

The Stanstead Journal.

VOLUME 15--NUMBER 9.

STANSTEAD, L. C., FEBRUARY 2, 1860.

WHOLE NUMBER 737.

THE STANSTEAD JOURNAL

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING AT

STANSTEAD, CANADA EAST,

BY L. R. ROBINSON.

OFFICE—BLAKE'S BUILDING, Rock Island

TERMS, \$1.50 per year, \$1.25 if paid

within three months. See last column, 4th page.

A TRUE STORY.

BY HAYARD TAYLOR.

On the 15th of October, 1856, a celebration of a peculiar character was held in a small village near Jena. It was an occasion of an entirely local nature, and might have passed over unobserved and unknown to all, except the immediate vicinity, but for this connection with the battle which fifty years and one day annihilated the Power of Prussia. An account of it, however, was published in most of the German newspapers, and to this circumstance the sequel of the story which I am about to relate was brought out. At the time at which the celebration took place, I was residing in Gotha, not more than fifty miles from the spot, and received the story in almost the very words of the chief actor in it. I am sorry that his name and that of the village have escaped my memory. All other particulars made too deep an impression upon me to be easily forgotten.

We must first go back to the 14th of October, 1806. On that day the windy uplands northeast of Jena witnessed the brief but terrible combat, which resulted in the triumphant entry of the whole body of the French army into Berlin eleven days afterward—during which time Prussia had lost 60,000 men, 56 standards, and 600 cannon.—A portion of the French army were encamped on the battle field, or quartered in the village around it. The poor inhabitants, overwhelmed by this sudden avalanche of war upon their quiet fields, where for a hundred years or more they had reached their harvest in peace, submitted with helpless apathy while their houses and barns were plundered by the lawless soldiery. The battle was over, but there was no lull in the blast of ruin. Through the clouds of cannon smoke which settled into the bosom of the deep valleys as the October evening came on, were heard shrieks of fear, yells of rage or triumph, and cries of pain or lamentation.

Davoust—the 'Butcher of Ham-burg,' as the Germans called him—took up his quarters for the night in one of the most convenient and comfortable houses which could be found in the neighborhood of the scene of slaughter. Here he rapidly issued orders for the disposition of the forces under his command, gave directions for his adjutants. He had taken his cloak and was about retiring to an inner chamber for repose, when an officer entered. 'Pardon me, General,' he said, 'but there is a case which requires attention. The German *cannille* must be taught to respect us. Ten soldiers of Company—of the Fourth Infantry, who quartered themselves in the village of Waldorf (let us say) have been driven away by the people, and two or three of them are severely injured.'

Davoust's cold eye glittered, and his mouth curled like the lip of a mastiff, as he halted a moment at his bedroom door. 'Send a Lieutenant and twenty men to the village, pick out ten of the vagabonds and shoot them down!' was the brief order. 'Where is Waldorf?' he added, turning to one of those useful creatures who are always willing to act as guides and interpreters for the enemy in their own land.

'There is a village called Upper Waldorf which lies near the head of a small valley to the left; Middle Waldorf is on the other side of the hill; and Lower Waldorf about half an hour's distance beyond.'

The marshal, not caring to annoy himself by more minute inquiries, went to bed. If ten men were shot that was sufficient.

The next morning at sunrise, Lieutenant Lamotte, with twenty men, marched over the trampled hills to seek Waldorf. It was a disagreeable business, and the sooner it was over the better. On reaching a ridge which overlooked the intersection of two or three valleys, more than one village was visible through the cold fog now beginning to rise. 'Oui est Waldorf?' inquired the officer of the man whom he had impressed by the way. 'Das,' answered the man, 'ish Ober Waldorf, pointing to a village on the left. 'En avant!' And in fifteen minutes more the Frenchman marched into the little hamlet.

Halting in an open space between the church and the two principal beer houses, the officer summoned the inhabitants together. The whole village was already awake, for few had slept during the night—their ears were still stunned by the thunders of yesterday, and visions of burning and pillage still danced before their eyes. At the command of the lieutenant, the soldiers seized all the male inhabitants, and forcibly placed them in a line before him. 'The women and children waited near in terrible anxiety, for no one understood the words which were spoken, and these ominous preparations led them to imagine the worst.

At this juncture, the son of the vil-

lage pastor appeared upon the scene.—He was a young man of twenty, who studied theology in order to become his father's successor, and fortunately had some knowledge of French. The appearance of things, with the cries and entreaties of the terrified people, told him that his help was wanted. He immediately addressed himself to Lieut. Lamotte, and asked for an explanation of the proceedings.

'I am ordered to punish this village,' answered the latter, for your treatment of our soldiers last night. The marshal orders that ten of you must be shot. The only thing that I can do is to allow you to draw lots among yourselves, or to point out those concerned in the outrage.'

'But,' continued the young man, your General has been misinformed.—No French soldiers have visited our village before you. We have truly been in great fear and anxiety the whole night; but the valley is deep and the village is partly concealed from view by the woods on the side. There are also the villages of Middle and Lower Waldorf, which lie further down in the open valley. You can soon satisfy yourself that this village is entirely innocent; and I entreat you, sir, not to shed the blood of our harmless people.'

'There is no time for investigation,' said the officer. 'I was ordered to proceed to Waldorf, and I am guided hither. I will wait until you make your choice of ten to be sacrificed, but have no authority to do more.'

By this time the people had learned the fate in store for them. The women with tears and appealing gestures crowded around the officer, begging him to spare their sons and husbands; the men stood silent, with bloodless faces and dumb, imploring eyes. The scene was evidently painful both to officer and soldiers, accustomed as they were to sanguinary scenes, and they were anxious to put an end to it and leave; but the clergyman's son, inspired by the belief that the fate of ten men depended upon his efforts, continued to urge his plea with a zeal and eloquence that would not be set aside. Lieut. Lamotte struggled a while between his sense of duty and his natural humanity, while the young advocate appealed to his conscience and to his obedience which he owed to a higher commander than Davoust. Finally he consented to wait while a servant was despatched to headquarters accompanied by a peasant to show the way. A few minutes hastily pencilled stated the facts in the case, and asked for further instructions.

Meanwhile, the inhabitants waited, in a state of suspense, scarcely to be endured, Lieutenant Lamotte—who, as a thorough Frenchman, soon wearied of a painful emotion, and shaking it off at risk of appearing heartless, said, 'The air is keen, and walk before sunrise doesn't diminish the appetite—can you give us some refreshment from your hidden supplies?' At a word from the young man, many of the women brought together the coffee they had prepared for their own breakfast, with black bread, mugs of beer and a small cheese or two—sufficient for a rough meal—with the usual laughing comments of 'la cracina Atlananda.' The company of victims looked on in silence, and more than one muttered gloomily, 'We are feeding our executioners.'

'Even if that should be true,' said the man, 'it is but doing as Christ has taught us. Whether or not we obtained Christian charity from these men, let us at least show them that we are Christians.'

This rebuke had its effect. A few of the men helped to entertain the soldiers, and the latter, with their facility of fraternization, soon made themselves at home. As the stomach fills, the heart also enlarges, and the men began to say among themselves, 'It is a pity these men should be shot by mistake.'

It was not long before the sergeant and his guide returned. The former handed the lieutenant a note, which he hastily tore open and read: 'Waste no time in parley. It is indifferent which village is punished; an example must be made. Do your duty and return instantly.' So ran the pitiless answer.

'Choose your men!' said the Lieutenant, rising to his feet, and grinding his teeth to keep down his faltering heart. But now the lamentations broke out afresh. The women clung around the men that were dear to them, and many of the latter, overcome by the general distress, uttered loud cries and prayers for mercy. The young man knelt down in front of them, saying to the officer: 'I do not kneel to you; but I will pray to God that He will remove the sin of murder from your soul.'

As the officer met his earnest eyes, full of sublime calmness and courage, his own suddenly filled with tears.—He turned to his men who stood drawn up in a line before him, but no word was spoken. Their hands were in their places according to drill regulations, and there were drops on many cheeks which they could not wipe away. There was a silent question in the officer's eye—a silent answer in theirs. The former turned hurriedly, beckoned the young man to him, and whispered in an agitated voice:

'My friend, I will save you by stratagem. Choose ten of your most courageous men, place them in a line before

me, and I will order my soldiers to shoot them through the head. At the instant I give the order to fire, they must fall flat on the ground; my soldiers will aim high, and no one can be injured; as soon as the volley is fired I will give the order to march, but no one must stir till we are out of sight.'

These words were instantly translated to the people, but so great was their panic that no one offered to move. The pastor's son then took his place, alone, in the vacant space before the soldiers. 'I offer myself, as one trusting in God that we shall be saved; and I call upon those of you who have the hearts of men in your bodies to stand beside me.' Young Conrad, a sturdy farmer, and but newly a bridegroom, joined him—casting as he did so a single encouraging look upon his young wife, who turned deadly pale, but spoke not a word. One by one, as men who have resolved to face death—for the most of them had but a trembling half confidence in their escape—eight others walked out and took their places in the line. The women shuddered and hid their eyes; the men looked steadily on in the fascination of terror; and the children in awed but ignorant curiosity. The place was as silent as if devoid of life.

Again the lieutenant surveyed his men.

'Take aim!' he commanded. He continued 'aim at their heads, that your work may be well done.' But though his voice was clear and strong, and the tenor of his words not to be mistaken, a clairoviant flash of hidden meaning ran down the line, and the men understood him. Then came the last command: 'Fire!' but in the second which intervened between the word and the ringing volley, the ten men were already falling. The crack of the muskets and sound of their bodies were simultaneous. Without pausing an instant the lieutenant cried—'Right about wheel—forward!' and the measured tramp of the soldiers rang down the narrow village street.

The women uncovered their eyes and gazed. There lay the ten men motionless and apparently lifeless. With wild cries they gathered around them; but ere their exclamations of despair had turned into those of joy, the last of the soldiers had disappeared in the distance. Then followed weeping embraces, as all arose from the ground—laughter and sobs of hysterical joy.—The pastor's son, uncovering his head, knelt down; while all reverently followed his example, uttered an eloquent prayer of thanksgiving for their merciful deliverance.

What this young man had done was not suffered to go unrewarded. A blessing rested upon his labors and his life. In the course of time he became a clergyman, filling for a while his father's place for the people he had saved, but was afterwards led to a wider and more ambitious sphere. He was called to Leipzig, received the degree of Doctor of Divinity, and finally became known throughout Germany as the founder of the *Gustavus Adolphus Union*, which has for its object the dissemination of Protestant principles by means of voluntary contributions. In some respects it resembles the home missions of our country. Many churches built by the association are now scattered throughout the United States.

The inhabitants of Waldorf never forgot their pastor nor he them. He came back from time to time to spend a few days in the village of his youth, and where the most eventful crisis of his life was passed.

In 1856, three out of the ten pseudo victims of Davoust are still living in their old homes, and the people believed that the semi-centennial anniversary of such an event deserved a special celebration. Dr. —, of Leipzig (formerly the pastor's son) was invited to be with them. He came—he would have come from the ends of the earth—and after a very solemn religious service in the church, proceeded to the very spot on which he stood and faced French muskets, and there related to the children and grand children of those he had saved, the narrative which I have given in less moving and eloquent words. There were who present described the scene as singularly impressive and affecting. The three old men sat near him as he spoke, and the emotions of that hour of trial were so vividly reproduced in their minds that, at the close, they wept and laughed as they had on the same day fifty years before.

In conclusion, the speaker referred to the officer whose humane stratagem had preserved their lives. 'Since that day, I have never heard of him.—I did not even learn his name; but he is ever remembered in my prayers.—Most probably he died a soldier's death on one of the many fields of slaughter which intervened between Jena and Waterloo; but if he should be living, I would cheer my last days on earth, if I could greet him with a single word of gratitude.'

In the same year there lived, and no doubt still is living, in Lyons, an invalided and pensioned captain of the Napoleonic wars. After a life of vicissitude, he found himself in his old age, alone, forgotten, poor. Men no longer remembered him, and he had achieved distinction by some lucky chance; fortune had come to others, and others

had begotten children to cheer and vitalize their declining days. Him the world had passed by, and for years he had been living a quiet, silent, pinched life, by the aid of his scanty pension. His daily resort was a cafe, where he could see and read the principal European journals, and perhaps measure the changed politics of the present time by the experience of his past life.

One day in November, 1856, he entered the cafe as usual, took his accustomed seat as he was wont to, and picked up the nearest paper. It happened to be the *Augsburg Allgemeine Zeitung*; but he had spent some years in Germany, and understood the language tolerably. His attention was arrested by a latter dated Jena. 'Jena!' he thought—'I was there; what is going on there now?' He reads a little further: 'Celebration at Waldorf, Davoust—the ten men—the pastor's son! Did I dream such a thing, or is it the same?'

Forgotten for years and years—effaced by a hundred other military adventures overlaid and lost in the crowded stores of a soldier's memory, the scene came to light again. The pastor's son still lived, still remembered and thanked the preserver of the village! Many a long year has passed since such a glow warmed the chamber of the old man's heart.

That evening he wrote to Dr. —, in Leipzig. He was ill and but a few months distant from his last hour; but the soldier's letter seemed like a Providential answer to his prayers, and brightened the flickering close of his life. A many and affectionate correspondence was carried on between the two while the latter lived. The circumstances became public, and the deed was officially recognized in a way most flattering to the pride of Capt. Lamotte. The Grand Duke of Saxe Weimar and the King of Saxony conferred upon him the orders of their respective houses, which were followed soon afterwards by the cross of the legion of honor from Louis Napoleon, and an increase of his pension, which assured him ease and comfort to the rest of his life. A translation of the Doctor's narrative, published in the French papers, drew attention to him, and he was no longer a neglected frequenter of the cafe. He was known and honored, even without his three orders.

'Cast thy bread upon the waters, and thou shalt find it again after many days.'

THE SNOW.

Surely, of all things that are, snow is the most beautiful, and the most feeble! Born of air-drops less than the fallen dew, disorganized by a puff of warmth, driven everywhere by the last motion of the winds, each particle light and soft, and falling on the earth, with such noiseless gentleness that the win's of ten million times ten million makes no sound in the air and the foot-fall of thrice as many make no noise upon the ground, what can be more helpless, powerless, harmless!

But not the thunder itself speaks God's power more than this very snow. It bears His omnipotence, soft and beautiful as it seems! While it is yet in the air it is lord of the ocean and the prairies. Ships are blinded by it. All harbors are silent under this plushy embargo. The traveler hides. The prairies are given up to its behest; and woe to him that dares to venture against the omnipotence of soft falling snow upon those trackless wastes! In one night it hides the engineering of a hundred years. It covers down roads, hides bridges, fills up valleys. It forbids the thrice to return to the fields.—The plow cannot find its furrows.—Towns and villages yield up to the earth, and obey this white diffusive despot!

Then, when it has given the earth a new surface, and changed all vehicles, it submits itself again to the use of man, and becomes his servant in its age, whom it ruled and defied in hour of its birth. But, when flake is joined to flake, and the frosts within the soil join their forces to the frosts descended from the clouds, who shall unlock their clasped hands? Who shall disannul their agreement; or who shall dispossess them of their place? Gathered in the mountains, banked and piled till they touch the very clouds again in which once they were born and rocked, how terrible is their cold, and more terrible their stroke, when, slipping, some avalanche come down the mountain side, the roar and the snow-stroke loud as thunder, and as terrible as lightning! God gives to the silent snow a voice, and clothes its innocence and weakness with a power like his own!

But behold again! That august might that buried the fields, that shot up husbandry and drove back from the field its herds, that wound the very wilderness with a burial sheet, and sat watchful over its work, from the tops of mountains, defying men, and storms even, which, when once enthroned, could not move nor change its mighty power—that very might when God pleases, shall go as quick and as silent

as it came! When God remembers the earth from the south, and His breath returns again, warm and life-giving, in an instant the snow goes back to its former state. Its flakes die to drops of dew, and the field drinks up the depths and banks that hid its face; and the ice and snow that sat silent on the hills, now sing down the brooks and rills, prophets of the coming flowers.—[Henry Ward Beecher.]

MAN MADE FOR ACTION.

It is a curious wonderful fact that the springs of man's noblest life are implanted in necessity. God has not let man go alone in the world. He walks in leading strings in the noblest actions of his life; there is a mould cast for him. We may change this doctrine to divine decree, or what we please, there is a mould cast for him, by which in the outset he is startled, by which he is moulded to that condition of things which, if followed out, will lead to his highest good. For instance, it is not left to man's indolence to pick out that course of life which will lead to his highest good.—He is forced by necessity into labor.—The great law of effort, the only true condition by which any true development either of the body or the soul is attained has its spring, in the first place, in material necessity. I repeat man is not left to his own effort;—he is forced into effort; a wondrous and beautiful necessity which unfolds the best faculties of our nature, which wakes up and dignifies the whole man, making his stony right arm a lever which moves the world, and the beaded sweat that glistens on his forehead more glorious than a diadem, out of whose inexorable hands emerges beauty, out of which comes all the marvellous utilities of civilization, and the attendant train of art, invention, and the stately crown of science; a grand march and procession of power, and peace, and order, transforming the wilderness into a garden, and making the solitary place glad—steadily as the sun shines and the earth turns, sowing its seed, binding its sheaves, and from age to age, and from continent to continent, unrolling a splendid panorama of a civilization and of victory.—[Rev. E. H. Chapin.]

A Dancing Mill.

The operatives of the 'Duck Mill' in Lawrence, have refused since the sad disaster to the Pemberton, to go to work in that building—a refusal in which they are more than justified by the following extraordinary statement in regard to that mill communicated to the N. Y. Times:

'One would suppose that an establishment like this, where very heavy machinery is used, such machinery would be placed as near the base of the building as possible. This is not the case with the Duck mill, however. On the fourth story of this mill are no less than 50 looms, each loom weighing at least 3500 pounds, or 98 tons in all! Beside these are two heavier looms of more recent introduction, weighing each 5000 pounds. Add to this already outrageous burden the further weight of the cast-iron beams and trappings—and we have a total weight on this fourth floor of the Duck mill of over one hundred and fourteen tons! Of course there is other machinery on each floor as well as below, on each floor. You can readily believe that such a weight as this would be dangerous even if it were constantly at rest, but you can hardly conceive the effect when the work of each floor is in full operation. The building shakes and trembles from its foundation, and sways to and fro with an irregular, unsteady, rocking motion, having somewhat the effect of sea-sickness upon one not accustomed to it. Now for the result of this excessive weight and continuous swaying. There is a crack in the South wall of this mill, extending from the eaves to the base, which opens and shuts as the mill rocks to and fro, and into which you may readily insert your fingers, exercising care at the same time that you pull them out again ere the wall comes together. Some attempt was made to fill up this crack with cement, but without avail; it still remains. Furthermore, at the top of this building is a cistern, intended, as most cisterns are, to retain water; the rocking of the building, however, prevents this, and but little if any water can be kept in it. Even on the third floor the motion is so great that the water in a pail two-thirds full will be thrown out.'

'THE SCHOOLMASTER'S IN THAT BEN'—A correspondent of the New York Waverly gives the following as one of the many incidents that befell a boarding schoolmaster: 'I had been teaching in Mason county in this, the Sucker state, and this term was boarding round. One evening after school one of my little scholars stepped up to me and said:—

'Mr Jones, father said you would come home with me.'

'Very well,' I replied, and forthwith set out on my patron's house, which was distant some two miles. Now, he is known, James McHarry—for such was his name—had two daughters, the pride and envy of the whole community. I had heard so much about them

that I was naturally anxious to see them. It seemed, however, I was to be disappointed. When we arrived I learned the girls had gone to a party on the other side of the creek; so I went to bed, excreting the luck which deprived me of seeing them that night. The night had well advanced, when I heard one of the girls come home, and passing into the adjoining room, she warned herself before some coals which were alive on the hearth. It seems the old gentleman and lady slept in the same room but I was not aware of that. Having warmed herself, she turned to leave the room, when the old man spoke; 'Girls,' said he, 'the schoolmaster's in your bed.'

'Very well,' said Sarah, and passing through the room I slept in, went up stairs. About an hour had elapsed when I heard Judy, the other one come. She stood at the door a long time, talking with 'her feller,' then entered softly. Dismembering her feet, she entered the room where I lay, in her stocking feet, carefully undressed herself, and coming to the side of the bed, prepared to get in. Now it happened I lay in the middle, and turning back the clothes, she gave me a shake and said in a suppressed whisper:—

'Lay over, Sarah.'

I rolled over, and whipped the corner of my pillow in my mouth to keep from laughing. In she bounded, but the bed would squeak. The old man heard it, and called out:—

'Judy!'

'Sir!' was responded in a faint tone from the bed beside me.

'The schoolmaster is in that bed!'

With one loud yell, and 'Oh heavens' she landed on the floor, and fled with the rapidity of a deer up stairs. She never heard the last of it, I can tell you.

They have queer ways of doing things in New York. One of the 'institutions' connected with the 'detective police' system of that city, is a Rogues' Gallery of daguerotypes, or photographs, wherein are preserved likenesses of 'the fancy,' and which is spoken of by the N. Y. Evening Post as follows:—

The Rogues' Gallery.

The Rogues' Gallery at the Police Headquarters now contains nearly five hundred pictures. It has risen to the dignity of an institution. Strangers coming to the city as soon think of missing a look into the Dusseldorf Gallery, Astor Library, Cooper institute, or Academy of Music on opera night, as a visit to the Police Headquarters to inspect the gallery of rogues. Occasionally a queer visitor works his way among the inspecting crowd.

The gallery is in the second story, and the attendant is Mr. Brown, a small, smiling and affable man with spectacles. There is a written catalogue in which are briefly chronicled the names of the rogues, their chosen speciality in the criminal calendar, age, height and general appearance. This morning among a host of visitors, including several ladies, in the room was a young man of splendid height and figure. He was faultlessly attired wore a gold fob chain, kid gloves and very fine muffer. Very readily he would have passed for an *attache* to some foreign mission or young English 'my lord' on a visit to this country. He scanned the pictures closely, and when chancing to step on a lady's dress or inadvertently obstruct her view of a picture, he would apologetically touch his hat as politely as any polished disciple of Chesterfield.

Detective officer Roach came into the gallery with that instinctive habit which characterizes a smart detective; he quickly cast his eye about the room, his own glance taking in the features of every visitor. He gave a second glance at the well-dressed young man. He became interested. In a moment a just perceptible smile was apparent. Shortly he took a stand at the same picture case.—The smile deepened into a broad grin.

'Well, Jack, how are you?' exclaimed the detective.

'Who are you?' asked the young man of elegant apparel.

'Don't play off on me,' retorted Mr. Roach, 'you are Jack Donnelly—fine feathers make fine birds, but I know you for all of your fine clothes.'

'Well, what's the odds,' replied Jack, 'you have spotted me, but ain't a fellow right to dress decently to go to decent places?'

'Certainly,' said the detective; 'I shan't molest you; but how do you happen to have such fine togery?'

'Won't it on the ace,' replied Jack. 'I have a system by which I can break down any Faro bank. Want to be posted?'

'No, I thank you,' replied the detective.

The conversation dropped here.—Donnelly did not linger but a few minutes. His portrait in the gallery is No. 111. He is known as a pick-pocket, a shoplifter and a burglar.—His likeness was added to the gallery eighteen months ago. He now sports an elegant moustache, and with this, his muffer and clothes, he expected to pass unrecognized.

The Lawrence Catastrophe.

Among the many thrilling incidents connected with the great disaster at Lawrence, of wonderful escapes and horrible deaths, with which the papers of the vicinity are filled, is the following which we clip from the Boston Herald:

Narrow Escape of two Sisters.

Miss Viola Boynton, of Rockport, Massachusetts, had a remarkably narrow escape from death in the mill.—They worked in the fifth story, and a few moments before the building fell, were planning together a visit to their home. In an instant they were precipitated, among the falling timbers and machinery. They describe the noise like that of heavy thunder. Miss Viola was thrown some distance from her sister among the smaller fragments of the ruins, and as soon as she could collect her scattered senses she crawled out without aid. Her first words to the band of rescuers who were so promptly on the spot were, 'Is my sister alive?' No information could be given to the half-frantic girl. She remained several mortal hours near the ruins, rendering assistance to others saved, and was finally obliged to leave the spot with almost a certainty that her sister had perished. Fortunately, near day-light, Lucy Ann was rescued from the ruins, where she had been in most imminent danger of being burned. She seems to have been carried with some heavy timbers and flooring completely underneath some large machinery and floor braces, and was confined in a dungeon several feet deep. For some time she remained senseless, having received a blow upon her head from an iron bolt, and when she began to realize her awful situation, she made what efforts she could to extricate herself. It was impossible, however, and for several mortal hours death stared her in the face.

At length a man passed over that part of the ruins with a lantern. She sent up a wild cry—'Save me! Save me!' The man replied that it was impossible—he could not remove the timbers—she must perish, and he passed on. The lantern he carried was watched by the poor girl with the most agonizing emotions, till it disappeared, and then the blackness of despair settled upon her heart. Then came the terrible cry of fire, and a wave of hot air swept through the timbers where she was confined. She seized a piece of iron, and resolved to take her own life rather than be roasted to death.—But soon five stout fellows were at work above her, and hope revived in her heart. The shouts of these rough strong men sounded like angels' voices, and the light of their lanterns streaming down into her prison of death seemed like the light of the seventh heaven! For two hours they worked with that energy which only such a motive can give, and she was drawn out just in time to save her from the approaching fire.

Near Miss Boynton was a young girl whose fingers were caught between two heavy timbers in such a manner that it was impossible to extricate them. One of the rescuers discovered her situation, and to save her from being burnt, with rough surgery he cut off her fingers with an axe and she was liberated. Miss Boynton says that a number who were buried near her would have been rescued but for the fire.

SMALL POX.—Much interest is felt at the present time in reference to this disease. For several months it has prevailed, with varioloid, somewhat extensively in Boston, numbering from 25 to 30 deaths each month and it has lately made its appearance in several other cities and country towns of New England. There are some indications that this disease is again to spread in our country, and rage for years to come, perhaps less violently than formerly. It is already breaking out in various parts of Europe, and, like other diseases, there are some reasons to suspect it may once in series of years, prevail extensively as an epidemic through the country. There seems to be a law of this kind applicable to contagious diseases.

The number of deaths in Boston last year from small pox, was 151, and for the last ten years, 825; up to 1837, the statute law of the State required that all persons must be vaccinated, and for 30 years prior to that date there were only 37 deaths from small pox, and these were mostly seamen and emigrants from Rainsford Island. But in 1837 all law on this subject was repealed, and what was the consequence? From 1837 to 1849, there were 533 deaths, and from 1849 to 1859, 825 deaths, more—making in all these 22 years, 1368 deaths against 37 for 30 years when the law required every one to use the means requisite to prevent the disease.—*Congregationalist.*

MAKING CHEESE IN WINTER.—A correspondent of the *Rural New-Yorker* regards the present practice of making it in the summer both absurd and expensive. The winter, he says, is by far the best time to make cheese, because the milk is richer, more easily managed, and there is no danger from flies or souring of vessels. There is also more time, and milk can be produced cheaper, and of a better quality than in summer.

Order of Bank Among Furs.

A large proportion of the furs used in this country and elsewhere, are cured and dressed in London; and although England does not use expensive furs, yet London is the greatest fur mart in the world. The ermine is considered the most precious, and next to that the Russian sable; but the real sables are rare, for, according to our latest Russian statistics, only 25,000 skins of the beautiful little animal were produced during an entire year in the Czar's empire. The prices paid for them are almost fabulous, a fine set being worth \$2000. The sable fur lining of one of the Emperor's cloaks, exhibited at the World's Fair in 1851, was valued at £1000. Next to the sable in popularity and costliness, ranks the marten, or American sable—a fur rich and high priced, yet so fashionable as to be almost universally sought after.

The Hudson Bay sables are next in value, and are almost as expensive as the Russian. Next is the mink, pre-eminent for beauty, wear and durability. It is not, perhaps so delicate looking as the stone-marten, or so artificial looking as the African monkey, or so captivating as the ermine; but is quiet and graceful, and more thrifty than them all. Besides the mink, the stone marten, and fitch, the Siberian squirrel, and the Persian and Russian lamb, are in daily use. The skin of the black bear forms the most magnificent sleigh-robe—a good turn-out of which, including robe and apron, costs upward of \$100.

The Canadian furs most esteemed in Europe, and of which they have no representatives, are the black fox and the silver fox. These are only to be found in the Hudson's Bay Territory, or on the north shore of the St. Lawrence. The racoon and the muskrat are also confined exclusively to this continent. In England, valuable furs are but little worn—the climate not requiring the lengthened wear of furs at any one time. The muskrat, and the rabbit, and the American hare, dyed, form, therefore, the bulk of the furs worn there. The value of those exported from the United States in 1857 was \$1,116,041.—*New York Courier & Enquirer.*

Where Cold Weather Comes From.

During the past year the Smithsonian Institution, through its extended system of meteorological observations, has been enabled to make some very curious investigations respecting the three memorable cold days of January, 1859, which have almost found a parallel in the weather experienced last week. It was found that the cold of the three days above mentioned swept progressively over the country like a wave, coming down from the Arctic regions, and first entering the territory of the United States at the extreme northwest, among the Rocky mountains.—It was experienced at Utah some three days before it reached the banks of the northern Mississippi, and was heralded by telegraph at Minnesota some two days before it reached Washington.—At Buffalo, it was some hours in advance of Boston, and was felt last on the Atlantic ocean, where it appears to have disappeared. This cold wave also swept south in a remarkable manner, and progressively appeared in Florida, and other southern States, and Mexico; and the last pulsation, as it died away in this direction, being experienced in Central America, and among the West India islands. Taken all in all, it was one of the most remarkable meteorological phenomena ever noticed, and the facts collected seem to prove that the originating impulse came from the extreme north-western portions of the American continent.

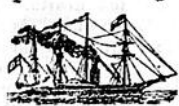
LIBERAL VIEWS OF MR. BOTTS.—Hon. John M. Botts of Virginia, in answer to a request from some political friends, gives his views on the politics of the day in an article occupying over eight columns in one of the Richmond papers. He scents the idea that the Republican party ever had anything to do with John Brown's Virginia raid; and condemns the authorities of his own State for lionizing the invader at an expense of a million of dollars.—Had Brown and his associates been Southern men, they would have been tried and hung without any excitement. He regards the raid, therefore, now made about them as the periodical visitation of the party in power, their leap-year of horrors, just before a Presidential election. It is not a tempest in a tea-pot, but a hurricane in a tea-spoon. Mr. Botts regards the Abolitionists and the Disunionists as the Capulets and Montagues of the nation, and devotes a plague on both their houses. He thinks the Helper book contains much incendiary matter for the non-slaveholders of the South, but he does not blink the fact that it quotes largely from Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Patrick Henry, George Mason, Clay, Gov. Hammond of South Carolina, Gov. McDowell, Rives, Father Ritchie, Gov. Wise, French Ambassador Faulkner, ex-Secretary W. Ballard Preston, and others, all of Virginia, against slavery. But neither this book, nor anything else now extant, justifies the disunion cry now raised by Southern Democrats.—He contends that the man who seriously talks of dissolving the Union, is an ignoramus. It was made to be perpetual, and perpetual it will be of necessity. Its founders provided for its perpetuation, and omitted to provide for its dissolution.

Mr. Botts does not approve the legislation in some of the free States, hostile to the fugitive slave law, but he does not think this justifies the rewards offered in Richmond papers for the heads of prominent members of the Republican party. The recent lynching of Northern people in the South, he condemns in all their length and breadth. He says Virginia will never

rely on the Northern States until she abandons her free trade notions and gives more protection to home industry. Mr. Botts, in conclusion, is opposed to carrying slavery into free Territories, by national legislation or by force of arms. In this particular he adopts Mr. Clay's doctrine to the very letter. He calls on the Opposition party in the South to rally on this great principle, against the "nightmare politicians" who repealed the Compromise of 1820, and inaugurated the act of 1854.

These opinions of a man like Mr. Botts, put forth at the present time in Virginia, have a national interest.—They are among the encouraging signs of the times, affording evidence, as they do, that they are shared by thousands at the South, who are denied, or do not care to assume, the privilege of expression.—*Boston Journal.*

European Intelligence.



Arrival of Nova Scotia.

PORTLAND, Jan. 28. Steamship Nova Scotia, Capt. Borland, from Liverpool Wednesday 11th, via Queenstown after noon of the 12th, arrived at this port at 11 o'clock.

CORRESPONDENT.—A Paris dispatch says it was becoming every day more doubtful whether Congress would assemble; and the Paris correspondent of the *London Times* says there were many indications that the chances of Congress meeting were of the most shadowy kind.

A French journal, the *Opinion Nationale*, which was supposed to speak with some authority, believes if Italy decided for the annexation of the north and centre of the Italian Peninsula, England would gladly accept the combination, whilst France would accept it with still greater eagerness, on condition that Savoy and Nice should be restored to her.

The *Opinion* does not anticipate that the Cabinet of Turin would object, and, after arguing that neither Austria, Russia or Prussia have power, will or right to interfere, says it is assured that this combination is seriously entertained by the governments at London and Paris.

GREAT BRITAIN.—The funeral of Lord Macaulay took place at Westminster Abbey on the 9th. The remains were interred in the Poet's Corner, in the midst of many of England's most distinguished authors. Among the pall-bearers were the Lord Chancellor, Speaker of the House of Commons, Lord John Russell, the Earl Carlisle and others, and among those present were many men of eminence, both in politics and literature.

The funeral was essentially private, and although divested of all pomp and ceremony was very impressive.

Earl Clarendon has been making a speech highly eulogistic of the Volunteer Rifle movement.

An election at Reading had resulted in the choice of another Jew, Mr. Goldsmith, as a member of Parliament.

SPAIN AND MOROCCO.—The following telegrams indicate the course of events in Morocco, according to Spanish reports:

Madrid, Jan. 3. The Spanish have advanced on the road to Tetuan without being attacked. Gen. Seabaly has recovered from his illness. The Spanish loss in the action at Catellogos was 73 killed, 181 wounded.

Madrid, Jan. 5. Yesterday the Spanish were attacked in the Valley of Negro by two thousand Moorish cavalry and two thousand infantry. They were dispersed by the Spanish, who had five killed and nineteen wounded. The health of the troops at the encampment of Sevalia was improving.

Madrid, Jan. 7. The whole army encamped this morning to the north of Negro Valley, after having defied through passes without opposition.

In the course of the day a Council of Generals was held to determine upon a plan of operations. It is stated that the army in Africa will be considerably increased.

Latest dispatches dated Madrid 9th, report that stormy weather had prevented communication with the squadron, but the storm had abated, and communication was re-established.

The Spanish forces had again moved forward.

ITALY.—The news of Walzwick's resignation had produced a very painful impression on the Pope. He called together the principal members of the Sacred College and declared to them he would never fail in the mission which God had entrusted him, and that, like his predecessor, Pius 7th, he would rather suffer exile and even martyrdom.

It is said that France supports the protest of Piedmont against the enlistment of foreigners for the Papal army, and particularly against the wholesale introduction of Austrian recruits into Ancona.

The theatres of Venice, which had been used for political demonstrations, were no more visited by the inhabitants, and had been closed.

Letters from Genoa speak of the probabilities of hostilities in Italy.

It was reported that the Duke de Grammont would be removed from Rome to Constantinople, and that Canrobert would probably go to Rome as Ambassador and Commander of the French troops.

In Paris the appointment of Marshal MacMahon to the command of the French army in Italy, numbering 50,000 men, was regarded as a sign of warlike complications.

It was believed that Papal troops, reinforced by the Austrians, would enter the legations, and in that case, Sardeña would send a force to aid the Roman insurgents.

The King of Naples is reported to be largely increasing his army.

The Pope is said to have addressed another note to all Catholic powers except Sardeña.

Rumors had been current of an intention on the part of the Pope to quit Rome, but the *Paris Patrie* gives a denial to the report.

AUSTRIA.—Charges were rife against Austria of a disguised intervention in Italy.

Le Nord direct attention to recruiting going on in Vienna for the Pontifical army, under the eyes of the Austrian government. An Austrian general directs operations. They choose the best soldiers, who were disbanded on account of reducing their own army, and the most able officers, whose services are now available in consequence of peace. It is just as if they had formed an auxiliary corps of the elite of their veteran troops, and transformed them by a mere change of uniforms into the army of the Pope. *Le Nord* adds:

"The conduct of the cabinet of Vienna on this occasion is not merely dishonorable—it entails dangers to peace and on Austria herself by breaking her word. Austria tears up the preliminaries of Villa Franca and the treaty of Zurich, and in her turn forces France from engagements entered into by Napoleon respecting the restoration of the Dukes and their restored rights."

INDIA AND CHINA.—The Trieste dispatch gives additional news, under date of Calcutta, Dec. 3.

Canton, 26. The treaty between the United States and China has been put in force.

Part of the English troops designed for operation against the Chinese have already left for the North.

India dispatches announce that Jaung Bahadur was operating against the rebels of Terai.

Eight persons were drowned near Rhinebeck, N. J., on Tuesday, 17th. A party of twenty or twenty-five persons, from the opposite side of the river were crossing on the ice in a large covered sleigh drawn by four horses, when the ice gave way, and the sleigh went down, carrying with it eight of the passengers, who were drowned.—The horses were saved.

On Monday, 16th, the extensive flour mills belonging to the Messrs. McKay, at New Edinburgh, near the city of Ottawa, Canada, were destroyed by fire, together with a large quantity of flour and grain. Loss about \$50,000; half insured. The mills near Belleville, Canada, were destroyed by fire on Saturday, 14th. They were owned by Messrs. Vandewater; loss \$30,000.

The Lawrence disaster has been further imitated on a small scale in Memphis, Tenn. On the 13th, the negro story brick building, fell with a crash, burying six valuable negro men in the ruins. Soon after, the ruins caught fire, and two of the slaves, valued at \$1800 each, were lost. Almost simultaneously the walls of a new building, being put up for the Memphis *Appeal* (newspaper), fell, entailing a loss of \$8000.

Mr. Galt's Financial Mission to England.

CONVERSION OF THE PUBLIC DEBT OF CANADA, 1860.

The following proposal of the Minister of Finance in reference to the conversion of the public debt of the Province was placed in the Stock Exchange on the 31st Dec.:

The Government of Canada have been authorized by Act of Provincial Parliament 22 Vic. Cap. 14, to create a permanent provincial stock to be known as the Canadian Consolidated Stock, to bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum, payable half-yearly, on 1st January and 1st July, chargeable upon a consolidated Revenue Fund of the Province for the redemption and conversion of the public debt of Canada. The Government are authorized to create the said stock, irrevocable until after such date as they may determine at the time of issue, but such stock may be redeemed on or after such date, at the option of the Provincial Government, upon previous notice of not less than three or more than six months to that effect in the *London Gazette*. The stock is to be in sterling money of Great Britain, and to be managed and the interest thereon paid in London by the financial agents of the Province, and transferable through such agents. The Government have been also authorized by the same act to issue bonds with coupons, bearing the same rate of interest, of the same date, and under precisely the same conditions as the Consolidated Stock, reserving to the holder the option of converting the said stock into such bonds at any time. The said act further provides that the Government shall set apart yearly out of the Consolidated Revenue Fund a sum equal to one-half per centum on the amount of Provincial stock and bonds issued and outstanding, and shall cause such sum to be invested in the said stock or bonds, or in such other manner as may be deemed by the Government most advisable as a sinking fund for the redemption of such stock and bonds. The object contemplated by the said act is to consolidate the whole existing debt of Canada into a uniform security; and to provide for its gradual extinction through the operation of a sinking fund to be invested in it. At present the public debt consists of Imperial Guaranteed Loan, bearing 4 per cent. interest, and constituting a first charge on the Consolidated Revenue Fund, 1,500,000; sterling debentures 5 per cent. payable in London, 279,355; ditto 6 per cent ditto, 7,225,000; currency debentures, 4 1/2 per cent. payable in Canada, 3,000; ditto 5 per cent. ditto, 147,083; ditto 6 per cent. ditto, 524,064; total, 9,677,672, chargeable on Consolidated Revenue Fund, and bearing an annual interest of 546,345. In addition to the foregoing amount, the

Province, as trustee for the Consolidated Municipal Loan Fund and for other special funds, has issued debentures chargeable specially upon the security of such funds, and not upon the Consolidated Revenue, to the following amount:—Sterling Debentures chargeable on the Consolidated Municipal Loan Fund, payable in London, 6 per cent. 200,000; currency and sterling ditto, ditto, payable in Canada, 1,720,190; currency debentures, 6 per cent. chargeable on minor special funds, payable in Canada, 63,178.—1,983,338; bearing an annual interest of 119,000, sterling. Owing to this latter class of securities not carrying the direct engagements of the Province, they have suffered considerable depreciation in the London money market, and the Legislature have authorized the Government, by the act above cited, to redeem the whole or part of these securities, and to raise funds for the purpose by the issue of the Consolidated Stock or Bonds. The whole direct and indirect debt of Canada, as shown by the public accounts of the Province, may be therefore classified: Imperial Guaranteed Loan, 1,500,000; sterling debentures, payable in London, 7,702,925; currency and sterling, payable in Canada, 2,458,085; total, 11,661,010; the total charge for interest being 695,310. The Lords of the Treasury now hold in investment on account of the sinking fund for the redemption of the Imperial Guaranteed Loan—Three per cent. Reduced Annuities, 619,000; Indian Bonds, 1858, 174,000; total, 793,000. And an annual contribution of 30,000, in addition to accumulating interest, is made by the Province to this fund; the charge upon the revenue being thus:—Interest on 1,500,000, at 4 per cent. 60,000; sinking fund, at 2 per cent. 30,000; 90,000 per annum. The balance yet remaining due being only 707,000, to be reduced in January by the sum of 30,000, now in course of remittance from Canada.—By an arrangement with the Lords of the Treasury, it is agreed that the sinking fund may be invested in approved securities bearing a rate of interest nearly approaching that paid by Canada. And it is now proposed by the Government of Canada to raise the amount required to make good the entire sinking fund, and thus to discharge the Province from the necessity of providing from its consolidated revenue any larger sum than the interest on the balance of about 700,000, by which means an annual charge of about 35,000, will be substituted for that of 90,000, while some profit will arise from the sinking fund being invested in securities yielding a higher rate than that payable under the guarantee four per cent.—The Government of Canada also are themselves holders of securities purchased on account of special funds, to the amount of, sterling, 724,777. Almost the whole of this sum consists of the currency debentures of the Province, whose indebtedness is really to this extent diminished. By the terms of the charters granted to the Provincial banks, they are required to hold as security for their issues Provincial debentures to the extent of 10 per cent of their capital. The amount so held is now about 500,000, sterling which is thus withdrawn from sale. During the past year 1859, the Government have come under obligations to the extent of 400,000, which has been applied to the redemption of the securities before enumerated. And it is proposed now to raise the necessary capital for the purpose of redeeming all the outstanding currency debentures, most of which are held in England. By substitution the direct engagement of the Province in lieu of that of the Municipal Loan Fund and other special funds, and by making the principal and interest payable in London, it is expected that the holders of these depreciated securities will be glad to avail themselves of the opportunity now offered of redemption, or of accepting the new consols or bonds in lieu of their present bonds, while, by interposing its own security, the Province will obtain a large reduction on the amount chargeable for interest. After deducting the securities now held by the Government of Canada, those already purchased for the purpose of redemption, and also those held under the bank charters, there remains the sum of 1,250,000, still outstanding of the currency and Municipal Loan Fund bonds. Under the terms of the act providing for the redemption of the feudal tenure in Lower Canada, a fund was created for the purpose of indemnifying the seigniors, amounting to about 650,000, sterling, the interest upon which at 6 per cent. is now a charge upon the Consolidated Revenue Fund; and of this amount 250,000, will be required in the course of the year 1860. The Government propose now to make provision for the payment of this sum, which will constitute no addition to the present liabilities of the Province, but will reduce the interest from 6 per cent. to 5 per cent.

The Government have also to provide the sum of 200,000, for the erection of the public buildings at the new Provincial seat of Government, agreeably to Her Majesty's decision in the selection of Ottawa. This amount will be required in the course of 1860 and 1861. And to this extent only does the Government of Canada now propose to make any addition to their existing liabilities.

It is therefore proposed to create an issue of Consolidated Stock or Bonds, at the option of the purchaser, irrevocable until after twenty-five years from 1st January, 1860, bearing 5 per cent interest, payable half-yearly, for the following purposes:—To pay up in full the sinking fund for the Imperial Guaranteed Loan, about 700,000; to reimburse the Consolidated Revenue Fund for advances made in 1859 on account of redemption of debt, 400,000; to redeem so much of the Feudal Tenure Fund, 250,000; for public buildings at Ottawa, 200,000; for redemption of remainder of 6 per cent currency debt, both direct and indirect, about 1,250,000—2,800,000. The charges now borne by the revenue on the foregoing items are as follows:—Interest

on sinking fund, Imperial loan, 90,000; 6 per cent interest on 2,100,000, 126,000; total per annum, 216,000. By the issue of 5 per cent consols or bonds, the annual charge will be reduced to—for interest, 140,000; for sinking fund, 1-1/2 per cent, 7,000; total, 147,000; making a reduction of charge upon the revenue of Canada of 69,000, per annum, while at the same time the existing Imperial Sinking Fund will by this operation be increased to 1,500,000, thus practically extinguishing so much of the present debt. The Consolidated Stock or Bonds will be issued at par, bearing interest from Jan. 1. Until 30th June next subscribers who are holders of Provincial Government six per cent. bonds, payable in Canada, and having the direct engagement of the Consolidated Revenue Fund, will be permitted to pay their subscriptions to the new stock or bonds in these securities at par, namely, 11 1/4 d. currency for 11, sterling, adding one quarter per cent. premium for each year the bond may have to run. Thus, a bond having twenty years to mature will be taken at 105, payable in the new stock or bonds at par. Subscribers who are holders of Consolidated Municipal Loan Fund Bonds will be permitted to exchange them at par for the new stock or bonds, namely, 11 1/4 d. currency for 11, sterling. In order to facilitate the consolidation of the Province, the Government are prepared to convert the sterling six per cent. bonds, payable in London and carrying a direct charge upon the Consolidated Revenue Fund, into new stock or bonds of the same character as those now to be disposed of, and to be issued under the authority of the same act, at the following rates:—

£ s. d.	100	10	0	5	p. Ct. New Stock, or Bonds, for 1860, 6 p. Ct. B. d. due Aug., 1874
110	12	6	0	do	do Sept., 1877
111	0	0	0	do	do July, 1877
111	5	0	0	do	do Jan., 1878
111	12	6	0	do	do Jan., 1879
112	0	0	0	do	do Jan., 1880
112	2	0	0	do	do July, 1880
112	11	3	0	do	do July, 1881
112	13	0	0	do	do Jan., 1882
112	17	6	0	do	do July, 1882
113	0	0	0	do	do Jan., 1883
113	3	9	0	do	do July, 1883
113	7	6	0	do	do Jan., 1884
113	10	0	0	do	do July, 1884

Holders of 5 per cent. sterling bonds may convert at par; but neither class of such sterling bonds payable in London can be received in payment of subscriptions to the new loan. The option of conversion is limited to 30th June, 1860. In all cases of conversion of exchange, the accrued interest will be allowed and deducted on the securities received and issued. It is highly satisfactory to be able to state that the depression existing in Canada from the commercial crisis and bad harvests of 1857 and 1858 is rapidly disappearing. The revenue has very materially revived, the customs and excise being till 30th November, 1859, \$4,476,205; against 1858, \$5,333,974; increase in 11 months, \$1,142,230; while the recent measures adopted by the Government and Legislature have effected a reduction in expenditure to the amount of about \$1,000,000.

A. T. GALT.

Minister of Finance of Canada.
London, Dec. 31, 1858.

[As shown in the above table, a nominal increase in the amount of the Public debt must take place, in converting the sterling six per cent. bonds into five per cent. consols. The following circular of the financial agents of the Province in England has reference to that nominal increase of debt. The table is of course calculated on the actual market value of the six per cent. bonds:]

LONDON, 31st December, 1859.

Messrs. Baring Brothers & Co., and Messrs. Glyn, Mills & Co., the Financial Agents in England of the Province of Canada, beg to state that they are prepared, in conformity with the annexed statement, to receive applications for the Loan, therein authorized, of £2,800,000 (say two million eight hundred thousand pounds of stock) bearing 5 per cent. interest, either in Bonds to bearer, or in Inscriptions, on the following conditions:—

Applications must be delivered at one of the respective offices of Messrs. Baring Brothers & Co., or Messrs. Glyn, Mills & Co., on or before Tuesday, the 10th January with a specification whether the amount applied for be required in Bonds or Inscribed Stock.

No application will be received after 3 o'clock, P. M., on Tuesday, 10th January.

The letters of allotment will be transmitted with as little delay as possible, and the amount allotted the payment of an instalment of 10 per cent. will be required on Monday, 15th January, at the Banking Houses of Messrs. Baring Brothers & Co., or Messrs. Glyn, Mills & Co., where the subsequent instalments must also be paid, being in all as follows:—

8	per ct. on Feb. 1, 1860.	Payable
8	Mar. 1	in Cash
8	April 17	or in
8	May 16	Provin
8	June 16	cial cur
8	July 17	rency
8	Aug. 16	Bonds
8	Sept. 17	or Muni
8	Oct. 16	mipal
8	Nov. 6	Ln Fd
10	Jan. 13, 1861.	Bonds
90	per ct.	
First 10	per ct. instal't p'd on allotment on	
Jan. 16.		
100		

From these amounts to be deducted 2 1/2 per cent. interest due 1st July, 1860, and 1st January, 1861, reducing those instalments respectively to 3 1/2 per cent. and 7 1/4 per cent.

Discount at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum will be allowed on the payment in full cash in anticipation of the above mentioned instalments but no discount will be allowed except on payment in full and in cash.

Interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on the nominal Capital commences from 1st January, 1860, and the half-yearly

dividends due 1st July, 1860, and 1st January, 1861, will be deducted from the instalments due in those months.

On default of payment of any instalment of the loan named, all previous payments will be forfeited, and the party so in default shall not be entitled, after the day fixed for the payment, to claim any Bonds, Certificates of Inscription, or Dividends.

Bonds of £1000, £500, and £100 each, with half yearly Coupons payable at the offices of the Provincial agent in London, (where the principal when due will be paid) for twenty-five years, and a talon or authorization for the receipt of further dividend warrants when required, and when the principal of the bonds shall not have been paid, will be issued as soon as they are received from Canada, on payments in full; and in the meantime Provincial certificates for the payments made will be delivered jointly signed by Messrs. Baring Brothers & Co., and Messrs. Glyn, Mills & Co.

Certificates of inspection will be delivered at the office of Messrs. Glyn, Mills & Co., to such persons as may prefer stock inscribed in their names to bonds to bearer.

Bonds to bearer may at any time be transferred into inscription of stock in the name or names of those who may present them for that purpose; but inscriptions of stock cannot be converted in bonds. The bonds thus converted will be duly cancelled.

A sinking fund of one half of 1 per cent. of the capital of the issue under the act referred to in the annexed statement, with accumulating interest, will be applied to its gradual extinction, in the mode specified therein.

The principal agents of Canada are prepared to receive in payment of this Loan the Provincial Government 6 per cent. bonds payable in Canada, and the Consolidated Municipal Loan Fund Bonds, until 30th June next inclusive, on the conditions specified in the annexed statement; and also to carry into effect the exchange of the existing sterling bonds of Canada bearing 6 per cent. interest payable in London, as well as those bearing 5 per cent. interest, until 30th June next inclusive; issuing, until bonds or certificates of stock are prepared, provisional receipts for the same.

Stanstead Journal.

THURSDAY, FEB. 2, 1860.

NOTICE.

We beg to remind those indebted to us for Newspapers, Advertising or Printing, that we need the small sums due to meet heavy liabilities. Those in arrears for the *Journal* can settle on favorable terms by calling soon.

Journal Office, January 11, 1860.

Lectures on Syria and Palestine.

The Course of Lectures by Rev. W. S. BALCH, on Syria and Palestine, was delivered at Derby Line during last week, to large and attentive audiences, commencing on the 25th and closing on the 30th. These Lectures having been given on consecutive evenings for five days, anything like a full report would, for obvious reasons, be impossible. The plan of the lecturer was to start from a given point—the starting point of his journey through those countries—and take the listener along with him, in an easy conversational style, pointing out the most notable objects which meet the eye, with an occasional stop to give a brief but comprehensive review of the character and resources of the country, and the condition of its inhabitants. The lecturer occasionally rose to a strain of real eloquence, and electrified his audience with a fervid description of his sensations in visiting scenes hallowed by the earthly pilgrimage of the Savior, or warred famous in song and story by the warriors, prophets, priests and kings of far remote ages. Or viewing by moonlight some desolate ruin, once the seat of learning, the emporium of commerce, and the centre of political power, still magnificent in its fallen estate, he drew thence a lesson with which to admonish and rebuke the Tyres, Sidons, and Baalbees of modern times.

He found in the manners and customs of the East—in the retention of names of localities, notwithstanding the many changes of dynasties which have taken place in that unhappy country—strong corroborative evidence of the historical truthfulness of the Bible, which was, he said, an unerring handbook of Palestine. The lecturer occasionally "brought down the house" with a well told anecdote, or a pungent stroke of satirical wit. He pictured the condition of the inhabitants, made up of Arabs, Jews, and the different sects of nominal Christians, Armenians, Catholics, the Greek church, Copts, &c., &c., as miserable and unsettled in the extreme. The Turkish Government does not spread its protecting wings over its dependencies like strong European governments, and its authority is not sufficiently powerful to prevent internal feuds and dissensions. The primary cause of insecurity of life and property in Syria and the "Holy Land" is found in the religious differences which prevail. There a man's religion fixes his political station. First in point of importance are the Moslems, who dominate over all. Then the great variety of sects called Christian, whose strength is expended in quarrelling with each other. In fact, the followers of Mahomud have to stand between these Christians to prevent their shedding each other's blood at the very shrines and holy places where they have erected churches and convents in honor of the founder of Christianity. A lamentable tale to be told of the land where Christianity originated, and where the "chosen people" of the Almighty for so many centuries held sway, and from which they were ignominiously driven by the "heathen" whom they despised. The condition of the Jews of Palestine is the most deplorable of any of the inhabitants. Alike despised by Arab and Christian, they still wander round the

scenes of their former greatness and glory. Shut out from visiting the sacred spot where the Shekinah once dwelt, they hover around the outer wall nearest the holy place, and on set days meet there to wail over the desolations of Israel in the plaintive language of their ancient prophets and bards, verifying the prediction of Christ addressed to them, that they should be "cast into outer darkness, where there is weeping and gnashing of teeth."

The lecturer's descriptions of the objects of interest met with everywhere in the East were graphic, and interesting, not only to the Biblical scholar, but to all who feel an interest in tracing the history of the past. The plains of Palestine have been the battle-fields of the world. Here the progenitor of the Hebrew race was led from the East, and promised possession of the goodly land in his seed for an inheritance. And there his descendants, after many wanderings, and submitting to Egyptian bondage for four hundred years, at last made an irruption, fighting their way through the inhabitants of the country, and taking possession by virtue of conquest. Here Solomon, assisted by the skill of Tyrian artificers under the superintendence of the "widow's son," erected that wonderful temple, the description of which has filled with wonder and delight all succeeding generations. Relics of these ancient works of greatness still remain, sufficient to put to blush the grandest works of art of modern times.—On those plains were fought the battles of Syria, Assyria, Persia, and at a later day, of Greece and Rome. Here the hordes of European adventurers, who under the name of "soldiers of the cross," animated by the preachings of Peter the Hermit, went upon their crusades against the Moslem power, and achieved, after many struggles, a foothold in the Holy Land. Coming down to modern times, we behold the conqueror of Europe, Napoleon Bonaparte, with his serried legions of French veterans, after the overthrow of the Mamelukes on many a bloody field, finally checked by England, and forced to return to France. And so we might refer to still more modern times where the revolted Provinces of the Turkish empire held at bay the whole power of the Sultan.

Seen in any aspect, the degenerated countries of the East, once the centres of power, wealth, learning and magnificence, are objects of great interest to the Christian, the scholar, or the antiquarian; and the course of lectures just completed here, were thus very attractive and interesting to all. That they were popular, may be learned from the fact that the audiences steadily increased in numbers from the first evening to the last, and there was scarcely room to seat the people on Monday evening. These audiences were composed of the most intelligent and respectable people within easy access of the place; and we believe we represent them fairly in saying that a large majority, if not all, are delighted with the rich literary treat they have enjoyed. The experiment of employing a paid lecturer has succeeded beyond the most sanguine expectations of the committee, and those gentlemen who so kindly gave their assistance in securing the services of Mr. Balch. The proceeds of the Lectures are amply sufficient to pay all expenses, and we hope to see this course followed hereafter by other attempts to institute the public instruction of the Lecture room.

Mr. Galt's financial scheme for the consolidation, conversion and liquidation—in fifty years—of the public debt of the Province, will be found in our columns to-day. We have some notices of its reception by the English press three days after it was made public there. The issue of the new 5 per cent consols had been favorably received. They were quoted the first day at 97 1/2, the actual

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

We have received the February number, containing a rich and varied table of contents, embracing a great variety of topics: Counting and Measuring. My Last Love. A Suetland Shovel. Roba di Roma. The Ambler Gods. The Poet's Friends. The Memorial of A. B., or Matilda Mullin. Some Account of a Visionary. The True of Piscataqua. The Maroons of Jamaica. The Professor's Story. Mexico. Literary notices, &c. From glancing over a few of these papers, we form the opinion that it is an excellent number. The "Professor" as a story-teller, keeps up his ancient reputation, and promises fair to make it an eagerly sought for feature of the Atlantic. Published by Ticknor & Fields, Boston.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

For January, is an excellent number, presenting papers upon the following subjects: St. Stephen's—part I, a poetical sketch of Parliamentary authors, to be continued. Norman Sinclair, an Autobiography. Mr. Bull's Song—The Sly Little Man. The Elements of Drawing. The Last French Hero, a satire on French novels. The Lack of Laysmede—part II. The Public Service. Rambles at Random in the Southern States. The voyage of the "Fox" in the Arctic seas.

Blackwood and four Reviews commence new volumes in January. For terms of either or all, see advertisement of L. Scott & Co. on our 4th page.

77. The import of dutiable goods via the Port of Coaticook, was in value, \$105,553. Amount of duty, \$17,482.03. Free Goods, \$149,369. Total imports, 1859, \$245,922. The total value of exports from the same port for 1859, was \$1,487,217. Value of Exports over imports, \$1,241,295.

These figures give some idea of the importance of the carrying trade of the Grand Trunk Road, although they by no means show the amount or extent of their traffic. The total export of articles the growth, produce and manufacture of the Province of Canada, during 1859, was, in value, \$3,044,762. The returns of imports are not yet completed.

Congress came so near electing a Speaker on Monday that it frightened some people. Mr. Sherman withdrew his name and the Republicans united on Gov. Pennington, of New Jersey, who came within two votes of an election. It is anticipated that a speedy organization will be had.

P. S. We learn this morning, that Mr. Pennington is elected speaker of the House.

Later From Mexico.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 30.—The United States steam corvette Brooklyn, from Vera Cruz 21th inst., touched at the mouth of the river yesterday, on her way to Pensacola for coal and provisions.

Minister Melane was a passenger, and came to this city in the Moses Taylor, which arrived from New York via Havana.

Advices from the City of Mexico are to the 19th inst. Miramon was preparing an expedition against Gen. Carvajal at Salas.

A proclamation by Miramon again protests against the Melane treaty.

The British Minister had presented his ultimatum, demanding indemnities.

The Liberals have retaken all the Pacific ports captured by Miramon.

THE TORONTO BOARD OF TRADE.—THE TARIFF, &c.

The Toronto Board of Trade, in its annual report, takes up again the subject of the effect of Mr. Galt's tariff on the course of trade, and repeats the refuted arguments which formed the staple of the Western opposition to it while it was before Parliament.

The Council says that one of its features "aimed at a restoration of the deferential duties in favor of the Lawrence, by discriminating in favor of goods imported direct from foreign countries, as against the same goods purchased in the United States markets, or in those of our sister provinces."

It was the opinion of the Council that the effect of returning to this principle would be to derange the present course of trade between Western Canada and the United States, and to increase the cost of goods to the consumer, and endanger the continuance of the regulations for reciprocal trade between this country and the United States which happily works so advantageously to the interests of both.

The Council therefore, in the strongest manner, protests against the proposed changes, and circulated forms of petitions to the Legislature in the various towns in Western Canada, urging their views on the objectionable points, and these being presented upon Parliament, resulted in some modification of them, but in the withdrawal of the principle adopted. In a memorial to the Finance Minister, the Council recorded their opinion that such a premium to a contraband trade over an extensive frontier, and must therefore operate to the prejudice of the revenue, as well as that of the fair trader; and further, that specific duties on groceries and liquors were in accordance with the well known opinions of the mercantile body of Upper Canada, from their advantage over the *ad valorem* system in protecting the honest importer against the lawless competition of less scrupulous dealers. Admitting the equity of the *ad valorem* principle of taxing articles according to their value, yet, from our peculiar position, this system, when applied to groceries and liquors, is attended with serious drawbacks, not the least of which is the demoralizing effect from the inducement to defraud the revenue by the small trader living in the border towns of both countries, besides encouraging the importation of inferior articles prejudicial to the health of the community. These frequent alterations in our tariff cannot be too strongly condemned, as they lead to much confusion and great uncertainty in the trade of the country.

It is very strange that whip high or whip low these people cannot be satisfied. Mr. Cayley's tariff imposed specific duties on the articles enumerated, yet the merchants of Toronto elected Mr. Brown to represent them, the champion of *ad valorem*, the sinner at and abuser of the specifics. No sooner does Mr. Galt come into power and adopt the system of *ad valorem* duties, than

they discover that Mr. Brown whom they elected and Mr. Galt and Ministers are all wrong, and that Mr. Cayley whom they had labored so earnestly to defeat was right! Now what justice or sense have these people? How can statesmen serve people satisfactorily who do not know their minds from one year to another. Had they strengthened Mr. Cayley's hands, they might still have had specifics. They chose to take the opposite course and they should not whine now. And with respect to the course of trade. It is made matter of complaint that the new tariff contracts in some measure the efforts made in the United States by means of customs regulations to draw the trade of Western Canada to New York, away from the natural highways of Canada, its great canals, and its great iron road. The deferential duty in favor of direct imports into the United States disturbing the natural course of trade could only be met by differential duties or some similar means in favor of the Canadian routes. It is thus we were forced to meet the diversion of trade caused by subsidies to New York and Boston steamers. It is only thus we can hope to secure the legitimate share of traffic to our Canadian Commercial routes, a more important object, patriotic men would surely think, than the continuance of the abnormal trade of Western Canada with U. S. marts over American routes which American legislation had fostered to our disadvantage. The silly story about danger to the reciprocity treaty has ceased to frighten any body. It is silly to revive it in this report. The more sensible New York papers, such as the *Courier & Enquirer*, admit distinctly that it cannot be disturbed until eleven years from its ratification. We have plenty of time to consider the necessity of a modification of the tariff five or six years hence.—*M. Gazette.*

THE LOTTERY SYSTEM IN MARYLAND.

The lottery system in Maryland will be broken up by the "new code" adopted by the Legislature. The fact has caused general rejoicing in Baltimore. Delaware appears to be the only State which braves public opinion in this matter, and there gambling is encouraged to build churches, though it ruins families and prostrates industry.

LIFE OF CAPT. JOHN BROWN.

By James Redpath. With an Autobiography of His Childhood and Youth. 12mo., pp. 407. Boston: Thayer & Eldridge.

This book, which has been so long advertised, and for which the public has been looking with interest, has made its appearance. We think it will meet the expectations which have been raised in regard to it. It traces back the genealogy of the Brown family to the Pilgrim Fathers who came in the Mayflower to Plymouth in 1620. The family have, even from that time down through the American Revolution, even to the present, been noted for their love of liberty and justice and sterling piety. Among them have been quite a number of ministers of the gospel. This volume gives a history of Capt. Brown from his earliest years till his death. It gives us all his Kansas operations in full. We also have his arrangement for the attack at Harper's Ferry; his capture there; his trial and death on the scaffold. Mr. Redpath loved him, and having the confidence of the family, and being with him personally, he had abundant opportunities for learning all he wished of his life. He sympathizes with him fully. The biographer seems to have performed his task from his standpoint of view in an admirable manner. We do not sympathize with Brown's course; but we believe him a Christian. This volume will keep in their library for future reference.—*Morning Star.*

Cambridge Cattle Market.—Jan 28.

At market 668 Cattle, about 500 Beves and 178 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows, and one, two and three years old.

Working Oxen—\$100 a 175, Cows and Calves—\$30, a 60, Yearlings—None. Two Years Old—\$17 a 23. Three Years Old—\$24 a 28. Steers and Lambs—\$28 a 30. Extra and selections \$3,000, 600 a 7,00; in lots, \$2,00 a 2,50.

MARRIED.

By license, on the 9th of January, 1860, by the Rev. W. L. Thompson, in the Episcopal Church, Stunstead Plain, Mr. HENRY S. HUNTER, to Miss JANE EDWARDS, eldest daughter of Captain Edington, both of Stunstead.

DIED.

In this village, on the 6th ult. Mrs. CLOTILDE YOUNG, wife of the late Mr. Cephas Kendall, aged 80 years.

The Windsor, Vt. papers will please copy. At the residence of Dr. L. Shortell, Hatley, C. E., Jan. 22nd, HANNAH SHURTLEFF, relict of the late John Simpson, of Melbourne, C. E., aged 82 years.

In Hereford, on the 10th January inst. MARY JANE, daughter of William and Sarah Ellis, aged 19 years.

In Hereford, 7th inst., INT. ANN, daughter of Mr. Timothy Haynes, aged three years.

New Advertisements.

DERBY ACADEMY.

THE spring term of this Institution will open Monday, Feb. 28th, and continue eleven weeks.

MARILL L. HILL, M. A. Principal. MISS JANE E. HUNTER, Teacher of the French language and literature.

Prof. A. N. WHITNEY, Teacher of vocal and instrumental music.

Board and Tuition the same as heretofore.

JOHN TINKER, W. L. NICHOLS, &c. Ex. Committee. H. L. CARPENTER, Secy.

FRESH BURNT LIME!

A GOOD STOCK ON HAND at my KILN, Magoon's Point, Stunstead, Jan. 28, 1860. STEWARD MAGOON.

Liberation.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have relinquished to my son, JOSEPH WELCH, the remainder of his minority, and shall not claim his earnings or pay debts of his contracting after this date.

BENJ. WELCH. Stunstead, Jan. 28, 1860. 737

New Advertisements.

NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the Corporation of the Township of Hatley, in Municipal or School assessments, School fees, or otherwise, that unless immediate payment thereof shall be made to the undersigned at his office in Massawippi Village, in said Hatley, they will be subject to the payment of costs in the premises.

E. H. LEBARON, Secretary-Treasurer. Hatley, January 23, 1860. 737w2

Notice.

THE Derby Line and Rock Island Deputing Club will meet at the R. I. School House next Friday evening, at 6 1-2 o'clock, to discuss the following resolution.

Resolved.—That the Sciences have done more to civilize the world than Religion. Affirmative.—W. H. COBB. Negative.—J. C. RUTHERFORD. H. O. PIKE, Secretary.

WORKING OXEN.

THE subscriber has several pairs of nice Working Oxen, which will sell at reasonable prices, and if desired a short credit will be given.

CHARLES A. KILBORN. Stunstead, Jan. 24, 1860. 736

LOOK!

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Lot No. 12 in the 6th Range, in the Township of Barnston, is offered for Sale in parts or wholes as may suit the purchaser. For Terms inquire of

R. C. HOITT. Stunstead, January 20, 1860. 736

TO BUILDERS.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned until the 15th of February, for furnishing the material and constructing a Masonic Building on Stunstead Plain.—Plan and specification may be seen at the Inn of J. Woolley, Derby Line, Vt.

J. WOOLLEY, W. B. COLBY, H. J. MARTIN, A. BEEBE, C. J. CHANNELL. Committee.

To the Mayor and Municipal Council of the Village of Stunstead: The above signed Committee of the Masonic Building Association are prepared to make or receive propositions relative to the construction of a suitable Masonic building for use of said Village, and Lodge Room for Golden Rule Lodge of F. A. M.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale a FARM, containing 125 acres of Land, about 80 acres of which are cleared and well divided into mowing, tillage and pasture land, with good Spring and Apple Orchards, and never failing springs of water. The land is highly productive.

Said Farm is situated on a good road leading from Barnston Corner to Coaticook.

J. A. DAVIS. Barnston, January 22, 1860. 736w10

NOTICE.

THE Co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm of Cook & Ives, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent.

All debts due to, or by the late firm, will be settled by W. P. Cook.

W. P. COOK, AVERY IVES. Hatley, 5th Jan., 1860.

WEEKS' MAGIC COMPOUND.

For the relief and cure of COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, SORE THROAT, INFLUENZA, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

It is warranted to relieve the Croup in five minutes. To break up a common Cold in a single night. To relieve the Asthma at once and effect a permanent cure in a short time.

To cure all Coughs and diseases of the Throat and Lungs, previous to ulceration. A single trial will satisfy all of the truth of the above.

Thousands of certificates from the most reliable sources, testify its truth. Read the following from one of the best physicians in Vermont:—

"I have used Weeks' Magic Compound in my own family with most signal success, and do not hesitate to pronounce it, in my opinion, the very best cough medicine extant. In every case, so far as my knowledge extends, where it has been used, it has given the greatest satisfaction."

North Troy, July 1, 1859. L. C. MOORE, M. D. Also the following from the Judge of Probate, County Clerk, and one of the oldest attorneys in the County of Orleans:—

Israhugub, Aug. 16, 1859. This may certify that we have used Weeks' Magic Compound in our families, and consider it a most excellent medicine.

JESSE COOPER, MARSHALL CARPENTER.

Messrs. E. B. MAGOON & Co.—I have used a part of the bottle of Weeks' Magic compound which I received from you, and I think it has entirely cured my cough and a bronchial affection with which I have for a long time been afflicted. I consider it one of the very best medicines now in use. Yours truly,

N. W. BISHAM.

WILSON & BURGESS,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN Paints, Oils, Drugs, Medicines, Spices, of which we have a large assortment, and our prices average as low as they can be procured for either in New York or Boston markets.

GREAT ATTRACTIONS

MAMMOTH STORE!

FOR the fifth time this season, we have filled up our Attic with Furniture, and have a complete assortment from a child's chair to a Chamber Bed. Ladies desiring anything in the Furniture line, are requested to call and examine our assortment of

CHAIRS, SOFAS, BUREAUS, TABLES, BEDSTEADS, &c. &c.

The second floor of the Mammoth is well filled with Crockery, Glass, Clothing, &c. Fur, Buffalo Robes, Boating, &c.

Our Third Floor contains a variety which cannot be beat in this County.

Fourth and lastly, in our Cellar we have a large assortment of—

IRON, STEEL, PAINTS, OILS, SOLE LEATHER, PORK, FISH, FLOUR, &c.

In short, all kinds of Goods wanted in the country may be found at the Mammoth Store, which are sold cheaper than the cheapest.

HASKELL & KATHAN. Rock Island, Dec. 7, 1859.

STANSTEAD SEMINARY.

THE WINTER TERM commences on Monday, the 5th of December next, and continues 11 weeks.

B. F. HUBBARD, Secretary. Stunstead Plain, Nov. 16, 1859. 737

BARNSTON ACADEMY.

CALENDAR.

The Fall Term of Eleven Weeks commences

" Winter Term Aug. 31, 1859, Nov. 23, 1859.

" Spring Term Feb. 16, 1860.

Board of Instructors.

Mr. C. D. HALL, Principal. Miss EMILY F. HARVEY, Preceptress, and Teacher of French and Musical Instruction. Miss VIOLETTA HUMPHREY, Teacher of Music.

This Institution is favorably located, and in many respects offers superior advantages to the student. The Trustees congratulate themselves in view of its future prospects, under the direction of its present efficient Board of Teachers. Mr. Hall has for several years been successfully engaged as Principal of High Schools in Vermont, and having previously been connected with this school, he is too well known to need further recommendation. The Preceptress is also a thorough scholar in Latin and French Languages, and an experienced teacher—is highly accomplished in the construction of a suitable Manual, and through and complete knowledge and use of the French language, she has just closed a course of study in the French Country. In short no efforts will be spared on the part of the Trustees and Teachers of this school, if it is not first, among the first, in imparting a thorough, systematic, Classical, English and Ornamental Education. And we respectfully solicit a share of public favor and patronage.

A Class will be formed at the commencement of each term for the special training of those intending to teach.

TUITION.

Primary Branches, \$2 00 Common English Branches, 2 50 Higher, 3 00 Latin and French, (each extra,) 1 00 Music, with use of Piano, 6 00 Pencil Drawing, 1 00 Monochromatic and Polychromatic, \$2.00; Oil, Grecian and Colored Painting, \$3.00. Tuition in payable in advance. Board, \$1.25 to \$2.00 per week, with use of stove and fuel, will be paid for self-boarding, furnished for \$1.00 per scholar.

Application relative to the School, Board, Rooms, &c., may be made to the Principal, or to H. SHOREY, Secretary.

Barnston, C. E., July 25, 1859. 7313

PEGS! LASTS! BELVES.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he is still manufacturing LUSTY, AGE BELVES and WHIPS. Also Shoe Pegs, and Boot Trees.

All orders will receive prompt attention. S. RAY. Rock Island, Stunstead, Nov. 23, 1859. 738

JUST RECEIVED AT

G. R. HOLMES' STORE,

A Large and fine Assortment

OF

Fall and Winter

GOODS,

BOTH STAPLE & FANCY.

Among which may be found a choice assortment of new and fashionable styles of

RICH DRESS GOODS,

All Wool Plaids, Woolen and Worsted Goods in great variety and of the latest and most fashionable styles. A splendid assortment of

Winter Ribbons, Flowers, Trimmings, GLOVES, HOSIERY, GAITERS, SHOES, RUBBERS, &c.

Also a well selected stock of Cloths, Overcoatings, Cassimeres, Heavy Doeskins, Rich Velvets and other Vestings; Flannel, Woolen Undershirts and Drawers, Woolen and Buck Gloves and Mittens, Boots, Shoes, Caps, etc.

A good stock of

Buffalo Robes, Caps,

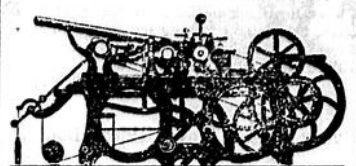
and other FURS in variety.

W. INDIA GOODS, GROCERIES,

A choice stock of Teas and Tobaccos, IRON, FISH, NAILS, Crockery, Glass and Stone Ware, American Staples in variety.

besides a general stock of unenumerated articles usually found in a country store. Country Produce of all kinds received as usual. Thankful for past favors, the subscriber hopes to receive a continuance of public favor by furnishing good goods at low prices, and strict attention to the wants of his customers.

JOURNAL POWER PRESS



JOB OFFICE.

OUR facilities for doing all kinds of JOB PRINTING, such as

POSTERS, PROGRAMMES, PAMPHLETS, LABELS, BILL HEADS, CIRCULARS, BLANKS of all kinds, BALL, ADDRESS, WEDDING and BUSINESS CARDS, and in fact all kinds of

PRINTING

required in the country, are unrivalled, and at very moderate prices. Orders by Express, Stage or Mail, attended to promptly. Orders solicited. Stunstead Journal Office, Dec. 7, 1859.

SPALDING & BRODIE

TAKE this opportunity to return their thanks to the Public for the very liberal share of patronage they have had, and would invite a continuance, guaranteeing that their prices will be as favorable to buyers, as will be found in this community.

Their stock consists of a large and varied assortment of

Fancy and Domestic Dry Goods,

Shelf, and Heavy Hard Ware,

Buffalo Robes and Linings,

FUR and CLOTH CAPS,

FELT HATS

of every description,

Teas of the First Chop,

FINEST BRANDS OF TOBACCO,

Sugars and other Family Groceries,

ROOTS, SHOES, LEATHER,

and a large stock of

IRON, NAILS, GLASS, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISH,

and all the articles of a well stocked Country Store.

Rock Island, Dec. 14, 1859.

Eastern Townships' Bank,

STANSTEAD BRANCH.

OFFICE HOURS, 9 to 12 A. M., 1 to 4 P. M. On Saturdays the office will be closed at 2 P. M. Discount-days, Tuesdays and Fridays. Notes for discount must be presented before 10 A. M. Drafts on Boston and Montreal for sale. Per order,

A. P. BALL, Cashier. Stunstead, Dec. 20, 1859. 731

Excellence at a Moderate Price,

Ornamental Art for Nothing.

THE subscribers would respectfully inform their friends and the general public, that the unparalleled success which has attended them since the short time they have been in business here, emboldens them to assert that a liberal artistic education in the best schools of design enables them to surpass all others in this section in the ornamental department of the trade, while for beauty of surface and durability they can do work which they warrant equal to the Concord or Lyndon finish. They would therefore say to all who wish to favor them with their patronage in the sleigh or wagon department, that they will paint them at a reduction of 20 per cent on the usual prices for cash or ready pay; and to persons bringing as many as a half a dozen or more, they will make a still more liberal discount.

New Paint Shop, over Bishop's Tantery, Rock Island, Dec. 14, 1859. 730

November 1. 59.

Wait no longer to buy your

FALL AND WINTER

GOODS!

At the Yellow Store, Rock Island,

Have just received, and will be pleased to exhibit one of the best and most varied selections of Fall and Winter Goods to be found in the Eastern Townships or Northern Vermont, and at prices that defy competition.

In the Ladies' Department,

May be found all the various kinds of

Fall and Winter Dress Goods,

All Wool Plaids, Woolen and Worsted Goods in great variety and of the latest and most fashionable styles. A splendid assortment of

Winter Gowns, Camlets, Neck Ties, etc. for Ladies wear. Rich Shawls in variety. Cloaks, Talmas, Raglans, &c.

All Wool Flannel in Plaids, Stripes, and Figures, (a very fine assortment) Hulse's yard wide Prints in every variety. A splendid assortment of Delaines in patterns, also in the piece.

Rich Bonnet Ribbons, Ribbons, &c. A beautiful style Ladies' Winter Hats with Feathers and Trimmings to match.

Also a fine variety of

Shoes, Gaiters, Rubbers, &c.,

for Ladies' and Children's Wear.

In the Gentlemen's Department

May be found all kinds of Winter Goods to make men comfortable, even in this climate. Cloths, Overcoatings, Heavy Doeskins, Velvet and other Vestings, Flannel, Flannel Shirts, Woolen Undershirts and Drawers, a splendid article of Sheffield Undershirts and Drawers, superior to

(For the Journal.)
Fall of the Pemberton Mill, Jan.
10th, 1860.

BY MINNEHAHA.

Oh, fearful!

'Tis like a dream, yet all reality.

In one dread night, our city saw the pride

Of Pemberton sunk low, and wrapped in

death.

The shadows of a twilight came, and lo!

The mighty structure, lofty masonry,

And power of fearful might, all crumbling

fell.

Of forms deep buried in the mass, was

heard,

And shouts of "fire" rang through the air,

And all,

The rich, the poor, the aged and the young

Sought out the fearful scene, and cold chills

crept

To every heart, as eyes beheld fair forms

And noble men brought forth, a shattered

mass

Of bleeding clay. In one dread hour it

came,

This sad calamity; and groans, and shrieks,

And piteous wail, and cries for help were

heard.

Above the clattering din of hurrying feet,

While mothers in their madness, shrieked

for aid,

And called the names of those who answered

not—

Then, heavenward tossed their arms, and

called on God.

Stout hearted fathers wept, and old men

sighed,

And children asked the strangers as they

passed,

To tell them where their parents were, and

where

They waited the reply, that silence gave.

Hours came and went, and yet the groans

ceased not,

Still mothers wept, and fathers sighed, and

still

They brought them from the mass, the

mangled dead.

And forms that held the breath of life,

breathed wails;

For limbs were broken, and their flesh was

torn

By bank iron jaws, all piecemeal torn. And

then

Crept into every heart, and midnight sent

them

Waiting to their homes, now desolate;

While mothers who had found their lost,

knelt down

Before their God in adoration deep,

And the bereaved, who ne'er before had

prayed,

Humbly bowed in this, their desolation. And

at the fearful noon of night, strong

men

Had bade the victims hope, for help was

near,

And cheered them in their ruined cells.—

When hark!

The fearful cry of "fire" broke in upon

lights

The buried forms, and hope was gone, for

Crept in through every space, and each one

saw

The columns of swift darting flames, rise

quick,

And shake their maddening shadows o'er

the spot,

But now, a living sepulchre. The sky

Looked down upon the scene, and ghastly

shone

On thousands gathered round the burning

pyre,

Who trembled and shrank back in fear, ap-

palled,

And once in life, praised God that they were

safe.

Long nights and weary days, with iron will

The

Hundreds toiled; and, when from afar

Had sent us aid to disintomb the dead,

Yet all in vain. It cannot give relief,

For bodies charred, and torn, and crushed,

must be

Unknown, and mournless, borne to the

tomb.

Ye who beheld the wild, the fearful sight,

Say—shall these crumbling ruins rise again,

And be on earth a second funeral pile?

Oh, God forbid. But on that self-same

spot,

To consecrate the scene, we'll raise a pyre,

To stand, when we shall be no more, and

tell

The stranger passing by, the fearful tale,

That time, not death, can blot from earth,

but that

Shall live and grow eternally. This realm,

Now wrapped in such a cloud, must pass a-

way;

And we shall all forgotten be, and laid

Within the dreary past; but this shall live,

And live forever, and the ashes black,

And smoke that rises o'er this dreary waste,

Shall form a cloud that ne'er shall pass a-

way;

But gleam, emblazoned on the truthful page

Of history. Sad legends shall be told

By gray haired sires, and we, but children

now,

Shall sleep in death ere we forget the wails

And cries of tortured agony that rent

The heated air.

Rains and dews from heaven

May fall, and waters from the streams may

wash,

Yet all cannot obliterate the stain

Of human blood. Loud shouts of war, may

fill

The air, and cannon's peal on peal may

roar;

Yet this shall rise above them all, and

Death,

The great destroyer, with Desolation

At his side, shall stand to mark the spot,

when

Time's broad wings are spread, to leave

forever

Earth, to fair and pure Eternity, where

Death comes not, nor runs fall, nor terror

Strikes us dumb; but all is ruled by One,

yea,

One omnipotent and great.

Lawrence, Jan. 17th, 1860.

To Young Men.

Ilion. Silas Wright, in one of his excel-

lent agricultural addresses, said the very

basis of the prosperity and happiness of a

nation lies in this great principle—"Make

farm labor fashionable at home."

Educate, instruct, encourage, and offer all

the incentives you can to give interest and

dignity to labor at home. Enlist the heart

and the intellect of the family in the sup-

something more than the school-house, a-

cademy, college and university. The young

mind should receive judicious training in the

field, in the barn, in the workshop, in the

parlor, in the kitchen—in a word, around

the hearthstone at home.

Whatever intellectual attainments your

son has acquired, he is unfit to go into so-

ciety if he has not thrown around him the

genial and purifying influences of parents,

sisters, brothers, and the man-saving influ-

ence of the family government. The nation

must look to virtue, wisdom, and strength,

to the education that controls and shapes

the home policy of the family circle. There

can be no love of country where there is no

love of home. Patriotism, true and genu-

ine, the only kind worthy of the name, de-

velops its mighty strength from fountains

that gush out around the hearthstone; and

those who forget to cherish the household

interests will soon learn to look with in-

difference upon the interests of their common

country.

We must cultivate the roots—not the

tops. We must make the family govern-

ment the school, the farm, the church, the

shop, the agricultural fairs, the laboratories

of our future greatness. We must educate

our sons to be farmers, artisans, architects,

engineers, geologists, botanists, chemists—in

a word, practical men.

A HORSE ADVERTISEMENT.—A man in

Wisconsin advertises his horse for sale, and

thus discourses:

Thou canst trust thy labor to him because

his strength is great.

Thou canst bind him with thy hand in the

furrow; he will harrow the valleys after

thee.

He will gather thy seed into the barn.

His strength is terrible in which he re-

joiceth.

The glory of his nostrils is his pride; his

neck is clothed with thunder.

He paweth in the valley, and waxeth

proud in his speed.

He mocketh at fear; neither turneth he his

back from the hobbler.

Lo now, he moveth his tail like a cedar;

—his sinews are as cables.

His bones are like strong pieces of brass,

yea, like bars of iron.

He eateth grass like an ox; behold he

draweth up a river, and trusteth he can

draw up Jordan in his mouth.

Who can open the door of his face? yet

thou canst approach him with a bridle.—

His teeth are terrible round about.

I will not conceal his parts, nor his power,

nor his comely proportions.

"He is gentle he is kind,

And his tail sticks out behind."

And I want to sell him for something I

can pay my debts with.

Little-or-Nothings.

The best safety-valve to a boiler is a sober

engineer.

"You had better ask for manners than

money," said a finely-dressed gentleman to

a beggar boy who had asked for alms. "I

asked for what I thought you had the most

of," was the reply.

Mrs. Partington told Benus, the other

day, in confidence, that a young man had

committed infanticide by blowing his brains

up, in a state of delirium tremens, and the

coroner was holding a conquest over his

remains.

In some parts of Arkansas, trees are

scarce and hangings numerous. A tree

without two or three men hanging on it is

a rare spectacle. Such a tree is not con-

sidered a good bearer.

It is exceedingly bad husbandry to har-

row up the feelings of your wife.

"My dear wife, I wish you would try to

keep your temper."—"My dear husband, I

wish you would try to get rid of yours."

A man was recently convicted in Ken-

tucky of stealing his neighbor's cows and

hiding them in his cellar. It was cow-ardly

mode of cow-hiding.

A man in battle is not allowed to whistle

to keep his courage up, and the whistling

of the bullets doesn't have that tendency.

As Claude B.'s wife sat quietly in the twi-

light, a fellow stole up behind and kissed

her. "Is it Claude?" she asked hurriedly.

"No, dear madam." A moment afterward

he was heard to exclaim, "Oh, yes, I'm

claw'd now, indeed I am."

A man who had brutally assaulted his

wife, in London, was brought before Justice

Kavanagh, lately, and had a good deal to

say about "getting justice." "Justice," re-

plied Kavanagh, "you can't get it here. I

am sorry to tell you, as this court has no

power to hang you."

Three cockneys being out one evening in

a dense fog, came up to a building that they

thus described. The first said "There's a

mouse." "No," said the second, "it's a

nut." The third said, "You're both wrong

—it's a nin."

There are two classes of persons of whom

it may be truly said that their word is as

good as their bond—those whose word is

never broken, and those whose bond is

good for nothing.

"Doctor, what do you think is the cause

of this frequent rush of blood to my head?"

"Oh, it is nothing but an effort of nature.

Nature, you know, abhors a vacuum."

A man in Iowa had his nose bitten off

the other day in an affray begun by himself.

Of course he is in no danger of being in-

dicted for getting up the quarrel. Also, con-

stantly on hand, FLOOR BOARDS, CLAP-

BOARDS, and a general assortment of Pine

Lumber.

Planning, Tonguing and Grooving done to

order.

COPP & KNOWLTON, 696

Magog, April 4, 1859.

READY MADE COFFINS,

WILL be kept on hand by

DAVID C. LIBBY, 526

Rock Island, Nov. 21, 1857.

MUSIC BY THE BAND

MR. JAMES RICE, of Montpelier, Vt.,

HAVING taken several Boxes of

musical instruments for the above

purpose, and being desirous of

preparing to attend to a few Schools more,

and those in the vicinity wishing to buy, or

hire instruments for Bands, and receive in-

structions, can have their address, or send their

orders to W. FAREWELL, Jr., Clerk of the Stan-

stead Cornet Band.

Special Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the undersigned

for Blackwood's Magazine for the past two

years, and intended paying me in grain, will

do so in November and December, or cash

will be required in January next.

SAMUEL HUMPHREY, 727