

Stanstead Journal.

NUMBER 1.

ROCK ISLAND, STANSTEAD, CANADA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1845.

\$1 Per Year, in Advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING
BY L. R. ROBINSON.
Office in White's Building, Rock Island.

TERMS.

One Dollar per annum, if paid in advance,
\$1.25 in three months, \$1.50 in six months,
\$1.75 at the end of the year, exclusive of
postage. All payments made within one
month from the time of receiving the paper
will be considered in advance.

No papers discontinued until arrearages
are paid, except at the option of the pub-
lisher. Communications and letters, except
from Agents, must be post-paid to ensure at-
tention.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Six lines or less, first insertion, 50c.; each
subsequent insertion 12½c. Ten lines or
over 6c. per line for first insertion, and 1d
per line for each subsequent insertion. A
liberal discount to those who advertise by the
year. Advertisements, unless otherwise or-
dered, will be inserted until forbid and charged
accordingly.—Those from a distance
must be accompanied by the cash, or a sat-
isfactory reference.

POETRY.

From the Tribune.

A U T U M N .

BY C. D. STUART.

The Spring has gone—and Summer flies,
And beauty is but slow decay
Of fading flowers and waning eyes,
That have their birth and death to-day.

A hue but yester' on the earth
Of rose and blue-eyed violets,
A sound of young birds making mirth
Most musically by me flits;

To-morrow, like a dream hath flown
The wild bird's song, the Summer's hur,
And cold grey colors darkly tarow,
Reflect the clouds and skies of blue.

'Tis but an hour till Winter time,
Still Winter brings a tenderer light,
And why not bless the icy clime
That cheats not, and is ever bright?

Mid all, but one frail thing survives,
Which every hue hath caught and kept,
The unchanging heart, and in it lives
The death of all that we have wept!

Remembrances of golden days
Of Childhood's fair and fleeting hours
The tender songs and smiles of praise
That charmed us like the breath of
flowers.

All real and all dreamy things
Are buried there, and will not part,
But gleam on Memory's drooping wings
Unfading as the living heart.

Nor does it mourn that time hath set
Its seal of change on all that's fair,
If 'mid the changing, it has met
The likeness of itself to share.

Blent as the lovers' whispered tale,
The melting of their coloured eyes,
Or brooks, or sounds, that in the vale
Go mingling with a tra and gle.

Ah, it can bear decay of flowers,
And be of all but lifeless;
If smiling through the cold grey hours,
One loving like itself is left!

From the London Literary Gazette.

THE BEE.

Ah! who is so best as the honey-bee
The soft and humming-bird of the flowers,
The flit-wing'd elf! who so happy as he,
Making the most of the golden hours!
No hermit au-tere in his waken cell,
But an epicure and a sage as well.

He kisses the rose's blushing cheeks,
And sucks the balm from the woodbine's
lip.

While a merry murmur his pleasure speaks:
Nor only doth he sing and sip,
But reaps besides, and carries away
A harvest to live for a rainy day.

The garden's sultan, he fondly flies
From bud to bud through his flower-
serail:
He wants not to see—he is far too wise!
His blooming beauties wither and die;
But the moment one turns pale, he retreats
To solace himself with another's sweets.

Come, friends, let us take for our guide the
bee;
Who the way of wisdom so well can teach!
Let's follow his gay philosophy!
Nor lose a blossom within our reach,
Nor fail, 'mid the present, to garner up
Some gleanings to fill the future's cup.

There are no oaths in the Choctaw tongue,
When an Indian swears he can only employ
English expressions of profanity.

MISCELLANY.

From the Symbol. EMMA LINDEN, OR THE COUNTERSIGN.

BY A BROTHER.

O. F.'s Wife—I hate Mysteries.
O. F.—Then never wear a veil.

"Charles, who is that plain looking man
you just loved to?" asked a young and beau-
tiful woman of her husband as they were
walking down the street.

"It is Mr. Nixon; he is a house carpen-
ter, I believe."

"Where did you make such acquaintances?"
replied his aristocratic wife, with a
toss of her pretty head and its cloud of os-
trich plumes.

"He is a member of the Lodge," answered
Charles Linden with a peculiar smile.

"Humph, said his wife; I don't think
much of an institution that levels all ranks
as this Odd Fellowship seems to do! I sup-
pose if Mrs. house carpenter Nixon sees fit
to visit me, I must return her call."

"I have no doubt Mrs. Nixon is a very
worthy, respectable sort of a person," said
her husband with a smile, "but you need not
apprehend seeing her in Chesnut street."

"I should hope not! There comes a man
in a short jacket, with a pot of paint in one
hand and a brush in the other; I shouldn't
wonder if he was another brother."

"How do you do, brother Vinal?" spoke
the young man in reply, as the other passed
him.

"This is carrying it too far, Charles," said
his wife, between vexation and merriment.
"You certainly must affect this condescen-
sion on purpose to vex me, and are far from
feeling this cordially you show outwardly."

"I assure you, Emma, that I do feel this
cordially."

"Then you are greatly changed; for you
have the reputation of being the most exclu-
sive person in yourself, and I know that un-
til lately you have prided yourself on this
exclusiveness. It seems to me incredible
that you should alter so merely from joining
an Order which is so objectionable as that
of Odd Fellowship. If but one month be-
fore, you had been all this time, I expect
to see you at the end of six months in-
viting cobblers and journeyman tailors to
line with you, and that I shall have to take
tea with your barber's lady. I am really
glad that you should have lowered yourself
by joining this Order."

"I do not agree with you Emma. I feel
that I have elevated myself. I am proud of
the designation of Odd Fellow. My only
fear is, that I shall not be so worthy a one as
could wish."

By this time they had reached an elegant
mansion in Summer street where they were
to make a call, and entered it.

A few words will give the reader an idea
of these personages of our tale. Charles
Linden was the son of a wealthy merchant,
and a junior partner in his father's rich mer-
cantile house. He was rich, intelligent,
fashionable, and very aristocratic; for his
family was one of the oldest in the city.—
He had been two years married to a young
and every way his equal in birth and in
wealth, and distinguished for her wit and
beauty. She was a leader in fashion and
superior to the empire of taste.—
Nixon had ever transpired to cloud their
happiness. Charles idolized his wife, and
she lived in the light of his love. But he
was led to become an Odd Fellow. He had
examined the arguments for and against the
Order, and judged rightly of its useful-
ness. He united himself to the Lodge
without previously acquainting her with his
intention; for he had heard her one day at
dinner when some one present introduced
the subject, laughingly yet earnestly express-
ing her opposition to secret societies. Charles
had then said with a smile,

"What, Emma, if I become an Odd
Fellow?"

"I would hardly speak to you. I don't
want my husband to have any secrets he
cannot reveal to me. The wife of an Odd
Fellow must feel such a secret is a rival to
herself; I should be jealous of it."

Mrs. Linden soon discovered that her
husband was an Odd Fellow. He had been
such a home husband, when out of his count-
ing room that she had all his leisure hours.
She could account for the manner in which
he passed every one of them; she knew all
he did; where he went and whom he saw;
for he was accustomed to relate to her what-
ever transpired out of doors; indeed she prided
herself on her husband's devotion, and
on being able to say that there was not an
hour of his time since they had been mar-
ried she could not account for, that she did
not know how it had been spent; Charles
Linden was a pattern of a husband!

The evening he had been initiated, he had
managed in this manner.—A friend of his
was an Odd Fellow, and to his house Lin-
den and his wife walked together after dark.
Here it was easy for Charles' friend to pro-

pose to him a walk, and a call, leaving the
ladies alone. Mrs. Linden impressed upon
Charles' mind not to be out long, and to
come back by nine to accompany her home.
This he promised, his friend having assured
him that the initiation would be through by
that time.

"I wonder where they can be going?"
said Mrs. Linden, when they were left alone.
"It is Lodge night; they must be going
there," said the Odd Fellow's wife after a
moment's thought.

"Lodge night?"
"Yes, Frank is an Odd Fellow; the Lodge
meets Tuesdays."

"It is impossible Charles can be gone
there! He is not an Odd Fellow! I wonder
how you would let your husband join?"

"I was opposed to it at first. But he
brought me the constitution, which I read,
and he explained to me so clearly and fully
the principles upon which the Institution
was established, that I gave my consent."

"I could never give mine for Charles.—
Do you know the secret?"

"Why no?"

"Have you ever asked Frank for it?"

"Yes, playfully."

"I should be wretched if Charles belong-
ed to a secret Order. I should feel I had
but half his heart. It would seem veiled
and covered up from me! I am rejoiced
that he is not one. How can you exist, and
not know the secret that is locked up with
such mysterious awe in your husband's bos-
om! It is dreadful!"

The Odd Fellow's wife laughed heartily,
and Emma joined in the laugh with an air
of seriousness.

"I do not think it would be right in me to
press Frank to reveal to me what he hap-
pily had his honor to keep concealed. I
would not wish my husband to perjure him-
self to gratify his wife's curiosity. I am
satisfied Frank loves me no less, and I have
seen with pleasure that since he has become
an Odd Fellow, he enters warmly into my
benevolent plans for the poor, which he never
troubled himself about before; that he al-
ways now sends money to the destitute fam-
ilies I visit, and sometimes goes with me
himself. He has taught me to reduce my
charities to a system, and how to accomplish
the most good with the little means I have."

"You are so benevolent, Clara. You are
always doing good. I should like to see
you had rather see a room full of ragged children
than a conservatory filled with plants; you
seem to love and take care of, and visit the
poor families just as I do my flowers."

"Well, the poor are my plants, Emma.—
I love to water them and tend them, and
see them grow vigorous and healthy under
good apparel and nourishing food. I would
rather see the grateful smile upon the poor
children's face than the budding of the rare-
st flower on the rarest plant."

The conversation then changed to the
fashions and other gossip. At a quarter pas-
nine the gentlemen returned.

"Ah, truant!" said Emma smiling, as
Charles entered the room; "where have you
been? Give a true account of yourself."

"He has been with me to meet some
friends," said Frank.

"Where?" asked Charles' wife, seeing him
color.

"Why to tell you the whole truth, Mrs.
Linden, Charles has been to the Lodge with
me."

"How can he go there? He is not an
Odd Fellow."

"Yes, he is an Odd Fellow."

"Charles!" said Mrs. Linden with sur-
prise.

"What say, my dear?"

"Is it true, what Frank has just told me?"

"It is true, Emma, I have to-night been
initiated."

The young wife would gladly have been
very angry—but Frank's gay manner and
his merriment at her surprise drove the
cloud away from her brow.

"Well, Charles, if you have really be-
come so idle as to join this Order, I cannot help
it. Clara has been speaking highly of it;
but yet I have prejudices. Come now, dis-
cuss the secret and clear your breast and
conscience at once, and I forgive you."

"The secret is *silence*," answered Charles
gravely.

"Don't tantalize me, Charles. What is
the secret?"

The new initiated placed his fore-finger on
his lips and then removing it, said impressively,
"It is *silence*!"

"How provoking!" cried his wife, vexed
and laughing. "I declare I am half a mind
to get up some terrible secret as an offset
to yours."

"I dare say I have secrets, Frank, which
I never told you!" said his wife archly.

"How provoking these men are," said Mrs.
Linden. "Come, Odd Fellow, see if you
can put on my shawl."

The next Tuesday evening, at the tea-
table, after some little hesitation and embar-
rassment, Charles Linden said to his wife,
"Emma, I shall be absent part of the even-
ing."

"Where, Charles?"

"It is Lodge night. I would like to go in

for an hour or two." Mrs. Linden looked
very grave and slightly pouted. She did not
make any reply.

"Shall I go?"

"As you please. If you prefer the soci-
ety of your new 'brothers' to mine, I have
nothing to say."

"I do not! I stay at home with you eve-
ry other evening."

"I have nothing to say."

"You look displeased. I will stay at home."
"No, go. You have expressed your pref-
erence. I am willing you should follow it."

"How can you be so unreasonable, Em-
ma?"

Mrs. Linden got up from the table and
left the room. Charles remained a few mo-
ments thoughtful, and then rose and departed
for the Lodge. On his return, he found
Emma had retired. On ascending to her
room, he found the door locked within. A
piece of paper was stuck on the outside pan-
el, on which he read, confounded,

NUPTIAL LODGE, No. 1.

No admittance without the Countersign.

At first he stood petrified with astonish-
ment. Then he burst forth into a loud peal
of laughter. There was a richness and a
beautiful appropriateness in the jest that
pleased him though at his own expense.—
He knocked and said "Love."

"That is not the pass-word. No admit-
tance," said the triumphant voice of his wife
within.

After making one or two other equally un-
successful efforts, he was forced to confess
himself conquered; and with an exclamation
on about the 'wit of woman,' he slowly
retired from the door of the 'Lodge,' from
which he was debarred, and spent the night
on a divan in the parlor, with his cloak for
a covering.

At breakfast next morning, Mrs. Linden
was in fine spirits. Charles was also happy
that the humor had taken her thus kindly,
and he cheerfully acknowledged himself de-
feated. After they had made themselves
sufficiently merry over the affair, she said se-
riously,

"But, Charles, I still insist that there can
be no good in an institution that keeps a
husband away from his wife till after ten
o'clock."

"Your father was a Mason, and I have
read him say that at the meetings of the
Lodge, he was sometimes kept out till two o'clock.—
Did he love his wife less?"

"But I cannot bear to have you away. I
hall always regret your joining it. You
speak of the advantages. They will do for
those who are poor, but you could never
think of applying for the benefits of the
fund."

"I may have reverses."

"Not while I have my own fortune secur-
ed to me. If you should lose all you are
worth, we should still be rich. I can see
no good object in your joining."

"I am not sorry I have done so. It may
be of use some day."

"I am sure that I shall never be reconcil-
ed to it."

The conversation mentioned as having taken
place in the street, occurred three weeks
later than this. A few days afterwards they
started on a journey to the White Mountains
with Frank and his wife. Thence they ex-
tended their journey to the beautiful valley
of the Kennebec. Descending a high hill
towards the Capitol, the bolt in the tongue of
the carriage fell out, and the end of the pole
dropping to the ground, the horses started
at a run down the hill. With great coolness,
Charles who had sprung to the box and taken
the reins from the alarmed coachman,
guided the vehicle in its rapid course; and
as the only means of saving the lives of all
trapped it down a slope into the meadow.—
Here Frank leaped out to try and seize the
bits. The carriage rolled over the sward
till it came in contact with a log, when the
horses broke away from the carriage and
dragged Charles from the box. They flew
like the wind, leaving him senseless. The
carriage moved by itself for fifty yards, and
then gradually stopped. Charles was taken
up and borne into town to the hotel. Frank
had broken his arm in the leap. Here were
two ladies with wounded husbands, in a
strange town, and at a hotel. Common hu-
manity at first saw every attention paid to
them, and the surgeon left them under the
care of their wives and coachman. They
in a day or two became fatigued for want of
sleep. Emma was bemoaning their being
so far from home, and fearing they would
suffer for want of attention.

"There is a Lodge here," said Clara.—
She sent for the landlord and enquired who
was the N. G.

"Are the gentlemen Odd Fellows?" asked
the host.

"Yes sir."

"Then if they are sick here a year, they
will not want for attention, or give me any
trouble."

In less than half an hour the visiting com-
mittee of the Lodge waited upon the ladies.
For four weeks that Charles and Frank re-
mained confined to their rooms, they receiv-
ed the most affectionate and untiring atten-
tion from the Odd Fellows. The two stran-

gers seemed to have got into the midst of a
band of brothers who could not do too much
for them. And when at the end of four
weeks they were able to take the steamer
for Boston, Emma blessed not only in her
heart, but in eloquent words, the Odd Fel-
lows; acknowledging that her husband's re-
covery was owing to the attentive nursing
of the brethren of the Order.

"I shall never speak of Odd Fellows again,"
said she to Clara, "without saying—God bless
them." And after this she regarded the an-
cient and honorable Order with kindly inter-
est, and never again objected to her hus-
band speaking to men with paint pots in
their hands, or ladders on their shoulders;
for she knew the value of such men in the
hour of trial.

ELOQUENT EXTRACT.

A spirit of fault finding; an unsatisfied
temper; a constant irritability; little inequal-
ties in the look, the temper or the manner;
a brow cloudy and dissatisfied—your husband
or your wife cannot tell why—will more than
neutralize all the good you can do, and ren-
der life anything but a blessing. It is in
such gentle and quiet virtues as meekness
and forbearance, that the happiness and use-
fulness of life consist, far more than in bril-
liant eloquence, in splendid talent, or illu-
strious deeds that shall send the names to fu-
ture times.

It is the bubbling spring which flows gen-
tly, the little rivulet which glides through the
meadow, and which runs along day and
night by the farm-house that is useful, rather
than the swollen flood or the warning cata-
ract. Niagara excites our wonder; and we
stand amazed at the power and greatness of
God there, as He pours it from his hollow
hand. But one Niagara is enough for a
continent or a world; while the same world
needs thousands of silver flowing rivulets,
that shall water every farm and every mead-
ow, and every garden, and that shall flow
on, every day and every night with their
gentle and quiet beauty. So with the acts
of our lives. It is not by great deeds only
like those of Howard, not by great sufferings
only, like those of the martyrs—that good is
to be done; it is by the daily and quiet vir-
tues of life; the christian temper, the meek
forbearance, the spirit of forgiveness in the
husband to the wife, the father, the mother,
the brother, the sister, the friend, the nei-
ghbor, that good is to be done; and in this all
may be useful.—[REV. A. BARNES.]

A RETORT COURTEOUS.

Deacon Marvel was asleep in church.—
At every emphatic word in the sermon, as
if the deacon attended to the discourse, even
when sleeping, his head nodded, and every
nod seemed to bring him nearer to the floor.
The parson was dismayed. What should he
do? Once already had the Deacon flown
from the gallery, and now it appeared he was
about to repeat the experiment, and alas!
with no subjacent fat woman to break his
fall!

Suppressing a momentary rising of wrath
and mortified vanity, Elder Mack resorted
to several innocent artifices to rouse and save
the slumbering saint. He lifted up his voice
like a trumpet; nod went the head. He
lowered his tones to a gentle murmur; nod
nod. He pounded the pulpit with his clenched
fists; nod, nod, nod. The sweat started
on his brow and trickled down his nose in
his excitement, and with his eyes rolling in
a sort of phrenzy, he slammed down the big
bible upon the desk with a tremendous noise;
nod, nod, nod, as before.

The audience were surprised and delight-
ed with the unwonted energy of their old
parson; they imagined he had received new
inspiration, little fancying where he obtained
his ardor. And now Elder Mack growing
desperate, began to hurl texts of Scripture at
the unsteady head of the sleeper. "It is high
time to awake out of sleep," cried he. But
in vain, Deacon Marvel did not heed it. "Wo
to them that are at ease in Zion," he shouted.
The Deacon nodded his assent. "Awake,
oh sleeper and arise!" yelled the maddened
divine. The only answer was another nod,
and a most threatening lurch of the Deacon's
whole body.

Elder Mack could stand it no longer, but
called out at the top of his voice, "Deacon
Marvel! Deacon Marvel! it is hard preach-
ing to a sleepy congregation!" The Dea-
con's head flew up at once, and before he
could command his tongue, he thundered
back, Elder Mack, Elder Mack, it's a darned
odd sight harder listening to a sleepy sermon!
The effect of this retort was irresistible, and
the assembly broke out in a paroxysm of
laughter.

As the water that flows from the spring
does not congeal in winter, so those senti-
ments of friendship which flow from the
heart cannot be frozen by adversity.

"I have encountered fraudulent debtors,"
said Lord Mansfield, "but where I have en-
countered one fraudulent debtor I have met
nine hundred fraudulent creditors."

A CRAZY FARMER.

Among other places which we visited during a ramble last summer in Massachusetts, was the magnificent Asylum for the Insane, at Worcester. It is still under the superintendence of Dr. Woodward, one of the most enlightened and benevolent men of the age; and to whom the country is greatly indebted for an amelioration of the condition of the insane, and introducing a kind system of treating these unfortunates, in place of the harsh and cruel usage to which they were formerly subjected, and, in many instances, the loathsome objects. One of the best means he finds for this purpose, is, to employ the males on the farm attached to the hospital. As an evidence of the safety of this method, he has repeatedly trusted *four homicides* to work together in the same field, with axes or scythes in their hands, and the slightest accident, or ill temper, or disposition to do harm, has never been manifested by them. The farm is of considerable extent, and is almost entirely cultivated by the inmates of the Asylum.

Among his patents, Dr. W. had one who became exceedingly ambitious of farming upon his own hook. At length, the Doctor good humoredly yielded to his importunities, and gave him possession of a field in the rear of the hospital, on which to expend his eccentricities. The field was in grass, and the surface of it slightly descending from the rear of the buildings. Near the sides of these he constructed little ponds into which he drained the water from the roofs, and the urine from the water closets, let it stand and well amalgamate a few days, and then he conducted this liquid, quite evenly, by means of narrow, shallow ditches, all over his field. The result was, that his field yielded six cuttings of grass, of about one ton each per acre—making six tons per acre—during the first season! So much for a crazy man's farming. All we can add is, that we wish there were plenty more such in the country.

Corn Cobs.—We have often remarked that many farmers who we would imagine, like to be called good farmers, take great pains to remove their corn cobs to the highway or some place where they can do no possible good to their land, as if they supposed that they contain some poisonous property that might ruin their crops. Now, we hesitate not to say, that such a practice shows a want of proper knowledge in regard to their value. Corn cobs, when mixed with almost any other rich substance, and spread upon wet or heavy land, are of vast advantage as a manure. It is well known that cobs contain a large amount of alkali, which is one of the most nutritious nourishments of plants, though slow to decompose, yet they keep the soil light, and afford, when covered in the earth, a large share of the principal ingredient for crops. Better would it be to burn them and spread the ashes on the land, than to remove them where they can be of no use, except a farmer has his land so rich that more manure would be an injury instead of a benefit; in such case, he had perhaps better not permit his cobs to be used as a manure.

Killing White Weed.—In looking over our exchanges recently, we hit upon the following:—"When the white weed has not become too plenty on the farm, it can be eradicated, and its spread prevented by a little care and attention, and an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." This, it seems, is to be accomplished simply by preparing a solution of salt in water, and pouring it on spots infected with the white weed. The writer concludes by advising every one who is troubled with this pest, to "pickle it down." A much surer method, it seems to us, is that recommended some years since, in the Belfast Journal, viz: mowing when in full bloom, for several years in succession.

Remedy for the Lock-Jaw.—Having seen in the Argus an account of the death of the son of Mr. Andrew Wasson, from Lockjaw, from a nail accidentally run into his foot, I would state for the benefit of those afflicted from similar causes, that a common cent or a piece of copper bound firmly upon the wounded part, and in actual contact with it, will cause almost immediate and entire relief, and cause the wound to speedily heal, whether it be made by a rusty nail, steel instrument, splinter, or any other cause, either in foot, hand, or other part of the body. N. B.—Rusty or tarnished copper is preferable to bright copper, though either will answer.—*Albany Argus.*

Brick Making.—A new invention for making bricks has been planned by Mr. Samuel Lowry, of Southwark, N. J. which is estimated will turn out 50,000 in a day, without the aid of steam. It consists of an inclined plane, upon which run cars connected by a rope that passes over a pulley at one end of the plane. The cars, which contain divisions or moulds the size of the article to be produced, are filled with earth, and as the filled one passes down, the empty one moves up, the only power required to move them being the weight. The cars in their descent pass under cutters placed at certain angles, which throw off the top clay, and rollers, which give the brick the required smoothness.

Steaming Grain for Cattle.—Remember that grain of all kinds may be steam boiled, or cooked to great advantage for feeding and fattening all descriptions of animals, from the ox and sheep, to the turkey, hen, and duck. One half the amount of corn, cooked by steam, or even by the ordinary process of boiling, will be sufficient to accomplish the result of the whole when fed raw.

The Mormon Hegira.—One of the most interesting, and it may be, remarkable events of our day, is the proposed removal of the Mormons from their city of Nauvoo, across the continent, to the Pacific. They will go, not as ordinary emigrants, but as a distinct people, acknowledging a new faith, and boldly proclaiming their determination to found a new empire. With some allowance for the changes wrought by civilization, this emigration of the Mormons bears no little resemblance to the *Hegira* of the Arabian impostor, twelve hundred years ago. There are many points of resemblance too in the creeds promulgated by Mahomet and Joe Smith, their mingling of sensuality and fanaticism, their claims to inspiration, and their exaction of implicit obedience; and if some Ali or Omar shall be found to succeed the American impostor, the fortunes of the Mormons may not be altogether unlike those of their great prototypes.

We have watched the rise and progress of Mormonism with no little interest. It has embodied elements too dangerous, if wielded by a strong man, to be treated with contempt. It has grown as no other sect has in the history of the world, and, so far from dying out, as it was predicted it would, with the death of the Smiths, it has grown more vigorously, and threatens to be more formidable than ever. The establishment of a Mormon empire on the borders of the Pacific, will be an event, an epoch, in the history of this dull, common-place age, and may result in consequences now little dreamed of.

Next spring will witness their flitting. The Mormons propose going in bodies as large as can find sustenance, and the broad prairies of the West will be covered with their long procession of men, women and children, their flocks, their herds, and their cannon—all their movements are directed by those who claim to be divinely inspired, and whose will is recognized by the moving host as the will of God. With what feelings towards this country this movement will be made, can be inferred from the tone of their farewell, published in one of their organs:

"We owe the United States nothing: we go out by force as exiles from freedom. The Government and the people owe us millions for the destruction of life and property in Missouri and Illinois. The blood of our best men stains the land, and the ashes of our property will preserve it till God comes out of his hiding place, and gives this nation a hotter portion than he did Sodom and Gomorrah. When they cease to spoil they shall be spoiled," for the Lord hath spoken it."—*Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.*

Close of Navigation.—Winter is upon us in good earnest. The packet boat *Montreal* made her last trip in on Saturday, and on Sunday morning the canal was frozen over so as to be impassable. The Lake steamers *Whitehall*, *Saranac*, and *Salvus*, went into winter quarters on Thursday and Friday last—the two former at Shelburne Bay, and the latter at this place. The *Burlington* came in and went out on Friday. On Sunday she came back as far as Bridport, but was unable to proceed further on account of the ice, and returned to Shelburne Bay.

Several boats freighted with merchandize for the North are detained in our harbor, and the prospect is that they will not very soon be able to make their way out. The Lake and Canal closed so nearly at the same time that the passengers by the last packet were obliged to proceed north by land conveyance. There is now plenty of snow. Carriages of every description have suddenly disappeared, and the merry chimes of the sleigh bells in our streets furnish a very pleasant substitute for the rumbling and rattling of wheels.—*Whitehall Democrat, 5th.*

British Rail Road to Oregon.—The London Colonial Gazette says:—"The great inter-colonial line of Railway to connect Halifax with Quebec, is designed to complete the long chain of communication from the Atlantic on the north-western side of the continent of North America, circling the lakes of Canada and piercing the far West, till it reaches the Oregon territory on the shores of the Pacific. It is the grand project of a great age. Add to it the electric telegraph, and the transmission of thought from one ocean to the other. Of the value and importance of the colonies of British North America to the parent State, too high an estimate can scarcely be formed. The arable area of Canada and the lower provinces, is far more extensive than that of the United Kingdom. In climate, soil, and resources they are equal, some will say superior."

Frightful Accident on the Maine Railroad.—On Saturday afternoon, Mr. Hayden, of South New Market, N. H., was riding in a sleigh, in company with his wife and child, and another lady. When he came to the railroad crossing, at Newmarket village, the downward Portland train was just about to pass, and he stopped his horse. The animal, however, became frightened, and plunged forward, so that the sleigh came in contact with the engine, and was smashed to atoms. Mrs. Hayden and the child were killed instantly—the child's head being cut completely off, and remaining in the bonnet, with the strings tied under the chin. The other lady was considerably injured. Mr. Hayden escaped unhurt.—*Boston Atlas, 9th inst.*

Health of Lord Metcalfe.—Through the politeness of Dr. Macdonell, we are enabled to inform our readers that Dr. Crawford, in a letter to Dr. Macdonell, received last evening, states that his Lordship bore the fatigue of the journey to Boston remarkably well, and that the disease had made no further progress.—*Montreal Gazette.*

FURTHER EXTRACTS

From Papers received by the Cambria.

The state of England since we last addressed our readers has been very peculiar, and extremely exciting. The feeling then was, that, pressed on all hands by the cries of the country and the urgency of the case, Ministers would have opened the ports by an order in Council for the free admission of every description of grain. Every thing, in fact, indicated such a result. The Cabinet had protracted, and, it was said, angry sittings; the fears of the public were becoming serious; the accounts of the potato crop from all parts of the country—we had almost said, from all parts of the world—especially from Ireland, were really alarming; the price of grain, until checked by the prevailing feeling that the Corn-laws would be suspended, was raising daily. All this, combined with the panic in the Share market, and the utter prostration of the buoyancy and speculation which existed only a short time previously in rampant impetuosity, caused the opening of the ports to be looked to with hope and with certainty, as a thing that *must be*. But the quidnuncs have been doomed to disappointment—the ports will not be opened! Secrets, hermetically sealed, sometimes ooze out, no one can tell how; and those who profess to be wise in the workings of Cabinets, declare that the opposition came, not from the First Minister of the Crown, but from the Conqueror of Napoleon; that the commercial spirit of the Premier was overruled by the constitutional prejudices of the soldier; and that the old motto, *cedant arma togæ*, was in this case reversed. So runs the gossip of the clubs.

The inference from all this clearly is, that the danger has been exaggerated, and that Government is in possession of information which demonstrates that matters are not so bad as they have been represented. The newspaper press, when it does bring its fears to bear upon a given question, more especially when the question is not immediately connected with party, and has a dash of the philanthropic in it, can raise a monster, as the Scottish Thane expresses it, "which might appal the devil." The cry of "short commons" comes home to every one's feelings; every person has a selfish interest in the matter, and putting out of view the ordinary feelings of humanity, a calamity pregnant with evils so horrifying in themselves, is, of all other circumstances, the most calculated to bring down on the devoted head of an obstinate or wrong-headed minister, the general, sweeping, unmitigated hostility of the commonwealth. It may, therefore, be not uncharitably inferred, that bad as things are, they are not quite so bad as they have been represented. Whatever may be thought of Peel's partiality for his own sliding scale, his interest, his position, his strength as a minister, is certainly not mixed up with its continuance. In fact, on the score of party tactics, his interest would seem to point the other way. The time would have been opportune for his giving up what he will at last, and speedily, be obliged to concede. It is tolerably evident, then, that Sir Robert Peel does not think the "crisis" has arrived, and that, sensitive as he is to the gales of popular favor, he must stem the current in deference to his own judgment. The world regards him as a practical man, and whatever may be thought of the abstract merits of sliding scales, and prohibitory duties, no one would suspect him of producing so monstrous a calamity as public starvation, either by his obstinacy or his passiveness.

The fine weather, too, which has ruled in this country during the last fortnight, has enabled the farmer to take the best precautions for arresting the disease to which the potatoes are subject, and much good has been done in the way of saving what was thought to have been irrevocably lost. Nevertheless, it is clear, from all that has transpired, that the injury to the esculent has been very serious, and as far as the poor of Ireland are concerned, the evil must cause hardship, and its concomitant—disease.

Ireland.—The present is the period for the annual collection of the "O'Connell rent." This impost has subjected its recipient to much abuse, and the application of ugly terms—which may date from the time when the "Liberator" first designed to accept the national alms—is, at the present moment, showered upon him most profusely and unpoetically. The tax is certainly voluntary—in this respect very unlike all other taxes; but its exaction, in the present distressed condition of the Irish peasantry, *does* really seem harsh. The very fact of the gift being spontaneous, and springing from personal regard for the man, ought to induce, at such a moment as the present, a reciprocal feeling.—Nay, more, if the funds of Conciliation Hall were applied to the necessities of the public want—in purchasing food for the people, or procuring their employment—the step would not only be charitable, but, on the lesser grounds of prudence and policy, would answer the purpose of the agitators. The Repeal fund, at such a time, might not do all that the exigencies of the case required, but it would do something—it would be putting the shoulder to the wheel, instead of calling upon Hercules for help. Admiral Oliver, indeed, suggested such an appropriation of the Repeal funds, at a public meeting, the other day, in Dublin, but it was harshly received, and indignantly scouted. At the same time, it is only fair to state, that O'Connell has never labored under the imputation of being a parsimonious man; if he lives upon the public bounty, he spends it freely, and as to hoarding up wealth, it is a notorious fact that he lives from "hand to mouth," and sins against Poor Richard's advice of providing for a "rainy day." If he be, as his friends affirm that he is—poor, notwithstanding his

principally income from the "hard hand of peasants," he must bitterly regret that his want of providence prevents him from being generous at a time when to appear otherwise wars at once against instinct and nature.—But, notwithstanding the outcry which has been raised against the "tribute" by the anti-O'Connell section of the press and the public, the amount subscribed last Sunday in Dublin and the neighborhood, is far above the average of former years. The *Nation*, alluding to this subject, says,—"From no man whom the famine could practically reach, will any thing be sought or accepted." We may add that the *Dublin Evening Mail* contends, and quotes respectable proofs for the correctness of the assertion, that the cry about the injury done to the potatoe crop has been greatly and wilfully exaggerated.

The Duke of Wellington has sent out orders to abolish temperance and all other societies in her Majesty's regiments.

THE JOURNAL.

STANSTEAD, DECEMBER 18, 1845.

FIRE.

On Saturday night last, at about 11 o'clock fire was discovered bursting from the new blacksmith shop of O. Morrill, Esq., occupied by Mr. Bishop. The building was entirely enveloped in flames before anything could be done toward saving its contents.—The building standing contiguous known as the "Kelley Foundry," and used by Messrs. Bull as a Fork manufactory and blacksmith shop, was also consumed with all its contents. No insurance upon any of the property. Loss estimated at \$800.

We took occasion in a late number of the *Journal*, to speak of the need of more efficient measures being taken to guard against losses by fire. Any one who was present at the burning of these buildings, must be aware of the fact that this village is almost entirely destitute of necessary implements for preventing the spread of a conflagration, and that nothing but the quantity of snow on the roofs and the stillness of the night, prevented the fire from spreading to all the buildings in the vicinity. We wish simply to call the attention of people here to these facts. Precautions to meet the worst are not unwise.

RAILROADS.

Notice is given that Books to the Stock of the Connecticut River Rail Road Company will be opened at Brattleboro' on the 10th of January next.

The Directors of the Plymouth (N. H.) Road have advertised for sealed proposals for the grading and masonry of the road, in whole or in part, from Concord to the mouth of Ammonoosuc River. There is, in fact, as we are informed, some over 500,000 subscribed to the stock of this road, and encouragement given by some men or men, that he or they will do work on it to the amount of \$500,000 more, and take pay in the stock of the Company. In this way they reckon stock secured to the amount of about \$1,100,000.

Mr. Galt, the Agent of the road through the Eastern Townships, Canada, deputed by the Company to obtain stock in England, was to leave for home in the steamer which left Liverpool on the 4th of December. He will reach Boston, probably, in about five days from this time. Of his success we are not particularly informed, but we learn that it has been satisfactory; and the friends of the road are sanguine of success.—*Caledonian.*

The papers from the United States received by the last mail, contain little news of importance in addition to what we have already received. The President has laid several documents before Congress, amongst which were, the letter from Mr. Pakenham, offering to submit the Oregon question to arbitration; and that from Mr. Calhoun, conveying the refusal of the U. S. Government to accede to that proposal.

The financial article of the last number of the *Boston Post*, says the advices per Cambria steamer have paralyzed speculations in flour, which the New Yorkers in anticipation of the ports in Great Britain being thrown open to avert starvation, had carried to a great extent. During the past week about 25,000 barrels of flour were sold in N. York, and a considerable portion on time or options, at 10 a 15 cents per barrel, over \$7 a \$7 1-8, the buyers thus having the privilege to take or leave on arrival of steamer.—The stock in that city is very large, fully 400,000 bbls. are in hand, so that a reduction must now be submitted to, as no hopes of profits on shipments to England remains to those ventures costing over \$6. In the week ending on the 4th inst., over 18,000 barrels were shipped from New York, that must have averaged \$6.75, aboard.

Mr. Solicitor-General Sherwood has given an opinion that the Municipal Councils have the power to raise money by assessment to build and repair School houses; but he "has strong doubts as to their having any right to delegate the power to be exercised by any other person or persons."—*Montreal Transcript.*

THE NAVIES OF ENGLAND AND FRANCE.

—A controversy has been lately going on respecting the relative merits of the fleets of these two countries. From official statements recently put forth, it appears that the English Navy is at present composed of 282 ships. Of these 19 are three deckers, having from 104 to 120 guns. Seven are building, which when completed, will carry from 110 to 120 guns. There are, also, 59 two deckers, carrying from 70 to 92 guns each; and 16 are in progress of construction, whose armament will be from 84 to 90 guns each; 54 frigates, with 36 to 50 guns each, and 11 in progress of building. There are 95 corvettes and brigs, with 10 to 26 guns each, and 21 in progress of building. The French navy consists of 4 three deckers, of 120 guns each, and 3 are in progress of building; 19 two-deckers, with 80 to 100 guns each; and 20 now building; 28 frigates, with 40 to 58 guns each, and 17 in the dock-yards in progress of construction; 65 brigs with 10 to 28 guns each, and 5 building. The total number of ships in the French Navy, therefore, appears to be 161 including those now building.

Mrs. CAUDLE'S LAST LECTURE.—On our First Page will be found the last of this lady's nocturnal and highly instructive Lectures! Mrs. Caudle is dead! Yes, the draught from that key-hole—it was the key-hole and not the shoes—ten years before while sitting up for that reprobate, Caudle, "that did it," not that she would reproach him with it—no, she'd "die first."

The New York Express says:—We are now told that our new envoy to Mexico, is Mr. Sidel of Louisiana, who is authorized to treat for the purchase of California, as an indemnity for our claims against Mexico.

By the way of Havana, we have later news from Mexico, which confirms this statement respecting California. The Havana papers say:

"The Mexican Congress had before them certain propositions said to have emanated from the United States, and had also authorized the opening of negotiations, as before stated. The propositions are said to be as follows:—1. The Rio del Norte to be the boundary. 2. An indemnity of five millions of dollars. 3. Upper California to be ceded to the United States, as far down as the head of the Gulf, the river Gila, which empties into the Colorado, of the west, to be the boundary."

The Herald notices the fact that the Act passed last March, in relation to Winter Roads, viz: 8 Victoria, Cap. 52, repeals the Act 6 Victoria, which suspended the clauses of the Sleigh Ordinances that compelled the use of the double sleigh, or the fixing of the shafts of the single sleigh to one side. Therefore the Ordinances 3 and 4 Victoria are now in force, and it is illegal to use vehicles not drawn by two horses abreast, or by one horse attached to shafts fixed on one side of the sleigh.—*Transcript.*

From the shipping intelligence of the *Quebec Gazette* of Wednesday, we learn that a schooner was found in the ice near Crane Island, from on board of which two men had been taken, frozen to death, and another had also lost his life in attempting to land on the ice.—*Id.*

Public Opinion seems to be divided pretty equally upon the probabilities of a War with England as a consequence of the position taken by the President in his Message relative to the Oregon. The chances are in favor of War. It seems as if it could not be averted, if both countries maintain their present position, unless through the special interposition of Providence to avert a calamity the most deplorable, the most awful that can be conceived. God grant there may be no War! But yet we have too much reason to believe that no mutual or amicable arrangement can now be made, except upon a concession on the part of one country or the other, which would seem like "backing out," and that neither England or the United States will be the first to make.—*Albany Citizen.*

A Glasgow merchant, a native of Ireland, bestowed charity the other day on a countryman of his own; but Pat, not being content with money, asked our friend if he had got any "ould britches" about him, to which he replied in the negative. "Then," says Pat, "if yer honor will tell me where ye live, I'll call in the mornin' for them ould pair ye've got on."

A young man stepped into a book-store and said he wanted to get a "Young Man's Companion." "Well, sir," said the bookseller, "Here's my daughter."

Cotton Beds, manufactured at Lowell, are coming into use. They are as comfortable as feather beds, more cleanly, & much cheaper.

Steam Slave Ship Taken.—The Boston Transcript of the 1st inst., gives the following particulars of the capture of a steam slaver on the coast of Africa:

The Mohawk, which arrived at this port this morning from Zanibar and St. Helena, reports having left at St. Helena, Oct. 14th, H. B. M. steam ship Penelope, which arrived there the day previous from the Coast of Africa, having captured a few days before a slave steamer called the Cacique, rigged as a three masted schooner, which fitted out at Pernambuco, and was off the coast waiting for 1500 negroes to be got ready for her cargo. On board this slaver were 45 persons as a crew—and amongst them were four Americans, (two engineers and two stokers.) The assistant engineer is now a prisoner on board the Penelope, and the other three are on board the Cacique, expected immediately at St. Helena, when she would be put into the Vice Admiralty Court for condemnation. The commander of the Penelope intends to take the four Americans back to the coast and deliver them up to the American Commodore. The Cacique was built in this city some time ago, and is one of the several steamers constructed here probably for the same business. It seems, however, that even with steam they are captured.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Recognition of St. Domingo.—It is now ascertained that the object of the late mission of Mr. Hogan, on the part of the U. States, to the island of San Domingo, was for the purpose of making enquiries and collecting facts, with a view of the independence of that island being recognized by this administration. The Washington correspondent of the Commercial Advertiser states, that in the event of the independence of the Dominican Republic being acknowledged by the administration, that we will be obliged to receive a colored minister and colored consuls. This is not so, and it shows that some of the Washington correspondents have not access to the means of acquiring correct information, and that their statements are not to be relied upon. The Spanish half of the island of St. Domingo, contains a population of about 250,000, and the fact is, that more than half of these are whites, of the Spanish race, and the remaining half are mulattoes—a mixture of the natives with the old Spanish inhabitants; and there is no reason to suppose, therefore, that in the event of our recognizing its independence, we will have to receive colored representatives: but, on the contrary, they will be whites.

We see no reason why the independence of that republic should not be recognized by the administration, and we hope it will be during the present session of Congress.—*N. York Herald.*

"An Independent Order of Wise Women."—Some of the good ladies of New England, justly indignant, like Mrs. Caudle, that their "better halves" should spend their evenings away from their wives and little ones, are forming societies under the above imposing title. They meet upon the same evening that the "Independent Order of Odd Fellows" assemble, at the very houses where the runaway husbands are masters—shutting the doors against all gentlemen—and thus boldly defy the "Lords of Creation." This is bold and brave, and if it does not bring the "Odd Fellows" to terms, then they are incorrigible. The original cause of offence on the part of the ladies, was, that the gentlemen had secrets, and kept them from their wives and lady-love. The "wise women" have their secrets, too, and mean to keep them—if they can. One of these societies is living and flourishing in Haverhill, Mass. Success to it.

The winter has now set in with good earnest, and yesterday and the day before exhibited a degree of cold which is not often exceeded, even in this country, the thermometer having been as low as 20 d. below zero in exposed situations. The water in the river is rising fast, and there is now a prospect of the ice taking in front of the town in a few days. The ice is firm at Sorel, Lana-raie, and Bout-de-l'Isle.—*Montreal Transcript, 13th inst.*

MONTREAL MARKET PRICES.
FRIDAY, Dec. 13, 1845.

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Wheat, per minot,	6	3	0	0
Oats, do	1	10½	2	1
Barley, do	2	9	2	10
Peas, do	3	9	4	2
Rye, do	2	6	3	0
Linsced, do	4	6	5	0
Buckwheat, do	2	0	2	1
Turkeys, per couple,	5	0	6	0
Geese, do	5	0	5	6
Chickens, do	1	1	1	8
Butter—dairy, per lb.	1	0	1	3
Do, salt, do	0	7½	0	8½
Maple Sugar, do	0	4	0	5
Pork per hund	30	0	32	6
Beef do	20	0	27	6
Lard per lb	0	6	0	7
Potatoes per bush	3	0	3	6
Corn	2	0	2	9
Beans	6	0	6	8
Honey	0	4½	0	5½

BRIGHTON MARKET.—Monday, Dec. 8.
At market 500 Beef Cattle, 60 Cows and Calves, 175 Stores, 32 yoke Working Oxen, 2200 Sheep and 500 Swine.
Prices—Beef Cattle—extra, \$5.50; first quality 5.00 second 4.50; third quality 3 a 3.50.
Cows and Calves—sales were made at \$11 \$17 18 19, 20, 21, 26, a 28 1-2.
Working Oxen—Sales noticed at 60, 63, 68, 70, 75 a 92.
Sheep—Lots taken at \$1.17, 1.63, 1.75, and 2.12.
Swine—lots at wholesale, 3 1-2 for sows, 4 1-2 for barrows; at retail from 1 to 5 and 5 1-2.

ALL SORTS OF PARAGRAPHS.

Knowing.—Ephraim says that pert young ladies who refuse good offers of marriage, are too 'No-ing' by half.—*Star.*

We know some elderly ones, who have learnt so much by past experience, that do not wish to 'No' any more.—*Albany Microscope.*

The landlords of Kerry have collected £8000 for the relief of the peasantry in that county. Lord Kenmare contributed £300; Mr. Herbert of Muckross, £1500; Mr. John O'Connell, of Gretna, brother to "the Liberator," £500.

It is a fact which New England ought to be ashamed of, that nearly every slaver taken on the coast of Africa during the past two years, were built and commanded by New England men.

The New York Express of Saturday, says: "The effect of the news (by the Cambria) on the Flour and Grain market is paralyzing. No letters have come to hand, but there is an evident disappointment. Operators expected an advance in the English market. In this they are disappointed. It now remains to be seen whether present prices can be maintained, particularly as they are above those warranted by the London quotations."

The Iron Foundry on the Mill Dam in Boston, was destroyed by fire on Friday morning, Dec. 5. Loss estimated at \$60000. Insured for \$34,000. 200 hands are thrown out of work by this distaste.

Mr. Madison Gillighan was drowned in a pond in Newbury, Vt. Nov. 30, while endeavoring to rescue a lad named Almon Archibald.

We saw a fellow the other day making love to a post. He made out to snatch a kiss after considerable coaxing and out-ripping. He was evidently in the spirit land.

"Making twain one flesh" is supposed to mean, in modern parlance, the mixing of pig and puppy in the manufacture of sausages.

The remarkable change in the ministerial papers in speaking of O'Connell and Repeal, is exciting a good deal of attention in Ireland.

Two men at a tavern were discussing the question of capital punishment, when one remarked, "I know it is right; for the bible says, 'on these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets,' and if it is right to hang the prophets, I know it is right to hang murderers."

Shakespeare was also in favor of capital punishment: he said, "Hung be the heavens in black."

The entire stock, \$6,000,000, has been subscribed in England for the railroad from Windsor, opposite Detroit, to Niagara River, which it will cross by a suspension bridge a mile and a half below the Falls, near the whirlpool.

Dow Jr. says, there are many hogs in the world with invisible snouts. Their bristles grow inwardly, and their souls wallow in the mire, until they become fitted for the devil's pork tub, into which they go after a hard scald.

There is a man in Pennsylvania whose early education having been sadly neglected, remedies this defect as far as possible by taking a ride every day on the Reading Railroad.

The Weather.—The Mercury stood at 32 deg. below zero yesterday morning at sunrise, in this place.—*Caledonian, Dec. 13.*

17 degrees below at the same time, in this village.—*North Star.*

Suicide.—An extraordinary suicide occurred in this town last week. A boy of the name of Brennan, aged about 16, who was a servant to Lewis Clement, Esq., was found early in the morning by that gentleman in his stable, suspended by a woollen comforter he had taken from his neck, and quite dead.—The only cause assigned for the fatal act, is that he had been reprimanded the night before for indulging in intemperance.—*Niagara Chronicle.*

The river is now covered with floating masses of ice, and will no doubt shortly be bridged across by its usual winter covering.—*Montreal Herald, Dec. 13.*

MARRIED.
In Stanstead on the 5th ult., by Rev. R. V. Hall, Mr. Chester McClary to Miss Melvina Cass.—Also by the same on the 14th ult. Mr. S. W. Taylor to Miss Mary Jane Rexford, both of Stanstead.

DIED.
In Stanstead, on the 22d Nov. of consumption, EMILY, wife of Benj. Brown, aged 23 years.

BUFFALO ROBES.
For sale by GEO. S. HUNTER.
Stanstead, Nov. 16, 1845. 7

Dissolution of Copartnership.
Public Notice is hereby given, that the Copartnership heretofore existing between the subscribers at Hatley, under the firm of Chase & Demick, is by mutual consent this day dissolved. All claims for or against said Firm will be settled by either partner.
JOSEPH C. CHASE,
LEWIS B. DEMICK.
Hatley, Oct. 15, 1845. 7 4t

WINTER GOODS.
The subscriber would respectfully inform the public generally, that he has resumed the business at the old stand formerly kept by Chase & Demick, and is now receiving a well selected assortment of

Seasonable Goods,
such as are usually kept in a country store, which he is desirous of disposing of for ready pay or short credit, at a small advance from cost; and flatters himself that by adopting the above principle he shall receive a liberal share of public patronage. And he would say to those who are fastidious and require proof, call and examine for yourselves.

Wanted in exchange for Goods,
all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE, such as Wheat, Corn, Oats, Butter, Cheese, Pork, Lard, Domestic Socks and Gray Cloth, for which the highest prices will be paid; and he would not refuse CASH on Old Debts, if paid soon.
LEWIS B. DEMICK.
Hatley, Dec. 7, 1845. 7 4t

NOTICE
IS HEREBY GIVEN to the Members of the Mutual Fire Insurance Co., in Stanstead County, that their Assessments for A. D. 1845, are now due: that for their accommodation and the facility of collection, a copy of the Assessments for each Township will be left in said Township.
For Stanstead, with Knight & Kilborn.
" Barnston, with A. A. Adams, Esq.
" East Hatley, with Wm. G. Cook & Co.
" Bolton, with John Dustin jr.
" Potton, with Francis E. Judd,
who are authorized to receive the same.—Payment must be made immediately. Requests for new Policies or any other business with said Company left with either of the above named gentlemen, will be promptly attended to.
JOSEPH WARD, Agent.
Stanstead, Dec. 15, 1845. 7 3t

BV AUCTION.
EXTENSIVE SALE OF
Winter Goods!
On Thursday evening, Dec. 18th, at the Hall of Mr. A. T. Bangs, Stanstead Plain, will be sold without reserve, a most choice and extensive assortment of

DRY GOODS,
consisting of Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweed, Vestings, Merinos, Orleans, Bombazettes, Camblets, Tartans, Plaids, Prints, De Laine Dresses, Irish Lincen, Brown Holland, Cotton and Linen Bed Ticks, Striped Cotton, Gray and Loom Shirting, Mole-skin, W. B. and Orleans Table Cloths; Woolen shawls 4-4 5-4 and 7-4; silk and worsted Cravats, red and blue Mullers, silk and cotton Hdks. Silk Scarfs, black silk Hdks. Cashmeres; Aprons, Stays, Muslins, Laces, Nets, Edgings, Insertions, Kid Gloves, Worsted do. black lace Mitts, Ribbons, Umbrellas, cotton and worsted Hose and half do. Cap Gossiering, Linen Thread, Cotton Spools, Tapes, &c. Also, Horse Blankets and Ready-Made Clothing, and a variety of other articles.
Sale at 6 o'clock precisely.
JAMES SCOTT, Auctioneer.
Stanstead, Dec. 9, 1845. 1w

Buffalo Robes,
For sale by D. THOMPSON.
Sherbrooke, Dec. 9, 1845.

T. TAYLOR,
Clock and Watch Maker, Silver
Smith and Jeweler,
Rock Island.
Respectfully informs the public, that he still continues to carry on the above business in all its various branches.
T. T. flatters himself that from the long experience he has had, and the thorough knowledge he possesses of the above business, he will give general satisfaction.
All watches entrusted to him to be repaired shall be promptly attended to, and carefully repaired and warranted. Watches and a general assortment of Jewelry constantly on hand for sale. He has also on hand a first rate Galvanic Battery, and is prepared at all times to galvanize watches, jewelry or any other article, with gold or silver on short notice.
Rock Island, Stanstead, Dec. 1845.
N. B. Piano Fortes and all other musical instruments tuned and repaired. 5tf

LIST OF LETTERS
Remaining in the Post Office, Stanstead, December 1, 1845.

Aldrich George	Jones William
Boyington Henry	Gallagher James
Bagley John	Lock Jane M.
Brown Wm.	Lewis William
Carriek Maria	Lock Thomas
Carriek William	Lock Sherbu'e Rev
Curtis Smith	Magoon Willard
Cass Thomas	Moore Robert
Fox Moody	Rigney Mrs. James
Fisher Mariann	Sevy John
Fisher Horace	Smith Alwin
Hills William	Taplin Susan
Harvey Morris	Ward Mrs. Samuel
Hartwell O.	Webster Asa P.
Harvey John M.	Young Emily

P. HUBBARD, P. M.

SPALDING, FOSTER & CO.,
HAVE JUST RECEIVED
AT THEIR
OLD STAND,
—a complete assortment of—
SEASONABLE GOODS,
which will be sold at a very low rate for cash or good credit. Their motto is,
Large Sales and Small Profits!

Among their stock may be found, Black, Blue, Green and Mix'd BEAVERS for overcoats; Bl'k, Blue bl'k, Blue, Q. W. Green, and Brown BROADCLOTHS; plain and fancy Cassimeres, Doeskins and Tweeds; Trimmings of every description; Cashmeres, De Laines, Orleans Cloth, Cobergh, Alpaca, Alpine, Gala Plaids, and Cambleteens. A large lot of plaid Shawls, and a few bl'k silk, Filled and Cashmere do.

Mens' and Ladies' Rubbers; Walking Shoes; Kid Slips, and Children's. Buffalo Robes; Capes; Muffs; Boas; Neck Ties; Fur trim'd Gloves; Caps. Alpaca aprons; Gloves; Hosiery; Mitts; Hdks; Cravats; Umbrellas; Table cloths; Linens; Cambrics; Laces; Flannels, &c. And 1001—

more articles, which they cannot here enumerate. 1tf
Rock Island, Nov. 1, 1845.

School Books, Paper, &c.,

The subscriber having added to his stock of
SCHOOL BOOKS,
for Academies and Common Schools, can supply them by the dozen if desired, of all kinds used in this vicinity. ALSO, constantly on hand superior quality of

Writing Paper,
including different varieties of Foolscap, Pot and Letter Papers, plain and ruled, by the ream or small quantity; also Note paper, plain and gilt edged, Engraved copies for coarse and fine hand writing; Bill paper, superior letter Envelopes, Drawing paper, Bristol board, Drawing Pencils, Steel Pens from several manufacturers, by the gross or retail, Quills, Slates and Pencils, Wafers, Sealing wax, Writing sand, Blotting Paper, Seals and Wafer stamps; ALSO,

BERLIN WOOL,
with canvass and patterns for working. As the subscriber gives particular attention in buying these articles in quantities to the best advantage, and sells them at a small advance, purchasers will find the prices very low. P. HUBBARD.
Stanstead, Nov. 21, 1845. 4-tf

THIS TELLS THE STORY!

AT THE
BAZAAR
ON STANSTEAD PLAIN,
THEY have a truly elegant assortment of the most fashionable description of

Dry Goods,
consisting of, in part, Plain and figured
CLOTHING STUFFS,
and a whole lot of the newest styles of Dress Patterns, in great variety.

The stock of Staple Articles will be found very complete, say on
Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Beaver Cloths, Woolen Factory,
for every day wear, Cotton Cloth, &c.

ALSO:
Furs, Flannels, Stoves, Crockery and Shelf Goods; Carpeting, Shovels, Axes, and a neat selection of Fancy Goods & Toys; Confectionary, &c. &c.

It is not pretended at this Store to sell Goods at, or below cost, but they will sell at a very moderate advance upon the wholesale price—a speedy sale enabling them to do so. They also pledge themselves to the Public to do business in such a manner as to deserve the support of the respectable and judicious of this, and surrounding communities—disclaiming everything like the FRENCHIFIED interference of our neighbor's advertisements, which so strongly remind one of the school-boy Fable, wherein "sour grapes" form a prominent feature. TALLER things, and a LITTLE more courtesy, would look more respectable coming from SUCH a source: still we cannot blame them for feeling a small thing TART, considering the rush that has, and is still, being made at the

BRICK STORE.
Once for all we would say, that we have neither time nor inclination to notice every petty BICKER which the disappointed may think fit to aim at our advertisements, well knowing that there are such things as 'small wits' being 'great critics.' Our aim shall be to keep a first rate assortment, and sell for small profits.

W. BROOKS cannot omit this opportunity of returning his sincere thanks for the extensive encouragement which he has received from the citizens of Stanstead and neighborhood since his commencement on the Plain. His desire shall always be to serve them to his best ability. His arrangements are such that he can have supplies almost every week from the first markets, so that something new may be always seen at his establishment.
N. B. Abate of all wamp Sherbrooke Factory Cotton

Just Opened!
Stanstead Plain, November 19, 1845. 3-tf

PRIME QUALITIES
Of Y. H. Tea, for sale at B. F. & Co's.
Nov. 1. 1tf

Fulled Cloth
Wanted in exchange for Goods, by DANIEL THOMPSON.
Sherbrooke, Nov. 6. 1

400 lbs.
Snake Root, Wanted
by Baxter, French & Co., if delivered within 60 days. Dec. 6, 1845.

JOB PRINTING.
In all its varieties neatly executed at this Office.

BAXTER, FRENCH & CO.,
AT THE
YELLOW STORE,
ROCK ISLAND.

TAKE pleasure in announcing to their old customers and the public generally, that they have just returned from market with a splendid assortment of

New Goods!
purchased entirely with Cash, and they pledge themselves to sell at as low prices and on as favorable terms as any Store in the Eastern Townships, either for Cash, good Credit, or in exchange for the Produce of Farmers.—And they say to all wishing to purchase goods, call and examine for yourselves before purchasing elsewhere. 1tf
November 1, 1845.

NEW ARRIVALS.

THE undersigned has just received a general assortment of GOODS suited to the season: Among which may be found Black, Blue, Brown and invisible Gr'n BROADCLOTHS; Pilot Cloths; Buck and Doe Skins checked and striped; Gala Plaids; Cobourg; Orleans; plain and fig'd Alpaccas; Mouse-lin de Laines; Saxony; fancy hdk'fs; Cashmere shawls; plaid do. a large variety; double Blankets; Carpeting; Counterpanes; horse blankets; mufflers in variety; Glasgow cravats and silk h'd-kerchiefs; gloves and hosiery; a large assortment of PRINTS; bleached and gray cotton; flannel shirts and drawers; table cloths; diaper; patent oil cloths; Umbrellas; regatta shirtings, &c. &c.
DANIEL THOMPSON.
Sherbrooke, Nov. 6, 1845. 1

We prefer the Nimble Sixpence to the Slow Shilling!

JOHN G. GILMAN & Co.,
WOULD respectfully call the attention of all who wish to purchase Goods low, to the large and splendid assortment of

NEW GOODS
which they have just received. Being determined not to be UNDERSOLD in any article which they deal in, they pledge themselves to all who will favor them with a call, that they shall not go away dissatisfied either with the prices or quality of their goods.
CALL AND EXAMINE FOR YOURSELVES.
Rock Island, Nov. 6, 1845. 1tf

MILINARY & DRESS MAKING.

MISS F. GAYLORD,
Having received the latest New York and Boston

FASHIONS
for Bonnets, Dresses, &c., respectfully solicits the attention of the Ladies of Stanstead and vicinity. Caps, Tabs and Head Dresses kept constantly on hand. A few patterns of rich Winter Ribbons just received. Also, Childrens' Worsted Caps.

All orders for Bonnets, &c. will be promptly and faithfully attended to.
Rock Island, Nov. 6, 1845. 1

WANTED,
A Journeyman CABINET-MAKER, to whom good encouragement will be given, either by the month or piece. A single man would be preferred.
Stanstead, Rock Island, Nov 18, 1845.
G. W. KENT.

Wanted Immediately
BY the subscriber, one or two good journeymen Boot and Shoemakers. None need apply except those competent to make good custom work.
JAMES SMITH.
Stanstead Plain, Nov. 18, 1845. 3-3w

That Ball still Rolling.
TILDEN'S COOKING STOVES,
For sale by B. F. & Co.
November 1, 1845. 1tf

STOVES! STOVES!!
COOKING and Box Stoves; Stove Pipe; Sheet Iron, &c. to be had as low at Spalding, Foster & Co's. as at any store in the county.
Nov. 1. 1

Leather.
Sole Leather, Upper do. Harness do. and Calf Skins, may be found at
SPALDING, FOSTER & Co's.
Nov. 1. 1

HOT COFFEE
—AND—
OYSTERS.

J. B. JOHNSON, has opened a neat and commodious Shop in the rooms recently occupied by J. Babbitt, where can be had at all times, best Lake

Apples; Oysters, fresh as can be had, served up to suit man or woman's taste, or by the pint, quart or gallon, as may suit customers.
Hot Coffee, Pies, Crackers, Cheese and other dainties 'too numerous to mention.' Sugar Plums and Confectionary of all kinds. A nice article of Cigars; Chestnuts and other Nuts. Mead, Burling'n Ale, Soda Beer, and pleasant Cider. Call and try it for yourselves, one and all. Rock Island, Nov. 16, 1845. 3

The Whole Hogs!
Wanted by BAXTER, FRENCH & Co.
20 Tons PORK,
for which Cash and the highest price will be given.
Dec. 10.

THE ODD CORNER.

OFT IN THE CHILLY NIGHT.

Oft in the chilly night,
Ere slumber's chain hath bound me,
I see by pleasant candle-light,
The tea things all around me.
The cups, the cakes,
The china plates,
The saucers, (some were broken)
The spoons which shone,
Now pawned and gone—
The sweet things eat and spoken—
Thus in the chilly night,
Ere I tuck the blanket round me,
No more by pleasant candle-light,
I see it all—confound me!

When I remember all
With whom I've tea'd together,
I've seen through brandy fall,
Like leaves in wintry weather,
I feel like one
Whose muffin's gone
Whose tea caddy's deserted
By black and green,
And who is seen
To search for spoons departed.
Thus in the chilly night,
When thousand things confound me,
Sad memory brings by candle-light
The old tea-parties round me.

There is a hymn in one of the New England Puritan 'collections' commencing, "Purge me with hyssop, make me clean," which was given out one Sunday morning. The chorister set the hymn to a wrong tune; a fact which he did not discover, until he had twice or thrice endeavored to execute the first sentence, "Purge me with hyssop," &c. At length, out of all patience, an old maid who led the treble, whined out, "hadn't you better take some other yarb, Mr. T—!"

Important Interview.—Two of Punch's friends met in London, and held the following astounding conversation:—

"I say Bill, 'ave you seen Wotd'yecallum?"
"Wot, do you mean Wots'isname?"
"O no, not 'im—that 'ere tother."
"O, ah! I seed 'im fast enough."

A zealous naturalist having heard of the Lord Chancellor's great Seal, applied to his lordship for permission to publish a description of the animal.

Our readers may be pleased with the following, which was told by Templeton the vocalist, at one of his entertainments:

"Mr. Templeton gave us a characteristic anecdote the other night of a simple peasant girl in the Lowlands, who said of her brother, that 'she could na see just what it was made him gang so often and stay so late to see one lassie; for her part she had rather hae the company o' one lad than twenty lassies!"

Anecdote of Elisha Williams.—In the year 1819, Mr. Williams was counsel for the heirs of a citizen of Columbia county, who died at the age of 80 years, leaving a will which gave such great dissatisfaction that the heirs determined to make an effort to set it aside, or, in common parlance, to break it. They undertook to prove the incompetency of the old man to make a proper will, and all the available points in favor of his clients were ably handled by Mr. W. Still, in summing up, his case did not appear so strong as to bespeak certain success, and Mr. W. who had by his well known eloquence got the jury in a proper frame of mind, wound up his speech by the following remarkable climax, the effect of which was to break the will into something less than a thousand fragments:—"The Scriptures," said he, "limit the days of men to threescore and ten years. Shall a man eighty years of age, then, make a will? Why, he has outlived God Almighty's statute of limitation."

Judge Dooly, of Georgia, was remarkable for his wit, as well as for his other talents. At one place where he attended court, he was not well pleased with his entertainment at the tavern. On the first day of the Court, a hog under the name of pig had been cooked whole and laid upon the table. No person attacked it. It was brought next day, and the next, and treated with the same respect; and it was on the table on the day the Court adjourned. As the party finished their dinner, Judge Dooly rose from the table, and in a solemn manner addressed the Clerk: "Mr. Clerk, said he, dismiss that hog upon his recognizance until the first day of the next court. He has attended so faithfully during the present term that I do not think it will be necessary to take any security."

If you have contracted an injudicious friendship, let it sink gently and gradually.

THAT "TARNAL RAILROAD.

The following account of a Hoosier's race with a "cooking stove on wheels," told by himself, is decidedly "rich."

"Well, just manufacture me into a double refined spinning jenny and set me agoing in fifty acres of cotton, if ever I came across such a rattling, tarin, ripping, snorting, double revolving piece of machinery from creation down to my most marvelous deliverance just now, as the one that chased me down your railroad. I hearn sometime ago, that there was rich doings going on at the 'Fulton Institute,' so as I like things that opens rich, I made things about right round hum, and 'broke' for here. I came across through the country and struck your railroad, and was plying it down at about four knots the hour. Now I hearn tell about locomotives, but never dreamed of seeing one alive and kicking; but about two miles from here I hearn something behind me coughin', sneezin', and thunderin', and I looked around, sure enough here she came right down after me, pawing the air up, and splitting the road wide open, with more smoke and fire flying than or't to come out of a hundred burning mountains, with about a dozen wagons follorin' after to save her tarnal black, smoky, noisy, neck, she couldn't get clear of them. I dont know whether they scared her up or no, but here she came, foaming at the mouth, her teeth chock full of red hot coals, and she pitched right arter me, as if she was going into me like a thousand of brick—I couldn't stand it any longer, so I wheeled around and broke down the road, making the gravel fly in every direction. No sooner had I done that than she spilt right after me, and every jump I made she squealed like a thousand wildcats. She began to gain on me comin' up a little hill, but we came round a pint to a strait level in the road. Now thinks I, I'll gin you ginger as I'm great on a dead level, so I pulled it and got myself under full speed, then she began to yelp and howl, and cough and stamp, and come on full chizzel, and made the whole airth shake. But I kept on before her bounding at the rate of twenty feet every pop, till I got to a crook in the road, and was under such headway I couldn't turn, so I tumbled head over heels down a bank, by a house, and landed with my head and shoulders cosmollook into a swill barrel, and my feet stuck out behind, and up in the air!—Just at the time locomotive found I had got away from it, it commenced spitting hot water on to me, and just literally spattered all over the part of me that was left sticking out of the barrel. I thought in my soul that Mount Vesuvius had busted somewhere in the neighborhood. But do you suppose that I staid there long? No sir! I just walked right through that barrel and came out the tother end so quick that it really looked ashamed of itself!

Now, here I am, a rale self-propelling, double-revolving locomotive Snolly Goster, ready to attack anything but a combination of thunder-lightning-smoke railroad iron and hot water.

I'd like for some of your gals to give me a chance to play hop scotch among their hearts and if I don't play the swill barrel game by walking right straight through their tarnal prejudices into their young affections, then help me Jezy.

Naughty Girls.—Since May last 2909 females have been intombed for various offences, in New York city; 1016 sent to the Penitentiary, 3 to Sing Sing, 1890 reprimanded and let off.

The last patent medicine got up, is called "Fairwood's California Vegetable Pills." They gently work the patient towards California. Another is in preparation, not quite out yet, to be called the "Ichaboe Gunnorian Lozenges," designed for dwarfs and generally undersized men and women, possessing extraordinary powers in producing growth.

It is said that a fat lady in Dedham, the other day, undertook to commit suicide by drowning herself. Just as she was about to take the fatal plunge, a huge bull frog came to the surface of the water directly beneath her, and fairly frightened her from her purpose. Who says crookers are not sometimes useful?

FASHION.—When Paddy O'Rafferty was put into a sedan chair which had no bottom, he said, "if it were not for the name of the thing, he might as well be walking." The same might be said of the ladies' net-work gloves.

Buchan's Hungarian Balsam. THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY for the cure of Colds, Coughs, Croup, Asthma and CONSUMPTION! For sale by B. F. & Co. Nov. 1.

You will Find AT BAXTER, FRENCH & Co's. all kinds of Goods usually kept in a country store, Sugar Plums, Poetry and Catgut excepted! 11f

B. F. & Co. keep a complete assortment of **Wet and Dry Groceries,** and will supply tavern keepers on the most favorable terms. 11f
November 1, 1845.

Sheeting, Ticking, Drilling, Wicking, Bating and Wadding, cheap as the cheapest, at J. G. G. & Co's. Nov. 6. 1

MONTREAL TYPE FOUNDRY.

To the Printers and Proprietors of Newspapers in Canada, Nova Scotia, &c.
The undersigned having purchased the above Establishment, begs to solicit a continuance of the patronage which has heretofore been so liberally bestowed upon him as Agent to the Foundry.

Having revised and greatly added to the material, he can confidently recommend the Type now manufactured by him as equal to any manufactured on this Continent. The services of an experienced practical man, from New York, have been engaged in the mechanical department, and the Printers in this City are confidently appealed to as to the beauty and quality of the Type now cast in the Foundry.

A specimen will be shortly issued, when the Proprietor will do himself the pleasure of waiting upon the Trade; in the mean time he will be happy to see or hear from those inclined to give him their support.

Prices the same as in the United States. Old type taken in exchange for new, at 6d per pound.

Printers' Materials, and any article not manufactured in Montreal, brought in from New York at 20 per cent advance.

CHAS. T. PALSGRAVE,
Lemoine-street.

BALDNESS AND LOSS OF HAIR is caused by a want of healthy action in the vessels which throw off the perspiration from the head. When these vessels are weak or diseased, the perspiration is thick and clammy, and adheres to the mouths of the pores, and clogs them up, and dries and forms scurf or dandruff. Less blood is then carried to the roots of the hair, and for want of which the hair has not sufficient nourishment, and consequently becomes dry and harsh, and begins insensibly to fall off, which, continuing to increase, eventually produces baldness. Restore the capillary vessels of the head to their former healthy circulation, and fine silky new hair will make its appearance, which will increase in quantity and volume, until the hair becomes thick and healthy.

Jayne's Hair Tonic is the only preparation that has ever been known to produce new hair on bald heads, which it has done in innumerable instances, and will seldom fail if properly and perseveringly used.
For sale by T. C. Butler, Derby Line.

FUR, FUR, FUR!
Muffs, Boas, Tippets, &c. at B. F. & Co's. Nov. 1. 11f

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!
"Those that have Cash to spend,
Prepare to spend it now."
At B. F. & Co's. you will find a splendid stock of Goods, that will make your cash leap from your pockets, if low prices and choice goods will do it. 11f
Nov. 1.

Oils.
Boiled Linseed Oil; Raw do. Lamp do. Sweet do. Castor do. at S. F. & Co. Nov. 1. 1

LAMP OIL,
A superior article, at B. F. & Co's. Nov. 1, 1845. 11f

Heavy Sheetings, Ticking, Bating, Drilling, Yarn, &c. &c. For sale by B. F. & Co. Nov. 1, 1845. 11f

WANTED, WANTED, WANTED!
5000 Yards Gray Cloth;
10,000 Pairs Wool Socks;
10,000 lbs. Butter;
10,000 " Tallow;
10,000 Bushels Wheat;
10,000 " Oats;

in exchange for Goods at as low prices as can be purchased in the Eastern Townships, no mistake. BAXTER, FRENCH & Co. November 1, 1845. 11f

School Books,
For sale by J. G. GILMAN & Co.

Look at This!
LADIES, if you wish for a Silk Velvet, Satin or Silk Bonnet, you cannot fail of being pleased if you will call at J. G. GILMAN & Co's. Nov. 6. 1

CASH,
And the highest price paid for all kinds of Shipping Furs, at the Yellow Store. Nov. 1. 11f

Hardware.
A general assortment of Hardware just received. Also, a quantity of Nails, Glass and Putty; Dye Stuffs, Paints and Oils boiled & raw; Turpentine and Copal varnish. D. THOMPSON. Sherbrooke, Nov. 6. 1

Loaf and Muscarado Sugar,
For sale by J. G. GILMAN & Co. Nov. 6. 1

Cheap, Cheap, Cheap!
BLACK and plaid Alpaccas; black and drab Orleans and Gala Plaids, may be had very cheap at J. G. G. & Co's. Nov. 6. 1

Sole and Upper Leather,
For sale by J. G. GILMAN & Co. Nov. 6. 1

A large lot of Winter Shawls,
For sale by J. G. G. & Co. Nov. 6. 1

NAILS AND GLASS,
For sale by B. F. & Co. Nov. 1. 11f

CLOCKS.
New Style of Clocks, for sale cheap, by T. C. BUTLER, Agent. Nov. 26, 1845. 4

TAKE NOTICE.

THE subscriber would say to the public, that he continues to manufacture

Hats
of almost every description, at his old stand, Rock Island, where he will be very grateful for all calls in his line of business. He would ask to be excused from the laborious work of puffing, as he has not anything that needs it.

Wanted.
Sheep's Pelts, Muskrat Skins, House Cat, Mink and every other skin that wears Wool or Fur. DAVID WHITE. 1
November 6, 1845.

A. G. STARRETT,
RESPECTFULLY informs the public of Stanstead and vicinity, that he carries on the Cabinet Business in all its finest branches, such as
Mahogany Secretaries, Sofas, Centre and Card Tables, Bureaus, &c.,
all of which are made in as good style, and upon as moderate terms, as can be had in any of the Northern or Southern Cities. His establishment is over Morrill's Store, Commercial Street, Rock Island, Stanstead, C. E. Call and judge for yourselves. November 1, 1845. 11f

W. S. HUNTER,
House, Sign and Ornament Painter,
Shop, main street, Stanstead Plain.
N. B. Pure white marble Grave Stones furnished at the shortest notice, and terms moderate. All orders in the above line of business executed with neatness and dispatch.

CHOICE GROCERIES!
JUST received a choice assortment of
Liquors;
Holland Gin; Cogniac
Brandy; Jamaica Spirits;
Malt Whiskey; Port and Sherry
Wines of the best qualities kept constantly on hand.

—ALSO—
A general assortment of **GROCERIES;**
Teas; Tobacco; Snuff; Starch; Sugar, Lard and Muscavado; Codfish; No. 1 Herring, &c. DANIEL THOMPSON. 1
Sherbrooke, Nov. 6, 1845.

Moffat's Life Pills
AND
Phoenix Bitters;
ALSO
Lee's and Brandreth's Pills,
A fresh supply just received and for sale by SPALDING, FOSTER & Co. Agents for Stanstead and vicinity.

School Books
For Sale by Spalding, Foster & Co. Nov. 21, 1845.

Philadelphia mill Saws
The true kind; Steel and Iron Shovels, (American) Hunt's Cast Steel Axes, the most celebrated axe manufactured in New England, for sale by Spalding, Foster & Co. Nov. 21. 11f

MOFFAT'S
Vegetable Life
Pills & Phoenix Bitters,
No. 335, BROADWAY, N. Y.
For sale by T. C. BUTLER, Agent for Derby Line and vicinity. Nov. 26. 4

Fur and Cloth Caps
For sale by J. G. G. & Co. Nov. 6. 1

TEA.
CALL at J. G. Gilman & Co's. if you wish for a superior article of Young Hyson Tea. Nov. 1. 1

Ladies' and Gentlemen's
BOOTS & SHOES; Morocco and Kid Slips; pumps; prunella boots and shoes; Canadian moccasins, for sale by DANIEL THOMPSON. 1
Sherbrooke, Nov. 6.

Spalding, Foster & Co.,
Will not be undersold by any on Sheetings, Ticking, Wicking, Wadding, Drilling, Bating and Yarn, of equal quality. Rock Island, Nov. 1. 1

Paints and Dye Stuffs,
A good assortment at B. F. & Co's. Nov. 1. 11f

LADIES' and Gents. plain and fig'd India Rubber Shoes, for sale by J. G. G. & Co. Nov. 6. 1

FURS! FURS!
JUST received the undersigned Muffs and Boas in variety; Gloves and Gauntlets; Fur Caps South Sea Seal and many other kinds; blue caps with fur bands; do with dog skin bands; imitation lamb do.; common seal caps, &c. DANIEL THOMPSON. 1
Sherbrooke, Nov. 6.

JOE BREWSTER,
In all its varieties neatly executed at this Office.

Paints.
WHITE Lead; Red do. Spruce Yellow; French Green; Chrome do. Chrome Yellow; Prussian Blue; Turkey Umber; Ter de Sena, may be had by calling on S. F. & Co. Rock Island, Nov. 1, 1845.

Philadelphia, N. York & Boston

MEDICINE STORE.

T. C. BUTLER,
Would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he will be constantly supplied with the very Best and most Popular and Valuable Medicines, from the above mentioned and other places, with which he will be happy to supply all those who will favor him with their custom.

N. B. All Medicine and other Preparations sold by him warranted genuine, as he receives them direct from the proprietors. Pamphlets to be had gratis, by calling at the

LINE STORE, where may be found the greatest Variety of Medicines ever offered in this part of the country. Please call and see.
Derby Line, Vt., Nov. 6, 1845.

Dr. Jayne's Family Medicines.
The following medicines are prepared and sold by Dr. D. Jayne:

Jayne's Expectorant, per bot. \$1
" Hair Tonic, " \$1
" Alterative, " \$1
" Tonic Vermifuge, 25 a 50c
" Carminative Balsam, do.
" Sanative Pills per box 25c
" American hair dye, 50c.

All the above medicines are prepared only by D. D. Jayne, No. 8, south third street, Philadelphia. For sale by T. C. BUTLER, Agent, at the Line Store. Nov. 12, 1845. 2

THOMSON'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF TAR AND WOOD NAPHTHA.
For the Prevention and Cure of

Pulmonary Consumption, and Liver Complaints.

Let the following speak for itself:
"I have used Thomson's Compound Syrup of Tar and Wood Naphtha, for sometime in my practice, and have found it the most efficient remedy I have ever used in Consumptive cases, chronic catarrh, &c., when great irritability, with weakness of the pulmonary organs existed. The rapidity with which it acts, is greatly in its favor when dyspnoea or oppression exists, which is immediately relieved by it.

In Pulmonary Consumption it can be used with confidence, being applicable in every form of that disease, and I consider it a medicine well worthy the attention of physicians, and exempt from the imputation of empiricism. M. CHAMBERS, M. D.
Philadelphia, Oct. 11, 1844.
For sale by T. C. BUTLER, agent, at the Line Store at his House. Nov. 6, 1845.

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry,
Nature's own Remedy for diseases of Cold and Variable Climates.

This is the best Remedy ever known to man for Coughs, Asthma, Colds, Croup, Bronchitis, Influenza, Bleeding of the Lungs, Difficulty of Breathing, Liver Affections, Pain or Weakness of the Breast or Side, First stages of Consumption, &c.

ASTHMA.
So many cases of Asthma have been completely cured by this Balsam, that we feel warranted in pronouncing it a certain cure in every stage, no matter if it is of 40 years' standing. At any rate, we have yet to learn of the first instance of its failure. We present a few of the most striking cases. The first is from a distinguished lawyer of New York City:

New York, Jan. 25, 1843. I have been afflicted with the Asthma for 24 years, some times so severely as to be confined to my room for weeks; and though attended by various medical advisers of the highest reputation and skill in the country, twice the disease proved nearly fatal to life.

Some few weeks since, I commenced taking Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, which gave instant relief; and a single bottle has produced what I believe to be a radical and perfect cure. For Asthma, coughs, colds, shortness of breath, wheezing, and soreness of the lungs, I believe it to be the very best medicine in the world. I send this certificate to the agent, whom I do not know, only as a duty which I owe in sympathy to the afflicted.

A. WILLIAMS,
Counsellor at Law, 58 William st.
For Sale at the Line Store by
Nov. 6, 1845. T. C. BUTLER, Agent.

Sands' Sarsaparilla.
THIS medicine stands unrivalled, (based as it is on its intrinsic merits,) for the removal and radical cure of those diseases to which it is peculiarly adapted. Being entirely vegetable, and composed of the choicest selection of ingredients, which act in consonance with the laws that govern the animal economy, the system is enabled to throw off disease, take on a healthy action, and the powers of nature resume their natural functions. Thousands can, and have, testified to its efficacy in removing various chronic constitutional diseases, originating in an unhealthy or depraved state of the blood; and other fluids; scrofula or enlargement of the glands; rheumatism and lumbago; salt rheum; ring worm; barber's itch; eczema, and other similar affections, are safely and effectually cured by its use.

The public are respectfully requested to remember that it is SANDS' Sarsaparilla that has, and is, constantly achieving such remarkable cures of the most difficult class of diseases to which the human frame is subject, and ask for Sands' Sarsaparilla, and take no other.

For sale at the Line Store by
Nov. 6. T. C. BUTLER, Agent.

DR. TAYLOR'S
Balsam of Liverwort.

For Consumption, Liver Complaint, and all diseases of the Lungs. Liverwort, even in the common mode of using it, is known as the best and a highly concentrated preparation, securing the whole virtue of this medicinal herb must be invaluable. It is warranted not to contain any mercury or mineral substance. For sale by T. C. BUTLER, Agent, at the line store. 2

Dr. LARBOR'S
Extract of Lungwort,
For the cure of Consumption and all diseases of the Lungs, &c. for sale by J. C. Bingham, druggist, 51. Johnsbury Plain, Vt. and by T. C. Butler, at the Line Store. November 20. 3

The Great American Remedy
Southern Balm,
For sale by T. C. BUTLER, Agent, at the Line Store.