment the worst possible cases that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished physicians as confirmed and incurable. The Hungarian Balsam has cured, and will cure, the most desperate of cases. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English medicine of known and established efficacy. Every family in Canada should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a preventive medicine in all cases of colds, coughs, spitting of blood, pain in the side, irritation and soreness of the lungs, bronchitis, difficulty of breathing, hectic fever, night sweats, emaciation and general debility, asthma, influenza, whooping cough and croup. In case of actual disease of the lungs, or seated consumption, it is the only source of hope. Sold by McDonald & Smith, sole agents for the United Kingdom, at the Italian Warehouse, Regent Street London, in bottles and cases for ships, &c. By special appointment, DAVID F. BRADLEE Boston, Mass. sole agent for the United States and British American Provinces. American price \$1 per bottle, with full directions for use. Pamphlets containing a mass of English and American certificates and other evidence, may be obtained of the agents gratis. None genuine without the written signature of the American agent, on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeit which is forgery. J. S. Houghton, 130 Washington street, Boston, general agent for the New England States. For sale by T. C. Butler, Derby Line, and by dealers in medicines generally in the U. S. and Canada. 45copyly



DR. S. O. RICHARDSON'S Pectoral Balsam Of Spikenard, Blood root, Wild Cherry and Comfrey, for colds, coughs, asthma, consumption, whooping cough, spitting of blood, influenza, pain in the side and all affections of the throat and lungs. Price 50c. Dr. Richardson's Sherry Wine Bitters 75; do celebrated Jaundice Bitters in papers, 50 cents; do Family Pills, 25 cents. A fresh supply of the above medicines just received by T. C. BUTLER, agent. Derby Line, April 15, 1846. 25ly

JOB PRINTING Done with neatness at the Journal Office.

Philadelphia, N. York, Boston & Derby Line MEDICINE STORE. T. C. BUTLER, Would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he will be constantly supplied with the very Best and most Popular and Valuable Medicines from the above mentioned and other places, with which he will be happy to supply all those who will favor him with their custom. N. B. All Medicines and other Preparations sold by him warranted genuine, as he receives them direct from the proprietors. Pamphlets to be had gratis, by calling at the LINE STORE, where may be found the greatest Variety of Medicines ever offered in this part of the country. Please call and see. Derby Line, Vt., Nov. 6, 1845.



From the Morning Chronicle. Important for the Deaf. We commend to the particular attention of those desirous of having their hearing restored, Scarpa's Oil for Deafness. We hear it highly spoken of by those who have used it, and of course know its value. For sale by T. C. Butler, Derby Line.

Dr. Jackson's Pile and Tetter Embrocation. Tetter, Ringworm, Salt Rheum, and all diseases of the skin, particularly those that are attended with disagreeable and troublesome itching, are readily cured by anointing the parts affected, night and morning, with a small quantity of Dr. Jackson's Embrocation. Astonishing cures have been effected by this medicine. Read the following: Dr. Jackson—I have been cured of one of the most severe cases of Tetter of ten years standing, by using two bottles of your Embrocation; the disease affected my arm and leg. Yours truly, J. R. P. SINGRASS. For sale at No. 8, South Third street Philadelphia, and by T. C. Butler, Derby Line.

DALEYS'S Magical Pain Extractor Salve. This salve when thoroughly known will be earnestly sought after by every humane Doctor and parent. Not only does it rapidly cure what anything else can, but in addition conquers a host of diseases which have ever defied the skill of every age. A new supply just received at T. C. BUTLER'S Medicine Store.

Consumptives, doubt no Longer. But read the following and reflect—another WONDERFUL CURE. Philadelphia, April 1, 1845. I hereby certify that during the riots in Southwark in July last, owing to exposure and fatigue in the performance of military duty, my health received a severe shock. In the latter part of August, all the symptoms of pulmonary consumption appeared. At this juncture I called in my first physician, who attended me some weeks without benefit, and told me distinctly that he considered my disease beyond the reach of human aid. I now employed another physician who at once recommended Thomson's Compound Syrup of Tar and Wood Naphtha.

I used twelve bottles, and I testify that in common with thousands of others, who have been cured by this medicine, that to it alone I owe my restoration to health. JAMES ANDREWS. I was called on in the above case in the secondary stage of the disease. I found the patient laboring under complex disease of the lungs and liver; ulceration of the latter had taken place and by percussion, I discovered an abscess had formed in the right lung. The case being apparently hopeless and beyond the reach of the usual treatment, I resolved at once on using Thomson's Compound Syrup of Tar and Wood Naphtha, the virtues of which I had previously tested, scarcely expecting it would reach a case so desperate. The result is a cure the most extraordinary, henceforth dispelling all doubts respecting the efficacy of this excellent medicine, in diseases of the lungs and liver. M. CHAMBERS, M. D. For sale by T. C. BUTLER, Agent.

Purify the Blood. GOODWIN'S INDIAN VEGETABLE & SARSAPARILLA BITTERS. For the cure of Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Heart burn, Bilious and Liver complaints, Indigestion, Langour, Drowsiness, Impurities of the blood and general debility of the system. Prepared only by Geo. C. GOODWIN, No. 76, Union Street, Boston. For sale by T. C. Butler, Derby Line, Vt. Also, for sale as above, DR. KITTLEDGE'S Green Nerve and Bone LINIMENT. 40 ly

JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE BALSAM.—It is well known that regular physicians are shy of endorsing the virtues of any of that class of remedies commonly called "Patent Medicines," but so conspicuous have been the curative powers of this preparation, in its wonderful effects, that some of the first physicians in Pennsylvania, Maryland, and other States, have voluntarily come forward, and furnished Dr. Jayne with certificates of its sanative influence. It is now extensively prescribed in medical practice, as a remedy for cholera infantum, dysentery, choleric dyspepsia, and all diseases proceeding from a disordered action of the stomach, liver, intestines, or nerves, whether in children, or persons of adult age. It acts directly upon the secretions, and purifies the blood, by purifying the elements of which it is composed.

HAMILTON, New York, Oct. 8, 1841. Mr. J. J. Foote—Dear Sir:—I cheerfully add my testimonial to the numerous recommendations of Dr. Jayne's Medicines, which have already been given. I have found his Carminative successful in my family in cases where all other means had failed. I have also used with decided benefit his Expectorant. I would not be without either of these medicines in my family for any consideration. I have the gratification of a personal acquaintance with Dr. Jayne. He is an exemplary member of society, and sustains a high reputation in Philadelphia as a regular and skilful physician.—J. S. MAIGNSIS, Professor in the Hamilton Literary and Theological Seminary.

A CARD—PILES CURED.—Philadelphia, Nov. 2, 1842.—Messrs Editors: As there are many persons who are suffering much from Hemorrhoids, or piles, I would inform them through the medium of your paper that after many years affliction with them, and having in vain sought relief from various physicians, I have at length been completely cured by the use of Dr. Jayne's Vermifuge, which has not only cured me of the Piles, but has greatly benefited my health otherwise.—HUMANITY.