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POETRY.

YOU AND I.

BY CHARLES MACKAY.

Who would scorn his humble fellow
For the coat he wears?
For the poverty he suffers?
For his daily cares?
Who would pass him in the footway
With averted eye?
Would you brother? No—you would not.
If you would—not I.

Who, when vice or crime repentant,
With a grief sincere,
Asked for pardon, would refuse it—
More than heaven severe?
Who to erring woman's sorrow
Would with taunts reply?
Would you, brother? No—you would not.
If you would—not I.

Who would say that all who differ
From his sect must be
Wicked sinners, heaven-rejected,
Sink in error's sea,
And consign them to perdition
With a holy sigh?
Would you brother? No—you would not.
If you would—not I.

Who could say that six days' cheating,
In the shop or mart,
Might be rubbed by Sunday praying
From the tainted heart,
If the Sunday face were solemn
And the credit high?
Would you, brother? No—you would not.
If you would—not I.

Who would say that vice is virtue
In a hall of state?
Or that rogues are not dishonest,
If they dine off plate?
Who would say success and merit
Ne'er part company?
Would you, brother? No, you would not.
If you would—not I.

Who would give a cause his efforts
When the cause is strong,
But desert it on its failure,
Whether right or wrong?
Ever siding with the upmost,
Letting downmost lie?
Would you brother? No—you would not.
If you would—not I.

Who would lend his arm to strengthen
Warfare with the right?
Who would give his pen to blacken
Freedom's page of light?
Who would lend his tongue to utter
Peals of tyranny?
Would you, brother? No—you would not.
If you would—not I.

Written for the Stanstead Journal.

THE TOOTH-ACHE.

Kind reader, did you ever chance
To have a tooth that fair would dance,
Or through your mouth would noddy prance,
So willfully and antic;
'T would seem to make you from your seat,
As tho' you 'e'en some friend would greet,
And pluck you straight on your feet
Half drive you frantic.

A tooth will start with such a jump,
And at your brain 't will seem to thump,
And at your brain 't will seem to thump,
In such a way;
Will twist you from your seat out of firm,
Your lips compress, your eye-brows draw,
Throw over each feature all forebode
A dire expression.

A tooth will smart and ache so bad,
'T would seem to make you mad,
Nor would you think you ever had
A thought less meek;
Would take you to the dentist's fast,
While each poor friend you meekly passed,
Would wonder at the look you cast
Nor dare to speak.

And when you'd passed the dentist's gate,
If you perchance should have to wait,
And listen to the idle prate
Of silly gossip;
Oh, how 't would aggravate the pain,
And send it driving through your brain,
And make you think that you would faint
Behold the forepains.

And while in waiting thus you stood,
In low ring, being, killing mood,
Feeling you'd hurt one if you could
The pain should cease;
Your very heart would joyful pray,
The tooth might still in quiet stay,
That you might ever from that day
Save dentist's fees.

And thus while trembling in your soul,
Your tooth-extracting fever cool,
'T would give a tinge, would say, you
fool!
Why do you falter?
And then, of jumps, 't would give a score,
Each one more mad'ning than before;
Would seem to say, methinks no more
Your mind you'll alter.

The dentist then will sure insist,
And then your tooth gets such a twist,
You'd think 't would dislocate his wrist,
Your head be broken;
Or oh! if then the tooth should break,
Or from your jaw a piece should take,
To keep for "auld acquaintance sake,"
Ah, what a token!

Your feelings then you can't express,
The tooth is gone, yet none the less
The place is there; oh, pray confess
'T is quite a bother;
But, reader, should you chance to be,
From such a mad'ning torment free,
You know not how to pity me,
Or any other.

Derby Lane, Feb. 20th, 1851.

The noble mind, unconscious of a fault,
No fortune's favors bend, or smiles exalt;
Like the firm rock that in mid-ocean braves
The war of whirlwinds and the dash of waves;
Or, like a tower, he lifts his head on high,
And fortune's arrows far below him fly.

MISCELLANY.

From Graham's Magazine for March, 1851.

THOSE ROCKS.

BY G. P. R. JAMES.

PART II.

Now, Mr. Clapworth was a smart man. There were doubts in the great mind of the world, as to whether he was by birth an Englishman or an American. His origin, like that of most great empires, was somewhat obscure; but he was a bold, dashing (all-promising) undertaker of every thing. There was nothing that he would not, could not, did not do, according to his own account of the matter; but there was one thing which he did not do—namely, pay his debts—for which the world differed in opinion from himself. His were circumstances, in short, which rendered caves-dropping, a virtue, and letter-peeping a very laudable employment.

Two minutes had hardly elapsed after Mary Greer had quitted the room, ere the ear of Mr. Clapworth was placed somewhat preposterously close to the key-hole. He had entertained doubts before as to her favoring his project, and as that project was of great importance to him in existing circumstances, he did not at all approve of the young lady's interference. The importance of the scheme may be judged when it is known that Mr. Clapworth, with the characteristic rapidity of his disposition, had contrived to owe four thousand dollars in the neighboring town, in the space of six months, and that he calculated upon getting five thousand dollars by the blowing down of "those rocks," which were ever in the way of Amos Greer. He had ascertained that the worthy cidevant schoolmaster was worth ten thousand dollars at least, after paying in full for farm, furniture, and stock; and as Amos was not a man of definite bargains, he had made up his mind to milt him of one half that amount, as the only means of keeping himself free of the clutches of the law.

He now listened most attentively to all that was passing in the other room. The lath was resonant, but at first he heard nothing distinctly, for Mary spoke in a low tone, though with much earnestness. Speedily, however, the voices were raised, and the changes upon Mr. Clapworth's countenance were very remarkable. Apprehension, amazement, and calculation were there but too distinctly visible. When he had heard as much as he thought fit, he muttered "Copper!" and walked quietly away to the kitchen, where the two worthy personages whom he had brought with him were quietly enjoying a pipe, and led one of them out into the yard with a somewhat mysterious air. The man was an Irishman, possessed of that peculiar shrewd twinkling eye which one often sees in not the very best class of our Hibernian brethren. He called himself "a boy" of five-and-forty, and was square-built in frame, though somewhat short of stature, with a large projecting forehead and ill-cut, though not large features. Mr. Clapworth knew him tolerably well, his capabilities and his conscientiousness; and he had not the slightest scruple in the world in communicating to him his plans, even when they comprised a certain degree of roguery.—They spoke together earnestly for some minutes, and at last the Irishman exclaimed, "Good luck to you, lad!" It's just the self-same thing that we do every day in my country. It was for the same of this that they were going to send me across the waters to Botany, only I loved a land of liberty better; and I should like to know what this is a land of liberty for if one can't do such like things."

All this was very satisfactory to Mr. Clapworth, and he was peculiarly civil to Dan, as he called him; but there was a considerable amount of consultation in regard to the third worthy, whose name was Ebenezer, and in regard to whom Mr. Clapworth entertained some doubts. Dan only laughed at these same doubts, however, and when Mr. Clapworth remarked that Ebenezer was always very careful of his soul, Dan laughed still louder, asking, "What the devil would be the use of his soul if he could not put it in pawn for a while when any thing is to be got by it. Lave him to me, Mr. Clapworth. I'll take care of his soul for him; and he shall do all that you tell him, notwithstanding."

While this was going on, Amos Greer and his daughter had brought their conference to an end, and the former had returned to the little parlor. Mary, however, was absent, and busily talking to one of the farm lads, who was seen to set out some five minutes afterward, and take his way along the road toward the distant village. No sooner did Mr. Clapworth and Mr. Greer encounter each other than the latter explained to the former that he had altered his mind in regard to blowing down the rocks. He was sadly puzzled to assign a motive for this sudden change, being a man, who would not tell a lie on any account; however, as it seemed necessary to say something upon the subject, he merely stated that his daughter was very fond of those rocks, and had shown him sufficient reason for not removing them.

"As you please, Mr. Greer," exclaimed the self-called engineer, with a look of well-assumed surprise and mortification. "Nevertheless, it would have been a splendid work, and not so difficult to execute as you think." He then proceeded to talk of mines, and chambers, and shafts, and fuses, calculated to an apparent nicety how many barrels of gunpowder would have been required, and tempted Amos sadly with the picture of a beautiful flat turf running from the water's edge to the top of the hill. He ended, however, with a demand upon his companion's purse, as compensation for his loss of time and trouble. He even made out a little bill, comprising a great number of items, some of which Amos Greer had no notion of, and the whole of which were placed at a very high price.

Though astounded at the amount of the demand, Amos Greer paid it on the spot, not without a sullen look, it must be confessed, and a hard scratch at a bad place upon his temple. However, he invited Mr. Clapworth to remain with him till the next morning, as the day was already far spent. The invitation was readily accepted; and Mr. Clapworth was peculiarly delighted that evening. He had an inexhaustible fund of conversation, as well as an inexhaustible fund of impudence; he could talk up on any subject and every subject, and no subject at all—and all equally well. He paid particular attention during the whole evening to Mary Greer—laughed, chattered, showed his fine teeth, rolled his fine eyes, displayed his fine person, and played with a rich gold chain, which he wore round his neck, and on account of which, it is probable, some jeweler of New York or Philadelphia had suffered inconvenience. He flattered himself he was making great progress in the young lady's good graces, for Mary was gay and contented at the thought of having preserved her favorite rocks, but at heart she very little admired, and much doubted him.

Several times, indeed, during the course of the evening Mr. Clapworth retired to a conference with his men, whom he had banished, at his first arrival, to the kitchen, on pretence of their being afflicted with smokin' g propensities, which he knew were obnoxious to Mr. Greer; and Mary remarked, when he returned from any of these little expeditions, his countenance wore a very peculiar expression—earnest, thoughtful, almost absent. He soon recovered himself, however, and was as blithe as a lark again.

Thus passed by the hours until bed-time; and although Amos Greer was an early riser, he had not opened his eyes on the succeeding morning when Mr. Clapworth knocked at his door and shouted, "Good morning, Mr. Greer, good morning! I am going, for I have a good deal of business to attend to in town!"

"Good morning!" grumbled Amos, half asleep, and he turned himself quietly around to enjoy that comfortable half-dozing state which suffers sleep to depart in peace, and prepares us well for the labors of the waking day. A few minutes after the roll of wheels was heard going away from the house, and then Mary's light step from her chamber-door, as she went down to superintend the business of the morning. Amos Greer remained for some five or ten minutes more comfortably in bed, then rose and went down to a little room which he had appropriated to himself for the purposes of study, of the dimensions of seven feet by ten. He remained for nearly half an hour perfectly undisturbed; but then, as he

was studying a deep trigonometrical calculation, and referring from time to time to a table of logarithms, he thought he heard a distant strick; but the mind of Amos Greer was far away, he quite forgot that he was not in the village where he had long kept school, and he said to himself "the Selectmen ought to stop the children from screaming in the street."

How long he remained reading, and writing, and thinking, I really cannot tell, but he went on till he began to grow hungry; and under the pressure of that first great necessity, he put his mouth to the partition, and shouted aloud, as was his wont, "Mary, my love, are you not going to have breakfast to-day?"

He was answered in a moment by one of the women of the farm, who, although standing in too much awe of the ancient pedagogue to enter and disturb him uncalled for when he was studying, came in at the first word to inform him that Mary had gone out about the farm, early in the morning, and had not yet returned.

"We can't tell what the matter, sir," she added, in a tone of some surprise and alarm, "but she has never been so late in coming back since we were here."

Amos Greer's eyes travelled between the logarithms and the woman's face as she spoke; but there was a look of so much unfeigned astonishment and apprehension, that he could not help sharing her terrors. "Not come back!" he said, "not come back!" And at the same time he took down "the hat" from the peg, and sticking it boldly on his head, said, "I will go out and seek for her," and he repeated the same more than once, evidently confused by the unpleasant circumstances in which he was placed.

"We had better all go out together," said the woman, "for there is no knowing what may have happened."

Amos Greer shook his head with a look of much melancholy; but, however, the whole party did set out and searched far and near for Mary Greer in vain. Upon the path leading toward the rocks, and at the foot of the rocks themselves, two fragments of a woman's dress were found—not that there was any proof whatsoever, tangible at least to human eyes, that these fragments belonged to the dress of Mary Greer; but it was a strange sight to see them lying there at all! and it immediately flashed through the father's mind that he had seen his daughter in garments somewhat similar, while all the others, who used their eyesight with more active discretion, vowed and declared that these were parts of Mary's dress.

Poor Amos Greer was now in a state of great perplexity and alarm. He was not accustomed to deal with matters of great moment, nor fitted by nature to encounter dangers and perils with prompt excitation. But some one suggested that the whole range of rocks should be examined, lest the young lady should have fallen over at any part, though this would not have accounted for finding a fragment of her dress upon the path.

The suggestion was followed; but nothing was discovered, and poor Amos Greer's agony became intense. She was the last, the cherished one, the image of her dear mother, the light and consolation of his way, the focus in which all rays of hope and expectation centered, and to think that she too, should be snatched from him, that she too should go prematurely to the grave, while he was left to mourn the withering of all the flowers of life, was more than the poor man's heart could bear. Although there was no cause whatsoever to suppose that the rocks had any part in the catastrophe, yet his mind became possessed with the idea that they were some way necessary to his daughter's loss, and he cursed them in very full and emphatic language, such as he had never used in his life before. He called them "those cursed rocks;" he gave them up to every species of condemnation, and he wished that they had been thrown down half a century before he had become possessor of the farm.

"Had we not better send for the sheriff and raise all the people round, and have a more thorough search?" demanded one of the men.

"Send for any one you like," said Amos Greer, "but above all, send for young Harry Holden, whom you teach in your school."

There was no opportunity of ex-

ecuting this order, for, as they walked on in an irregular little party toward the house, who should they meet but Harry Holden himself, coming on at a quick pace, for rumor had already communicated to him great cause for apprehension.

"Why, Harry, my dear boy, this is lucky indeed," exclaimed Mr. Greer. "Have you heard what has befallen?—how soon it must have travelled!"

"I have heard very little, Mr. Greer," said Harry Holden; "and I came solely on account of a note I received from Mary last night, full of doubts and suspicious as to that man Clapworth, who was staying here. Why, my dear sir, he is as notorious a villain as any in the country, and suspected of deeds as bold as they were bad. The first thing is to pursue and take him.—Depend upon it, he has some share in this business."

"No, no, Harry, you are mistaken," said Mr. Greer, he was gone, long before Mary was up, for I heard her go down, after he had driven away with his men. I should know my child's footfall, I think, when it has been music to me through many a long, dreary year; and I would know it from ten thousand others."

The young man fell into a momentary fit of musing; but he was not satisfied, and he said in a doubtful tone, "He did not pass me upon the road; and when I left the village he had not reached it; but something must soon be settled. Why he should injure Mary, or seek to injure her, I cannot divine, unless he thinks she has frustrated his schemes for pillaging you. Then, heaven knows what he may have done; for he is a desperate villain, and, notwithstanding all his smoothness, is doubtless as revengeful as he is cunning.—Good Heaven! It is frightful to think of. Stay, Mr. Greer—let me think for a moment. You say some scraps of her dress were found at the foot of the rocks?"

"And on the path just below, Master Holden," said one of the men.

"Then there must have been a struggle!" said Harry; "and they have carried her round that way to avoid the public road. Will you lend me a horse, Amos?"

"Oh! if he have had an injurious hand upon my child," exclaimed the father, his face becoming almost livid with the rage excited by the very thought; "the whole land between the oceans shall not be wide enough to hold him and me!"

"Will you lend me a horse?" repeated Harry Holden, eagerly.

"Take one—take one!" cried Amos; "but whither go you, lad?—Let us hunt the wretch down together. Are you going for the Sheriff?"

"No, no! Send some one for him. We will hunt together, Amos; but let us plan our hunting well. You, with the men, go round under the rocks again; follow the pathway on below, by the side of the lake, till you come to the place where it is stopped by the crow-nest hill and turns in through the pass. I will gallop round at the back of the cliffs. Let the sheriff and his people be told to follow me. The men cannot have got far if they are taking her away; and I will not lose sight of them till there are enough people about me to take them, should I once set eyes upon them."

"Drive them back to me," said Amos Greer, fiercely; "drive them back to me, boy. Let no man's hand punish him but mine. I will back at once, and we will block the mouth of the pass. I will wait there and watch. So drive him back to me!" Harry Holden ran on as if wings had sprung out of his feet, saddled a horse, and was away over the upland in a moment, while Amos Greer dispatched one man for the sheriff, and with the rest hurried back to the foot of the rocks. Keeping close to the side, often looking anxiously up, muttering now and then a word which no one distinctly heard, but still plodding onward, he followed the path along till it reached the verge of the lake, and thence wound onward with only room for two persons to walk abreast. No sound, no sight, gave any indication of their being on the track of those they sought, till they came to a spot where the water of the lake had somewhat invaded the little path, and left it soft and muddy. There, several footmarks were seen, and amongst them one small and delicate.

"That's Miss Mary's foot," said one of the men; and Amos Greer looked from it toward the lake with

dark fear stealing over his heart.—But then next instant the men exclaimed, "They go straight ahead," and the party, with renewed hope, sped forward.

Amos Greer's eagerness would have induced him to deviate from the plan arranged, and go on, when they came to the break in the rocks through which the path turned to the right; but one of the men pointed out that they might miss their object by so doing, as the little footway branched into two or three separate tracks, with large masses of rock and some thick trees between.

Amos suffered himself to be dissuaded, and while the men stood round, so as to catch the first sight of any one coming down the ravine, he seated himself on a large mass of stone, and gazed down upon the water. It was one of those moments when present anguish casts itself back upon memory, and during the brief space he sat there, all the sorrows and anxieties of the last twenty years came to his recollection—the fate of the dear children who had climbed his knee, and died in his arms; the long struggle with poverty; the loss of the wife of his early, his only love, whose head had been pillowed on his bosom in slumber and in death—all came back as if to compare themselves with the agony of the present hour and show that it was greater than all.

Hark! there is a scream above, high on the top of the rocks. It is his child's voice!

In an instant he was on his feet; and before any could cry, "Madness!" he rushed up the bold face of the crag.

There seemed no footing for a goat, no point where the fishing-hawk could perch; but there was footing for a father's love. His head turned not giddy—nor eye, nor hand, nor foot failed him. Onward he went. He reached the top; and some of the men ran round to give him aid above.

One remained below to watch.—The moment after Amos Greer had attained the summit, three or four figures were seen upon the very edge. The man below could behold a struggle, fierce but short; and then a dark sprawling mass was cast into the air—struck a point of the rock projecting from the rest—bounded off, while a fearful shriek rent the air—and the next moment a mangled human form lay upon the path, with the feet falling into the water of the lake.

With a shudder the man went nearer. The face was turned up; but no one could have recognized the features. The dress, however—the smart waistcoat, soiled and bloody, the gold chain, the embroidered cravat, were those of Clapworth.

CONCLUSION.

When the men scrambled up to the top of the rocks the scene before them was a touching one. Fair Mary Greer was clasped in the arms of her father. His hat had fallen off—his thin gray hair was streaming in the wind, and as he held her with his long arms pressed tight to his gaunt bosom, he lifted his eyes, streaming with tears, to heaven, crying—"My child, my child!"

At the same time, two stout men were seen some two or three hundred yards distant, running with all their might, while the horse of Mr. Greer, which had been ridden by Harry Holden, stood masterless hard by.—But upon the grass near the animal lay Harry Holden himself, silent and motionless, and the men could see that Mary, while pressed to her father's breast, was pointing eagerly to the spot where her lover lay. The moment after Mr. Greer unclasped his arms, and he, his daughter, and the laborers all ran at once toward poor Harry. Before they reached him, however, they had the happiness to see him raise himself slightly upon his arm, and though his face was streaming with blood from a deep wound upon his head, yet life was not extinct, and that for the moment was enough. Mary knelt beside him and wiped his face, talked to him with words of love which might well waken a less affectionate heart than his to beat warmly again. There was no cold shyness, none of that mock modesty which shuts the lips against the sounds of tenderness and passion. She poured out all that was in her breast, naturally, freely, frankly; and in a few minutes she was rewarded by seeing the light of intelligence beam up in the dim and dizzy eyes.

About half an hour more sufficed

to enable him to rise and begin the walk toward the farm, and as the party went poor Mary's story was soon told for it was a very brief one.

She had gone out in the morning to look after some of the affairs of the farm, and had walked some way along beneath the rocks toward the lake, when suddenly and much to her surprise Mr. Clapworth and his two men presented themselves. At first he had sought to lead her on by fair words and persuasions, telling her that he had something of the utmost importance to communicate regarding her father. Mary prudently, however, refused to go further, and then force was used, but still the pretense was kept up, in order in some degree to still her cries and diminish her resistance. Thus she was dragged along until they reached between the rocks and the water, where to struggle at all would have been perilous in the extreme, and one man going before while another followed after, with Clapworth holding tight by the arm, she was dragged along, endeavoring to delay their progress as much as possible.

When they reached the rocky defile which I have mentioned she renewed her resistance, refusing to go a step further till she was informed of the object for which they were carrying her away. Clapworth then told the story which he had invented for the purpose of gaining her consent to an immediate marriage with himself, assuring her with oaths and protestations, which were fearful in connection with their falsity, that her father's safety, nay, his very life, depended upon her immediate union with himself. He created some dim fears at first; but when he went on to assert that the wealth which Amos Greer possessed had been obtained by the commission of a great crime, of which he, Clapworth, only possessed the secret, Mary's filial love and reverence rose up against the lie, and she laughed him to scorn. The man vowed and swore, and called God to witness, and imprecated curses and death upon his head if he spoke falsely; but Mary's faith in her father was not to be shaken; and at length, caraged, the men dragged her, struggling and resisting, on by the path which wound up to the top of the cliffs. They had not proceeded far along the level space above, however, when a horseman came in sight, and with a loud shriek, which caught her father's ears below, Mary burst away from the villain's grasp and sprang towards the rocks, in the hope of finding some pathway down.—One of Clapworth's base companions struck poor Harry Holden from his horse, with a large stone but too well aimed, while Clapworth pursued the fugitive like lightning, with rage and disappointment in his look. She was almost within his grasp when the tall grim-faced Amos Greer himself rose above the edge of the rock, and the reader already knows the result of the brief struggle that ensued.

Little more remains to be told, but that little is of some importance.—When the small party reached the end of the valley in which the house stood, they were startled and surprised by finding that the wind was drifting down the course of the stream a thick cloud of pungent smoke, and the men running on soon perceived that the house itself was in flames, and the women who had been left there screaming in the farm-yard.—By great exertions the fire was extinguished before the whole buildings were consumed; and then began the questions, which soon elicited that Mr. Clapworth's two men had returned not long before the fire broke out, and upon the pretence of seeking for something their master had left behind, had entered and searched Amos Greer's own little room. What they took the women could not tell, but before they had been gone five minutes the whole of that part of the building was in a blaze. What became of them afterward is not clearly known, for they made their escape for the time, and evaded all pursuit. A sanctified-looking person, however, of the name of Ebenezer, was shot by a tall Kentucky farmer some five years afterward, for a brutal assault upon his daughter; and as to the other, those who have seen both declare that there was a strong resemblance between him and the well-known Dan Blacket, who figures in the criminal annals of Georgia.

It was some months before poor Harry Holden recovered entirely from the severe blow he had received upon the head; and while the farm-house was repairing, Amos Greer returned to the little town, and taught in the school of his young friend. Every time the old man went up to the farm on Saturday afternoons, he would sigh over the destruction of his property, and the loss of the money which the villains had carried off, and always he ended by pulling his hat by the right brim, and murmuring something about "Those rocks."

But Mary would throw her arms about his neck, when she heard the words, and remind him that those rocks not only had afforded him safe footing to save his child, but contained in the mass of almost pure copper which was actually bursting from one of the large crevices, wealth at least sufficient to repair all their losses.

This would set Amos Greer's imagination wandering among steam-engines, shafts, and furnaces; but by Harry Holden's good advice, he refrained from pursuing his schemes with too great eagerness. A large quantity of copper was extracted with but little expense—sufficient to rebuild the farm-house, and to give his daughter a handsome dowry on her wedding-day; but ultimately it was found that the vein grew less and less as the pick-axe and spade were plied, and that the copper was mingled farther on in the rock with other substances, which rendered the erection of expensive works unadvisable. Still, however, Amos Greer used to argue geologically on the winter evenings, that this stream of rich ore, which in some convulsion of nature had been forced in such great quantities through the hard trap rock, must have some connection with a mightier mine below, and he used to amuse himself with speculations upon the subject for a considerable time, till another equally congenial occupation was afforded to his mind by the instruction of his little grandchildren in the art and mystery of swimming paper boats upon the stream.

Mysterious Tragedy.

On Friday two young men on a hunting excursion, came upon two dead bodies, both dressed in male attire, and lying side by side in a brush. The discoverers, supposing that the persons might have come to their death by being frozen, without further investigation, started for Coroner Bass, of Quincy. The Coroner, upon reaching the spot, soon ascertained that their deaths were the result of pistol shots. "The bodies were, one of them that of rather a tall person, the other being much shorter.—In the hand of the tall figure was a single barreled pistol that had been discharged, and on the ground was strewn a quantity of shot and percussion caps. The bodies were taken by the Coroner to Quincy, and in order to thaw them sufficiently to investigate the cause of death, were placed in a brook where they remained till next morning. On removing their clothing it was discovered that the shorter of the two was a female.

The bodies were at once recognized as the remains of two strangers who disappeared from Quincy on the first of November last. About ten days previous to that time, they came to the town and gave their names, the man as John Green, aged 26, and this female as George Sands, aged 18. Green stated that he was a shoemaker by trade, and was from Ohio with his half brother. He obtained work at boot-making at the store of J. D. Whitcher, where he remained eight days. Sands assumed to be an artist, and was in the habit of reading to Green while he was at the work-bench. They always appeared cheerful and happy, although one or two expressions they let fall indicated that some hidden mystery rested on their lives.

Their conversation, according to the testimony of all who were acquainted with them, was quite intelligent, especially that of Sands, who evidently had been well brought up. Their intention, they said, was to remain at the north for six months, and then to return to Ohio via New Orleans.

On the morning after the general election in November, Green complained of being unwell, and did not go to his work. He invited his companion to go to walk, who complied with evident reluctance, telling a female in the family that it was only to oblige John. They stopped at the Union Store in the village, where Green went in and bought some powder and percussion caps. After they left the store, they were seen passing along with hands joined and swinging. They were again seen as they mounted the hill in the direction where their bodies were found. This is all that is known of the affair.

A little money was found on their bodies, but nothing that revealed their names or history.

We understand that a quantity of baggage belonging to them has remained unclaimed at the Worcester depot. It is also said that some of the female's hand writing has been discovered, in which she stated that she had no desire to live. There can be no doubt that the unfortunate beings, in an unhealthy state of mind, induced probably by misfortune or imprudence, committed suicide—the man shooting the woman through the heart, and then blowing his brains out. The jury have returned a verdict in accordance with this supposition.—*Boston paper.*

The Quincy Mystery Cleared Up.

It turns out that the bodies of the two persons found dead at Quincy were Mr. and Mrs. John Grieve, of Zanesville, Ohio. Last summer we reported that they had been drowned while sailing on the Muskingum, as it was their custom to do almost daily, taking their books and their meals with them. The Ohio papers stated that nothing could be found of them except the man's hat. She was the daughter of John Banks, of Zanesville, where the parents and friends of both are wealthy and respectable. The deceased couple were very romantic, especially the woman, and were great readers of such pernicious works as the "Cousin" and "Indiana" of George Sand, and believed in the miserable delusions of A. J. Davis and La Roy Sunderland, by which they were led on to the murder of their bodies and souls.—Their dreadful fate ought to be a warning to all intelligent Americans of both sexes to avoid trashy literature.—*Boston Post.*

We cut the following from the last Windsor Journal:

Great Butter Making.

A short time since we noticed the amount of butter made by Mr. Clark, of the town of Orange, in the County of Orange. The notice first appeared in the Bradford Gazette, we believe. The St. Johnsbury Caledonian obtained information of some remarkable instances of great butter-making among the farmers of Caledonia County, and made the old Caledonia hills echo with its triumphant shoutings over Orange County. A gentleman in Weston—a most reliable authority—writes us that Mr. Daniel Ritter, of that town, has made and sold the past season, 479 lbs. of butter from two cows, in addition to what was used by his family of two persons. This is within a fraction of 240 lbs. for each cow. Our informant states that Mr. Ritter gave the cows no extra feeding, and that he has for the few past years made 495 lbs. of butter each year from two cows, although he has not sold so much as this year.

Another farmer of Weston—Mr. Daniel D. Peck—our correspondent informs us, has beaten Mr. Clark of Orange, by making and selling 1190 lbs. of good butter the past season from five cows and four heifers—770 lbs. from the cows and 400 from the heifers.

We have long heard of the good fame of the Weston farmers, especially as dairymen, and we are most truly gratified with this substantial endorsement of the good reports that have previously reached us.

Since the above was written, we have received the following blast from Orange County.

ORANGE COUNTY NOT BEATEN!—Mr. Editor:—in your paper of the 7th inst., appeared a statement headed "Orange County Beaten," concerning the quantity of butter made by various men from their cows the past season; but, Sir, Orange County is not yet beaten, as the following will show:

By that statement it appears that Mr. John Cameron, of Ryegate, who made the largest amount of any one there quoted, made from 5 cows, 1000 lbs. of butter, and between 200 and 300 lbs. of cheese; or, exclusive of cheese, 218 lbs. of butter from each cow. But I have a cow from which last season, besides using cream and milk for a family of 6 persons, I made 255 lbs. of butter.

In the language of the Caledonian, then, "Where is Orange County?"

JOHN G. CLARK.
Tumbridge, Feb. 13, 1851.

A sled of wood got "stuck" on the track of the Vermont and Massachusetts Railroad near Ervingville, and a train coming along at a high speed assisted it off in a somewhat more expeditious and summary manner than was agreeable to the owner. One of the oxen constituting the team was killed, and the other had a leg broken, the sled was smashed into kindling stuff, and the wood split about in shocking confusion.

Jenny Lind has met with immense success in New Orleans. The proceeds of the first two concerts were over \$40,000.

Tremendous Storm in California.

A letter dated at Yuba City, Dec. 18th, says: On the head waters of Feather River, snow has fallen to the depth of 12 or 14 feet, and the cold so intense that 18 out of a party of 19 men froze to death in one night, and 60 or 70 mules. The snow fell so rapidly that the wood was covered, and they were obliged to burn their cabin to keep from freezing; but even that did not save them. It is known that over 200 men have remained upon the North Fork, with the determination of wintering there, and fears are now entertained that they will all perish.

Very extensive dry diggings have been discovered in the low ranges of the hills between the Yuba and Feather Rivers, and in places so unlikely for gold, according to the no-

tions heretofore received concerning deposits, that it is probable that the discovery of gold is but just begun. The prospect is good for getting back some of the money lost in damming the Feather and Yuba Rivers this summer.

The Seventh Census.

The population of the United States in 1850 has been considerably overrated by most of the estimates of the present year. Indiana, for which a total of 1,200,000 was stoutly claimed, falls short of 1,000,000; Georgia will fall much short of the 1,000,000 claimed for her, and so on. South Carolina is not half returned yet—the Sovereigns of that illustrious Nation having probably been cogitating through the past year whether she is in the Union or out it.—California, also, is mainly behind-hand. The returns from the other twenty-nine States have nearly all reached Washington.

The total population of the United States on the 1st of June, was just about 23,000,000; showing an increase during the preceding ten years of a little less than 6,000,000, or about 26 per cent. We gained perhaps 13,000 of this by the Annexation of Texas, New-Mexico and Upper California, but probably lost nearly as many by the Mexican War and the California Emigration; the former having swept off thousands by disease, either during its progress or since its conclusion, to hundreds killed in battle. We think the total population of the Union is but a trifle more nor less now than it would have been if we had remained content within our limits of 1849.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

THE JOURNAL.

STANSTEAD, FEBRUARY 27, 1851.

For news by the Africa, see last page.

Arrest of a Fugitive Slave at Boston—*Rescue by a Mob, &c.*—We learn from Boston papers that a fugitive slave named "Shadrach," alleged to be the property of John de Bree, of Norfolk, Va., was arrested on Saturday, 15th inst. and taken before Geo. T. Curtis, U. S. Commissioner for examination. He was arrested early in the morning by deputy marshal Riley, at Taft's Cornhill Coffee House, where he was a waiter. After a brief examination, the court room was gradually cleared of its occupants, the prisoner remaining in the custody of the marshal and seven assistants. The counsel of the defendant then had a long consultation with him as to the line of defence. After the counsel had left the room, one of the private entrances was pressed open by a large number of blacks, and the prisoner taken away from the officers without much resistance, and borne away in triumph. He is said to have ere this reached Canada.

Mr. Riley the deputy marshal, immediately made an affidavit of the facts in the case, in which he intimates that the Mayor and City Marshal refused him their assistance.—The Mayor and Marshal Tukey have published cards, denying that their assistance was demanded for any other purpose than to prevent street rioting, which they did, and furthermore intimating that the arrest and detention of fugitive slaves is not enjoined as a part of their official duties.

On the following day, Elizar Wright and one of the counsel of the fugitive named Davis, were held to bail in the sum of \$3000 each, for alleged assistance in rescuing the prisoner. One or two colored persons have also been arrested.

The proceedings at Boston have caused great excitement at Washington. President Fillmore has issued a proclamation, "calling on all well disposed citizens to support the laws of their country, and commanding all officers, civil and military, who shall be found in the vicinity of this outrage, by aiding and assisting by all means in their power in quelling this and other such combinations, and assisting the Marshal and his deputies in recapturing the above-named person."

The press, so far as we have observed, condemn this violation of the law. The opponents of the Fugitive Slave law, in resorting to mob violence, do injury to their cause, by inflaming still further the fiery elements of agitation. The people of the North, particularly that portion of them known as opponents to slavery, are a law-abiding people, and disposed to the use of other means than violence to accomplish their ends. That the free colored people should oppose the capture of their friends, is not at all surprising.

The President and his cabinet may make themselves "sublimely ridiculous" by calling out the whole strength of the army and navy to capture a poor "nigger" who has already obtained an asylum in Canada. It is intimated that should a case of violation of the Constitution take place by kidnapping a free man into slavery, less indignation would be expressed by the powers that be, than in the present instance. Be this as it may, it cannot but be regretted that there are laws enacted that would seem to justify outrages upon the natural and inherent rights of man, which the United States' bill of Rights declare to be "inalienable." There will always be those found who believe such laws "more honored in the breach than the observance."

We understand that A. T. Galt, Esq., President of the St. Lawrence R. R. Company, will leave for England in the steamer from Boston March 12th, for the purpose of

negotiating the Company's securities guaranteed by the Government. Canadian securities are now worth a little premium in England.

Our contemporary at Sherbrooke seems disposed to cavil a little at our statement last week, that stockholders here feel that their claims have been disregarded, &c. That such a feeling has existed, every man at all acquainted with the history of the St. Lawrence road is aware. We did not make the statement with a view of seeking an opportunity to throw blame upon any parties, but apologetically, if the Gazette pleases, for the strong desire felt here now to accomplish the connection of the roads through this part of the country. Were we so disposed, we could give the reasons of parties here for thus feeling, but at the present time we have no desire to review bygone events. If the Gazette cannot conscientiously advocate a connection with a Western road, but will at the same time advocate the location of the Montreal line through this route, (which we understand to be its present position) we feel no disposition to quarrel with him about old grievances.

One word in regard to the position of our correspondent "Pacificus." The editor of the Gazette quotes the following from his letter of last week to show that his views in regard to a Western connection agree with the editor's:—"Unless the Portland crosses the line at a point farther West than the present surveys, there can be no junction with the Passumpsic, no branch to Sherbrooke—but that the Passumpsic stockholders, alive to their own interests, will shake hands with their western brothers, and complete a line of railroad which would not, we fear, enhance the value of St. Lawrence and Atlantic stock."

How the views of "Pacificus" agree with those of the editor of the Gazette, we are not astute enough to perceive. The Gazette says that a connection of the Portland road with a road through the valley of the Missisquoi, would injure the business of the St. Lawrence road. "Pacificus," on the other hand, states in effect, that in the contingency of the St. Lawrence and Portland roads being located upon their present surveys, we shall not get any road at all—but the Passumpsic will be obliged to seek a Western connection—thus building a powerful rival to the Portland and Montreal road. This is a view of the case which was freely spoken of at the Stanstead meeting, and has been more than once adverted to in our columns. The Gazette is welcome to all the "aid and comfort" he can derive from the opinion of "Pacificus" upon this point. Is not the Gazette aware, that in certain quarters, strenuous efforts are being made to induce the Passumpsic Company to run their line off in a westerly direction to connect with roads which will have eventually a connection with Montreal, and that consequently it may be made a powerful rival to the St. Lawrence road? Such is the fact, and hence the remark of "Pacificus."

It seems to us to be the true policy of the Montreal and Portland line to locate through the best country, and to secure all the connections possible. The idea of an exclusive Railway, in this age of Rail Roads, is a little too absurd to prevail.

The Inasburg Gazette disclaims any intention of opposing the location of the Rail Road through that County. It published the communications of "Orleans" because "we (Gazette) regard the subject as of too much importance to justify us in rejecting proper communications, pro or con, calculated to lead our readers to an examination of it."

The complaint of the friends of the road is, that their County paper should open its columns to matter totally uncalculated for the time, and which could only emanate from a hostile source, without publishing anything to neutralize its influence.

The Gazette further says, "We would further inform the Journal that it is as much mistaken in the identity and residence of "Orleans" as it is in the supposition that there is any great interest manifested in relation to the matter by the inhabitants of the "burg."

We have heard it intimated before that the "inhabitants of the 'burg'" did not feel "any great interest" in opening up the County with a Rail Road, but we did not expect such an open avowal of indifference.

George Thompson, M. P., who has been for some time in the United States, lecturing upon the abolition of slavery, &c., was announced to speak at Springfield, Mass., on Monday evening of last week, when handbills were immediately issued, calling on the inhabitants to mob him. A large crowd assembled in the evening; bonfires were kindled, and Mr. Thompson burned in effigy. The select men of the town gave notice that they would not be responsible for any damage done to the building in which he was to speak, whereupon the owner closed it against him. On the following morning he succeeded in getting a room which would hold about 200, and lectured under the protection of the sheriff and police. In the evening a mob again assembled and threw stones into the room occupied by Mr. Thompson, but without doing him any bodily harm. In the morning he was assaulted with rotten eggs while leaving in the morning train. At the last advice, the President had not issued a proclamation for the apprehension and punishment of these persons for assaulting and putting in jeopardy the life of a defenceless foreigner. There are those so simple as to believe that these riotous demonstrations are as much a breach of the Constitution as the rescue of a fugitive "nigger!"

The Official Gazette announces the appointment of Mr. Killaly to be Commissioner of Public Works; Mr. Dunscomb to be Commissioner of Customs at Quebec, and Mr. Bouchette to succeed Mr. Dunscomb.

The cultivation and manufacture of Flax is now attracting a good deal of attention in the United States and Great Britain. It is suggested in England, that it may be grown to an extent to do away with cotton, which is always an uncertain crop, and cannot be grown in cold climates.

What seems most essential now, is some improved process of manufacture by steam or water power, which shall reduce the price of the manufactured article. It seems to be absurd that, while Cotton is now twice as dear as Flax, fabrics of Flax are twice as dear as those manufactured from Cotton. Let such improvements be made as we have hinted at, and this northern country, with its magnificent water power, may become largely interested in the culture and manufacture of Flax.

Several American gentlemen propose to attend the great Fair at London for the purpose of examining Flax machinery, and comparing the various modes of manufacture. It is anticipated that various new inventions will be exhibited.

We find the following article upon the subject in a Vermont paper. What it says in regard to the adaptableness of the northern States to its culture, is equally applicable to the Eastern Townships.

FLAX FOR COTTON.

Every one of our Vermont readers knows that Flax is a crop easily cultivated with success in New England. But the American Linen Manufacture has hitherto been far too limited to afford an active market for any considerable quantity of this product, & as the old-fashioned domestic spinning-wheels and looms have fallen into disuse, the cultivation of flax has diminished in proportion, to a comparatively trifling amount. This staple is but about half as costly as cotton and yet Linen fabrics are about four times as costly, in consequence of the great expense heretofore attending the preparation of flax for the loom. The difficulty of this process has also been a main hindrance to the introduction of the linen-manufacture in this country.—It is impossible to suppose that a mere problem in machinery could long close up so great an avenue of industry, enterprise and wealth as the growth and manufacture of Linen, from the Yankees of the nineteenth century.—Accordingly it appears that the inventive spirits on both sides of the Atlantic have already virtually revolutionized the business. Much has been said of the English improvement recently brought to light, but the *New York Tribune* believes that our countrymen are foremost after all, in this field as in many others. We find in that paper a notice of a sample of flax prepared for carding and spinning, at a single operation, (dispensing with the long, expensive, and as it must be, injurious process of "rotting") by Messrs. E. Kellogg & Co., of New Hartford, Conn. It says that "the fibre is fine and short enough, with a soft, silky or woolly texture and feeling of warmth, which flax as usually prepared has not." There can be little doubt, now that the attention of inventors is so generally turned to this interesting problem, that the manufacture of Linen will soon become at once highly improved, and as cheap or nearly so, as that of Cotton.

The results of this event, whenever it comes, will include several great and beneficent revolutions, in our own country particularly.—The improvement and cheapening of Linens, so as to produce the substitution of them for Cottons in a great variety of uses for which they would be preferable on the score of health, comfort and economy, would alone, bring in a change of great moment in the physical conditions of common life. The cultivation of Flax would at once become a source of great profit to the Agricultural States, such as ours; not by raising its price permanently, for the reverse would probably result, but by giving it a large and active market. It is a very common fallacy among farmers, to reason that they must needs be injured by the opening of a great market at their doors (as by a railroad for example) because the price of staples is generally lowest at the great centres of exchange. A great demand, where the sources are unlimited, necessarily stimulates the supply, and soon cheapens it by competition and improvement in the process of production. A strong interest can always produce more cheaply, and improve more vigorously, than a feeble one. Again a great crop or quantity of goods can be produced more cheaply than a little one, under any circumstances. Give every farmer in New England a market where he can get cash in hand at any moment for ten thousand dollars worth of flax, even at a much lower price than the present, and it is plain that he may get rich in the business where now he would simply ruin himself by attempting it.

The political revolution in these States, thus brought in sight, is almost overwhelming to the ruined. The slave-holding states will be shorn to a large extent, of the source of their profit from human property, and of their wealth and power in the confederacy. They will be compelled to seek for honest means of subsistence and learn the arts of peace and ebbest of all, the value of slaves will be so reduced in cotton states as to render them, it may be, a dead weight which the owners will be most eager of all men to remove. All may not be realized which the mind so readily anticipates in this regard; but we are deceived if the renovation of the flax-culture does not effect more for the eradication of Slavery, than the meddling of all the professional philanthropist in England and America.

We understand that the people of Montreal have raised by subscription a sufficient amount to pay the judgment and costs in the case of Gugs vs. editor of the Gazette. All right.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

Arrival of the Baltic and Cambria. ONE WEEK LATER FROM EUROPE. New York, Thursday evening.

The American mail steamship Baltic, Capt. Comstock, arrived at this port this noon with 31 passengers, from Liverpool, having left that port on the 8th inst. at 1-2 past 2 P. M., and has made the passage in less than 13 days.

The Royal Mail steamship Cambria, arrived this afternoon from Cork with the Atlantic's cargo.

Parliament was opened by the Queen in person on the 4th, and she delivered the following address: My Lords and Gentlemen: It is with great satisfaction that I again meet my Parliament and resort to your advice and assistance in the consideration of measures which affect the welfare of our country.

It has been my endeavor to induce the States of Germany to carry into full effect the provisions of the treaty with Denmark, which was concluded at Berlin in the month of July of last year. I am much gratified at being able to inform you that the German confederation and the Government of Denmark are now engaged in fulfilling the stipulations of that treaty, thereby putting an end to hostilities, which at one time appeared full of danger to the peace of Europe.

I trust that the affairs of Germany may be arranged by mutual agreement in such a manner as to produce and preserve the strength of the confederation and to maintain the freedom of its separate States. I have concluded with the King of Saxony articles of addition to the treaty of September, 1841, and I have directed that those articles shall be laid before you. The Government of Brazil has taken new and I hope efficient measures for the suppression of the atrocious traffic in slaves.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons: I have directed the estimates of the year to be prepared and laid before you without delay. They have been framed with a due regard to economy, and to the necessities of the public service.

My Lords and Gentlemen: Notwithstanding the large reduction of taxation which have been effected of late years, the receipts of the revenue have been satisfactory; the state of the commerce and manufactures of the United Kingdom has been such as to afford general employment to the laboring classes. I have to lament, however, the difficulties which are still felt by that important body among my people who are owners and occupants of land; but it is my confident hope that the prosperous condition of other classes of my subjects will have a favorable effect in diminishing these difficulties, and promoting the interests of agriculture.

The recent assumption of certain ecclesiastical titles conferred by a foreign power has excited strong feelings in the country, and large bodies of my subjects have presented addresses to me expressing attachment to the throne, and praying that such assumptions should be resisted. I have assured them of my resolution to maintain the rights of my crown, and the independence of the nation, against all encroachments, from whatever quarter they may proceed. I have at the same time expressed my earnest desire and firm determination, under God's blessing, to maintain unimpaired, the religious liberty, which is so justly prized by the people of this country.

It will be for you to consider the measure which will be laid before you on this subject. The administration of justice in the several departments of law and equity, will no doubt receive the serious attention of Parliament. A measure will be laid before you providing for the establishment of a system of registration of deeds and instruments relating to the transfer of property.

An address to the Queen, in response to her speech, was agreed to. It took strong ground respecting the Papal aggression. In the House of Commons, the Chancellor of the Exchequer announced his intention of making his financial statement on the 14th inst.

Mr. Anstey, a Roman Catholic member, expressed his conviction that the act of the Pope was one of aggression; not only upon the English nation, but upon the Roman Catholicity, who had long been struggling against an undue subjection to the power of the prelates.

Complaint was made in the House of Commons of the absence of any allusion in the Queen's speech to Kossuth and the Hungarian refugees. Lord Palmerston said that efforts had been made to procure their release, hitherto without success. At subsequent sittings of Parliament, notice was given of a bill to abolish the Lord Lieutenantcy of Ireland.

What the project was, Lord Minto was not informed. Lord Russell ridiculed the idea that the Pope can never retrace his steps—that what Rome had once done must remain in force forever, and proved the reverse by historical facts; and he then commented severely upon the bull recently promulgated in England, and detailed the action which the Government had taken, in consequence of the design of the Papal movement. The change from Vicars Apostolic to Bishops was to obtain a greater control over endowments which were in the hands of Roman Catholic trustees, and he proposed therefore, that no such title should be assumed by those Bishops, and that all property left to, or given to such persons, under such titles, should be null and void and forfeited to the crown, with power to the crown to appoint trustees to administer such property, and prohibit the assumption of any title for any place or territory in the united kingdom. Such were the main features of the measure.

He counselled Cardinal Wiseman to use in this dispute a mild and conciliatory speech; but if the Vatican preferred war to peace, and attempted to carry out its half pointed designs, then in the long struggle, which in that case he saw pending, he would with all his might resist that attempt, however plausible and slight it might be. The noble Lord, who spoke for two hours, then resumed his seat amid loud cheers.

The introduction of the proposed measure was strongly opposed by all the radical members, and eventually the debate was adjourned till Monday.

In the Lords—Earl Minto, Lord John Russell's father-in-law, said he had assured Lord John Russell of the incorrectness of the assertion of Cardinal Wiseman, but no authoritative denial was considered necessary; to the best of his memory no intimation of the late proceedings had ever been made to him.

The Times is of opinion that the ministerial measure is adequate to what the emergency requires, and the opinion of England demands. The Chronicle and Herald condemn the proposed measure, and the latter considers that it is for the people to take the matter in their own hands.

The chief effect of the new bill is evidently of a temperate, not so much repressive as antagonistic to enter upon a campaign with Rome, as the Premier proposes, in which the English and Catholics are to take up arms as a perpetual Guerrilla, instead of seeing an end to it in 1851.

In Ireland strong efforts are making to preserve the Lord Lieutenantcy, and the London Correspondence of the Freeman, confidently states, that the exertions of the people have been successful, and that the bill for the abolition of that office has already been abandoned by Government. On Friday last, a most important and influential meeting was held in Dublin, for the purpose of engraving upon the attention of Government, the importance of selecting some port on the Eastern coast of Ireland as a trans-atlantic steam Packet station.

FRANCE. The President's donation bill had been almost unanimously reported by the Committee to whom it was referred with a recommendation that it be rejected. A national subscription is talked of if the bill is rejected by the Assembly. Various reports are in circulation with regard to a conversation held at a dinner given by Gen. Lamoriciere, at which M. M. Thiers, Cavaignac, Bodeau, Baze, Jules de Lasteyrie, Ledour, and others were present. M. Thiers is said to have expressed himself at this dinner, in favor of the revision of the constitution, but hinted that he and his friends would vote for the suppression of the Presidency of the Republic, and its replacement of a Directory, of five members.

GERMANY. The Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin has issued an ordinance forbidding public meetings and political associations, without leave from the Minister of the Interior, on pain of fine and imprisonment. The Austrians are re-inforcing their armies in Lombardy, evidently with a view to suppress any attempt which may be made to revolutionize those provinces in the ensuing spring. It is stated on authority that several conspiracies have been discovered in Vienna, and that political discontent is extremely rife in that city.

ITALY. Another insurrection was contemplated in Italy. TURKEY. A collision has taken place at Mostar in Bosnia between the Turkish troops and insurgents, in which the latter were defeated. Latest intelligence from London to Liverpool by Telegraph.

LIVERPOOL, Feb. 8th, 11 A. M.—FRANCE.—The Monteur publishes a decree that a census shall be taken of the population of France. It further announces that a British force has blockaded the port in the State of St. Salvador.

In the Assembly, on Thursday, leave was given to bring in a motion for the calling together the Council General in the case of an insurrection.

WASHINGTON REMOVED ABOUT THE RESCUE.—Telegraph Despatches from the seat of Government say—Mr. Webster told two Senators on Monday that unless prompt and vigorous measures were taken in relation to the Boston riot, he would resign in twenty-four hours. The President has ordered a company of U. S. marines to Boston, and called for State troops. A Cabinet meeting was held on the subject to-day. It was reported that Charlestown Navy Yard is to be the depot of fugitive slaves and rioters, and that these marines are to guard them. Advice

from Boston to-day make the administration somewhat easier in regard to the late proceedings in that city. The President is waiting the receipt of further information before reporting to the Senate, in answer to the resolution of that body.—Boston Atlas.

Late advices from Washington render it improbable that the cheap postage bill will pass Congress the present session, the Senate having adopted various amendments and returned it to the House. The River and Harbor bill—making appropriations to a large amount for various harbors and rivers—passed the House on Tuesday last. Congress is obliged to adjourn on the 4th of March, this being the short session.

Rev. Mr. Weeks will preach a sermon at the Episcopal Room on Sunday, in aid of Church Missionary Society. Service at half past 3.

MARRIED. By Licence, in this town, on the 20th inst., by the Rev. R. V. Hall, Mr. WARREN PAGE, of Stanstead, to Miss SARAH A. BARTLETT, of Compton.

At Lyndon, Vt. on the 14th inst., by Rev. John Clark, Mr. HOLLIS SEELYE, of Barre, to Miss CLARISSA GILSON, of Lyndon. On the 17th inst., by J. Green, Mr. W. H. LOVELL, of Barre, to Miss ARMISSA W. MERRIMAN, of Stanstead.

DIED. At Barre, on the 13th inst., LEVISTA BURNORD, wife of Mr. Wm. Marsh, aged forty-two years.

CHALLENGE. THE undersigned will treat his chestnut Mare, 5 years old, known as Polly Duffin, against the celebrated trotting Mare owned by Mr. Norton, and known as Black Nance, for \$50 a side, mile heats, best two in three; the match to come off at the Head of Lake Magog, near Page's Hotel, within two weeks. Notice of the day selected to be given three days prior to the match.

JOSEPH WOOLLEY. Derby Line, Feb. 26th, 1851. Seals. ONE set Fairbanks' Patent Counter Seals—new, weighing 36 lbs. for sale by POSTER & Co. Feb. 26, 1851.

NOTICE. THIS is to caution all persons against purchasing two certain Notes or Schedules, signed by me, and running to Wm. W. Williams, one about \$27.50, payable in January 1850; the other \$47.50, payable in January 1851. One or both payable in grain, dated, I think, 31st August 1849 or '50, as I have received no value for either of said Notes. IIRAM VAUGHAN. Sherbrooke, Feb. 25, 1851. 276w3

SALE BY AUCTION. WILL be sold at public Auction, without reserve, on Saturday the 8th of March, at one o'clock P. M. at his residence one door South of the Albion House, Rock Island, the HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE of H. M. HAYES, consisting of—Cooking Stove—Bureau—Clock—Bedsteads—Tables—Chairs—Looking Glasses, &c. &c. Rock Island, Feb. 24, 1851. 276-2

CAUTION. THE Public are cautioned against receiving a promissory Note of mine, made to F. H. Sabin, in the month of January last, for neat cattle, in the month of October next, or grain in January following. As I have received no value, I shall not pay the note. JOHN CORLISS. Barnston, Feb. 18th, 1850. 176w1

PROSPECTUS OF THE Canada Directory. THE Subscriber proposes to publish, by Subscription, so as to be ready for delivery in the fall of 1851, or earlier, if possible, A DIRECTORY OF CANADA, containing the names and business and professional men, in the principal cities towns and villages of Canada, arranged 1st, Alphabetically by Cities Towns and Villages, and 2nd, Alphabetically by Business and Professions in each, when the place is so large as to make the letter desirable.

A short description of each Town or Village will also be given, with its distance from the City with which it is most centrally connected, and the Steamboat or Stage fare usually charged to reach it, together with such other information relative to the place as may be useful or interesting to the public. The work will be got up in one large octavo volume, printed well upon good paper, and bound substantially, and will be delivered to Subscribers at 15s per copy. As the expenses incurred in travelling and otherwise to collect the information for the work, will be necessarily great, the following terms have been decided on:—For Inserting the Name and Business in small type No charge. do, in large type, not exceeding 2 lines 1s 3d do, not exceeding four lines 2s 6d These rates to be paid at the time the information is received from the parties; but, as an inducement to subscribe for the work, it has been resolved, that every person ordering a Copy, and paying 2s 6d of the time of so doing, will be entitled to have four lines inserted without charge, receiving credit for the 2s 6d so paid, when the book is delivered.

Connecticut & Passumpsic Rivers RAIL ROAD, Opened to St. Johnsbury, Vermont! ON and after MONDAY, January 6th, 1851. Passenger Trains will leave St. Johnsbury for Boston, &c., at 9.35 A. M., and arrive in Boston at 7 P. M.

RETURNING—Leave Boston at 7.30 A. M., and arrive at St. Johnsbury at 4.35 P. M. The Train South, communicates same day with the following places: Lowell, Lawrence, Nashua, Manchester, Concord, Franklin—Windsor, Bellows Falls, Keene, Fitchburg—Worcester, via Nashua or Fitchburg—Montpelier and Burlington—connecting with the different Rail Roads at White River Junction where half an hour is allowed for dining. The extension of the Passumpsic Railroad to St. Johnsbury, Sixty Miles further North than any other Rail-Road, in the direction of North New Hampshire, North-Eastern Vermont, and the Eastern Townships of Canada, affords facilities for passengers between the cities and manufacturing towns and the above sections of country, by which there is A Saving of One Day's Time.

OF this Institution will commence on Wednesday the 5th of March next, and continue eleven weeks. The Principal will be assisted by Mr. John GRAHAM and other competent teachers. Miss HANNAH KIMBALL will give lessons in Drawing and Painting, also in Oil Painting. Miss ELLEN BAXTER will give lessons upon the Piano and Melodion. Tuition and other expenses as usual. A. NORCROSS, Principal. Derby, Feb. 17, 1851. 274w4

NEW ESTABLISHMENT. BOOTS AND SHOES. THE subscriber, believing in the maxim that a "nimble shewance is better than a slow shilling," would say to the public that he is manufacturing, and has for sale, an extensive assortment of BOOTS & SHOES, which for beauty and durability, can't be beat, and which will be sold for READY PAY at prices that shan't be beat! Viz: GENTS. French Calf or Kid Boots, sewed or pegged, \$4.50 to 5.00 do American calf or goat Boots, 3.00 " 4.00 do Goat or calf shoes, high, 2.00 " 2.25 do Kid, Goat, Calf or Grained, 1.25 " 1.50 do Putney, or Thick Boots made to order. LADIES' Prunella Booties, \$1.25 to 1.75 do do Buskins, 1.00 " 1.12 do Kid, Goat or Calf Polkas, 1.25 " 1.50 do do Walking Shoes, 92 " 1.25 do do Slips, 50 " 87 do do Spring heeled Slips, 75 " 1.00 do Kid, Goat, Calf or Grained, 75 " 1.12 do Leather pegged Shoes, 75 " 1.12 Children's shoes, 25 " 75 A liberal discount made at Wholesale. Orders promptly attended to. Shop in MORRILL'S NEW BUILDING, Rock Island, C. E.

SPECIAL NOTICE. THE subscriber hereby notifies all those indebted to him, by note or otherwise, that he must have immediate settlement. He will be at Hitchcock's in Hatley on Monday, 10th Feb., and at Kathan's in Hatley on the 11th, for the purpose of settling with his customers. He would say to those whose accounts and notes have been due one year or more, that they must be paid soon to save costs. DANIEL WAY. Barnston, Jan. 28th, 1851. 172w3

NOTICE. THE subscriber would say to all those indebted to him, that he has their accounts made up to the 1st January, 1851, and would respectfully invite all to call and adjust the same immediately. Those expecting to pay in wood, grain, &c. are reminded that it is wanted forthwith. Boots and Shoes of all kinds will be kept on hand and made to order as cheap as the cheapest for cash or ready pay. W. H. LEE. Stanstead Plain, Jan. 21, 1851. 271m2

Not to be Beat by the Union. FOSTER & CO. WOULD say to those wishing to purchase Goods with money, that they have now on hand a better and more complete assortment than any other establishment in the EASTERN TOWNSHIPS, which they will dispose of for CASH as low as any concern, not excepting the Union, and perhaps lower if you try us. We have the Goods and want the money. Rock Island, January 5, 1851.

NOTICE. THE co-partnership heretofore existing under the firm of H. Bishop & Co. will be dissolved by mutual consent on the 15th of March next, and all persons indebted to said firm by note or otherwise, are hereby notified that immediate settlement must be made. H. BISHOP & Co. The Tanning Business Will be continued, as usual, at the old stand by IIRAM BISHOP. Stanstead, Feb. 12, 1851. 274-4

LOOK OUT!!! FRENCH & BAXTER will this day notify all that are indebted to them by Note or otherwise, that the same must be paid before the 1st day of April, or an Attorney will settle for them. We being fully convinced of the fact that long credits are ruinous to all. Derby Line, Feb. 1st., 1851.

At the Same Time, We will sell off our Stock of Retail Goods at cost and freight, being about 25 per cent less than Union prices. Call and see, and pay down. 273

CHAIRS! CHAIRS!!! THE Subscriber would say to the inhabitants of Stanstead and vicinity, that he is now manufacturing all kinds of WOOD-SEAT CHAIRS, SUITED TO THEIR WANTS, IN ALBERT YOUNG'S SHOP. Being thoroughly acquainted with this business, he feels confident he can give entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. By promptness and strict attention to business, and by making a superior article, which he will sell AS CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST, he intends to deserve a share of public patronage, which he respectfully solicits. Those wishing to purchase any thing in this line, will find it to their advantage to call and examine quality and price before buying elsewhere. Old Chairs repaired and painted on short notice and on reasonable terms. All orders promptly attended to. Don't mistake the place. Call and see. WANTED, in exchange for the above, 5,000 feet Bass Plank, 3,000 feet hard-wood lumber, 25 cords wood. All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for Chairs. C. W. DREW. 272

LAMP Oil and Candles for sale by FOSTER & Co. Dec. 11, 1850.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.—IN ALL CASES IN ADVANCE. One copy, per annum, \$2 00 Three copies " " 5 00 Six " " " 10 00 Ten " " " 15 00 Fourteen " " " 20 00 Where a club of six, ten, or fourteen copies are sent, an extra copy will be furnished to the postmaster, or other person, who makes up the club. One Copy of either Godey's Lady's Book, Graham's Magazine, or Sartain's Magazine, will be sent for Four Dollars. All letters must be post-paid. Money that is current at the place where the subscription is made, will be taken in payment for the paper. Address, T. S. ARTHUR & Co. No. 5 Athol Building, Franklin Place, Philadelphia.

NEW EXPRESS Between Stanstead & Sherbrooke Daily. THE subscriber begs leave to inform the public that he has now established a regular DAILY EXPRESS between the above named places, which he will run in connexion with Messrs. Cheney & Co's Express from Boston.

Particular care and attention will be paid to all Packages, Parcels and Money matters, entrusted to this line. AGENTS: A. KNIGHT & Co. Stanstead. CHARLES BROOKS, Lennoxville. WM. BROOKS, Sherbrooke. As no exertion will be spared to secure the safety and speedy transmission of every description of parcels, at the risk of the subscriber, it is to be hoped that he will meet with a fair share of patronage. WARREN PAIGE. Stanstead, December 1850. 267

NOTICE. A BRANCH of the New England Protective Union was organized at Stanstead Plain on the 28th November. We would give all those friendly to the institution an invitation to call at Dr. COLBY'S, where the Books will be opened for signature. W. CHAMBERLIN, F. JUDD, L. K. BENTON, Directors. Stanstead, December 10, 1850. 266

TAKE NOTICE. THE subscriber has just commenced running his new GRIST MILL, situated about a mile above Chamberlin's Mill, where he can do as much business, and do it as well, as any Mill in the country. He has two runs of splendid new Burr Stones, one run of new common Stones, and a Corn Cracker. Q. POMROY. Stanstead, Dec. 11, 1850. 266

GREAT EXCITEMENT AT THE SOUTH END! WE would beg to say to every man, woman and child wishing to purchase Goods, that we have just received a large assortment of New and Desirable Goods, adapted to the season, which renders our Stock more COMPLETE than any other in town. An IMMENSE SALE will commence on the 18th of this month and continue until our entire stock of over \$12,000!!! Ladies will find a splendid assortment of DRESS GOODS, consisting in part of black and cold Alpaca; do de Coburg; Silk Warp Poplin; Regent Silks; Embroidered Dresses; Fig'd Vicuña Cloths; a splendid lot of DeLaines, Cashmeres and fifty other kinds not here mentioned. Also the best assortment of CLOAKINGS to be found, comprising in all FIFTEEN different styles and qualities. Ladies' Polkas and Hoods, Cashmere Gloves of all sizes; Blue, White and Red English Flannel; Gents. all wool Sashes & Mullers. —A large Lot of— GENTS' Goods, consisting of Muffs, Boas, Victorines, Mitts, Glove Gents' Boas, &c. GENTLEMEN, you will find among our stock a heavy and well selected assortment of West of England broadcloths, h'k brown and Rifle Cloths, blue and brown Beavers, Whitney's Duckskin and Cassimers. SOLE and UPPER LEATHER of the best quality. Boots and Shoes made to order. Hardware, Cutlery, Crockery, Glass Ware Paints, Oils, Groceries of all kinds EXCEPT LIQUORS. Joiner's Tools of every description, consisting of Double Jointers, Smoothing and Jack Planes, Plows, Filisters, Bend & Match Planes, Bevels, Try Squares, Shop Axes, Millwright and Farmer Chisels, Paint Mills, BUFFALO ROBES, Cooking and Box STOVES, Stone Pipe. —ALSO— Ready-Made Clothing. We have on hand the best assortment of the above that can be found in this place, not excepting the "Great Depot," 50 Canada Gray Overcoats, brown and blue Beaver do. Buffalo do. Under coats of all qualities and styles. Vests of all descriptions, Pants do. that must be sold by January next. Please to remember our motto: "NOT TO BE UNDERSOLD BY ANY LIVE MAN!" FOSTER & Co. Rock Island, Oct. 15, 1850.

THE 'GREAT EXCITEMENT' WORKING ITS WAY NORTH! SPALDING & JONES HAVE just received their usual supply of FALL and WINTER GOODS, to which they would invite the attention of their customers and the public generally. S. & J. flatter themselves that their stock will compare favorably, both as to quantity and quality, with any other in the Townships. It has been ascertained for a certainty that the "Live Man" can be found at the Old White Store, who will sell as low, and for cash, a shade lower, than any other man in the County. Rock Island, October 23d, 1850.

Paper Hangings. WE have a good assortment at very low prices. Call and see. FOSTER & Co. Dec. 11, 1850.

Boys! YOU will find a good assortment of Caps that will just fit you, at FOSTER & Co's. Dec. 11, 1850.

COMMISSIONERS COURT ELANKS for sale at this Office. Rubber Over Shoes. A GOOD assortment both of Ladies' and Gents' items. For Sale as low as the lowest, by Dec. 11, 1850. FOSTER & Co.

S. D. KIMBALL, Pension & Bounty Land Agent, BARTON, Vt. 267

NEWLAND'S Liniment for sale at FOSTER & Co's. January 8, 1850.

Feathers! A VERY few Live Geese Feathers for sale by FOSTER & Co. Dec. 11, 1850.

