

# Stanstead Journal.

WHOLE No. 266.

STANSTEAD, DECEMBER 12, 1850.

Vol. 6.—No. 6.

THE STANSTEAD JOURNAL  
IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING, AT  
STANSTEAD, CANADA EAST,  
BY L. R. ROBINSON.

Office in Wood's Building—Up Stairs.

TERMS:  
In advance, or if paid within three months, \$1.25  
If not paid within three months, but within  
the year, 1.50  
After the expiration of a year, 1.75  
25 cents additional for each year's delay.  
No paper discontinued, except at the option  
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All communications by mail must be post-paid.  
227 Post Office address for Canada, "Stanstead."  
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## MISCELLANY.

From *Golden Age Magazine*, for January, 1851.  
**CHRISTIAN LACY.**

A TALE OF THE SALLEN WILDERNESS.  
BY G. P. R. JAMES.

### CHAPTER I.

Cross to the head of a small cove running  
from the waters of the Merimac about a quar-  
ter of a mile up into the country, and on the  
right bank of that fine river, sat a party of  
three men, on an early autumn night in the  
year 1601. The cove lay at the distance of  
some seven or eight miles from Haverhill, and  
above it on the course of the stream; and as it  
opens gently out into the broader waters of the  
river, it forms a sort of altar for the eye, be-  
tween a bank still thickly wooded, by which the  
broad sheet of the lower stream can be reached.

On the night of which I speak, no moon was  
in the sky; but the stars were shining overhead  
with that peculiar look of horror and ominous  
solemnity seen on the most fearful nights of the  
winter; and their light was quite sufficient to  
illuminate the faces of the three men, and to  
show the M. of the cove, while the cove itself lay dark  
like a black hole, and the thickly covered  
banks that hung over it. The chirp of the  
trousers was well heard, and the voices of all  
the three men were heard, which given in-  
dubitably sent of 16 to an American night, had  
not yielded to the approach of the wintery season;  
but yet the night was cold, with a tendency  
to frost; and a keen wind came down from  
the highland of New Hampshire.

The three men, though at first sitting quite  
still, seemed in eager consultation, and there  
was much need of consideration, although the  
topic they discussed was merely whether they  
should light a fire or not.

"They would see the smoke if there were  
not a star in the sky," said one man to the others.

"Or smell it," replied one of his compa-  
nions; "an Indian makes as much use of his  
nose as a dog."  
"Then they would nose you out by the smell  
of fish-oil," replied in a gayer tone the third  
of the watchers, a younger man than the other  
two. "But joking apart," he continued, "they  
will not seek us, depend upon it. They look  
to villages and towns, for plunder as well as  
blood. Three scalps are not worth their taking,  
especially if they be as dear as ours are likely  
to be."

Three scalps of the second company of min-  
ute-men were better worth to them than those of  
a dozen women and children," replied one of  
his elder comrades in a proud tone, "and our  
arms are prize enough for the savages. If you  
are so cold, why do you not wrap your bear-  
skin round your feet?"  
"How should they know that we are scouts?"  
asked the other; "if they see a single rise  
of smoke, they will think it nothing but the fire  
of a poor trapper, looking for bears or lynxes;  
and there is a sort of half-peace between the  
Indians and the trappers—the one being well  
nigh as savage as the other. But it is not a-  
lone for warmth that I would light the fire—

I want it to be seen, and do not mind risking  
my scalp if they can take it. I will have two  
lives for one scalp, at all events. But the fact  
is this, I promised poor young Lacy to light a  
fire to let him see his way back to us. He  
went boldly on to do his duty well, and should  
not lack a friend's help to get in again."  
"A boy like that should not be sent upon  
such business," replied the man upon whom lay  
the imputation of fish-oil. "He knows more of  
such things. They might as well send him  
to take a whale. What is he worth if he can-  
not find his way back for a distance of two  
miles?"

"He is worth as much, or more than any of  
us," answered his somewhat younger compa-  
nion; "if courage, and resolution, and a right  
heart are worth anything."  
"There, cease wrangling," said the elder of  
the three, "light a fire if you have promised it,  
Lacy; for woe pledged should never be broken.  
But we must none of us sleep tonight. Keep  
the guns ready, and see that your powder be  
dry, for the dew has been heavy."

Though probably having no special author-  
ity over the others; for the companies of min-  
ute-men were somewhat irregularly constituted,  
the elder man's word seemed law to the others.  
The fire was speedily lighted without further  
question; the guns and pistols were exam-  
ined; and then sitting down again together, the  
three entered into low and irregular conver-  
sation, every now and then breaking off by com-  
mon consent to listen when the wind stirred the  
branches of the trees, or any sound not per-  
fectly familiar to their ears penetrated the silent  
forest. Their object was to keep each other from  
sleeping, and they talked of their distant homes  
as the people most interested to all.

At length, it was agreed to talk of home, bright, dear,  
comfortable home, when wandering our way  
over the dark waters, or through unknown lands,  
sitting beneath the roof of straggling or under the  
green leaves of the wood? Is there ever found  
a ray of sunshine so bright to the heart of the  
wanderer as even one thought of home?

The night wore on, and still the quiet talk  
continued.  
"By the way, John Procter," said the elder  
of the three, "they tell me there is discord in  
your village; the minister at war with his peo-  
ple—the pastor with his flock. How is that?  
It should not be. Amongst a God-fearing and  
righteous people there should be nothing but  
harmony. But the fathers have departed to  
their rest and the children will not walk after  
their way, I fear. Alack! it is sad to think that  
not one of those who led us forth from bondage  
in the evil times, is left to guide and admonish  
us now."

"Alack! this will all pass away," replied the  
younger man. "Master Harris is a pious and a  
powerful man, though somewhat over fond  
perhaps of the world's goods; but he will be  
rough the day will do more than law with the  
people of Salem Village, and then will be  
the 16th of April. Nothing will come of it, be you  
sure."

"Little did that young man know what awful  
results would follow the incidents of which he  
spoke, nor how deeply they would affect him  
and his."

The three men, however, then to keep the  
conversation, each lit in turn a pipe, which one  
of the preceding speakers had used.  
"Well, then you say, Father Giles," he ex-  
claimed, "that you have seen all times re-  
pended. Are we not troubled with wars, op-  
pressed with taxes, filled by the heathen savages,  
a prey to wild beasts, and is not the Prince of  
the power of the air strong amongst us, such  
when he may command? Nay, has he not  
enslaved many to become his more honorable  
and subjects?"

"Nay, I know not that he has been more suc-  
cessful in that than he ever was," replied the  
elder man; "but since these are all times re-  
pended, in all these things we have been free to the  
enemy, for we were their all things to God, and  
gave ourselves over to Satan. But how can  
such a case which appeared in the good city of Boston,  
in the year of grace sixteen hundred and  
eighty-eight, just three years ago, come to the  
front of this month, I have not heard of such  
infamous doings in these parts for a long while."

"And who discovered it in eighty-eight?"  
asked the other; "was it that pious and learned  
man, Cotton Mather? Well, read what he  
says about witchcraft, and how prevalent it is.  
Does he not tell us that we are surrounded on  
every side with evil beings, that we see not or  
cannot discern? Does he not say that, if all  
the spectral appearances and molestations of  
evil angels, and tricks of necromancy, and bodily  
apparitions of Satan and his huns, could be  
collected and recounted, that are daily and night-  
ly going on, all righteous and godly men's hair  
would stand on end with horror?"

"Nay, Heaven forbid that such things should  
be so common," replied the elder of the three.  
I cannot think God would permit the enemy to  
have such power. That there are, and have  
been, and always will be, unhappy wretches  
who give themselves over, body and soul, to  
God's enemy and man's, there can be no doubt;  
but they are always of the wicked, who seek to  
do evil to others, to inflict pain, or bring mis-  
fortune. By their fruits ye shall know them;  
and I cannot think there are many such amongst  
a God-fearing and righteous community like  
ours. A pious life cannot conduct to such an

end, and when I look about and think of all the  
people that I know, I do not believe I could put  
my finger upon one who has not the truth of  
God in heart, and is not armored against all the  
power of the enemy."  
"You cannot tell, Giles—you cannot tell,"  
replied the other; "it is not given to you to see  
into people's hearts. Cannot Satan himself ap-  
pear as an angel of light? Many whom you  
think pure and holy, sanctified vessels, babes of  
Grace, may be all foul within, whitened walls,  
children of perdition."

"I say, Roger, it could take a great deal to  
sanctify your vessel—of the seat of whoredom,  
I mean," replied the youngest of the three with  
a laugh. "When I went on board of her last  
week, I am sure there must have been blubber  
still in the hold."

"Not an ounce," cried the other indignantly.  
"She is as clean and sweet as a rose-hed."  
"Well, I was obliged to hold my nose," an-  
swered the younger man, "and if all rose-heds  
smell like that, let me be quit of a few more  
of them. But tell us something more of these  
witches, how shall we know them?"

"Ay, that is difficult to say without trial, for  
which you and I have no commissions, John—  
"They are for the most part, I have heard, old  
women, with red up and wrinkled with—"  
"The devil must have a queer taste, then,"  
replied John Procter.

"Hush, then, my profane boy," said Giles  
sternly, and the other, whom they called Roger,  
went on saying—  
"Fools speak before they hear. I was about  
to tell you that they are generally withered and  
wrinkled up with their own malice and evil de-  
sires, long before age would have so touched  
them. Satan chooses his temptations well,  
and suits them to those he has to deal with.  
To youths he may present women and strong  
drink. To girls gauds and fine clothes, and  
other vanities—to others gold, or power, or the  
pampering of the belly—and to the old and can-  
kered, the disappointed and the spiteful, he  
may offer means of tormenting and disquieting  
others. By every one whom he can lead over  
to his cursed folk he gains more and more  
power over the rest of mankind. So beware,  
lad, for by you sure this great enemy is even  
now abroad, and more active and powerful than  
ever. Hark! was not that a cry?"

All instantly started upon their feet and grasp-  
ed their guns, looking in the direction to which  
the speaker had turned himself. Nothing, how-  
ever, was apparent, and no fresh sound was  
heard for a minute or two.

"It was your fancy, Roger," said the young  
man, "for else it was a witch who has convey-  
ed herself away."  
"It might be either," replied the other grave-  
ly; "but I would have sworn that I heard a  
light step fall upon some withered woods."  
"A pipe once falling from the trees," said  
John Procter.

But almost at the same moment the other  
exclaimed—  
"Look, look! There it goes like a shadow,  
down by the creek side. There, there! Just  
see, after the little girl upon the water."

Before the eyes of his two companions could  
catch the object he beheld, it had disappeared  
again; and the three, gazing stupidly, that  
over-land Roger Groves himself was declar-  
ing whether it was a true corporeal substance or  
some specter from the world of the dead. All  
calm conversation, however, now ceased. The  
men remained standing round the fire, alternat-  
ing between gazing round them, and exchang-  
ing a few words of inquiry and observation,  
for nearly an hour and a half, looking anxiously  
for the light of the first morning ray, which  
they knew would not be long in coming.

At length the youngest of the three said to  
his companions—  
"I wonder if Christina Lacy has re-  
turned. He said he would be back by  
then."

"I don't know," replied the other two.  
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west to the northward, becoming shorter as they  
went.  
The three men searched long and shouted  
loud, but for a considerable time they heard no  
reply; and they began to entertain serious fears  
for their young companion's safety.

At length, however, John Procter exclaimed—  
"Hark! There is a meaning sound comes  
from the bank—down there beyond the trees—  
Listen, listen!"

"They all paused as he spoke, and the next  
moment, with a pale cheek and eager eye he  
bounded across the little open spot on which  
they stood, pushed his way through some trees  
that fringed the bank of the Merimac, and  
swung himself down to a spot where a little  
brook pointed just into the water, giving a  
view of a neat—if not splendid country-house  
and some cultivated grounds, in a bend of the  
river about a mile and a half distant. A low  
shrub or two and a single group of graceful  
hemlocks, were the only vegetable things that  
served the point. All the rest was sand or  
stone.

But what was there upon it besides? All  
lying close together were what seemed the  
corpses of three persons. The first, over which  
John Procter had nearly stumbled as he sprang  
down the bank, was that of an Indian, painted  
and dressed for battle. He was dead enough,  
for a musket-ball had gone right through his  
heart. A gun, discharged, had dropped from his  
left hand, apparently as he fell, but in his  
right he held a long, peculiar sort of knife.

A step beyond this grim sight were the two  
other persons—one a young man, perhaps twen-  
ty years of age—he could not be more—lay  
partly on his side, partly on his back, with a  
gun still tightly grasped in his hand, and a  
stream of blood flowing from his right side.—  
He was a handsome youth, tall, powerful, and  
well-made, with a fair and somewhat boyish  
face. His hat had fallen off and rolled to a lit-  
tle distance, and his long, fair, curly hair was  
dabbled with his own blood.

Cast upon his bosom, with her face pressed  
upon his neck and shoulder, was a beautiful  
young girl of sixteen or seventeen years of age,  
and her white garments were also all stained  
with gore; but it was not her own.

"Merciful Father!" cried old Giles, as he  
came down the bank and saw this sad spectacle,  
with his younger companion, John Procter, gasp-  
ing at it sternly. "Why, this is poor young  
Lacy; and as I live, Mistress Alice Wain-  
right!"

"To be sure it is," replied John, "what did  
he volunteer to come here for, but to guard her  
father's plantation and horse, because he knew  
that the savages had a spite at the bluff old  
captain, and had heard as we all did, that they  
were prowling about. But how she came here,  
poor thing, I cannot tell. Help me to take her  
up, Roger; she is living, as you may hear by  
her moaning."

When they raised her, they found that she  
was not only living but unharmed, except by  
the wound that rarely slays at once—sorrow.—  
That, however, had nearly driven her distracted.

They then tried to take the gun from the  
hand of young Lacy; but in doing so, with a  
sensation of joy and hope indescribable, his  
friend, John Procter, felt the fingers of the still  
warm hand clasp more tightly upon the gun-  
stock, and he exclaimed—  
"He is alive yet, he is alive! Help me, my  
Roger, to stop this blood. We may save him  
yet."

A strange wild scream burst from the lips of  
Alice Wainright, and she fell back fainting  
again, on the bosom of the old man who was  
supporting her.

John Procter gave no heed to her. Busy  
with his friend, he stripped off his neckcloth,  
and with a certain degree of rude skill, contriv-  
ing to stop the stream of blood which was wel-  
ling slowly but fatally from the young man's  
side. He heard the steps of other persons be-  
sides his own party come upon the ground, and  
saw voices, and many sad inquiries in an-  
xious tones; but he took, or seemed to take no  
notice till his task was done.

Then suddenly raising himself and turning  
round, he said somewhat sharply—  
"Ay, Captain Wainright. This is young  
Lacy, and that your daughter. If it had not  
been for him, depend upon it, your house would  
have been full of Indians and yourself scalped  
in the gray of the morning; for he came here  
expressly to watch for you, while we guarded  
the passage; and the cove above. Why the  
young lady came hither, or how, I cannot tell  
—but for no harm, I am sure; for he is an hon-  
est man, and she a good young lady. You can  
ask her by and by, for she is opening her eyes  
again; but just now, if you have any gratitude  
or kindness, let your people carry this poor lad  
to your house, and send for the doctor over from  
the fort."

The old officer at once gave the orders re-  
quired; but, still unsatisfied, he turned to his  
daughter, while the rest were raising the young  
man from the ground, and said in a sad and  
somewhat reproachful tone—  
"Alice, why did you come hither?"

"The poor girl raised her eyes faintly but fully  
to her father's face, and answered in a low  
voice—  
"Because I heard his gun, and knew that he  
was watching over us here all last night. Old

Jane brought me word he would do so, at sun-  
down yesterday."  
The father clasped her hand, and kissed her  
brow, saying—"Good, true girl!"  
And the sad procession moved away toward  
his house.

CHAPTER II.  
It may seem a contradiction in terms, but yet  
there is such a thing as being a rigid and yet a  
tender-hearted man.

Nothing could be kinder than Captain Wain-  
right's conduct to young Christina Lacy, dur-  
ing a long and tedious convalescence from the  
terrible wound he had received. For many a  
day the lad hung between life and death. All  
questions were forbidden—all conversation—all  
excitement; and the old officer, keeping strict  
watch that no one should disturb the sick young  
man, walked up and down the long hall that  
ran through the middle of his dwelling, giving  
his orders to the servants, who now surrounded  
the house, in a very low and sad tone, and  
stopping the surgeon every time he came down  
from the sick room, to inquire, "What hope?"  
But toward his daughter—toward his own  
child, he showed no such great forbearance.—  
The first intelligence—the first assurance that  
Christina was not dead—that there was a chance  
of his recovery, had relighted the lamp of the  
heart for Alice Wainright. Anxious—fearful,  
she could not help being; but still there was  
an under-current of happy confidence—oh, bless-  
ed security of youth—which buoyed her up  
wonderfully. Her father, however, seldom  
mentioned the youth's name to her—spoke  
naught when she expected him to speak—shut  
up his thoughts and intentions in his own bo-  
som, and seemed to have forgotten altogether  
that she had gone out to seek Christina Lacy  
in the early gray of the morning, and that  
such an act bespoke no common interest in  
him.

It is a sad disappointment, when we have  
done that which we think must force explana-  
tion and decision—when we have made up our  
minds to encounter remembrance, opposition,  
anger, for a great end—to do battle, as it were,  
for love, or friendship, or conviction, or enthu-  
siasm—it is a sad disappointment, I say, to find  
all our preparation thrown away—no opponent  
ready to accept the combat, but still a dark ad-  
verse cloud hanging upon the heroism, and  
threatening to fall upon us when we least ex-  
pect it.

Nevertheless, the days that followed were  
happy days for Alice Wainright. Hour by  
hour hope grew up and blossomed. From the  
cold, doubtful, warning shake of the head, and  
the dull, "It is possible," of the surgeon, to  
the warm sound of "A good deal better," and  
the still more cheering, "Good hope, good hope,  
Mrs. Alice," and ultimately, "Out of danger,  
I think," her poor little heart mounted upon a  
ladder of sweet sensations, thinking ever that  
she was near the top round of joy.

For Christina Lacy, it was enough that he  
was in the same house as Alice Wainright.—  
That very feeling did him more good than the  
surgeon, except in the extraction of the ball.  
But still, there were matters which made him  
anxious and apprehensive, as soon as he was  
strong enough to think clearly of night but his  
own perilous state.

He sent for Captain Wainright, he begged  
to speak with him; but the captain did not  
come. He persisted, however; he sent again  
and again, so urgently that the old officer at  
length presented himself, with a very grave  
stare face, and told him, in rough tones, to be  
quiet and keep him still.

"The doctor says you must not talk on any  
account," said the master of the house, "and  
so if you have a mind to kill yourself, talk  
away young man."

"I must say a few words, Captain Wain-  
right," replied Lacy. "For you do not know  
all."  
"I don't want to know all, or anything,"  
growled the old officer.

"But you must hear me for a moment," said  
the lad, "for your own sake, for Alice's, for  
mine. The savages have sworn to have re-  
venge on you and yours, for what you did two  
years ago at Nashua."

"Ay, I taught them," said the old officer,  
with a grim smile. "But the young man con-  
tinued—  
"I heard of it," he said, "from an old Indi-  
an woman, a slave of my mother's, and was  
glad to come with the scouts on that account.  
The savages sent out one man to spy whether  
you were ever here or not, and depend upon it,  
though he is dead enough I am sure, they will  
have tidings and attack you. Now your house  
here is a beautiful place, but the walls of Ha-  
verhill will be safer for both you and Mistress  
Alice."

"And what is to become of you if we go?"  
asked the old officer abruptly; "the doctor says  
it would be your death to carry you a stone's  
throw."  
"Oh, never mind me," replied the youth, "I  
shall do well to do no fear. The savages will  
not come nigh the place when they hear you  
are gone back, and you can send some one over  
in the day, from time to time, to see I have  
all I want."

"Pooh, pooh!" said Captain Wainright, turn-  
ing away and walking toward the door. "Be-  
fore he reached it, he stopped and said—

"You are a good lad, Christian, but don't be  
afraid I have had news of the swine as well as  
you, and have made all safe. If the red-skins  
come here, they shall have worse than they had  
at Nashua; for I have men in the house and  
round the house, enough to pepper their jack-  
ies—if they had any to pepper; and with a  
laugh at his own jest he walked away.

Before proceeding further, it may be as well  
to say a word or two of the situation of the  
house in which the wounded youth was lodged,  
and the places adjacent. Haverhill or Haver-  
hill-point, as it is frequently called to distinguish  
it from a place similarly named, at some dis-  
tance, is now a growing town of no mean im-  
portance, containing some thousand inhabitants,  
and connected with the south shore of the Meri-  
mac by two handsome bridges—if not more.  
There are banks, manufactories, several church-  
es, and more acres; and vessels of a hundred  
tons burden and upward, come and lie peace-  
ably between it and Bradford on the opposite  
bank, also an important place. The land, though  
not the richest in the world, is well and gener-  
ally cultivated, and no one who sees the scene  
in the present day, could form any idea from its  
aspect of what it was some century and a half  
ago.

Then Haverhill was a small village—one of  
the extreme outposts of civilization, with a lit-  
tle rude fort, in which ordinarily dwelt the com-  
mandant of a small body of soldiers, a single  
church, and a population united by community  
of danger and exertion. Whenever the Allo-  
quin or St. Francis Indians thought fit to make  
a descent upon the Bay State, or Province of  
Massachusetts Bay, as it was then called, Ha-  
verhill was sure to feel their first fury. Nor  
were these descents unfrequent, especially dur-  
ing the time when dissensions existed between  
France and England; for the French were the  
first, and at no time tardy, to employ the fierce  
and reckless courage of the savages, against  
their civilized neighbors. As an instance of  
this, it may be stated that within ten years,  
toward the close of seventeenth and beginning  
of the eighteenth centuries, Haverhill was three  
or four times attacked, and twice plundered and  
burned by the Indians.

Nevertheless, with the characteristic energy  
and perseverance of the Anglo-Saxon race, the  
inhabitants left alive, aided by fresh settlers,  
still raised it from its ruins, still spread culti-  
vation around it; and at the time I speak of,  
several farms, with neat houses upon them, be-  
longing to citizens of Haverhill, appeared upon  
the opposite bank of the river, and testified their  
resolution to subdue the waste, and make the  
forest blossom like a garden. Amongst these  
was the farm I have mentioned, belonging to  
the commandant of the place, an enterprising  
but ill-paid soldier, who thought he might as  
well employ the abundant idleness of his occu-  
pation—when he was not fighting the French  
or the Indians, in cultivating a rather fine tract  
of land on the south side of the river, which he  
had received by grant from the crown. The  
house itself, built by the money which he had  
received as the marriage portion of his dead  
wife, was a very good one for the period, large  
robust, and solid; and not without the usual  
precautions against surprise. The upper sto-  
ries all round projected over the lower, so that  
any body of savages approaching to drive in or  
set fire to the door or windows, could be assailed  
from above with a shower of musket-balls,  
which not rarely put them to flight before they  
could effect their purpose. The approaches,  
too, were defended by palisades, and various  
contrivances for impeding the advance of an  
enemy, and exposing him to the fire from the  
windows; and now, ten soldiers from the fort,  
with a sergeant at their head, were collected in  
the dwelling, so that there seemed little cause  
for fear, though the hostile attitude of the Indi-  
ans was well known to the commandant.

His precautions were sufficient, indeed, and  
the next month passed peacefully enough. At  
the end of that time, however, the increas-  
ing coldness of the weather rendered it neces-  
sary that the family of Captain Wainright  
should remove to warmer quarters in the village.  
But young Christian Lacy was now well enough  
to be moved, and Alice had the happiness of  
sitting beside him in the boat which ferried them  
across.

It was little she dared say to him, or he to  
her, in truth; for in the stern of the boat sat  
the captain himself, with a somewhat gloomy  
aspect, and a keen eye upon them. Love has  
ways of expressing itself, however, without  
words, and their little row across was a pleas-  
ant one.

Young Lacy thought that he might now very  
well be allowed to sit up the whole day, and  
Captain Wainright saw that he would soon be  
at all events; but for that day at least he sent  
him to his room immediately after their arrival,  
and before night fell he presented himself sud-  
denly to his young guest.

"Now listen to me, lad," he said, with a  
grave face, "you will soon be well enough to  
go about the house like a tame cat, and yet not  
well enough to be sent home in this sharp  
weather. I dare say you reckon upon a pleas-  
ant time of it, and look out to make love to my  
daughter Alice. But mark me, I will have no  
love-making. I don't say what may happen  
by and by—I neither approve nor disapprove. All  
I say is you are both too young to marry—ne-  
ither I nor your mother can well afford to set



being importuned to grant a more unrestricted Right of Way for a Railroad across the Eastern of Tennessee; and the President hopes we shall fix things with Great Britain respecting the Ocean Ship Canal through Nicaragua. (His words on this subject are evidently well weighed, and plainly imply the existence of difficulty. His reserve and mildness, however, imply a strong hope that all will at last be well.)

4. The Receipts into the Treasury during the fiscal year which closed with June last were nearly Forty-seven and a Half Millions; the Disbursements therefrom were Forty-two Millions; Half a Million of Public Debt has been paid off within the last year, and the surplus in the Treasury increased about Five Millions. The President is opposed to further Loans, and wants to pay off and extinguish Eight Millions of Public Debt within the next two years.

5. The Public Lands have been used up, at least for many years, as a source of Revenue, by the passage of Military Bounty Land bills. (Then why couldn't you, Mr. President, have given us one little paragraph in favor of Free Lands for the Landless and no more Public Lands for the Speculator?)

6. The Federal Revenue should be raised mainly by Duties on Imports. These duties should be so levied as to benefit incidentally Home Industry by shielding it from destructive Foreign competition. They should be not exorbitant but moderate; should be specific so far as possible; and, whenever Ad Valorem rates are tolerated, they should be computed on the *Home* instead of the *Foreign* valuation. A Valorem Duties, based on the Foreign value, tempt to fraud and give the dishonest importer an advantage over the upright. [All right as a book!]

7. California ought to have a Branch Mint, and mercantile Gold stamped by the U. S. Assayer there should be received in payments to the Government.

8. An efficient Agricultural Bureau should at once be created.

9. The Railroad to the Pacific ought to be constructed. Congress should help.

10. The Mexican Land-Titles in California should be promptly adjudicated, and our Land-Laws extended to California, Utah and New-Mexico. The Gold Lands should be sold in small quantities.

11. We have bought a fresh lot of Indians of Mexico which prove rather a hard bargain. A regiment or more of Mounted Men are needed in New-Mexico and South of it to help keep them within bounds. A Military Asylum is also necessary.

12. The Navy will cost One Million less next year than this (owing to the speedy completion of the Dry Dock, &c.) unless a Dry Dock is built in California. [Glad to hear it.]

13. A revision of the Naval Code is rendered necessary by the recent Abolition of Flogging. [Yes; but don't let the Naval Officers give it all their own way.]

14. The post Office Department has cleared \$310,000 the past year, and the P. M. General and President want in recognition a reduction of the Rate of Postage to the cents for prepaid and *free* cents for unpaid letters, no matter what distance conveyed, with some reduction on Printed Matter also. [Now can we have a cheap Postage bill passed to commence the New Year upon? Friends of Light in Congress! do try!]

15. The Message is straight out on River and Harbor Improvements, Light-Houses, &c. &c. [Good again!]

16. Ditto for a prompt and disinterested Tribunal to adjudicate all claims on the Government. [Still right!]

17. And for liberal appropriations from the Federal Treasury to improve and beautify Washington City, supply it with water, &c. &c. [No, Mr. President, we can't do that!—Let those who's Real Estate is increased a hundred fold in value by the location of the National Monument on Goose Creek pay for these things. The Federal Treasury has been bled to death for their greed!]

18. Lastly (except the legislation) the President goes the whole hog for the "Peace Measure" of the late Senator, Douglas. This has been "rescued" from a "wild and unbridled agitation." We don't see it. South Carolina don't look like it, Mississippi don't act like it, Massachusetts and Michigan don't vote like it. It is quite true that if every one would feel satisfied with the "Peace Measure," and stop criticism of them, there would be general quiet; but so there would have been on the same condition had no such measures passed, nor any measures at all.

—However, the Message is in the main so good that we forbear criticism on what is so good as so good. The moderation of tone and eloquence of statement which characterize it, merit, and will receive very general appreciation.

#### U. S. P. M. GENERAL'S REPORT.

The gross revenue of the U. S. Post Office Department for the year ending 30th June last, including an appropriation for franked matter of \$200,000, and deducting the sum of \$147,013 38, received for British postages, was \$5,252,551 48. The total expenditures were \$5,212,953 51. Adding undrawn appropriations, &c., and the net balance in the department is \$1,132,648 82. The revenues for the current year are estimated at a total of \$6,106,619 28.

The Post Master General recommends, among other important changes, a reduction of the rates of postage—on inland letters to a uniform rate of three cents when prepaid—if not prepaid to remain as now. On sea going letters to the Pacific coast, South America and the Eastern Continent, 20 cents, and 10 cents on all other sea going letters. On newspapers inland a uniform rate of 1 cent; on pamphlets and periodicals inland, 1 cent per ounce.

He also recommends changing the expense of the Congressional franking privilege, as well as the transmission of newspaper exchanges, upon the public treasury, rather than on the private correspondence of the country, which, if the abolition of the franking privilege cannot be obtained, would be a desirable reform.—He recommends that the commissions of postmasters at the smaller offices should be raised, to insure the services of competent and faithful officers, &c.

#### SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR.

The U. S. Secretary of the Interior reports the expenses of his department for the current year at \$7,132,013 47; which is something like two millions more than the estimate. Of the public lands there were disposed of 5,184,410.91 acres, of which 3,405,520.00 were located on bounty land warrants. He estimates that the whole number of bounty land claimants

under the late act of Congress will be about 200,000.

He urges the importance of a national highway to the Pacific, from the valley of the Mississippi to the western coast. He renews the recommendation of his predecessor for the establishment of an Agricultural bureau, and advises the institution of a model farm at Mount Vernon, "whose soil was once tilled by the hands and is now consecrated by the dust of the Father of his country."

Honorable.—The Insane Asylum at Augusta, Me. was consumed by fire on the 3d instant, and twenty of the unfortunate inmates perished in the flames. The fire originated in the air chamber contiguous to the furnace. It is stated that the alarm was given by some of the inmates as soon as the fire was discovered; but the keepers supposing their cries of fire were nothing but their accustomed ravings, gave no heed to them until they discovered the building was filling with smoke.

From articles which have appeared in the columns of our Montreal contemporaries, it appears that there is quite an unappropriated fund arising from the Jesuits' Estates. It seems that the appropriations for Lower Canada Educational purposes, have been made in part from this fund, and in part from the general revenue. This has been made the matter for a good deal of complaint by a portion of the press, it being alleged that the Roman Catholic interests of the Province are endeavoring to obtain the entire use and control of the revenues of these Estates. On the other hand, it is stated that the Government have been influenced by a desire to equalize the appropriations for educational purposes from the public chest between Upper and Lower Canada, and that, therefore, a portion only of the Jesuits' Estates Fund has been employed.

The only plan for a settlement of the difficulties connected with the appropriation of these Estates that we have noticed, is by a correspondence of the Pilot. The general features of his plan are as follows:—The establishment of a Normal School for the training of Teachers, with Model Schools attached. Each School (Normal and Model) to have two Departments, French and English. These schools to be founded, as in Upper Canada, by an appropriation from the Government, and afterwards to become a charge on the Estates. The assistance of Common Schools in purchasing libraries; The establishment of an Agricultural School in each district of Lower Canada, with a Farm attached; occasional employment of lecturers on education, &c. The Fund and control of the Normal and Model Schools to be entrusted to a Board of Commissioners, composed of gentlemen of different religious persuasions.

There is no safer protection against burglars than to feed your baby with apples before going to bed. It will begin to bellow before midnight, and it is a sure thing that it cannot be stopped before morning. Mrs. Gamp and Mrs. 'Harris' have both tried the remedy, and pronounce it perfect.

Pierre Camé dit Marquis, M. P. P. for the County of Kamouraska, died suddenly a few days since at his residence at St. Andre.—Quebec papers state that he was one of the few remaining French Canadian gentlemen of the old school.

Advices from Washington seem to indicate that there will be an early effort made to repeal the Fugitive Slave Law. But it being so improbable that it will be repealed. It is said that the friends of the law will not argue its merits, but quietly vote down all opposition. The friends of repeal, however, have the consolation of knowing that the law is impopular, and will remain, to a great extent, a dead letter on the statute book.

St. Andrew's Day is celebrated.—On Tuesday evening last, between fifty and sixty gentlemen dined to dinner in commemoration of St. Andrew's Day, (the Patron St. of Scotland.)

In the absence of Major McKenzie, the President of the Society, who was detained by indisposition, Thomas Christie, Esq., the Vice-President, occupied the Chair, and discharged its duties to the entire satisfaction of all present, being supported by the Rev. Mr. Macfarlane, Chaplain to the Society, Thos. Tait, Esq., Dr. Fowler, and other gentlemen; the Vice Chair being filled by Charles Rose, Esq., R. N., supported by J. R. Laing, Esq., and C. R. Christie, Esq., the Secretary. The evening was spent in great cordiality; and the thawing influence of the festival having relaxed the characteristic reserve of the Scotch disposition, many pleasing reminiscences of having

"Bin about the barn  
And pu'd the gowans fine,"

were here recalled from the treasures of memory, to add to the kindly feeling of the party, and induce them to greater zeal in furtherance of the chief object of the Society, viz. the alleviation of distress among their fellow men.

We were happy to observe a respectable sprinkling of the sons of merry England, and also of the Emerald Isle, encouraging their Scotch brethren in the pleasing remembrances of the

"Land of the mountain and the flood."

The stirring strains of the bagpipes by Mr. Dougald Campbell and Mr. Roderick McKenzie, were as grateful to the ear as were to the palate the substantial provided by our old friends Mr. and Mrs. Hardy.—Communicated.

Samuel Cheney, Esq., has been appointed Post Master at Derby Lane, Vt., vice T. C. Butler, Esq. resigned. The office is removed to the Store opposite Winn's Hotel.

The Quebec Chronicle says "The announcement that the Hon. Dominic Daly had been appointed Governor of Prince Edward's Island

was premature. Mr. Daly, we are informed, has not been entrusted with the government of the Island."

Coal.—The Alta Californian, in giving an account of the late disastrous fire at San Francisco, relates the following. The powder story is a particularly tough morsel:—

"Not a few incidents occurred during the fire worthy of notice. In the midst of it a man bore in his arms, for some distance, a keg of gunpowder, so much on fire that one of the hoops was burnt off while it was in his hands. He held to the keg, however, until those about him advanced and pinched out the fire with their fingers!"

After the Kenney street Restaurant was on fire, its proprietors stuck a card upon it giving notice that they had removed, and where they might be found.

In two hours after, the Verandah was in full blaze again, although estimated damage was \$6000. This is the spirit of San Francisco and California.

#### LATEST NEWS.

##### Two Weeks Later From California.

The Georgia arrived at New York on Saturday, with the mails and 330 passengers. The Empire City was left at Chagres waiting for the specie. A number of sailing vessels were daily expected at Panama with passengers, and about 1600 intended to cross over from Realgo to San Juan.

The Cholera has at last reached California, and is now prevailing to a considerable extent at San Francisco and Sacramento City. It is said to be mostly confined to the miners who indulge in a change of diet on reaching those places.

The steamer Sagamore, bound from San Francisco to Stockton, burst her boiler a few minutes after leaving the wharf on 30th Oct., killing twenty persons outright, and badly maiming and wounding some thirty or forty others.

##### ARRIVAL OF THE ASIA.

Three Days Later From Europe.  
The British Mail Steamship Asia, from Liverpool Nov. 23d, arrived in New York Saturday morning. The intelligence is only three days later.

##### ENGLAND.

The increasing din of the No Popery agitation has kept all other matters out of notice.—Most of the English Bishops have received addresses from their clergy and returned replies, professing their loyalty to the Protestant Church and Constitution. Meetings in parish vestries have been got up everywhere by zealous Churchmen, assisted by timid Dissenters. The Wesleyans have fraternized pretty generally with the Evangelical Church party, in declaiming against the Popery;—and in one London meeting even a Jesuit came forward to testify to the Queen's religious supremacy. The daily journals are still full of talk about "the Papal aggression," alternating with discussions on the German question.

##### FRANCE.

A letter of General Cavaignac, contradicting a statement that he said, that if Louis Napoleon should be elected by the people in 1852, in spite of the Constitution, he would place his sword at his service, has attracted much attention, and has been the topic of conversation in the Parisian circles.

##### AUSTRIA.

The armaments were still continued with great energy. Large masses of troops were moving from Hungary and Croatia to join the army.

By Electric Telegraph from London to Liverpool. Saturday morning, 11 A. M. }  
November 23, 1850. }

##### PRUSSIA.

The Parliament has just been opened by the King. The Royal speech is to the following effect:—My intention to create a Constitution which shall answer the wants of the German nation, has hitherto failed. In my hopes of the future, I have clung to the idea which pervades my endeavors, but I cannot resume its realization on a new foundation, until after the decision respecting the new formation of the German Confederation.

I hope that the negotiations on this subject will soon come to a prosperous end. I hope that our armaments will suffice to protect our rights. If this point be gained, that armament has no danger for the tranquility of Europe.—For my people are not only strong but considerate. We seek not war. We seek not to infringe on the rights of any body; but our endeavors tend to effect an arrangement of the common fatherland, which shall be suitable to the condition of Prussia.

S. P. M.—The Royal speech has caused the greatest excitement. It is thought to be favorable to the war party. Prussia has promised to support the Brunswick protest against the passage of the Federal troops. The ministerial journal appeals to the Parliament, entreating them not to prejudice the policy of the Cabinet;—notwithstanding the overture of the Manteuffel Cabinet is considered certain.

The Hanoverian Cabinet has declared its assent to the passage of a Federal army through Hanover to Holstein.

##### AUSTRIA.

At Vienna Nov. 17th, the state of affairs was unchanged. The greatest secrecy was observed respecting the final intentions of the Austrian Cabinet. The movements of troops continue.

##### BIRTHS.

At West Sheffield, on the 29th ult. the wife of David Taylor, Esq. of a daughter.

##### MARRIED.

On Tuesday the 10th, by Rev. J. Borland, Mr. Edwin Moulton of Stanstead, to Miss Mary P. Farrington of Barnston.

##### DIED.

At Moline, Rock Island, Illinois, on the 13th Nov. Mrs. Eliza Ann Dean, wife of Mr. John Dean, and daughter of Mrs. C. A. Richardson, aged 25 years and 9 months.

On the 28th ult. Julia Allen, daughter of Dea. Stephen Allen of Stanstead Plain, aged 13 months.

In this town on the 5th inst. Chester Lothrop eldest son of C. W. and Nancy Brown, aged 8 years, 9 months and 20 days.

"This lovely bud, so young and fair,  
Called home by early doom,  
Just came to show how sweet a flower  
In Paradise might bloom." Com.

#### NOTICE.

Rev. L. H. Tabor will preach at Derby Line on Sunday the 29th inst. In the forenoon he will review a pamphlet recently published by Rev. J. BORLAND, entitled, "A Conversation on a Sermon recently preached in Stanstead, in which the final holiness and happiness of all mankind was stated and argued."

In the afternoon he will offer some reasons for his faith in the doctrine of Universal Salvation. A reply to Mr. B's letter to Mr. Tabor may then be expected through the columns of the Journal. [Com.]

#### NOTICE.

The December Term of the "Stanstead Free Will Baptist Quarterly Meeting" will be held at the F. W. B. Meeting House in Stanstead, commencing Friday, Dec. 20th, at 1 o'clock, P. M. and continue over the Sabbath.

#### NOTICE.

Elder Isaac Blake will preach in the Temperance Hall, Rock Island, on Sunday Dec. 15, 1850.

#### People's Bank—Derby Line.

NOTICE is hereby given, that BOOKS for the subscription to the Capital Stock of the People's Bank will be opened at the Hotel of TIMOTHY WINN, Derby Line, on Wednesday, the 15th day of January next, and continue open ten days, exclusive of Sunday. Shares Fifty Dollars each, Five Dollars per share to be paid at the time of subscribing.—Twenty-five Dollars in the month of April next, and the balance within two years.

LEWIS H. DELANO,  
HARRY BAXTER,  
ELISHA WILKIE,  
DANIEL W. AIKEN,  
NEHEMIAH COLBY,  
LEVI SPALDING,  
J. W. BAXTER,  
Derby Line, December 10, 1850.

#### 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. JUD,  
L. K. BENTON, } Directors.  
Stanstead, December 10, 1850. 266

#### POST OFFICE NOTICE.

The Derby Line Post Office has been removed from T. C. Butler's to the Store occupied by Messrs. French & Baxter, opposite Winn's Hotel.  
S. CHENEY, P. M.  
Derby Line, Dec. 10, 1850. 266

#### LOST!!

BETWEEN Mr. Kathan's, Hatley, and Rock Island, a Gentleman's *Black Gaiter*. Any person finding the same will be suitably rewarded by leaving it at Mr. Kathan's Hotel, Hatley, or at the Journal Office, Rock Island, Dec. 10th, 1850.

#### 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

#### Feathers!

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

#### Chairs! Chairs!

WE have a few "Dining Chairs" to sell low. Rock Island, Dec. 11, 1850. FOSTER & Co.

#### American Clocks

FOR Sale by FOSTER & Co.  
Dec. 11, 1850.

#### Paper Hangings.

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

#### Splendid Lot of Fur Caps, of all qualities and styles, Cheaper than ever, at FOSTER & Co's.

#### Boys!

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

#### JAMP Oil and Candles for sale by FOSTER & Co.

Dec. 11, 1850.

#### ESTRAYS.

CAME to the premises of the subscriber on or about the first of October, FOUR YEARLINGS and 3 TWO-YEAR-OLD STEERS. The owner can have them by proving property and paying charges.  
ISAAC BALDWIN,  
Barford, Nov. 18, 1850. 264w3

#### PUBLIC NOTICE.

ALL persons having claims against the Estate of the late James McShane, are requested to present the same to Mrs. McShane and Daniel Gallagher, at Dr. Colby's Inn, on Saturday the 7th day of December.  
Stanstead, Nov. 18, 1850. 264w3

#### NOTICE.

THE Shareholders of the Magog Manufacturing Company are hereby notified that its next Annual Meeting will be held at the Outlet Meeting House, on Tuesday the 17th day of December next, at 10 o'clock A. M. The property of selling the Manufacture, together with other property belonging to said Company will be taken into consideration at the meeting. Each shareholder will therefore see the necessity of being present.  
D. E. ATWOOD,  
Magog, Nov. 20th, 1850. 265w3

#### NEWLAND'S Liniment for sale at FOSTER & Co's.

January 8, 1850.

#### United States Pension and Bounty Land Agency.

THE subscriber offers his services in the prosecution of Pension and Bounty Land Claims, on the most reasonable terms.  
By a recent Act of Congress, soldiers who served for six months, or one year in the war of 1812, or their widows or heirs, are entitled to Bounty Land, and no doubt, many persons of this class are now residing in the Eastern Townships of Canada, who are entitled to the benefits of this Act.  
Having had long experience in the business, the subscriber feels confident in assuring entire satisfaction to those who shall employ him.  
OREM NEWCOMB,  
Derby Centre, Oct. 15, 1850. 265w3

#### BCUNTY LANDS.

By a late Act of Congress, each surviving officer and private, either Regulars, Volunteers, Rangers or Militia, who have done duty in the United States service since 1790, is entitled to Bounty Lands; 160 acres for twelve, 80 acres for six, and 40 acres for three months service. And in case of the death of said officers or privates, the same belongs to his widow, or minor children, (if there is no widow.)

The undersigned having been for a long time engaged in prosecuting claims for Bounty Lands, (and also for Pensions) would tender his services to all who wish to present their claims immediately upon Government.

He has also engaged several persons residing in Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa and Minnesota, to locate such Warrants as are entrusted to his care, and particular attention will be given in selecting not only good lands, but such as are in the immediate vicinity of navigable waters. Each owner of a Land Warrant can, by getting it advantageously located on good land and near some navigable stream, in a short time realize from five to twenty dollars per acre as well as to dispose of it for a mere fraction of its value.

As he is necessarily absent a considerable portion of the time, for the convenience of those wishing to consult him, he will be at home on the first Monday and Tuesday in each month.  
J. A. FLETCHER,  
Derby Line, Nov. 1, 1850. 262

#### NOTICE.

THE Subscriber would express his sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage received at his GRIST MILL.

for many years past, which has enabled him to rebuild the same recently, in a good and durable manner. He would take this opportunity to inform the public, that he has improved it the present season by the introduction of a pair of the White Flint Burr Stones, expressly for grinding Wheat. Also a Corn Cracker with a pair of Burr Stones to grind Provender.

By constant care and energy to promote the interests of his customers, he hopes thereby to advance his own.

Wheat for sale at \$1.12 1-2 per bushel; 2d quality 87 1-2 cents, all small. Corn (old) 75 cents; new 67 cents, and other Grains in proportion.  
DANIEL W. MACK,  
Stanstead, Sept. 16th, 1850. 255

#### BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he keeps on hand and is constantly manufacturing the LARGEST, BEST and CHEAPEST assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's BOOTS & SHOES of all kinds, to be found in this market.

By using the best of Stock, and employing competent workmen, he is able to produce an article that can't be beat in quality or price—particularly Thick Boots, which he is selling, long legs, double soled, and custom-made, for \$2.50 per pair.

All orders from Merchants punctually attended to as usual.  
N. B. Ladies, don't be deceived when you buy Kid Shoes at the Stores! Be particular and call for CHARLES PIERCE's best custom-made shoes, which always have a label on the inside.  
CHARLES PIERCE,  
Rock Island, Sept. 11, 1850. 254

#### Miss J. A. TAYLOR,

MILLINER AND DRESS-MAKER,  
HAS removed her Shop two doors south of the Albion House, and has just received her FALL AND WINTER FASHIONS direct from New York City. She will keep constantly on hand a variety of Ladies' Bonnets, Dress Caps, Flowers, Tabs, Trimmings, &c. Also Bonnet shapes and Taps.  
Rock Island, October 22, 1850. 263w9

#### Miss LORIMER,

MILLINER AND DRESS-MAKER,  
EGGS to lay on, and Ladies generally, that she has received her FALL AND WINTER FASHIONS from Boston, and is prepared to wait upon all who will give her a call. Her shop is over White's Hat Shop, two doors South of the Journal Office.  
Oct. 23d, 1850. 263w6

#### WANTED,

2 GOOD Journey Boot Makers, by W. H. LEE.  
Stanstead Plain, Nov. 25, 1850. 263

#### STANSTEAD SEMINARY.

THE WINTER TERM will commence on the 23rd of November, (Wednesday) and continue eleven weeks.  
TERMS.  
English Branches, per term 10s.  
Languages, " 12s. 6d.  
DANIEL P. JACOBS, Principal.  
Stanstead, Nov. 13, 1850. 263-3

#### PELTS, WOOL, FURS.

THE subscriber will buy Fleece and Pulled WOOL, Sheep's PELTS, and all kinds of SHIPPING FURS.  
Also, House Cat and Muskrat SKINS, at his old stand, Rock Island, Stanstead.

DAVID WHITE,  
November 6, 1850. 262

#### THE 'GREAT EXCITEMENT' Working its way South!

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 22d, 1850.

#### ESTRAY.

CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber about the 10th inst., an old Bay Mare, with one white hind foot. The owner can have her by paying charges.  
HENRY W. MORRILL,  
Griffin's Corner, Nov. 26, 1850. 265

#### FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the COLLEGE HOTEL, the best Stand in the Eastern Townships. For particulars inquire on the premises of E. WARNER.  
Lennoxville, 16th Nov. 1850. 265w

#### Remember Our Motto!

"Cheaper than the Cheapest!"  
THE OLD YELLOW STORE is again filled from garret to cellar with a large and fashionable stock of FALL AND WINTER GOODS. Give us a call at the Old Yellow, and we pledge ourselves to give you the worth of your money.

#### —JUST OPENED—

25 pieces newest styles Cloakings;  
55 do do Dress Goods;  
40 do Trimmings to match;  
12 do Bonnet Velvets;  
15 do Ribbons;  
30 do Ex. Gingham;  
50 do Hoyle's and other Prints;  
12 do French and English Delaines;  
96 Yds French Silk;  
6 pieces Ivory, blue, black and gray;  
10 do Cassimeres;  
8 do Vestings;

And in fact most all kinds of Goods required for at the present day may be found at our store. Please remember our motto, trying the market.  
BAXTER, HASKELL & Co.  
Rock Island, Oct. 29, 1850.

#### IMPORTANT & ARLY!

#### Bargains for the Fall and Winter.

THE immense spirit of competition of the present time requires that great advantages must be given to the public to secure their patronage. To this end,

#### A. KNIGHT & Co.,

