

For the Stanstead Journal.

Mr. Editor,—I supposed that "Non" from a hasty perusal of my first communication of 25th Dec., had misunderstood my meaning as to making up the balance of School expenses on the District according to number of days attendance; and that his error probably arose by confounding my remarks on this point, with those in another part of my communication about probable donations that might in time be added to the School fund; and that not by any very close reading, he had imbibed the idea that I intended the balance to be made up by voluntary subscription, which was very far from my meaning however expressed. I supposed at any rate the misconception arose, either from the imperfection of my writing, or his reading, or perhaps both; and that by my subsequently explaining that the tax on Districts should be made compulsory by Law, he would set all right; and would be ready to proceed to more weighty matters on the great subject of Education.

Under this conviction, at the close of mine of the 22d Jan. I made my friend as civil a bow as I could under the circumstances, thanked him for his attention to the subject of Education, and said I hoped to hear from him again. Accordingly, for my gratification, in yours of the 5th Feb. inst. he again appears; but to my surprise, still clinging to that same "voluntary contribution"—changing it a little however, making it this time "voluntary system"—ascribing it to me as its author, and with quite a flourish joining issue thereupon. Although he gives me credit for my subsequent explanation that I would have the payments made compulsory by Law, yet he says it is all the same thing; and if it is not he can make it the same thing by just tacking the word "voluntary" to the act of sending to School. He seems determined to make me an advocate for the "voluntary contribution system" any way. And then he gets excited—assumes airs of high pugilification—says I flatter—presumes I was hit—strides into "the true battle field"—marks out his ground—erects his batteries—announces that he is about to deal a few passes cautious me about the "house thrusts"—and then proceeds to— to what? To hurt anybody? No,—nothing only to tell how mean the people conducted themselves about Schools under the "voluntary system" where he used to live once,—how A did not pay, and B would not pay, and C would not pay and so on. Well, the fact is, when I got fairly through to the end of the general Epistle of "Non" and found I didn't flatter, and was not hit, I felt greatly better.

But, fearing friend "Non" that your high sounding martial notes, as well as my little attempts here at rejoinder, may be deemed as rather a departure from that seriousness assumed in our first essays, and which the subject under consideration demands, I move that henceforth we eschew the like and proceed to business.

In yours of the 5th inst. you proposed three subjects for consideration, viz:—"the voluntary system,—the efficiency of the present Law,—and the character of the Law we actually want." On the first of these, upon which you dilate by drawing a sorry picture of Schools, I disclaim any issue; I never proposed that schools be supported by "voluntary contribution," and if you choose to construe the opinion of sending to school as meaning the "voluntary system" why not as well say our schools have ever been under that same system up to the present moment, as at the remote period you speak of, for this option has ever existed; really friend "Non" it seems to be you that makes the distinction with—not much difference to say the most of it.

Your two other propositions I regard as legitimate for discussion. The first, viz:—"the efficiency of the present Law" might perhaps be amended a little by the prefix of your cognomen to it, making it the "Non"-efficiency; but just as you say, so that it be duly brought up and considered in some shape.—The other and last proposition in your programme, viz:—"the character of the Law we actually want"—as it involves the true issue between you and me, I beg to notice for a moment, in order to save time and words which might be better applied to other matters in connection with the subject of Education.—To my suggestions of 25th Dec., you, in yours of 8th of Jan., agree in the main; objecting only to the manner of raising the balance of school expenses after receiving the Government allowance; and instead of my method, you propose a tax on all property for supplying this balance. This plan of yours, I at once appreciated, as possessing much merit, in mine of 22d Jan.; and objected to it only asavoring rather strongly of a superabundance of taxes, offices, and municipal machinery, added to what we already have, and in the present incipient stages of our municipal experience. And I still intimated my opinion, that under present circumstances, the simple mode of paying according to amount of instruction would be preferable; at least until we were better versed in municipal matters. And would now say further, the tax on all property as you recommend, presupposes a good deal of discussion, both local and par-

liamentary—and consequently the lapse of considerable time, perhaps a number of years, prior to its adoption; which I fear would throw our hopes for school reform too far into the future.

If a reasonably fair prospect could be shown that the whole could be brought about at an early period, and should people generally accede to it, I should not oppose it. What I look upon as of paramount importance, is a radical amelioration of our system as intimated in the latter part of mine of the 25th Dec.; and as to the *modus operandi* in raising the money I am not so very strenuous, so that it is simple, efficient and equitable. Before dismissing this point however, I would suggest the following, which is a sort of compromise of the two methods:—Let a valuation of all property be made with reference exclusively to schools. Let the school system be organized as before recommended—the Secretary Treasurer of the locality can in five minutes furnish each District Committee with a statement of the ratable property in the District; then leave it optional with each District, either to make up the balance of the Teacher's salary on the amount of attendance, or on the property; and in both cases let the District Committee be invested with legal authority to enforce the collections.

Yours very respectfully,
ALBUS.

Bear Your Heifer Calves.

Good cows in the neighborhood of Boston, and at the Brighton and Cambridge markets, have for more than a year past been bringing from thirty-five to fifty dollars, and the supply, at these prices, has scarcely been equal to the demand. Cows that are of large size, and that give an extraordinary quantity of milk through a large portion of the year, sell at prices varying from sixty-five to one hundred dollars! Good looking two-year old heifers in calf, of almost any breed, sell quickly at thirty to forty dollars, and if of some particular breed and of supposed merit, frequently command fifty dollars. Milk is in demand, and will continue to be so, and ought to be supplied to the cities by those living near them, in abundance and of the best quality.

We are aware that even with those who can winter from ten to forty head of cattle, it is often found inconvenient to rear the calves and produce their own cows. The calves require constant and careful attention, and when old enough to feed themselves, pasturage is deficient. But under the circumstances we have mentioned we think the time has come when most of the farmers in New England can raise at least a portion of their heifer calves at a profit. By a judicious selection of the best, both in physical appearance, and of the most approved blood, and with careful feeding, they will soon be likely to get a stock of cows surpassing any that have grazed our New England pastures.

Many persons hesitate to rear the calf because they cannot at the time spare the milk for it, and because they are not acquainted with any mode of rearing without using most of the milk. While we confess our belief that the calf will grow more thriftily, and do better generally when allowed to take in his own way the food nature has provided for it, we also believe a substitute may be provided, in the main, which will answer very well, if accompanied with careful attention on our own part.

The calf should be allowed to suck one week, both on his own account, and that of the cow. After this take two or three quarts of milk just drawn from the cow, into which insert the hand and the head of the calf, and place one or two fingers in the mouth. The milk will soon disappear. When this has been practised a few days, take sweet clover and Timothy hay, cut it, and put two or three quarts into a kettle with water and bring it to the boiling point—then allow it to soak or simmer, for two or three hours, but not hot. At the next time of feeding the calf mix a little of this sweet tea with its milk, and gradually increase the quantity—lessening the milk—until the calf will take it as readily as it ever did the milk alone. After a while a little meal of corn, oats, barley or buckwheat may be added; and when the calf is disposed to eat, fine red-top hay or sweet clover, or cats wet a little over night, will be particularly acceptable.

As soon as the short, tender grass appears in the spring, one or two calves may be tied out near the buildings, on land that would otherwise be of little profit, and by occasionally changing their position, and feeding them a little beside, they may be carried through the summer, with an expense so trifling that any one may incur it; and beside that, they will soon become great pets of the family.—The second year, if pasturage is short at home, they may be sent away.

By this course, in three or four years, Massachusetts, at least, may be stocked with the best cows she has ever had, and produced upon her own soil. The small farmer may adopt this method, and very soon, without real feeling that he has incurred much expense, find himself in possession of several cows whose profitable qualities will scarcely admit of a doubt, and whose ages he will know—

We find these opinions freely expressed by some of our best farmers, and particularly by those engaged in producing milk.—N. E. Farmer.

A WIFE WORTH HAVING.—An extract from a letter from the consignees of ship Neptune's Car, in San Francisco, to her owners in this city, says:—"The ship Neptune's Car arrived on the fifteenth of November. Fifty days ago, Captain Patten was attacked with brain fever, and, for the last fourteen days, he has been blind. Previous to his illness, he had put the first mate off duty, on account of his incompetency. Afterward, the second mate took charge of the ship, but, as he did not understand navigation, the captain's wife worked up the reckoning every day, and brought the ship safe into port. The first mate wrote Mrs. Patten a letter, reminding her of the dangers of the coast, and the great responsibility she had assumed, and offered to take charge of the ship; but she stood by the judgment of her husband, and declined the offer. During all this time she acted as nurse to the captain—studied medicine to learn how to treat his case, shaved his head, and, by her constant care and watchfulness, kept him alive. She said that, for forty nights, she had not undressed herself. Few women could have done so much, and done it so well. She was at once navigator, nurse, physician, and protector of the property entrusted to her husband. The matter has excited a good deal of interest here, and independent of other considerations, all are anxious for her sake, that the captain should recover."

GUYOT.

Some years ago there lived in Marseilles an old man of the name of Guyot; he was known to every inhabitant and every urchin in the streets could point him out as a saggard in his dealings, and a wretch of the utmost enury in his habits of life. From his boyhood, this old man had lived in the city of Marseilles; and, although the people treated him with scorn and disgust, nothing could induce him to leave it. When he walked the streets he was followed by a crowd of boys, who, having him as a grasping miser, hooted him vociferously, insulted him with the coarsest epithets, and sometimes annoyed him by casting stones and filth at his person. There was no one to speak a kind word in his favor, no one to bestow an act of friendship, or a nod of recognition upon Guyot. He was regarded by all as an avaricious, griping old miser, whose whole life was devoted to the hoarding up of gold. At last this object of universal scorn died, and it was found that, by his parsimony, he had amassed an ample fortune.—What was the surprise of his executors, on opening the will, to find these remarkable words:—"Having observed, from my infancy, that the poor of Marseilles are ill supplied with water, which can only be procured at a great price, I have cheerfully labored the whole of my life to procure for them this great blessing, and I direct that the whole of my property shall be expended in building an aqueduct for their use!"

Skeleton of a Sermon.

The following, from the Knickerbocker, is a well-merited burlesque on the style of discourses, too common in these days, from dandy-jack graduates anxious to show their slight smattering of superficial learning, without knowing how to apply it:

Text.—And he killed the fatted calf. Introduction.—Not necessary to say much of the Prodigal Son, for nearly every wealthy family has a specimen of its own, and needs no enlightenment on the subject. Divide the subject into five heads.

1st.—Speak of the calf, and inform your hearers how a calf should be fatted. Give him the milk of two cows, except a tin cup full now and then for the baby. Here you can make some learned remarks about the milky-way, the belt of Jupiter, and Lord Rosse's telescope.

2d.—He killed the fatted calf, but not only the Scriptures, but Josephus and the Fathers are profoundly silent on the question how he killed it. As this was more than a thousand years before the invention of gunpowder or firearms, the presumption is that the old man didn't shoot the critter, but pitched into him with a club—for clubs are very ancient institutions.

3d.—Explain why the old gentleman, instead of a calf, didn't kill a shoat—make a one-horse barbacue and have a real time of it.

4th.—Inform your hearers what the word calf means when used in Greek, Latin, Choctaw, or Lockjaw.

5th.—Dwell pathetically upon the melancholy degeneracy of the present age, evinced by the fact that fathers now-a-days, instead of treating a runaway son to a fatted calf, are pretty apt to treat him to a hasty plate of soup, made from the hide of the calf's maternal progenitor.

Conclusion.—Throw in a little geology; talk learnedly about "graspwade" and "transition conglomerate." Wind up the discourse with a most eloquent, affecting appeal to the consciences of your hearers on the Durhan breed of cattle.

Composts.—The tendency of lime in all composts is to promote decomposition and to waste nitrogen, which escapes by union with hydrogen under the form of ammonia, which is the very greatest treasure of the dung-heap.

Under the head of "Broken English," a Paris paper places such Londoners as get mashed by railroad collisions or financially bashed.

[From Putnam's Monthly.] PETER FLINT'S STORY.

It happened to me once, to spend part of a New-England winter in a solitary farm-house, in the valley of the Penobscot. Years have not obliterated my recollections of those white and silent reaches of drifted snow, broken only by straggling outposts of the black pine forest which bounded our horizon—the short and lonely days—the long evenings in the farm-kitchen, where a huge wood fire, with a plenty of pine knots, cider, and tobacco, robbed night and winter of their terrors. My host, John Frost, was not a bad specimen of Yankee thrift and intelligence—hard, shrewd, slow of speech, and quick of observation; his spouse was a bit of vixen, but notable and lively wifal. They had boys and girls of all ages and sizes—all active, handy, self-reliant imps, and abundantly endowed with the proverbial curiosity of the country, sharpened by the habitual privation to which it was subjected; for a stranger was a 'sight' in that region, and little of the world came to their knowledge beyond the border news which occasional visitors brought with them from the lakes, and fastnesses of the forest. These visitors were more welcome to me than any more civilized arrivals could possibly be, now and then we had a kitchen full of red-shafted fellows, ragged and unshorn as imagination could picture. On their way from one lumbering station to another, they were wont to stop at Frost's for rest and refreshment, but of which were most hospitably and bountifully accorded them. Amongst these were not a few whose native wit and force of character furnished me with a new field for thought.

There was one old lumberman in particular, who came to us with a lame knee; he had met with an accident in the woods, and was laid up with us for week or so, on his way down the river to Bangor. Peter Flint and I became great cronies. He was rough as a pine-knot, and keen as his own axe, but what especially took me was, the underlying vein of rude romance which discovered itself in the turn of his thoughts; a quality by no means so rare among this class of men as may be supposed. In fact, I have had my suspicions that the sentiment in which the American character is remarked to be so deficient, will be found to have taken refuge chiefly among the wild and scattered population of our border regions.

Peter was full of anecdote, and ready upon a hint to speak; a cold night and a roaring wind seldom fail to bring to my mind the tales and descriptions of forest life wherewith he beguiled the long December evenings—I seem to see him now, with his iron-gray head, lank but sinewy frame, and eyes which continually surprised you, from their contrast with the weather-beaten, deeply dented brow which overhung them—so clear, and soft, and changeable were they.

One night, I remember, our talk turned upon ghosts and apparitions. There were only Peter and myself, besides the family, and the discourse, as such, discourses usually does, embraced a variety of illustrative episodes.—Mrs. Frost was a disbeliever—more than that, a scoffer at everything connected with the belief; the farmer smoked, and said little, but laconically observed that "there was a good many things as he didn't pretend to account for—they must be and they must not." The young fry, of course, sat *arcus auribus*, while I, who lean in temperament, if not in opinion, to the superstitious side of the question, incurred the utmost contempt of my hostess, whose respect for the "larkin" which she was pleased to attribute to me, was not a little diminished by the avowal of my credulity.

"Wal," said Peter Flint, who had not spoken for some time, taking his pipe out of his mouth, and rubbing his leg in the warmth of the huge red blaze which went roaring and crackling up the kitchen chimney. "I've heered tell of ghosts and sperrits, and them critters, but I never set eyes on nary one on 'em myself." "Taint often you meet with a can as ken say he has—most generally it has been through two or three mouths afore it gets to ye. So I can't say but I ain't never felt to lark and carry on agin 'em, as some will, 'cause my experience has been of such a natur as to say that there's more in 'em than folks are willin to allow, anyhow."

"What's your experience, Peter?" "No great, as I told ye, but it's suthin' of a story, too. I never had no lot nor part in sich a thing but once, and I hope never to, agin; 'twarn't a ghost, 'sactly, nuther—but I'll tell ye about it: 'twon't take long."

"Do Peter—let's have it." "Let's have it," echoed the farmer, with a nod of approval.

Wal, you see I've lumbered seventeen years, come this fall, all 'long the Penobscot, so it's reasonable I should know the ways of the woods like a book, and when the men are making up a gang to go in, they must allers calculate on me to go ahead for 'em. I generally had my pick amongst 'em; I want to go into the woods with a good steady set—none of yer high sprucin' drinkin', and gamblin' sort; there's allers mischief to be 'spected from sich. But come to take a real good gang on 'em—youngsters, smart and sry, and good at 'em 'most anything, work or fun—now it's july I tell ye. They'll make the woods holler, afore spring.

"Wal, it's four year, last fall, since I agreed to go up river with a company of Jim S'ilton's gittin' up. You know Jim S'ilton, Mr. Frost? Jim, he come down Bangor, where I was waitin' for the gang; it was putty well along in October, and he brought a feller with him that tuk my eye, the look I laid it on him. He was a pictur to look at, that critter was—a real tall, slim well set fellow, light in the heels, and heavy in the arm; his eye was just as bright as a hawk's, and he had the curliest best head you ever did see. Wal, Jim said he wanted to jine company with us—he'd wintered twice in the woods, was sober, and smart tew work, and that was easy enough tew see, and I liked his looks—

with him. "So I gin my consent, and he cum mornin' with the boardin' house the very next mornin' with his traps. Jim called him Rob Kendall—I knowed his mother—she was a Barnum. Wal, in a couple of days or so, we started up the river; the more I see of Rob the better I liked him, he was clear grit, and as full of frisk as a colt, tew. When

we got well into camp, and the teams come in, and the men were all under weigh, I tell yer there warn't nobody like Rob with the gang, take 'em all together, but Rob and I we tuk to each other amazin'. Rob told me most all about himself and his affairs—he warn't none of yer close-mouthed sort—cum to find out he was calkylatin' to get married in the spring, and the girl was a real putty one, tew—I knowed, cause I see her once down to Aroostook, and she was one of the critter you see to, and you don't forgit 'em—a reg'lar bewty, and a handsome behaved gal, tew. Mary White was. Her father was a forehanded farmer, and she the only child; so I thought 'twas a good spec for Rob, an' when I come to find out he 'spected tew have her, I didn't wonder he sprung so tew work, and never seemed to feel it nuther. Rob said she warn't very rugged, and he reckoned she couldn't stand a hard life, nuther, and he'd got all laid out for making everything snug and handy fur her, against they went tew house-keepin'. He did set an awful sight by that gal. And I wish to goodness you'd see him. He'd take down his tree afore a common man could 'ha got his axe well into the bark, and then, nights, after work was done, and all snug up in camp, he carry on like all possessed—dance and sing, and tell stories, jest as limber and lively as if he had never lifted a timber. I never see sich life in a feller in all born days. Sometimes he made me feel kind of sober like—thinks I, such sperrits can't hold out in this world: Them that laughs in the mornin' cries afore night, as my mother used to say. The men, they sot their lives by Rob; he was fun fur 'em day in and day out, and it seemed like 'em in 'short o' breakin' his neck could put a stop tew his fandangoes.

"Wal, along 'bout the middle o' December, there come up a real old fashioned, driftin' snow-storm. It snowed a couple of days, stiddy, and the second day, about dark, there riz a wind from the norwest, and I tell ye 'twas an awful blow. By eight o'clock 'twas driftin' like mad. We got the teams in in good season, and made up a roarin' great fire, for comfort that night, and we laid out, as fur Rob, he was wider 'n ever, and what with his carryin' 's on, and two or three more jist like him, the fun flew I tell ye!

"Wal, we all sot round the fire in a knot, and told stories, and had a fry, but most o' suttin', and there Jim S'ilton, he sot out to tell a scrape he had with a couple o' gray wolves up in Canada. We kep' pretty still, listenin' when all at once, Jim stopped short off, and kinder sot, as though he'd heered suthin'.

"Go ahead," says Rob—Rob he was fixin' a helve tew his axe. "What'd ye hear, Jim?"

"Jest you kep' still, and h'r k, will ye?" says he. Sure Jim's a livin' man, he hadn't more'n spoke them words, when the wind, which was tearin' like a mad critter, a minit afore, dropped right down to a hush, and then we heered it all on us, every one of us jest as plain as you hear me speak, and no mistake about it, continued Peter with great solemnity.

"Heard what, Peter?" "Why, the sound of a voice—a woman's voice, singin'—it seemed kinder way off down in the woods, and unsartin' like, when it first reached us, but afore one of us spoke, it come up clearer, and the wind seemed tew take it along—'twas awful, now you'd better believe, if 'twas nothin' but singin'. 'Twarn't like nothin' that ever I heered, neither—it was sweet and dreadful mournful, and while we sot, all of a tremble, every man of us, that 'ere voice come right up tew the door, and then away off agin' down the wind, dyin' out, till you couldn't tell if you heered it or not, and then how it sot to blow! worse'n ever! I said we was all of a tremble; I tell ye, there was fellers there as you couldn't start with nothin' airthly, and they was as white as your shirt, that 'ere minit, and there we jest sot, and looked at each other, and not a word out of anybody's head, till Jim S'ilton spoke up, and says he, 'Wal, I hope to the Lord that 'ere's fur good and not fur evil!'"

"The Lord knows, I don't," says I.

"What on airth do ye call it?" says Dave Hughes, and then they all begun to speak to once, and some said one thing, and some said another, and two or three fellers they stuck out 'twarn't nothin' o' no account no how, and so they jined.

"Bime-by, thinks I, Rob hasn't opened his head, and I looked acro at the fire at him.—Wal, jest as sure as I set here, my fist foot was of a dead man—his face was so white, and sot like, and his mouth had that hard look; but I see he kep' tew work on his axe, and I thought he'd got an awful scare, so I says, 'Rob, I never heerd the beat o' that, did you?'"

"No," says he, and never another word, but I see he had gone right through him.

"Wal, men ar queer critters. Afore bed-time, we'd got quite lumbered out agin, tho' there warn't much said about anything, and Rob, he never spoke at all; come ten o'clock, we was all snug and quiet—the wind had gone down, and when I turned in, I see a star winkin' through the pine, so I knowed 'twould be fur in the mornin'. I guess the sun never looked better to any of us than it did next day. Howsomever, I was asleep as soon as any of 'em, but I guess 'twas about midnight, I roused up, and shifted in 'other side—that brought me face in the fire; there warn't no blaze, but a great bed of red coals, and what should I see but Rob Kendall sittin' afore it, back to me, holdin his face in his hands, and shakin' like an ager-fit. I watched him a minit, and then mustered up, and got along side of him—Rob, says I, 'what ails ye?'"

Wal, for all the world, there he jist broke right down, and tuk on cryin' like a child fur about five minits—it shet my mouth right up; I couldn't say nothin' to the feller. Bime-by he calmed down a little, and says I, 'Rob, come, don't kep' yer trouble to yerself; I don't know what ails ye if you do.'"

"Peter," says he, lookin' right at me, wild as a sperit, 'she's dead—she's gone!'" "Who?" says I.

"Mary," says he. "Don't speak—I know it—I feel it. That was her voice, as sure as I'm a livin' man—there is no such other!" "Rob," says I, 'that's all your notion, now, cause your head n't rally runs that way, and Mary's a singer. That didn't sound like

nothin' airthly, that ever I heerd.' "No more did her," says he. 'I've heerd her voice when it had jest that awful sweet sound in it, and it allers sent a shiver through me to hear it. It's all over, Peter,—and off he went agin, groaning and takin on like a tree that hit in the heart comes down hard. Wal, I set to, and I talked, and hauled up all the comfortin' considerations I could, and I got him quieted away, but I see he held on to his notion, and if you'll believe it, the more I said agin' it, the more I got the conviction he was right. But any way, I got him off to bed, and he dropped asleep, fur he was clear beat out. Trouble does take hold of sich light-hearted critters awful strong, and besides, I tell ye, there was suthin' uncairthy in that business."

"Next mornin' sure 'nuff we had sun, and first-rate weather, and the men tuk hold smart to break out on the road, but there was a sight of talk, off and on, about that 'ere voice in the woods. There was different opinions, as I said afore—my part, I never 'spected tew see my way clear through it in this world, and I'm willin' to wait till all is made plain that's now dark."

"I 'pose all the men must 'a noticed how queer Rob was, an' what a change had come over him; fur I never did see a feller so altered in all my born days. There warn't a bit of color in his face, and he had a real dogged sort o' look—that 'ere look a man gets on sometimes when he holds trouble, and don't want to talk on it; and I know Rob didn't. But, as I was sayin', though they had it over 'mongst themselves there warn't one on 'em that said a word to him. I guess they was afraid to rick him. It was queer, though, warn't it? they all stood off so from a feller allers had a good word and a joke fur everybody. But they see he was done with that."

"Wal, Rob," he worked like all possessed fur three or four weeks—he didn't say much to me, but he stuck to it Mary was dead; howsomever, I see he had jest unsartin' enuff to keep him as restless as a starved critter, and one night he says to me—we was out looking arter the cattle—says he, 'Peter, it's no use; I can't stand it no longer. I'm goin' over to Aroostook to settle my mind.'"

"Wal," says I, 'I dunno but it's best.' "And so the very next mornin' he started. Somehow the camp was dull enuff that spring arter he was gone. I never wanted to see the end of anything so in my life, and when it come that way, I quit. I didn't mean to river-drive that year. I got tew Bangor, and straight end my traps a little—a feller's things do get tannally mussed up there in the woods, and then, for my life, I couldn't help steerin' over to Aroostook; I wanted to know what become of Rob Kendall. I knowed pretty well where Mary's father, old Jabez White, lived. There was a small settlement round there, and I calkylated Rob must be hangin' on in the neighborhood, or, any way, I should strike his trail somehow."

"I remember very well, 'twas a real soft, shiny kind of a spring day, when I came down into the neighborhood of White's farm. The road was hilly and loneome, and run into the woods and bu-hes, most of the way. Everything looked green and stirrin', though the trees hadn't leaved out. Wal, I kept along, and bime-by, the road tuk a turn, and there right afore me, I see White's red house, and the barns risin' up, big and handsome behind it. That's a good sign, to my thinkin', when a man's barn takes the shine off his house. Now, you see, come to get close on the house, I begun to feel kinder skittish I 'bout walkin' right straight in, 'cause, thinkin' of a y'h g has happened rain' likely White's folks 'll want to go over to it me, so I stopped, and tuk a view of the premises. While I was a lookin', a man come round the corner o' the barn, with a pitch fork in his hand, and sure 'nuff, when he got nigh to, I see it was Rob Kendall. I didn't know him at fust; for he warn't the same man to look at he used to be, and as soon as he got his eye on me, I see there warn't no sense askin' questions.—He seemed kinder glad to see me, for old acquaintance' sake, and shook hands hearty, and wanted me to go in and let the folks get me some dinner, but I told him no, I was in a hurry, and jest stopped to say how 'd ye do. So we talked a spell about one thing an' another. I guess we both thought more of what we didn't like to speak on. You see, I couldn't make up my mind to ask him square out, and bime-by, says I, 'Wal, Rob, I must be movin'; good-by to ye.' Then while he was shakin' hands he spoke up all on a sudden, and says he, 'Peter, I dunno as I need to tell ye Mary's dead, and 'twas last February, that 'ere night.'"

"Wal," says I, 'I'm sorry for ye, Rob, but I 'pose it's all right.' He shook his head, and I see his countenance kinder changed, and didn't say no more. It's so handlin'—heart's trouble is. So I come off, and haint seen him, serce, I've heerd he stuck by the Whites, tho', they was a durn' by him as they would their own son."

"Now, all that 'ere's as true as gospel, and any man as was here kin testify to it. What do ye say to that, Mrs. Frost?"

Mrs. Frost said that 'warn't there, but she should 'a mistrusted her ears, or she had been. It might 'a been the wind, or a wild critter—may be a loosevee (loose veer); they do cry awful sometimes, (you know)."

"Singin' ain't cryin'," responded Peter, shortly; and I haint follered the woods seventeen years, not to know a loosevee when I heerd him, or the wind's screamin', nuther, for that matter, and with that he returned to his pipe.

The argument remained in *stato quo*. But the story I have treasured among my curiosities of literature.

DEATH OF DR. URE.—The distinguished and venerable man of science died on the 2d of Jan. in London, at the age of eighty-nine years. He is well known by his writings in the United States, especially by his Dictionary of Arts, and Science and Mining, which has no equal in any language. His first work was a Dictionary of Chemistry, published in Glasgow, Scotland, where he was Professor of Chemistry in the Andersonian Institute, where he delivered his chemical lectures to the working men of Glasgow. The last thirty years of his life have been spent in London. He was a popular lecturer and writer.

[From the Canadian Times.]

Sherbrooke, 7th February 1857.

GENTLEMEN,

The amendments to the Municipal Act introduced by the late Session, are with reference to the sale of Spirituous Liquors...

By the 8th section the County Councils are empowered by By-Laws to be passed in the month of March in each year to prohibit and prevent the sale of all spirituous, vinous, alcoholic and intoxicating liquors.

I remain, gentlemen, Your obedient servant, W. L. FELTON.

(DRAFT OF BY-LAW.)

PROVINCE OF CANADA. At the General County Council of the County of Sherbrooke, in the Township of ...

To prohibit and prevent the Sale of Spirituous, vinous, alcoholic and intoxicating liquors: Whereas the Legislature of this Province hath devolved upon the Municipal Councils in Lower Canada the power to prohibit and prevent the sale of all spirituous, vinous, alcoholic and intoxicating liquors...

II. No person shall from and after the said day of next, except as hereinafter expressly provided, offer, expose, or keep for sale in any shop, store, tavern, house, building, shanty, tent, booth, shop, boat, or vessel, or in any field, forest, road, square, street, yard, or other place within this Municipality, any of the liquors named in this By-Law.

III. Any keeper of any shop, store, tavern or other place where any traffic, or buying and selling is carried on or where persons are lodged, fed, or entertained for gain, who shall furnish to any person trafficking with or lodged, fed or entertained in this By-Law, any of the liquors named in this By-Law, in any quantity, shall be held to have sold the same and shall incur and forfeit a like penalty.

IV. Any keeper of any shop, store, tavern, booth, or other place of traffic, or where persons are lodged, fed, or entertained for gain, who shall have or keep therein, any of the liquors named in this By-Law shall be held to have sold the same and shall incur and forfeit a like penalty.

V. Each and every person, who actually in person sells, keeps, offers or exposes for sale, either for himself or for any other person, any of the liquors named in this By-Law, and each and every person who is the owner of any liquor, sold or exposed for sale contrary to this By-Law; and each and every person, who is the tenant or occupant of any building or place where any such liquor is sold or offered for sale contrary to this By-Law; shall be severally held to be to all intents and purposes of this By-Law the keeper, offerer, or expositor for sale, and to have personally incurred and forfeited the penalty therefor; and such penalty may be inflicted on each of the said parties separately for each act of sale, or exposure for sale.

VI. Any person who shall violate, infringe, or offend against any of the provisions of this By-Law, shall incur and forfeit to the corporation of the municipality for each such offence a penalty of not less than five dollars nor exceeding fifty dollars.

VII. The preceding sections shall not be held to prohibit the sale or exposure for sale of pure alcohol for medicinal, mechanical, or manufacturing purposes only, by persons hereafter duly licensed to do so.

VIII. The Inspector of Licenses for the District shall after this day grant no tavern license to any person within this municipality for selling any of the liquors aforesaid; but shall and may grant licenses to sell in shops only, but not in taverns, pure alcohol, for medicinal, mechanical, or manufacturing purposes, only to such persons, not being tavern keepers, as shall have entered into bonds to the corporation of this municipality (themselves in one thousand dollars, and two securities in five hundred dollars each) not to violate the provisions of this By-Law.

IX. It shall be the duty of the Secretary Treasurer of this municipality, within ten days after he shall have received proof or notice of the violation of this By-Law to cause an action to be brought in the name of the corporation against the offender for the amount of penalty incurred, and to prosecute the same, without delay, to trial and judgment.

THE DISCOVERER OF GUTTA SERENA. The discoverer of this insipidated sap of an Indian tree—now so extensively used in the arts and sciences—was Wm. Montgomerie, of the Indian medical service, and this only in the year of 1846, although many of the countries producing the article have been in European occupation for above three hundred years.

inferred at once the extensive uses to which the gutta serena might be put in the arts of Europe. He purchased a quantity of the raw material, sending from Singapore, part of it to Bengal and part to Europe, suggesting some of the uses to which he fancied it might be applied.

Stanstead Journal.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1857.

BOLD BURGLARY.—The house of Andrew Young, Esq., of Stanstead Plain, was burglariously entered on Saturday night last, and robbed of \$160.

A young lady sleeping in a room adjoining the one in which stood the Secretary, who immediately arose and passed through the room for the purpose of awakening Mr. Young, and saw two disguised men—alarmed by her entrance, they beat a hasty retreat, one of them in his hurry stumbling over a chair, dropped a package containing \$260.

BARNSTON HIGH SCHOOL.—The Spring Term of this institution will commence on Wednesday, 25th instant. For terms, &c., see advertisement.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW, January. L. Scott & Co. New York.

The January number of this Quarterly presents the following table of contents: Worldliness and other Worldliness; the Poet Young; Capabilities and Disabilities of Women; English Law—its Oppression and Confusion; State of Parties in Italy since 1848; Revision of the English Bible; Herat and the Persian War; Boiling Water; The Mysteries of California; Contemporary Literature.

N. Y. "SPIRIT OF THE TIMES."—This old favorite with the lovers of field sports, commences its twenty-seventh volume with a new typographical dress, a good evidence of its prosperity. The "Spirit" numbers among its contributors some of the best writers upon field sports, the drama, and agriculture, on the continent. We congratulate "Governor" Richards upon his having reached a "lawful age," with every prospect of commencing many more volumes of the racy old Spirit.

THE ACQUITTAL OF HAGAN.—The final scene in the trial of the St. Sylvester murderers has just been enacted at Quebec, in the acquittal of James Hagan, the last tried of the bloody gang of ruffians who murdered Corrigan. The verdict in this instance has produced greater astonishment than those of the other parties, as in this case the instructions given by Judge Caron were so plain that the most stupid juror could not fail to understand. The evidence as given by the Quebec papers, shows the most convincing proofs of guilt, of premeditation, and of combined and murderous attack by the gang, of whom Hagan seems to have been a prominent member. Yet notwithstanding this damning array of facts, a jury was found so prejudiced by religious preferences as to violate their oaths. Judge Caron trusted that "the verdict would be such as would appear just in the eyes of the public, and at the tribunal of their own consciences," and in the strongest language said "it would be a lamentable thing if it should be said after this trial that a man might be murdered in the open day, or unlawfully killed with impunity;" but unfortunately the result shows that security there is for life, or chance for justice, among a people who bring the prejudices and feuds of their native country with them.

Judge Caron acquitted himself of his duty manfully, and none were probably more astonished by the verdict than the Court.

Something has been said in the Journal about the cold weather on Friday and Saturday, 23d and 24th of January. As these were probably the coldest days for many years any facts in relation to them will be found interesting.

Mr. E. Meriam, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who from his watchful observance for many years is called the "Clerk of the Weather," has recently visited Vermont and the region of the White Mountains, and has published some observations upon the subject. He says the cold of Friday and Saturday, 23d and 24th of January, ranged from 32 to 65 degrees below zero, near and north of the 44th parallel of north latitude, in a line drawn from the Adirondack Mountains of New York, across the Green mountains of Vermont to the White Mountains of New Hampshire. This is a greater and more intense degree of cold than we have any accurate record of experienced in the Polar regions by Arctic navigators.

Capt. De Haven of the Grinnell Expedition in search of Sir John Franklin, in 1850 to 1851, says that the lowest temperature recorded by him was on the 22d of February, 1851, 52 degrees below zero. Sir Edward Belcher, another Arctic navigator in search of Sir John Franklin, says the greatest degree of cold which he experienced was 63 degrees below zero.

The celebrated Cold Friday, so frequently referred to by aged people, was the 19th of January, 1810. Mr. Meriam states that on that day he was encamped on the Green

Mountains, where his thermometer indicated 57 degrees below zero. It would appear from this that the cold Friday of 1857 was the coldest day of which we have any record.

The coroner's inquest in the case of the murder of Dr. Burdell, still continues. New circumstances have come to light which seem to point out Eckel and the woman Cunningham as the perpetrators of the horrid crime.

The New York Times of the 12th, says: "The Bond street drama approaches its close. Tuesday's proceedings at the inquest substantially fastened upon John J. Eckel and Mrs. Cunningham the guilt of the bloodiest and most awful murder that has started this city for many years. The parties, of course, will be put upon their trial—and it is possible they may not, upon the full and final examination, be convicted. But a prima facie case has been fully made out against them. There seems little reason to doubt that Eckel did the deed, and he cannot be connected with it without implicating Mrs. Cunningham."

Since the above was written we have seen a telegraphic despatch from New York, announcing that the coroner had closed his investigation. The jury, after deliberating for five hours, brought in a verdict implicating J. J. Eckel and Mrs. Cunningham as principals, and young Snodgrass as accessory, and these parties will be tried for the murder of Dr. Burdell.

Mr. H. J. Gardner, Postmaster of Hingham, Mass., recently died very suddenly. Some of his friends mistaking that foul play had been practiced, had the body exhumed and the contents of the stomach examined, which was found to contain arsenic. There are strong circumstances to show that the poison was administered by his wife, and the coroner's jury brought in a verdict accordingly, and the woman has been committed for trial.

DESTRUCTIVE FRESHETS.—The thaw and rains of last week caused tremendous freshets on many of the large rivers south and west. We do not hear of any serious trouble in Maine, New Hampshire or Vermont. We gather the following particulars from our exchanges:

Marsa Walsh.—The bridge over Charles River, in Walham, was carried away—lost \$150000. At Deerfield, Stebbins' grist mill was destroyed, with 600 or 800 bushels of grain and meal. The family were saved with great difficulty.

Canoe cut.—The railroad bridge at Derby was swept away, and track submerged to the depth of nearly two feet. A railroad bridge about four miles beyond Norwich was carried away. The New Haven Journal has a long account of the disastrous flood in the Housatonic and Naugatuck valleys. Bridges are carried away, factories flooded, and there is an immense destruction of property. It is impossible at the present time to estimate the amount of loss by the flood, but it must be at least \$100,000.

New York.—Immense damage was done in Albany. The great flood commenced about 2 o'clock Monday morning, and the water rose six inches in five minutes. Persons who had retired to bed, thinking themselves safe, were aroused by horsemen, who rode through the water, knocking at the doors of houses to arouse the sleepers to a sense of their danger. The wildest confusion prevailed, the people in the lower parts of the city having barely time to escape with their lives. About 3 o'clock the alarm bells were sounded for fire, when the flames were discovered bursting forth from houses in different parts of the city. E. C. Warner & Son's lime kilns and buildings, on South Street and Broadway; Gibson & Dalton's planing and plaster mills, at the foot of South Street, and R. Barrett's fire brick store on the pier, were all in flames at the same time, having, in each case, ignited through the slackening of the time. The height of the water rendered it impossible for the engines to reach the scene of the conflagration, but the firemen put off in boats, with buckets, and confined the flames, to the buildings where they originated. The propeller Western World caught fire, and was scuttled and sunk to save the cargo. She had 400 bushels of corn on board. R. H. Pease's machinery shop was demolished, and valuable machinery destroyed. Twelve canal boats, and steam tugs R. I. Grant and H. M. Dowd, were sunk. The canal line warehouses on the piers were stove in, the flood making a breach through them. Three hundred and sixty cattle were drowned in East Albany. A number of horses, stabled in the lower part of the city, were drowned. Much suffering is occasioned from the want of drinking water, the pipes in the lower part of the city being either frozen or submerged. It is reported that two families on the island opposite the city have perished.

Over 200 feet of trestle work of the railroad bridge south side of the city of Hudson was carried away. The lower part of Troy was overflowed. The Rensselaer and Saratoga freight depots, on Green Island, caught fire from the slackening of lime, and were burned.

The South.—At Philadelphia large quantities of wood and lumber were flooded off.—The Delaware rose 15 feet, and Egaton, N. J., was flooded to the depth of five feet in some places. A house at Lambertville was washed away, also a portion of Van Sleva's foundry at Trenton. On Sunday the ice gave way on the Baritan, the flood sweeping away before it fifty schooners, sloops, barges and canal boats. Many of them, however, will be recovered again. A good deal of property in the warehouses was damaged by water.—A great portion of the wood work of the Long Bridge between Washington and the

Virginia side of the Potomac, was swept away by ice, and carried down the river.

The West.—A dispatch from Chicago says: The freshet has done immense damage in this vicinity to railroad bridges, telegraphs, mills, etc. On Friday, at Aurora, two bridges, a saw mill, planing mill, carriage factory, and large quantities of lumber were swept away. It is feared several lives are lost.

Rock Island railroad bridge, at Morris, is gone. Also Michigan Central railroad bridge, at Ypsilanti, and the bridge at Niles, together with several over the St. Joseph and Kalamazoo rivers.

Both branches of the Chicago river rose several feet on Saturday, and the southwest portions of our city are submerged. The river is now falling.

The damage to Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroads is estimated at \$100,000.

As usual, many steamboats were badly damaged, and some wrecked by the action of the ice, but the destruction was much less than on some former occasions. At Cincinnati the following boats were wrecked: The Gipsy, valued at \$12,000, no insurance; A. W. Quarrier, valued at \$18,000, insured for \$12,000; Dunleith, valued at \$18,000, uninsured; Thomas Shriver, worth \$11,000, uninsured. Several others were badly stove, driven ashore, etc. One of the best and most costly steamers in the New Orleans and Louisville trade—the Niagara—was cut down by the ice and sunk, near Memphis, Tenn. She was a new boat, owned in Louisville. The St. Louis Intelligencer, of the 6th, announces that the Mississippi is entirely clear, and navigation is unobstructed, all the way through to Cairo.

The Freshets.

We copy from the Albany Evening Journal of Wednesday the following account of the appearance of that city after the subsidence of the flood:

The subsiding of the flood has enabled us to visit that portion of our city which has been inundated and is still surrounded with ice and water, it is an appalling sight to witness the destruction and misery it has brought upon those of our citizens who are least able to bear it.

There is scarcely an individual in the southern part of the city but has sustained some loss in the destruction of household articles, food, raiment and property. Towards the river side, houses have been carried from their foundations, buildings have cracked, floors have been torn up, and the fronts battered in by the ice.

Broadway down, particularly the business portion of that thoroughfare, presents a melancholy appearance. The water is still upon the floor of many of the stores, and the ice is piled up in the street to the height of from five or six feet. More than this, the stores are either not tenable or filled with ice and slush, which could only be re-occupied by hard labor with shovels and hoes.

Church street and a portion of the streets intersecting it, present a gloomy appearance. Many of the houses are still inundated, but they are accessible by means of the ice which surrounds them. The northern part of our city has suffered less than the Southern.

In the upper basin the ice is piled up to the height of from six to eight feet above the water. The ice has forced the canal to rise, and down upon the Columbia street bridge, carrying the upper portion of it off, and standing several canal boats upon the abutments. In the upper basin barges are crushed, canal boats partially sunk, others stove in, steam tugs crushed by the ice, and all ice huddled together against the dock and bridges.—There is not a boat nor a vessel in this basin but is more or less damaged.

The lumber district is in the utmost confusion. The ice from the North forced its way into it, carrying piles of lumber back towards the canal, forcing and carrying the buildings from their foundations, and crushing many of them.

At Cleveland, Ohio, a good deal of damage was caused by the freshet in the Cuyahoga river, which overflowed large tracts of country, carrying off quantities of lumber and flooding manufactories, stores and dwellings.

We learn from the Chicago papers that several bridges on the St. Josephs river, in Michigan, have been swept away.

At Aurora the damage reached \$50,000 or \$60,000.

On Friday evening, while the Rock Island freight train was on the bridge across Dupage river, the bridge fell, and the locomotive and several cars were precipitated into the river.

The engineer, fireman, and brakeman were reported killed and drowned. The engineer's name was Eben Hughes Jewell. He leaves a wife and three children at Hornellsville, N. Y.

The freshet on the Delaware still continues, and at Easton, and other towns large numbers were thrown out of employment in consequence of the mills being flooded. The water at Trenton is receding slowly. The Philadelphia Ledger of yesterday says: "The water covers the track of the Camden and Amboy road, about five feet, between Bordentown and Kinkora Station, and one bent of the bridge at the latter place has been carried away, and the extensive freight and wood sheds at the steamboat landing, below Bordentown, have been entirely demolished and thrown across the track. The bridge on the Trenton branch of the road, above Bordentown, has been saved thus far by keeping five locomotives and heavy materials upon it to prevent its being carried from its place."

At New Brunswick, N. J., the damage by the overflow of the Raritan is estimated at \$30,000 to 50,000.

The bridges and track of the New York Central Railroad are now all in order.

BALTIMORE, Feb 11. The freshet has done great damage to the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal. One dam has been carried away, and another was seriously injured. It is supposed that it will take a year, and large expenditure before navigation can be resumed.

It has been found that improved drainage in twenty streets in Manchester, England, diminished the annual mortality of the town twenty per cent.

FOUR DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

Arrival of the Anglo-Saxon

PORTLAND, Feb. 13.—The steam propeller Anglo-Saxon, from Liverpool, about 10 A. M. 28th ult., arrived below this port at an early hour this morning.

GREAT BRITAIN.—There was a rumor that on the fall of Bushire the Persians made submission to the British, but the London journals have no confirmation of the report, and mostly doubt it.

Parliament will re-assemble Feb. 3.—The Queen's speech will be read by commission. The Earl of Cork will move, and the Earl of Cowper will second the address in the Lords. Sir John Ramsden will move, and Sir John Andrew Agnew will second it in the Commons. Rumors of modifications in the Ministry prevail but nothing definite has transpired.

FRANCE.—The Moniteur publishes a statement of customs revenue for the past year, showing sixteen millions francs deficit from the previous year.

It is said that the French force will certainly evacuate Greece this spring. Reinforcements are being sent to Africa against the Kabyles.

Feruk Khan, Ambassador from Persia, has had an official presentation to the Emperor. The Emperor made a guarded reply, taking care to imply that the treaty between France and Persia is commercial only.

Cardinal Mortier, Archbishop of Tours is appointed Archbishop of Paris. A medical commission will examine into the alleged insanity of Verges.

SWITZERLAND.—The Paris Moniteur officially confirms the statement that in mediation of the Neuchâtel affair, Napoleon acted in reliance on a confidential knowledge of the King of Prussia's intentions, and that Switzerland may now safely disarm, as Prussia is doing, having dismissed the troops of their homes. It is possible that difficulties may remain as to claims of the King of Prussia to have his standard float on the castles of Neuchâtel.

ITALY.—A dispatch from Milan, dated 25th, states that a universal amnesty has been officially decreed for the Lombardo Venetian kingdom. All political offenders have been set at liberty; proceedings pending against them are quashed.

A letter, of doubtful authority, from Naples, speaks of a conspiracy to blow up the King's palace; and also says that a body of armed men overpowered the guards, and conveyed the body of Milano the assassin, on board a ship.

TURKEY.—The conference at Constantinople concerning the Principalities has at length terminated, and 10,000 Turkish troops are to be marched into Wallachia and Moldavia to keep order during the elections.

The order for the withdrawal of the Austrian troops from the Principalities, has left Vienna. They were to leave by the 30th of March. The news, when spread in Vienna, produced a favorable effect on the Bourse.

PERSIA.—Further telegraphic accounts are received. Bushire surrendered on the 8th of December, after an hour's fire from the fleet. Bushire was captured on the day previous, after a smart action.

Brigadier General Stafford, Col. Maellet, and Lieut. Atterton and Warren were killed, besides 20 rank and file.

Karrat was occupied on the 4th of December.

Large reinforcements are to be sent up the Gulf.

Sir J. Bowring had applied to the Indian government for troops.

The French journals publish the following, dated Marseilles: "Cairo has arrived with news from Constantinople to the 15th. Constantinople journals confirm the statement that the English have taken the Island of Karrat and Fort Bushire. The Persian garrison has received orders to retire into the interior."

The inhabitants of the city of Bushire remained there after the entree of the English. The latter were preparing to extend their operations into the interior. Considerable reinforcements had arrived in the province of Shiraz.

Mirza Khan, respecting whom the dispute originated, has renounced English protection.

Several Princes of Candahar have refused to support England, and have gone to Teheran to offer their submission to the Shah.

The Shah has concentrated his troops in the eastern provinces.

Russia had taken possession of the islands in the Caspian Sea without Persia's consent.

The Imam of Muscat was seeking to annex the Province of Aloghanistan to his territories.

CHINA.—The news already telegraphed from China is repeated by private advices, which say the Chinese set fire to the foreign factories at 10 o'clock, night of Dec. 19, and the fire was raging when the mail left, the buildings being almost destroyed.

It is, however, right to say that the news is received with some suspicion in London.

The telegraph further says that Commodore Armstrong attacked and dismantled the Barrier forts, in consequence of the Chinese wantonly firing upon a man-of-war's boat under American colors.

The prices of tea had advanced, and the supplies were short everywhere.

A bridge across the Mississippi River is now being built at St. Paul, to be 1,300 feet in length and 70 feet in height, to allow steamers, in the highest state of the water, to pass under it. It is intended to be completed by the autumn of the present year.

Litigation.

No greater cause can befall a community, than to have the spirit of litigation become rife within its borders. A pack of mad wolves imported from the wilds of Russia and let loose upon it, would be trifling affairs, in comparison to the descent of the still madder wolves of the law upon the peaceful fold.—This is a truism which nobody will deny, and yet there is a scandalous amount of petty litigation constantly going on in New England, especially in the rural sections. How often is a peaceful community completely set by the ears, and arrayed in furious factions for years, by some petty dispute between Squire Such-a-one and Deacon Somebody, which perhaps did not involve the value of ten dollars at the outset, and might have been settled without a hard word or thought, had the parties exercised but a single grain of conciliation and common sense! But each is determined to "maintain his rights," and so they go to law, divide their property between lawyers, draw the whole town into the quarrel, inflame themselves into demoniac fury, and after years of im-moveshing and exasperating litigation, find themselves finally wound up with a verdict of ten dollars damages, but no further appeal! This is not a fancy sketch, but it is an unexaggerated history of many a lawsuit at this moment on the docket of our courts, and so far as lawsuit has become history—and as to the rest, we will warrant its true prophesy. We find a case in point, in a Vermont exchange now before us, and as examples are better than preaching, we quote it in full. The journal alluded to is the Standard, published at Iraushurg. In reporting the Orleans County Court, it gives the following history of a trespass case which resulted in a verdict of \$10 and costs for the plaintiff:—N. E. Farmer.

This case has been in court three years, and this is the third spirited trial. The first trial resulted in favor of the defendant; the second the jury did not agree, and now, after three years, a plaintiff has recovered ten dollars and costs! with a prospect of as many more years, and as many more trials, for aught that now appears to the contrary.—We know nothing of the cost up to this date, but are informed by lawyers engaged in the case, that it will not be less than twelve hundred dollars! We have watched the progress of this case, and we think that a very great degree of exasperation is already reached by the parties. Now it seems to be "victory or death," or more properly speaking "rule or ruin." The one endeavorers to impeach the others good name, and vice versa. Already one indictment has been found before the grand jury, and if the case goes on, we are not sufficient seers to tell how many more there may or ought to be. The neighbors are interested, take sides, and the partisan feeling extends even to the citizens of this very stand and quiet place. And, after all, it is generally thought that the verdict is fully equal to the damage. What a "great matter a little fire kindleth!" Behold four lawyers on the one side, and as many on the other, huring anathemas enough to sink a nation, the smoke and noise accumulating, the best talent in Vermont brought out, and for three years battling for ten dollars! Surely, the "mountain hath labored and brought forth a babe, or expects to sometime, if deliverance ever comes. Such are the beauties of the law.

DETAILS OF THE CHINESE WAR ARE RECEIVED, which confirm previous telegraphic accounts. The extra of the China Mail of December 16, says:

The factories have been burnt down by the Chinese, and the only particulars we have ascertained is that at 11 o'clock on Sunday night, the flames burst out in every direction. Vigorous efforts were made by the seamen and the marines to stop the progress, but all attempts were fruitless, and the fire raged throughout the night up to the time of the entrance of the British fleet. At first, some hopes were cherished, that the flames might be extinguished, but the fresh fires burst out.

Admiral Seymour had withdrawn his men into the Garden, the only refuge left for foreigners. What steps the Admiral means to take are unknown; but there is little doubt that the city of Canton will be no longer spared, and the discharge of rockets and shells is already commenced.

By the following extract from the Hong Kong correspondence of the London Times, dated Dec. 15, it would appear that the American difficulties with the Chinese have been adjusted:

On the 15th of November, Captain Foote, of the United States ship Portsmouth, was on his way from Whampoa to Canton, in the ship's pinnace, for the purpose of withdrawing the American marines stationed in the foreign factories, when in passing the Barrier forts, the boat was fired at by the Chinese and obliged to put back to Whampoa, notwithstanding that the American flag was flying at the time, and was also waved from the boat, so that there might be no mistake.

The American men-of-war, Portsmouth and Levant, immediately moved up the river and bombarded the forts, which the Chinese defended bravely, replying with a well directed fire, killing two men and wounding others, and doing some damage to the vessels. Commodore Armstrong then wrote to the Viceroy, demanding an apology within 24 hours. The reply being unsatisfactory, the Americans proceeded at once to take the fort which they have since destroyed. In this service several lives were lost. Since this week past, Yeh has written to the American authorities to say that their flag shall be respected, and that it was entirely a mistake that led to the misunderstanding. There are yet one or two small points at issue, but we understand that the Americans will accept this apology, and withdraw from Canton. The plenipotentiaries and naval commanders in chief of Great Britain and America have held a conference at Canton, but there have been no results of importance.

From Naples accounts are deplorable—Terror reigns through the Capital and Kingdom. Affairs continue incessantly.

PARIS, Friday. The Court of Cassation having rejected Verger's appeal yesterday, the assassin was executed this morning. He was greatly depressed, and it was found necessary to carry him to the scaffold.

Verger was executed on the Place de la Boquette. He crossed the threshold of the prison supported on one side by the abbe Hugon,

and on the other by the executioner. On reaching the platform, Verger fell upon his knees; he then threw himself in the arms of the abbé Hugon, and submitted himself to the executioner.

NAPLES, Jan. 29. A period has been fixed within which the political prisoners must decide whether they will implore the Royal clemency, or suffer transportation. A decree has been issued effecting certain reforms in the postal system. Other decrees of reform are expected.

A new line of screw steamers are to be put on in the spring, to run between Glasgow, Quebec and Montreal. The Tempest, the first of the line, will sail from the Clyde on 11th of April for Quebec.

Prentice, of the Louisville Journal, is the author of the following: "We see that the sprightly, though naughty author, who calls herself George Sand, has expressed herself very strongly in favor of being burnt after her death. If there is truth in the scriptures, we guess she will have her wish."

WILD GESE AND DUCKS.—The Richmond Daily Dispatch says, that wild geese and ducks suffered severely from the late terrible storm, and that many of them were so nearly killed that they were readily approached and killed with poles. "In the neighborhood of Carl's Neck the wheat fields and corn crops were visited by thousands of famishing geese, who made havoc with everything that they could consume."

HORRIBLE DEATH.—It has been stated that no white man has yet been put to death on suspicion of complicity in the recent slave insurrection. A communication in the New York Tribune asserts that in addition to twenty negroes barbarously killed by the frightened residents in the vicinity of the Dover Iron Works Tennessee, a white man, charged with being privy to the plot, had been squeezed to death in a cotton press.

FATAL RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—On Wednesday while Thomas McDermot, aged 19, assistant engineer of an up train, on the Grand Trunk Railroad, was in the act of oiling the machinery of the engine—then going at full speed—he fell off, and being passed over by the train, was instantly killed.

NOBLE DEEDS.—Peter Falcon of Cohasset saved eleven shipwrecked seamen. Although strongly urged not to leave the shore, he fastened his life preservers upon his knees and went upon the ice upwards of a quarter of a mile to the bark New Empire and ship California, wrecked on the coast and rescued the lives of eleven men.

A jeweller advertises that he has a number of precious stones to dispose of; adding that they sparkle like the tears of a young widow.

Tooth Ache.—It is often asked if Davie's Pain Killer will cure this most unbearable of pains. It will seldom fail if applied according to directions. It is also an effectual cure for neuralgia. Try it.

MARKETS.

Corrected Weekly for the Journal.

BOSTON PRICES CURRENT.	
BUTTER, choice,	24 a 25
Good,	19 a 22
CHEESE,	10 a 11
CORN, Western Yellow,	0 86 a 0 88
do White,	0 80 a 0 85
OATS, Northern,	52 a 60
Flour, per barrel,	6 25 a 8 37
Hops, first sort 1856,	6 a 7
Wool, domestic per lb.	60 a 70
Sax. & Mer. fleece,	51 a 60
Full blood,	45 a 53
1-2 and 3-4 blood,	36 a 43

Cambridge Cattle Market.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 11, 1857.
At Market 465 Cattle, all Breeds and no Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, two and three years old.

Prices.—Market Beef—Extra, (including nothing but the best large Oxen well stalled at least one year.) \$8.25 a 8.50 per cwt.; 1st quality, (consisting of large fat Oxen, stalled at least several months.) \$7.50 a 8.00; second quality, (consisting of the best grass fed Oxen, of the best stall-fed Cows, and the best three years old Steers.) \$7.00 a 7.50; 3d quality, \$6.00 a 6.50; ordinary, \$5 a 5.00.

Hides—\$7 a 8.25 per cwt. Tallow, 8 a 8.25. Pelts—\$1.25 a 1.50. Calf Skins—14c.

Working Oxen—\$30 to \$100.
Cows and Calves—From \$35 to 65.
Two years old—From 30 to 35.
Three years old—37 to 40.
Sheep and Lambs—2310 at market. Prices—Extra from 6.00 to 10.00. By lot, from \$3.00 to \$5.00.

Swine—Live, 0.00 to 0.00. Dressed, 10 a 11 cts.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE PRICES.

ASIES—Pois,	
Pears,	40 0 a 0 0
Flour—Canada Fine, per bbl	00 0 a 0 0
Superfine, No. 2,	29 6 a 0 0
Superfine, No. 1,	30 6 a 31 0
Extra, Sup.	33 9 a 34 0
Sour	00 0 a 0 0
American Sup.	00 0 a 0 0
INDIAN MEAL—per 196 lbs,	17 0 a 0 0
OATMEAL—per brl, 200 lbs	26 0 a 26 3
GRAIN—Wheat, U. C. mixed	7 0 a 7 6
U. C. red,	6 0 a 6 3
L. C. red, per minut	6 3 a 6 6
OATS, per minut	2 0 a 2 1
PEAS—White, per minut	0 0 a 0 4
BARLEY, per minut	0 0 a 0 4
INDIAN CORN—per 56 lbs	3 6 a 3 9
PROVISIONS:—	
BEER—Prime Mess, per brl	60 0 a 62 0
Prime,	00 0 a 0 45 0
Cargo,	00 0 a 0 00
PORK—Mess,	00 0 a 112 6
Prime Mess,	00 0 a 87 6
Prime,	00 0 a 75 0
BUTTER—Good Uninspected,	10 0 a 11 0

Hay for Sale.
THE subscriber has Twenty Tons of good HAY for sale.
DANIEL WAY.
Barnston, Jan. 20, 1857. 582

PROVIDENCE, R. I. July 7th, 1856.
Messrs. P. Davis & Son—Gents—Before I left Mergul, both Karens and Burmans had found out the value of your Pain Killer, and I could readily dispose of a large quantity of it among them. It seems particularly efficacious in cholera morbus, bowel complaints, and other diseases to which the natives of Burmah, from their unwholesome style of living, are peculiarly exposed. It is a valuable antidote to the poison of Centipedes, Scorpions, Hornets, and the like. I have been twice stung by Scorpions, and in both cases eased the most excruciating pain and entirely prevented the swelling by applying the Pain Killer. On our voyage homeward from India, the Captain of the ship was taken with vomiting and purging and other symptoms of cholera. I gave him a good dose of Pain Killer with the most immediate and happy results. So entire and speedy was the relief, that he would never again go a voyage without your excellent medicine, if he could possibly procure it.

Respectfully yours,
REV. J. BENJAMIN,
Late Missionary to Burmah.

This may certify, that I have used Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer in numerous cases, and believe it to be a very valuable medicine. I have prescribed it extensively in bowel complaint, (particularly for children,) and it is in my opinion superior to any preparation I have ever used for the relief of those diseases.

P. S.—When given to children, I have always combined it with the syrup of gum arabic, say ten drops to a tea-spoonful of the syrup, well mixed. Dose—More or less according to the age. Others have mixed it with milk and m. lasses, equal parts.
A. HUNTING, M. D.
Sold by Dealers in Medicines generally.

New Advertisements.
AUCTION SALE.
WILL be sold at the residence of Mr. Rodney Towle, Stanstead, 1-2 mile west, Libby's Mill, on Friday, 27th inst., the following property:
100 acres of LAND, with dwelling House and Barn.
1 seven years old Horse, 1 Sheep,
1 single Wagon, 1 Traverse Sled,
1 Ox Sled, 1 Harness, 1 Plow,
2 Harrows, 1 Pump bottom,
1 Buffalo Robe, 1 Cooking Stove,
2 Brass Kettles, 3 Bedsteads,
2 Feather Beds, Chairs, Tables,
and a variety of other articles.
Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.
586w2 M. DIXON, Auctioneer.

PUBLIC NOTICE.
NOTICE is hereby given that the Members of the Stanstead County Agricultural Society will meet at Josina Perry's (near the Boroughs place) on Friday, 27th Jan., at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of electing Officers for the ensuing year, and recommending four fit and proper persons as members of the Agricultural Association for the present year. Per Order,
L. K. BENTON, S. T.
Stanstead, Feb. 16, 1857. 585w2

Passumpsic Railroad—NOTICE.
SUBSCRIBERS to Preferred Stock in the Connecticut and Passumpsic Rivers Railroad are hereby notified that the following assessments have been laid—viz:
10 per cent April 15, 1857.
10 per cent June 15, 1857.
Payments may be made at either of the following Banks, viz:—People's, Bank of Lyndon, Bank of Orleans, Passumpsic or Bradford Banks, or to Elijah Cleveland, Trustee.
Per Order of the Directors,
N. P. LOVERING, Treasurer.
Boston, February 5, 1857. 586w17

STANSTEAD SEMINARY.
The Spring Term
WILL commence on Monday, February 23d. DENISON GAGE, Jr. A. B. Principal.
Miss RUBY WARFIELD, Preceptress.
Further particulars may be obtained by applying to the Principal, or to
B. F. HUBBARD, Secretary.
Stanstead, Feb. 4, 1857. 585

AUCTION SALE.
AT the Farm of HENRY BENSON, on Saturday the 21st inst. at 1 o'clock, P. M. will be sold:
1 three years old Horse,
1 three years old Heifer,
1 Calf, 5 Sheep, 1 Lumber Wagon,
1 Horse Cart, 3 Harnesses, 3 Sleds,
10 Cords Wood,
25 bushels Potatoes.
A lot Sawn Lumber, hard wood, Hemlock Bark, and other property not enumerated.
M. DIXON, Auctioneer.
585w2

OFFICE OF THE S. S. & C. R. R. Co.
Waterloo, Jan. 26, 1857.
PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that there will be a GENERAL MEETING of the Shareholders of the Stanstead, Shefford and Chamblay Railroad Company held at the Company's Office at the Village of WATERLOO, on MONDAY, the Second day of MARCH next, at the hour of THREE of the clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of electing Directors as the Company's Act of Incorporation directs.
A. B. PARMELEE,
Sec'y S. S. & C. R. R. Co. 581w4

FARMS FOR SALE.
FOR Sale in the Townships of BARNSTON and COMPTON, the following Farms, viz:
In the Township of Barnston, 62 acres of Lot No. 18, Range 5, about 50 acres under improvement.
Also a Farm containing 100 ACRES of Lot No. 13, Range 3, with 50 acres under improvement, a good Dwelling House and 2 good Barns. Said Farm is on a good road 1.4 miles from Barnston Corner, and is within 3 miles of Coaticook.
Also about 20 acres of Land in the Township of Compton, lying within 30 rods of the Compton Station being Lot No. 15 in Range 4, with about 50 acres under improvement.
STEPHEN DAVIS,
Barnston, January 30, 1857. 581

NOTICE.
PERSONS having finished Leather in the Tannery of the late BENJAMIN WYMAN, can find the same by calling at Baxter & Hall's Store, Rock Island.
S. W. WYMAN,
Stanstead, Jan. 3, 1857. 580

DERBY ACADEMY.
THE SPRING TERM of this Institution will commence Monday March 2d, and continue eleven weeks. Competent teachers are provided in all departments—Scientific, Classical, and ornamental. Terms, as heretofore. For particulars address the Principal, MERRILL J. HILL.
M. CARPENTER, Sec.
Derby, Vt., Feb. 9, 1857. 585w3

PEOPLE'S BANK.
THE Subscription Books for the NEW STOCK of the People's Bank, authorized by act of the General Assembly of the State of Vermont, Nov. 10, 1856, will be opened at the office of the Bank on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, the 3d, 4th and 5th of March next, from 10 o'clock A. M. to 4 P. M., each day.
LEML. RICHMOND,
W. B. COLE,
H. B. LANE,
N. COLBY,
JOHN KELLEY,
Derby Line, Vt., Jan. 17, 1857. 583w4

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.
THE undersigned are prepared to furnish from the best establishments in New England, N. York and Canada, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS at MANUFACTURERS' PRICES—such as
Piano Fortes, Church & Parlor Organs, &c. Also, Reed Instruments of all descriptions, as Seraphines, Zoltans, &c., for Church or Parlor use. In elegance of finish, excellence of tone and durability, these instruments are unsurpassed.
Every Instrument furnished by us will be warranted to give entire satisfaction.
J. M. HUBBARD, Stanstead.
HENRY HUBBARD, Barnston.
December 19, 1856.

High-School Books.
LATIN, Greek, French and English School Books; also Drawing Materials, Tissue Paper, Picture Frames, Sheet Music, Hymn and Singing Books; Teachers' Gift Books, &c. may be obtained of the subscriber, at low prices.
H. HUBBARD,
Barnston Corner, November, 1856. 574

FARM FOR SALE.
THE subscriber offers for sale his FARM, situated on Brown's Hill, in Stanstead, containing 170 acres of land, about 90 of which are under improvement. There is a dwelling House, Barn and Sheds on said place, also good apple and sugar orchards.
GARDNER A. SHURTLEFF
Stanstead, Jan. 3, 1857. 580

OFFICE OF THE STANSTEAD, SHEFFORD & CHAMBLAY RAILROAD COMPANY.
Waterloo, Dec. 20, 1856.
NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made at the next session of the Provincial Parliament for an Act to amend the Statutes incorporating the Stanstead, Shefford and Chamblay Railroad Company.
A. B. PARMELEE,
Sec. S. S. & C. R. R. Co.
BUREAU DE LA COMPAGNIE DU CHEMIN DE FER DE STANSTEAD, SHEFFORD ET CHAMBLAY.
Waterloo, 20th Decembre 1856.
AVIS est par le present donné qu'il sera fait application au Parlement Provincial a sa prochaine Session, pour un Acte pour amender les Statuts Incorporant la Compagnie du Chemin de Fer de Stanstead, Shefford et Chamblay.
A. B. PARMELEE,
Sec. de la Co. du C. F. S. S. & C.
379w2

L. SCOTT & CO'S
REPRINT OF THE
BRITISH PERIODICALS
AND THE
Farmer's Guide.
GREAT REDUCTION IN THE PRICE OF THE LATTER PUBLICATION.
L. SCOTT & CO., NEW YORK, continue to publish the following leading British Periodicals, viz:
1. The London Quarterly (Conservative.)
2. The Edinburgh Review (Whig.)
3. The North British Review (Free Church.)
4. The Westminster Review (Liberal.)
5. Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine (Tory.)
These Periodicals ably represent the three great political parties of Great Britain—Whig, Tory, and Radical,—but politics forms only one feature of their character. As Organs of the most profound writers on Science, Literature, Morality, and Religion, they stand, as they ever have stood, unrivalled in the world of letters, being considered indispensable to the scholar and the professional man, while to the intelligent reader of every class they furnish a more correct and satisfactory record of the current literature of the day, throughout the world, than can be possibly obtained from any other source.
TERMS.
Per ann. \$3.00
For any two of the four Reviews 5.00
For any three of the four Reviews 7.00
For all four of the Reviews 8.00
For Blackwood's Magazine 3.00
For Blackwood and three Reviews 9.00
For Blackwood and the four Reviews 10.00
Payments to be made in all cases in advance.
EARLY COPIES.
The receipt of Advance Sheets from the British publishers gives additional value to these Reprints, inasmuch as they can now be placed in the hands of subscribers about as soon as the original editions.
Money current in the State where issued will be received at par.
POSTAGE.
The Publishers will pay the United States Postage.
N. B. The price in Great Britain of the five Periodicals above-named is about \$31 per annum.

THE FARMER'S GUIDE
TO SCIENTIFIC AND PRACTICAL AGRICULTURE.
By HENRY STEPHENS, F.R.S., of Edinburgh, and the late J. P. NORTON, Professor of Scientific Agriculture in Yale College, New Haven. 2 vols. Royal Octavo.—1600 pages, and numerous Wood and Steel Engravings.
This is, confessedly, the most complete work on Agriculture ever published, and in order to give it a wider circulation the publishers have resolved to reduce the price to
Five Dollars for the Two Volumes!!
When sent by mail (post-paid) to California and Oregon the price will be \$7.00. To every other part of the Union, and to Canada (post-paid) \$6.00. This work is not the "Book of the Farm."
Remittances for any of the above publications should always be addressed, post-paid, to the Publishers.
LEONARD SCOTT & CO.
No 84 Gold-street, N. Y.

NEW GOODS
AT THE
CHEAP CORNER!
JUST RECEIVED AND SELLING FAST AT A SMALL PROFIT!!
CASH customers should recollect that if they want the worth of their money they must call at a cash store, and if you want more than the worth of your money, call on F. P. and he will prove the above.
F. PAQUETTE.
Rock Island, Nov. 5, 1856.

FURS! FURS!
South Sea Seal Caps,
German Mink do
Astracan do
Tipped Otter do
Cloth, Sable Bands, do
Sable Victorines,
Squirrel Jenny Linds,
Squirrel Capes and Mitts,
Sea Sides Boas,
Rock Marten Muffs,
AND
Buffalo Skin Gloves,
Buck Skin Mitts,
—ALSO—
Buffalo Robes,
For sale by
H. SHOREY & CO.
Barnston, November, 1856. 571

Small Profits and Quick Sales!
Is Our Motto!
H. SHOREY & CO.,
BARNSTON, C. E.,
RETURNING their most sincere thanks to their friends and customers for the very liberal patronage they have received since their commencement in business, and hoping to merit a continuance of the same, take this opportunity to inform them that they have received, and are daily receiving from Montreal, Boston, New York and Portland, a complete assortment of
New Fall and Winter Goods,
Among which are
Flannels, Cloths, Casimeres,
Doekings and Satinets;
Plaids, Caspurers, Couborgs,
Oleans and Dolmazes;
Prints, Ginghams, Striped and Fancy Shirts, Regattas and Sheetings; Satins, Silks, Velvets and Fancy Vestings;
Fancy Shirts, Collars, and Handkerchiefs;
Muslins, Silk Laces, Silk Blouses, Figured Nees and Dress Trimmings; Ribbons, Gloves and Hosiery.
—ALSO—
Ready-Made Clothing for the Million
—AND—
Ladies', Misses and Childrens' BOOTS & SHOES,
of all kinds and sizes; and a general assortment of
GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CROCKERY, & GLASSWARE, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, PUTTY, DYE STUFFS, DRUGS
—AND—
PATENT MEDICINES.
H. S. & Co. take the liberty to call the attention of the public in general and solicit ONE AND ALL to call and examine their Stock of Goods, which is now the largest and most complete that ever was offered at Barnston Corner, and which for Quality and Prices defy competition!
Barnston, October 27, 1856. 570

NEW STORE—NEW GOODS!
THE subscriber most respectfully begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has commenced business in the New Store, immediately opposite Durocher's Hotel, Stanstead Plain, where he will keep a general assortment of
Dry and Fancy Goods,
consisting in part of the following articles:—
Merinos, Couborgs, Casimeres, Alpaccas, All Wool Thibets, DeLaines, Lion's Cloth, Scarf Shawls
(of the very best quality.)
READY MADE CLOTHING
(at the very lowest prices.)
Broadcloths, Doekings, Tweeds, Satinets, &c. &c. &c.
Ashton's best yard wide Prints at 12 1-2 cents per yard.
Sugars, Teas and Tobacco,
which he will sell at the lowest possible remunerating price for cash or ready pay only.
CHARLES LAWN,
Stanstead, Nov. 5, 1856.
N. B. Let it be clearly understood that in no instance will the slightest deviation in price be made, every article being marked in plain figures, so that the smallest child can procure the same bargains as the most particular person. 571

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Fancy Shirts, Collars, and Handkerchiefs;
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KILBORN & MORRILL,
Stanstead Plain,
ARE NOW RECEIVING THEIR SECOND
WINTER PURCHASE OF
GOODS
FROM MONTREAL,
Which makes their stock the largest and most desirable in the
EASTERN TOWNSHIPS.
They have a splendid stock of
Dry Goods
—AND—
READY-MADE CLOTHING.
Their customers and the public generally are respectfully requested to give them a call.
December 10, 1856.

DRY GOODS
ALL Wool DeLaines, Alpaccas DeBogoe, Plain and Figured DeLaines, Figured Velvets, Ginghams, Hoyle's and American Prints in great variety and at low prices, at
BAXTER & HALL'S
Rock Island, October 22, 1856.

NEW GOODS
AT THE
CHEAP CORNER!
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which he will sell at the lowest possible remunerating price for cash or ready pay only.
CHARLES LAWN,
Stanstead, Nov. 5, 1856.
N. B. Let it be clearly understood that in no instance will the slightest deviation in price be made, every article being marked in plain figures, so that the smallest child can procure the same bargains as the most particular person. 571

KILBORN & MORRILL,
Stanstead Plain,
ARE NOW RECEIVING THEIR SECOND
WINTER PURCHASE OF
GOODS
FROM MONTREAL,
Which makes their stock the largest and most desirable in the
EASTERN TOWNSHIPS.
They have a splendid stock of
Dry Goods
—AND—
READY-MADE CLOTHING.
Their customers and the public generally are respectfully requested to give them a call.
December 10, 1856.

DRY GOODS
ALL Wool DeLaines, Alpaccas DeBogoe, Plain and Figured DeLaines, Figured Velvets, Ginghams, Hoyle's and American Prints in great variety and at low prices, at
BAXTER & HALL'S
Rock Island, October 22, 1856.

KELLEY & ROBERTS,
DERBY CENTER, VT.,
ARE now receiving a splendid Stock of
A New
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
Among which may be found
All Wool Thibets,
Lyonsse Goods of different colors,
DeBogoes, Alpaccas, plain and printed,
All Wool DeLaines,
Long Bay State Shawls,
Fuch and Marten FURS,
Ladies' Broadcloths,
German and Am'n Broadcloths
Pilot Cloths,
Beaver Cloths,
Plain and Fancy Doekings, in variety,
Silk and Worsted Vestings,—
Hats & Caps,
BOOTS AND SHOES
of all descriptions;
Crockery and Glass Ware,
West India Goods, &c.,
including some more of those choices
50 CENT TEAS
That can't be beat!
Purchasers are respectfully invited to call and examine our Stock before purchasing, as we are confident we can show you Goods at prices that cannot fail to suit.
October 15, 1856. 569

SALT! SALT!
LIVERPOOL SALT in Sacks,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
ALSO
SUPERFINE FLOUR,
MESS PORK,
TABLE CODFISH,
MACKEREL & HERRINGS,
BASS & SALMON,
For Sale by
H. SHOREY & CO.
BARNSTON CORNER. 570

WOOLEN GOODS.
WE have in stock and at low prices as can be bought in this vicinity,
Stout and fine Broadcloths;
Beavers, Scotch Tweeds,
Plain and Fancy Doekings;
do do Casimeres,
do do Satinets,
Plain Red, Yellow and Grey Flannels,
Twilled do do do
Figured, Bay State and Salisbury Flannels,
Long and Square Scotch and Bay State Shawls,
Polkas, Tippets, Sleeves, Childrens Socks, etc.
BAXTER & HALL,
Rock Island, October 22, 1856.

NEW GOODS!
A. F. B. PATTON, & CO.,
HAVE received their assortment of fashionable and reasonable
WINTER GOODS,
consisting in part of a well assorted stock of
Broadcloths, Beavers,
Pantaloons Cloths, Vestings,
and Ready-Made Clothing.
A nice assortment of
Winter Dress Goods, and
Trimmings, Hosiery and
Gloves, Shawls, Furs,
&c., &c., &c.
Together with the usual stock of Staple and Fancy Goods, small wares, &c. usually kept by country dealers, all of which will be sold as low as can be found at any other concern in this vicinity. Try us and see!
Stanstead Plain, December, 1856.

BARNSTON HIGH SCHOOL.
CALENDAR.
The Fall Term of eleven weeks commenced
September 21, 1856.
The Winter Term do December 3, 1856.
The Spring Term do February 23, 1857.
The Summer Term of 9 weeks, May 26, 1857.
INSTRUCTORS.
HENRY HUBBARD, A. M., Principal,
Mrs. L. F. HUBBARD, Preceptress,
assisted by competent Teachers in the Ornamental Branches, Penmanship, &c.
The Trustees congratulate themselves on having secured the services of a thoroughly competent and efficient Board of Teachers. Mr. Hubbard has been engaged for several years as Principal of High Schools in Vermont, and is very favorably known as a thorough and successful teacher. The Preceptress is also an experienced instructor, and the Ornamental branches will be taught by first class Teachers. The Trustees are confident that our school will be second to none in the Townships in imparting a thorough and systematic Classical, English and Ornamental Education, and they respectfully solicit in its behalf, a share of public favor and patronage.

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