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"I wish you wouldn't call the child
Lily," said my mother; "it jars upon ev-
ery nerve in my body. She was christened
Lily, is it not?"

"Lily" mimicked my father, and
laughed uproariously; "a nice looking
Lily she is!"

My poor mother made no reply; she
could not refuse to acknowledge that
the name was entirely unsuited to the
gaunt, gawky girl of fifteen that but-
tered her father's bread with a hand al-
most as brown and brawny as his own.

"Not but that suits me well enough,"
added my father, as he noted a hot flush
leap to my face. "It rather has you
as you are a girl, than any Lily of
them all. You know they toil not, nei-
ther do they spin, and that kind of
thing wouldn't suit a poor farmer like
me."

My father patted me upon the shoul-
der as he went into the field, but the
blotches blooded in my face, and
while washing the greasy dishes and
pans that accumulated so rapidly in a
farm kitchen, I declared to myself that
the lilies had a good time of it, and no
wonder they were so pretty; they had
nothing to do, and were arrayed glori-
ously every day. I decided that no-
thing could be more unjust than the
world, and slammed every individual
plate, and rattled every pan, until moth-
er called out that I was "driving her
crazy."

Then father came in again; he look-
ed tired and discouraged, and went with
a weary step into the sitting-room,
where mother lay upon the lounge, and
Patience Clark, the dressmaker, drone,
incessantly with the small news of the
village.

"It's no use talkin'," said father. "I
can't manage that team and plough the
field alone; it's as much as a man can
do to keep the plow in the ground with
those stones and stubbles, let alone
guidin' that skittish mare."

"Eminently poor work now-a-days, Mr.
Ware," said Patience Clark.

"It never was anything else that I
can remember," said my mother.

And my father, heaving a sigh, mur-
mured under his breath, "Job's comfort-
ers," and came out into the kitchen
again.

"I," he said, "I wish you were a
boy."

"For the hundredth time, father."

"And yet I wouldn't change you for a
rule boy of your age; but there's that
pesky five-acre lot!" Then he
sighed again.

"Father," said I, flinging down the
dish towel, "I can drive the horses, and
you shall plough; wait a minute and
I'll get my sun-bonnet."

Father laughed at the idea, then he
referred outright; but seeing me tie my
sun-bonnet, and let down my sleeves,
a ray of hope lighted up his face; then
he asked, "What will your mother
say?"

"She won't know anything about it,
and Martha'll be through with her
washing and can finish up the dishes."
Father did not stir, and father fol-
lowed me to the furrow, where the skit-
tish mare was quietly chewing a bit of
loam. I picked up the reins and
father the plough-handle, and away
we went cheerily. The mare was used
to my voice, and was gentle as a kitten.

I was thinking what a nice breeze there
was, and how pretty the apple blossoms
looked, when suddenly a voice called to
us from the fence.

"Hallo, Mr. Ware! That's tough
work for a girl."

My father stopped his horses with a
jerk.

"I suppose 'tis," he said; "but this
pesky field, John, is so mortal full of
stones and stubbles, and the critter
knows Lily's voice; but run in the house,
Lily."

"No, no father, I ain't a bit tired,"
(with an indignant look at John Bates.)
"Let me try a hand at the plough,
Mr. Ware, and do you drive a bit."

"Well, if you will, John," said my
father, resigning his plough, and taking
the reins from my hand. "Run in the
house, Lily, and rest. I am in the
house, and this is the way I rested; I
finished washing and wiping the dishes,
folded down the cloths, mopped up the
kitchen, helped to milk six cows, made
bisuit for tea, set the table, cleared
away everything again, and helped Mar-
tha get things ready for an early break-
fast, so that we could commence ironing
early in the morning. I murmured to
myself, 'Why should we toil, the roof
and crown of things?' and entered
the sitting-room just in time to hear
Patience Clark say she was so glad
Lily was a girl; boys were worked to
death on a farm."

"Dear, dear!" sighed my mother, "it
is impossible to make Lily look grace-
ful; but do alone the shoulders a little
more, Miss Clark."

"If I do they'll pucker and bag," re-
plied the dressmaker, "for she's as
square as a square can be."

"She's like her father," replied my
mother. Finding they were not ready
to try on my dress, I went out into the
porch, where father was smoking his
pipe.

"Softly" he said, "Look, Lily, at
the fellow on the clothes line!" At
that moment a flood of music poured
from the throat of a related black-bird
that rocked to and fro upon the line be-
fore us; a robin was cheated into tak-
ing up the refrain, and the frogs com-
menced to thud; the moon climbed up
the wan sky, and father and I sat there
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trees so fancifully fair! The ground
was one mass of stones, and the trees
were the knottiest fruit that was ever
seen; and, toil as you might, it seemed
impossible to get a living and pay the
interest money, let alone the principal.
Then the parting with father was a bit-
ter wrench. I felt as if there wasn't
much left to live for, until the night of
the funeral, when little Dolph stole into
my bed, poor little lambkin! Adol-
phus was a foolish name for him, too;
but as I hugged my little brother in my
arms, and quitted his little sobbings, I
vowed to myself it was better, after all,
I was not a Lily; and that I would take
care of mother and Dolph and the farm
somehow.

When Patience Clark was making up
the mourning, I heard her say some-
thing about "book-learnin'" and "rooms
in the village"; and I knew the mean-
ing of it when mother stopped crying
after supper, and grew quite cheerful
over her cup of tea.

"My poor child," said she, in her languid
way, "Lily, I trust there are happy
times in store for you. Thanks to the
education I insisted upon your having,
you may be able to take the place of
Miss Gibbons at the village school. We
will sell this wretched place, dear, and
get rooms at the village."

My heart came up into my throat.
"Oh, mother!" I said; "father told
me to take care of the farm; and I
shouldn't die except in it; that hot room
with a lot of dirty children!"

My mother set down her cup of tea,
and lay upon the lounge, and com-
menced crying again.

"You'd rather be among cows and
pigs than your own fellow-creatures,"
she said. "You're like your father,
and he never had any more sentiment
or feeling about him than a—cab-
bage!"

Father wasn't cold in his grave! I
flung myself out of the room, and walk-
ed up to Patience Clark, as she was
wiping her hands on the rolling towel
in the kitchen.

"Listen here," I said setting my teeth
hard; "don't put any more nonsense in
mother's head, if you please!"

"Gracious powers! how you frighten-
ed me, Lily! I almost jumped out of
my skin!" And she went into the sit-
ting-room with rather a crestfallen air.

But mother always had her way; and
I think we should have fallen into the
groove Patience Clark had suggested
for the time being, if it was not for
father's will. It left the place to
Dolph, with only a life interest to
mother, and \$500 to me. The money
was left with Lawyer Williams at Wim-
bleton; and he rode down the week-
after father died, and gave it into my
hands.

Do not think you will spend it in
furloughs," he said; and there was
something about him that inspired con-
fidence. I was formerly destitute of
friends and completely governed by im-
pulse. I told him all my projects about
the farm, and he listened to me with as
much gravity as if I were consulting
him about a matter of law. When I
had finished, he looked kindly upon me,
flushed and tear-stained face, and bade
me be of good cheer, and not to mind
the mortgage—he would take care
I was not troubled about that—and ad-
vised me to use my ready money in im-
proving the place, suggesting the im-
provements in a way that led me to
think agriculture was a part of law—
and he died in midwinter; and when
the spring came the place was busy with
the hum of labor. The barnyard was
drained, a great muck-heap was made
from the refuse of the stalls, six poor
cows sold for two good ones—and on
the fifteenth of June, when I was twen-
ty years old, the place was blooming
like a rose. Had it not been for John
Bates, my nearest neighbor, I should
not have got along so well.

We went along with the five-acre
lot, John Bates and I, and on this very
fifteenth of June the plants were start-
ing down, and every hand about the place
was busy in setting them out. When
we were putting in the last row, Dolph
came running out to the field, and said
that I was to come in directly, for Law-
yer Williams was there, and Miss Gib-
bons, and they were going to stay to
tea as it was my birthday. I started to
my feet, and pushed back my sun-bon-
net, and there, within a rod or two of
us, was the prettiest creature that ever
the eye rested on. I thought, as I al-
ways did when I saw her, that her
name—Grace—was as suited to her as
mine was unsuited to me; and I did
not blame John for staring at her, open-
mouthed, as she walked back with me
to the house.

"You'll stay, too, John," I said to my
fellow-workman. He nodded cheerfully.
"What an honest, bright, winsome
face he has!"

But never before had I felt that sud-
den pang of discontent and envy. It
was because I was as tired as a girl
could be, and I felt begrimed with heat
and dirt, and I did not blame mother
for looking upon me with a sort of dis-
gust, and bidding me to go to my room
and dress immediately.

The perfume of clean linen mingled
with that of the June roses was in my
nose. There was my pretty maid, my
dress. But I forgot behind the glass,
and tugged at my hair, pulling it out in
huge tangles; but tug as I might, I
could not change its comb to a ruddy
gold—and a frown between the
eyes is no beautifier. I declared in-
wardly I never would linger so long
over my dirty fields, nor toil so heavily
for what seemed to me then a wretched
reward.

This discontent, however, was of
short duration. Honest toil brings an
even temper, and adds largely to the
cheerfulness of one's nature, by prompt-
ing a good digestion. Then, when I had
put a ribbon about my neck, and
smoothed the ugly wrinkles from my
face, I saw in the glass a rather comely
girl, after all, with nice brown eyes
like my father's.

I looked out of the window at my
field, and John was putting in the very
last plant. How could I have called it
a dirty field and unprofitable labor!—
Could anything be prettier than this
rich, dark mould, and rows of tender
green! No, not even eyes of heaven

blue, and hair of ruddiest gold! There
was something positively beautiful to
me about that cabbage-field, going over
again in my mind the profit we had
gained from it, John Bates and I. So
many thousand cabbages at so much a
head. I think there is nothing nicer in
the way of building castles than an ag-
ricultural one,—one takes such a tangi-
ble delight in watching the structure
grow day by day; then, even if it tum-
bles down ignominiously, are the delights
of anticipation to be reckoned as no-
thing!

I will not say that my step was light
when I went down stairs, but my heart
was at ease, and I made some of the
lightest and flakiest French biscuits for
tea. Then I went into my mother's
room to get down the china. Lawyer
Williams and Miss Gibbons were saun-
tering about the garden, and mother
looked upon them with a frown.

"You don't think it possible, Lily,"
she said, "that old fool is caught by her
pretty face?"

"I shouldn't wonder, mother," I re-
plied; "it is such a pretty face."
"And so think of your coming into
the parlor with that old sun-bonnet on
your head, and your face in a blaze with
heat! Why didn't you slip up stairs
quietly?"

"It's the fault of the house, mother.
I'm too substantial a figure to slip thro'
stones and mortar. You know one has
to pass through that."

"And so think of your coming into
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quietly?"

"I'll be glad to have you for a friend,
I said, reaching out my hands to
him; but I'm sorry for Dolph and
mother, that I can't be more to you."

"Well, Dolph shall study law, in any
case, my dear."

"And don't tell my mother," I said.
"Yes, indeed," she replied smiling;
and bidding me a kindly good-by, he
went away. When I heard the door
close, I laid my head upon the table,
only wanting to be alone and think;
but suddenly a cold hand was placed
upon my shoulder, shaking me with
spasmodic energy. I looked; there
stood my mother, her face pale and wild,
her great hollow eyes searching and
searching my face.

"Tell me," she gasped, "is it all right
—are you to be—his wife?"

"Oh, mother!"

"Speak," she cried; "you have not
dared to refuse him?"

I buried my head in my hands upon
the table, and fairly trembled as I mur-
mured "Yes, yes, yes."

"The richest man in Wimbleton!"
cried my mother, beside herself with
rapture and disappointment—"a gentleman!
And you, selfish, ungrateful wretch that
you are—you will see me die in this
place when you have it in your power
to give me life and happiness. Listen
to me, my child, for I am coming near
to me, and looking upon me with sad-
ness and earnestness; I will go with
you and never leave you, I will neither eat
nor drink if you refuse this man."

"But I have refused him, mother!"

"Then call him back again, say that
you did not know your mind; he will
think it a foolish freak, and be all the
fonder of you. 'Oh, Lily,' she
cried, sinking on her knees at my feet,
"do not throw away your life as I did
mine, and regret it ever afterward; do
not bury yourself with a clotheopopper
on a farm, and wear your life out in
useless remorse, for I will die, I tell you.
Oh, say that you will marry him, that I
may be one more of my happy ones,
I will never get up till you grant my
prayer!"

"I will, mother, I will!"

"God bless you, dear," said my moth-
er, and I helped her to bed. How could
my mother bid God bless me! I went
to my room, but not to bed. I walked
to and fro, thinking, thinking; but
think as I might, the clotheopopper and
the farm solved themselves into the
golden girl. I could remember Adam
and I, the Eve of my husband of all
that was desirable in sweetness and
bliss; and the days seemed to length-
en themselves before me into a paradise
of honest toil and happy pleasure, while
that other choice of luxury and ease
pictured itself gloomily before me. I
remember well the great dreary house
in Wimbleton, the mould-smelling
chintz-covered furniture, the stone-paved
yard; I saw myself clothed in purple
and fine linen, and facing snuffily
every day; and yet, and yet alas, that
woman should be so different and life
so adverse! But there was my mother;
she had resolved to die if I refused, and
she would always have her way. In
the early dawn I went down among the
sweetclover that grew about my father's
grave; he was only a clotheopopper him-
self, and could understand my sorrows.
Dolph had grown fond lately of wear-
ing fine clothes and spending his time
in study; then he was delicate—a little
lame. "Well, it was all over. I went
down to Wimbleton that very day, and
told Mr. Williams all that had hap-
pened.

"If you'll kindly forget what occurred
last night, I will do my best to please
you," I said, as if applying for a situa-
tion.

"My dear Lily," he said, "although I
seem old to you I have kept a young,
warm heart, and I do not know when-
to laugh or cry about you."

"Oh, do not laugh, Sir," I said.

"And I will not cry," he replied.—
"Well, it is settled, then; do you go
home, my dear, and I will come up and
see you in the course of week. May
God bless you, darling!" He laid his
hand caressingly upon my head, and
somehow I liked his blessing.

As I rode home I let the rains fall up-
on my pony's neck, and strove to think
that, in making mother and Dolph hap-
py, I should gain contentment for my-
self; but the day seemed gray and dead,
and it was so strange when I reached
the lane that John Bates should be
waiting there with such a bright, hope-
ful smile upon his winsome face.

"Come Lily," he said, "let the boy
take the pony in, and do you come with
me a bit—I've something to say to you."

We walked a long way, I think,
without uttering a word; then he turn-
ed suddenly and spoke.

"You know well what I wanted to
say to you, Lily, my darling, my sweet
will rise; I loved you when you was a
child, and I helped you through the five-acre
lot with your father; and since we've plant-
ed it in those dear old cabbages, you
have grown unspcakably dear to me—
Say, my fellow-worker, my dearest and
best, shall we be partners for life?"

"How can you be so cruel?" I cried;
pressed with the rare dignity of your
character, and your nobleness of heart.
Can you will not meet with dis-
favor the affection of one so much older
than yourself! Will you be my wife?"
I did not speak for a time, and when
I found my voice I could say nothing
but that I was very, very grateful, but
could not leave the farm.

"Well, but, Miss Lily, if that is your
only objection, perhaps there might be
a compromise arranged. You know I
have already a hold upon your farm—
Can we not fit it up for a country seat?
You shall have the planning of the im-
provements," he added, cheerfully; "and
your brother, when he is old enough,
shall study law."

"Oh, Mr. Williams!" I cried, in af-
fright, "do not speak loud, I beg of you
if my mother, if Dolph should hear
you, they would make me consent, and
—and—" here I broke down, and fell
into a passion of weeping.

"What is this, Lily, my child?" he
said, his face lighting up with a kindly
feeling that became it well. "Is there
any other reason for your repugnance?
I speak frankly, Lily, and let me be your
friend, if nothing more."

"I shall be so glad to have you for a
friend," I said, reaching out my hands
to him; but I'm sorry for Dolph and
mother, that I can't be more to you."

"Well, Dolph shall study law, in any
case, my dear."

"And don't tell my mother," I said.
"Yes, indeed," she replied smiling;
and bidding me a kindly good-by, he
went away. When I heard the door
close, I laid my head upon the table,
only wanting to be alone and think;
but suddenly a cold hand was placed
upon my shoulder, shaking me with
spasmodic energy. I looked; there
stood my mother, her face pale and wild,
her great hollow eyes searching and
searching my face.

"You know my mother would never hear
of such a thing."
"Cruel!" he repeated, "your mother!
You don't mean to say you are not to
be my wife? Lily, you love me?"

"Oh, John," I said; and I clung trem-
bling to his arm.

"Speak, Lily," he said; and I told
him all.

"I cannot let her die, John," I cried;
"I cannot let her die."
"There, let us speak no more for a
time. I can yet be strong and hold you
for my friend. May I not, Lily?"

"Until death," I whispered, and said
no more. We were walking up the
woodland path, the wind whistling thro'
the great gaut trees, and the ground
in deep, in fallen leaves; the night
was growing wild and chill, and great
clouds hovered in the cold sky. We
had scarcely reached home when a tem-
pest of storm swept over the country.

"At last I went to bed," Dolph, dear
Dolph," I said, creeping up to his warm
little bed, "love me, dear, won't you?
I am so lonely, Dolph, so lonely and
sad!"

"Don't crowd so, sis," said the little
fellow, rubbing his eyes; "I say, I'm
getting too big to sleep with you, I
think."

My poor mother grew weaker day by
day; and, strive as she might, she was
unable to leave her bed, save for an
hour or two in the middle of the day;
but the news of my engagement had
been industriously spread, and mother
received the villagers' congratulations
with haughty satisfaction. There was
also a very perceptible change in the
relations that had existed between moth-
er and the dressmaker; but Patience
Clark insisted upon her old freedom of
speech.

"I'm powerful glad," she said one
time, "Lily's set herself in a better tub
than I was afraid one time she'd throw
herself away."

"Are you speaking about my daugh-
ter?" said mother.

"Why, of course. Who should I be
speaking about, I'd like to know?"

"Please to speak respectfully, then,"
said my mother; and don't do those
rude things straight. I see by the fash-
ionable they're all made his."

I thought Patience Clark would have
burst with indignation. She looked at
my mother, and her pale blue eyes grew
almost bloodshot.

"Eighty, eighty!" she cried at last;
"eighty, eighty!" she cried at last;
and she threw scissors and silk on the floor.

"And I'll have as good as you any day
in the week, and a great deal better on
Sundays; and I'll talk as I please, and
work as I please, and I'll not be order-
ed about by anybody, but alone a school-
marm like you!"

She jumped out of the house, leav-
ing my poor mother disconsolate with
floods and furbelows.

No dress-maker could be found for a
week, and preparing the wedding fin-
ery had kept her up, and the scorn of the
dressmaker that preyed upon her mind,
—whatever might have been the cause,
at the end of a fortnight my poor moth-
er died.

"Oh, mother, I cried, reproachfully,
"you promised to live!"

"Haven't I tried hard enough?" she
said, catching my hands in hers. "I re-
member your promise, you won't break
it because I'm not here."

"No, no," I said. And she replied
quietly, "I'll be a comfort to me to know
that you and Dolph are gentlemen. As
for me, I never did have things as I
wanted them."

Then she turned her face to the wall.
What difference would it make in heav-
en, pray? Are they not all gentlemen?
there!

The night after the funeral Dolph
came home with Mr. Williams, and I
was alone walking to and fro in the par-
lor. Suddenly the door opened, and in
walked John Bates, looking thin and
gaunt as a specter.

"Tell me," he said, walking over to
me, and looking at me with great wat-
fulness in his eyes, "did she relent when
she was dying? Did she leave happi-
ness to you and to me?"

"No, no, John; I promised her again
when she was dying. I promised and I
must obey."

I laid up my hands to keep him off,
but he caught me in his arms and kiss-
ed me savagely.

"Good-by," he said.
"Good-by, good-by! Where are you
going, John?"

"I don't know," he said; "to the dev-
il, I think." And kissing me again, he
went away.

I sat with my head in my hands for
half an hour. I never stirred when I
heard the tramp of a horse and a
knock at the door, nor raised my head
when Mr. Williams entered.

"My poor darling," he said, and en-
deavored to take my hand. I drew it
rudely away.

"You cannot, surely," I said, raising
my head, "speak of love to me now, or
think of marriage so soon after my
mother's death?"

"I do not think of marriage at all,
my dear," he replied. "That is all over
now between you and me, Lily," he
said, suddenly, taking my hand in his.
"Do you love another as I would find
you had loved me? Answer frankly,
dear, and do not fear

Union Meeting, I. O. of G. T.

A meeting of Delegates from Lodges in Stanstead, Compton and Orleans...

The following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year: A. T. Foster, Derby Line, W. C. T. J. Jos. Bates 2nd, Derby, Secretary; Rev. C. P. Mallory, Huntingbury, Treasurer; Rev. H. A. Spencer, Derby, O. M. Moulton, Coaticook, H. C. Wilson, Compton, Committee.

At 2 P. M. on Thursday a public Temperance meeting was held at the Methodist Church, Stanstead, J. H. Holton, W. C. T. of International Lodge, presiding.

After prayer by Rev. E. R. Ryckman, and music by the choir, C. C. Colby, M. P. for Stanstead County, delivered an interesting and eloquent address, devoting it mainly to the work already accomplished by the Order of Good Templars, and the work remaining to be done.

These societies were even found necessary where prohibitory laws prevail. Laws had been found inoperative where the public sentiment was not educated up to the standard of total abstinence.

The Vermont election, which took place on the 6th inst., resulted, as usual, in an easy victory to the Republicans, who elected their State ticket by about 21,000 majority.

Eugenie, the late empress of the French, has reached England, where the young prince arrived some days ago.

The Fair of the New England Agricultural Society at Manchester last week was a great success financially and otherwise.

The steam propeller Red Jacket, while towing a lot of canal boats in Staten Island Sound on Wednesday night, exploded her boiler, tearing the boat in pieces, and instantly killing the crew of eight persons.

The Montreal Gazette has been enlarged to a thirty-six column paper, and is printed on new type, making a very neat appearance.

Rev. J. Green is now holding anniversary meetings with Branch Bible Societies in the Eastern Townships.

The little vessel "City of Raleigh," 20 feet long by 6 feet wide, with a crew of two persons, which left Quebec on the 16th of June, arrived at Boston on Thursday evening.

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The Situation.

The news from Europe continues to be of a rather mixed and contradictory character. The dispatches of the same day assert, that peace negotiations are in progress, and that no negotiations will be held with the self-constituted French Government by the Prussians.

In the mean time the great powers, Russia, Austria and England, are doubtless doing all in their power to end the war.

The armies of Prussia are slowly approaching and environing Paris, which is now virtually in a state of siege.

From Italy comes the intelligence that the Government propose to occupy Rome, but without disturbing the Pope.

The Prussian approach to Paris. From the names of places mentioned as being reached by Prussian scouting parties, it appears that three armies are converging upon Paris by three routes, and that they are about alike near on all three.

Manitoba Judiciary. Mr. Justice Johnson, who is appointed temporary Judge of the North-West, is a little over fifty years of age, is a native of England, but came to Canada when

quite a young man. In 1853 he was appointed Recorder with special jurisdiction of the Hudson Bay Company's territory, where he remained nearly five years, when he returned to Montreal in 1858.

Napoleon's Downfall. On the fifteenth of July the Emperor of France declared war against Prussia. On the second of September his armies were annihilated and he was a prisoner in the hands of the Prussian King.

Prussia, too, especially since the war of 1866 against Austria, has been deemed a first-class military power, and its efforts will be made, and it will not be surprising if an armistice is concluded, with a view to agree upon a basis for a treaty of peace, before a shot is fired at Paris.

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should give our sympathies to that side. But republics are the most complex and difficult governments that exist. The machinery of republicanism is not a republic. That lies in the sober independence of the great body of citizens, in their steady love of simple truth and honesty, in their capacity of self-control, in the ability of large masses of plain men to look forward, and to regulate the affairs of to-day by the foresight of days to come.

With all their good qualities, the French are lacking in the sense of truth, and still more in the faith of truth. They act as men who believe that appearance, well set out, is as good as reality, or rather, that they can make reality out of appearance. The homely, clumsy Saxon and English loyalty to things as they are—to the truth of things—lies near the foundation of their prosperity.

It is seldom that the extreme vicissitudes of life have a subject so remarkable as Louis Napoleon. We do not allude to his early life in contrast with his imperial life. We do not regard him as the prolongation of the Great Napoleon. They resemble each other as the river Seine resembles the Amazon. But, ten years ago, he was accounted the most able reigning monarch of Europe. By a series of mistakes, growing constantly more dangerous, he is to-day become the piteous Napoleon.

Louis Napoleon attempted to inaugurate in modern days the imperial government of the Caesars, and with about as much success as the French artists of the last century attempted to revive the arts and literary tastes of Greece in Paris. A pulseless literature and hollow art demands two conditions—able counselors, and a strong army. But the disposition of Louis Napoleon required agents rather than counselors. He cherished in himself a kind of political superstition, and was sure that luck would always go with his own plans.

Nothing like this we feel looking upon France. In an hour all our ideas are revolutionized, and we need time to get going with new ideas and corrected estimations.

Not Prussia against France, but all Prussia against the army of France. Its military system makes Prussia itself a camp, and its whole population an army. The whole nation, in successive waves, was precipitated upon the few hundred thousand men of the standing army of France! There were present also the two elements without which this military organization will be but a fine dead body—the spirit of the whole people, and consummate leadership! Germans are slow to kindle, but very hot when fully on fire. When Von Moltke precipitated Prussia upon Napoleon's army the movement was more like that of a natural storm, such as we see in tropical storms, or in the movement toward the shore of gigantic waves bred by earthquakes, than the effects of ordinary human will. Everything was large, and everything irresistible. All obstacles seem to have lost their opposing power in the presence of an irresistible Fate. From the moment that the Crown Prince broke upon Weissberg like an avalanche, there was no stopping the monster-motion. Every day swept on with devouring power. The right wing was shattered at a blow. The center, fatally hesitating for a few days, was smitten, and thrust back into prison at Metz. Whatever was left, hastily rolled together, under MacMahon, was next assailed, devoured, and utterly consumed! Then the sword fell from the hand of France, and the crown from her ruler, and Paris was conquered without a siege or a blow. And so in six weeks the first military power on earth is stripped to the ground, without an army, or an Emperor, and lies unscathed at the feet of King William, as sixty-six years ago Prussia lay desolate and unpeopled at the feet of a remorseless Napoleon! Prussia is avenged! The long delayed settlement is accomplished. Sooner or later the cruelty and the injustice of ambition come back upon the nation that indulged them, though not often in so sublimely dramatic a manner as now.

But not as France treated his ancestors will King William deal with France. He will not despoil her, nor needlessly hurt her. This bloody baptism may be her salvation. What France needs is just what Prussia has got, what England means to have, what America has, and what, from this day forth every nation that would be strong must have—a free, intelligent, common people.

At the same time, but by another road. He will arrive before the troops, and I have promised him a good reception if he comes by the Snow road. Governor McTavish's house will suit him, and we will try to get it for him. Mother salutes you affectionately, as also my uncle. Mad'llo Masson and a crowd of others send kind remembrances to your mother and sisters. Forget not Mr. O. and others at the Fort. We have to congratulate you on the happy result. The Globe and some others are furious at it. Let them howl leisurely—they excite but the pity and contempt of some of their friends. Excuse me—it is late, and I am fatigued, and I have to do a hard day's work. Yours devotedly, ALY. G. DE ST. BONIFACE.

PELUCATION.—The French government has, for many years, accepted a about two thousand francs for any conscript who did not wish to serve, with which sum it professed to procure a substitute; but corruption was so rank that this money passed into the hands of a ring, of which Louis Napoleon was the head, and few substitutes were procured. Hence, many of the regiments had not much more than half the number of men that appeared upon paper, and for whom pay was drawn all the time. This was the secret of France's weakness in the hour of trial, as similar corruptions were the secret of Austria's weakness in Italy. There, the conscripts were counted and paid for by the Government, entering one gate of Verona, which cattle passed through the very small city, went out at another gate, made a circuit round the walls, entered again by the first gate, were paid for again, and pursued the same course three or four times in a day, doubtless with the knowledge of all concerned.—Witnes.

European Dispatches. A special to the World, dated London, 11th says: The London journals of to-morrow will surely belie the really formidable popular demonstrations which took place here to-day in favor of the French Republic, and against the Monarchy at home and abroad. These demonstrations were two in number, one in Hyde Park and one in St. James Hall. At the meeting in the open air in Hyde Park, Prof. Beesley made a speech vigorously denouncing the imbecility of the British Government, and charging it upon the Queen by name that she was encouraging the King of Prussia to march on Paris, for the purpose of destroying the new-born Republic.

Curious Correspondence. We publish two very remarkable letters addressed by Bishop Tache to Louis Riel, and discovered among the archives of the deposed Executive upon the arrival of the expedition at Fort Garry. There are just two points brought out very prominently in this correspondence to which we desire to draw special attention. The first is that the government has evidently had the misfortune to find itself neither well-served nor worthily represented, so far as Bishop Tache was commissioned to its agency; and the second that, when this fact became apparent, special care was taken to protect its policy from compromise, and that the most earnest entreaties that Governor Archibald might be sent into the Territory in advance of the troops, by an American route, and under the protection of the Bishop himself, met with a prompt and decided refusal.

Bishop Tache to "president" Riel: Monsieur L. Riel, President:— I had an interview yesterday with the Governor-General at Niagara. He told me the Council could not revoke its settled decision to send Mr. Archibald by way of the British Possessions, and for the best of reasons, which he explained to me, and which I will communicate to you later. We cannot therefore arrive together, as I had expected. I shall not be alone, because I shall have with me the people who come to aid us. Mr. Archibald regrets he cannot come by way of Pembina. He wishes, notwithstanding, to arrive at once, and before the troops. Therefore he will be glad to have a messenger for him either by the Point des Cheues, or the Lac du Roseaux. I pray you to make enquiry in this respect, in order to obtain the result that we have proposed. It is necessary that he should arrive among and through our people. I am very well content with this Mr. Archibald. I have observed that he is really the man that is needed by us. Already he seems to understand the situation and the condition of our dear Red River, and he seems to love our people. Have faith then that the good God has blessed us, notwithstanding our unworthiness. Be not uneasy; time and faith will bring us all we desire and more, in which it is impossible to mention, in spite of the wishes of certain Ontarians. We have some sincere, devoted, and powerful friends. I think of leaving Montreal on the 8th of August, in which case it is probable I shall arrive towards the 22nd of the same month.

The letter which I brought has been sent to England, as well as those which I have written myself, and which I have read to you. The people of Toronto wished to make a demonstration against us, and, in spite of the exaggerated statements of the newspapers, they never dared to give the insignificant number of the people present. Some persons here at Hamilton wished to speak, but the newspapers discouraged their zealous efforts. I am here by chance, and remain as this is Sunday. Salute for me Monsieur O. and others at the Fort. Pray much for me, and do not forget you. Your Bishop, who signs himself your best friend, ALY. G. DE ST. BONIFACE.

Bishop Tache to president Riel: BOURVILLE, 5th Aug. 1870. M. LE PRESIDENT,— I well know how important it is for you to have positive news—I have something good and cheering to tell you. I had already something where-with to console us when the papers published news dear and precious to all our friends, and they are many. I shall leave on Monday, and with the companions whom I mentioned to Rev. P. Governor Archibald leaves

ment is going now from Paris, and some of its members do not intend to stop short of Versailles. THE LOSS OF THE BRITISH IRON-CLAD CAPTAIN. No event upon the sea since the sinking of the ill-fated Onondaga in the distant waters of Japan, has so shocked the civilized world as the foundering of the coast of Spain, on Tuesday night last, of that splendid specimen of iron-clad architecture known on the British naval register as the Captain. She went down with all on board—five hundred souls. Among the victims are Captain Cowper Coles, her constructor, Lord Northbrook, and a son of Mr. Childers, First Lord of the Admiralty. Admiral Milhan telegraphs from the Lord Warden that the Captain "must have foundered during the night, close to this ship. At two o'clock this morning a sudden gale came up from the southeast, with a very heavy sea. At daybreak this morning the Captain was missing. To-day we found one of her boats adrift, and several of her spars. I fear that all on board have miserably perished."

At the meeting in the open air in Hyde Park, Prof. Beesley made a speech vigorously denouncing the imbecility of the British Government, and charging it upon the Queen by name that she was encouraging the King of Prussia to march on Paris, for the purpose of destroying the new-born Republic. "What the freedom of America recognizes and applauds," said Professor Beesley, "the aristocracy of England supports a Queen who deserts her post in siding to a stiff and supple."

Paris, Sept. 12. The Ministry has just made public the following important intelligence: The Prussians attacked Toul at 5 A. M., and persisted until 9 in the evening. They were, however, constantly repulsed and many of their batteries were destroyed. More than 10,000 Prussians were placed hors du combat.

The Prussian Advance. The Prussians have surrounded Meaux. They have arrived in force at Crecy and are approaching Nogay le Grand. These places are all small villages, suburbs of Paris, to the east and northeast of Meaux. Crecy is about the same distance, and Nogay le Grand is only nine miles.

Special Notices. A fresh supply of Blank Notes and Receipts for sale at the Journal Office. New Goods at Channels! It is now receiving his New Goods for Fall trade, such as Shirting Flannel, Red, White, twilled and opera Flannels, Cottons, bleached and unbleached, a nice line of Dress Goods and Prints of every description, also Ladies and Children's Shoes, Hoop Skirts, Corsets and Berlin Woollens, and a full line Cardigan Jackets, Buck Skin Gloves, Paper Collars, Cotton Batings, Cotton Warp Wicking and Wrapping Paper, and thousands of things which we will not list in order to enumerate, and all will be sold at prices that defy competition. Examine the stock before you buy if you want the bottom prices on goods.

Noyes' American Seal is a good plaster for lame back. Gilman's Health, Richford, Vt. are sold everywhere. Noyes' Sugar Coated Mandrake Pills are sold everywhere. Noyes' Cough Syrup is sold everywhere on condition that the purchaser can try it and return it to the Agent if it is not the best cough cure to be found, but don't be skeptical, try one bottle.

Bussey for Sale! A good Buggy Wagon, new last Spring, but little used. Will be sold low. Apply to A. B. NELSON, Derby Line, July 27, 1870. Picture Store! Notice is hereby given that I have opened a Picture Store on the 31st, St. Johnsbury, Vt., where I am prepared to show my friends the largest and best stock of Pictures and Frames for sale in this State. JAMES BRISTY, St. Johnsbury, Vt., Aug. 22, 1870. (Formerly of Derby Line, Vt.) 1287-65

MASSONIC.—The next Regular Communication of Golden Rule Lodge No. 12 will be held on TUESDAY EVE., SEPTEMBER 16th. BLANK BOOKS.—Ledgers, Journals, Day Books, Blotters, Records, Composition Books, &c., various styles and sizes, for sale cheap at the Journal Office.—Call and see them. Look at This! Buy your Envelopes, Note Paper and Blank Books at the Journal Office, and save 50 per cent.

Prices Reduced to the Lowest Living Rates. Every Instrument fully Warranted. Old Instruments taken for their full value in cash. Do you want a good Piano? send your order to H. C. Wilson, Compton. Do you want a good Cottage Organ? send at once to H. C. Wilson, Compton. Do you want a good Melodeon? send your order by mail to H. C. Wilson, Compton. All orders by mail or otherwise punctually attended to. Send for Catalogue. P. S. Ten per cent deduction during February and March. H. C. WILSON, Compton, Feb. 8, 1870. 1259

The Latest Markets. Review. BOSTON LIVE STOCK MARKETS. Brighton, Cambridge and Medford, for the week ending Sept. 7. Cattle—2605. Sheep—16017. Prices: A few prem. Bullocks, 134@144 13 1/2 Extra First qual. best Oxen, &c., 12 @ 123 Second " " good fair beef, 104@111 Third " " young cattle, cows, 07 @ 09 Light animals, 05 @ 07 Sheep, per lb., 0 @ 0 These animals are reckoned with a shrinkage of 25 to 40 lbs. per hundred, according to quality. Sheep and Lambs, 4 head 1.75@1.50 Working Oxen, 12 @ 12 1/2 Steers, 70 @ 80 Milk cows, 30 @ 35 @ 60 00 Hens, Extra, 65 @ 80 00 Hens, Farrow Cows, &c. 30 @ 50 00

PRODUCE, BOSTON, SEPT. 7. Butter, prime, 36 @ 35 Extra, 32 @ 33 Ordinary, 28 @ 32 Cheese, Dutch, 12 @ 13 Factory, 12 @ 13 Beans, per bush, 1 25 @ 30 Potatoes, per lb., 20 @ 28 Onions, fresh, 12 @ 24 Oats, 04 @ 06 Corn, per bush, 95 @ 110 Heating Oats, 1 00 @ 1 00 Wool—Canada, 5 50 @ 6 00 Hops, do, 10 @ 20 Wool, 18 @ 20 MONTREAL PRODUCE PRICES CURRENT, Sept. 10, 1870. Flour, 47 lbs., Superior Extra, 6 25 @ 0 00 Extra, 5 80 @ 0 00 Fancy, 5 00 @ 0 75 Superfine, Canada Wheat, 4 00 @ 5 30 Wheat U. S. Duss., 12 @ 13 Corn, 47 lbs., 32 @ 37 Oats, 50 70 @ 75 Barley, 48 00 @ 70 Butter 47 lbs 00 @ 70 Montreal Cattle Market Sept. 9. First quality, 0 00 @ 0 00 Second and Third, 5 00 @ 6 50 Milk Cows, 20 @ 25 00 Sheep, 33 @ 50 00 Lambs, 2 00 @ 3 00 Dressed, 7 50 @ 8 00 Pigs, 0 00 @ 0 00 Tallow, 90 @ 95 Hides, 0 84 @ 0 94

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. F. A. PELLATIER, PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR, (Office near McDougall's Store,) STANSTEAD PLAIN, P. Q. DR. KEYES wishes to inform his numerous friends that he will be away from home about three weeks. Those requiring Medical or Surgical aid will please call on Dr. Keyes at 110 St. Ann St. St. Johnsbury, Sept. 13, 1870. 100 CORDS DRY HARD WOOD, for sale by S. O. SHOREY. WANTED! A strong, active Boy, 15 or 16 years of age, to take charge of a horse and make him generally useful in a Store and house. References required. Apply at this Office. NOTICE! All Entries at our Fall Show must be made by TUESDAY, the 26th inst. Positively no Entries will be made after that time. Two year old Geldings and Fillies were left out of the Prize List by mistake. L. K. BENTON, Secy-Treas. Stanstead, Sept. 12, 1870. LOST! A Black Overcoat, between Wilder's and Stanstead Plains. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving it at the Journal Office. \$10.00 REWARD! STOLEN from the subscriber on the night of the 12th inst., three Turkeys, one Bronze Golden and two Black Hen ones. The above reward will be paid if parties are convicted and sent to the Penitentiary. L. K. BENTON, Stanstead, Sept. 12, 1870. 90-3 ESTRAY CALVES. Came into the enclosure of the subscriber on or about the 28th August, four Steer Calves. The owner can have them by paying charges. GEO. D. COLBY, Barnst, Sept. 8, 1870. 90w3 NEW GROCERIES. A choice lot of Teas, 60c to \$1.00. Tobacco, chewing and smoking, Spices, Peppercorns, Raisins, Rice, Sage, Tapioca, Corn Starch, Soap, toilet, hair, honey glycerine, castle all kinds (except soft). Oils, Perfumery and Extracts, a great variety of Dye stuffs, Hair coloring and Restoratives, dressing, &c. BOOKS.—All the books used in our Schools kept constantly on hand. Miscellaneous, Blank Books all kinds, Histories, Poets, Splendid Gift Books, Teachers Reward Cards and Prize Books. FANCY GOODS, TOYS, YANKEE NOTIONS, STATIONARY, Envelopes 5 cts. a bunch, Paper 10c quire. MEDICINES & DRUGS, such as are most commonly used, uncommonly cheap. Call and see. Post Office building, Rock Island, Sept. 15, 1870. 90w5

The Stanstead Journal, LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

Friends and readers in all parts of the country will confer a favor by contributing items of news to this department of the Journal, for which liberal allowance will be made.

New Advertisements—This Week.

New Blanks—Journal office. New Goods—A. A. Barry. Lost—An Overcoat. Estrays—Geo. D. Colby. Wanted—A Boy.

We have just received a choice stock of Writing Papers, English manufacture, which will be sold very low by the package. Also, a good stock of Envelopes, Plain and Legal Cap. Call at the Journal office for any of these articles.

Orders for Book-Binding are taken at the Journal office.

The iron is laid on the "Spur," but there is about a mile of ballasting yet to be done.

Mr. Geo. Pomroy, of Stanstead, killed a hog weighing 539 1/2 lbs. last week.

Mr. John McMannis, of South Bolton, has purchased the farm of Orin Rexford, and will soon remove to it, having leased his hotel to Solon Green of Potton.

J. A. McLaughlin, Esq., of Sutton, has received the appointment of School Inspector for the District of Desford.

The Vt. Central Railroad have removed the offices of all the lines of road which they control to St. Albans, including the Stanstead, Sheffield and Champlain.

A horse, wagon and harness were stolen from Darius Heath of Compton, on the 31st ult., but were recovered by Bailiff H. R. Richardson, of Coaticook, on the 3rd inst., near Gorham, N. H., and the thief, Eben Goodrich of Canaan, lodged in Lancaster jail.

The up express train last Sunday morning ran through a drove of cattle near McIndoe's Falls, killing sixteen and injuring several others.

The Telegraph company have put up a line of wires from Lennoxville to this place via M. V. Railway. Connection will be made with both Derby Line and Stanstead offices. An office will be open at the station here and at Ayer's Flat.

Hors.—The Utica Herald estimates the incoming crop at "one-half of that of last season, or 52,000 bales; to this we will add the present surplus of 1869 and 1868, (said to be 18,000 bales), which gives a total stock of 70,000 bales for our brewers to work upon the next year. If the new crop does not exceed our estimate, and should the consumption equal that of last year, we will be short 30,000 bales." The prospects of the hop crop are reported as favorable in England, and on the continent, except in sections overrun by the hostile armies.

The North and Home says:—"The yield of butter for 1870 must be considerably below the average. The drought has been uncommonly severe and unusually widespread, so that the amount made in July and August will be from 25 to 30 per cent below that of 1869."

Boy Drowned.—A boy named Morel was drowned in the mill pond, upper town, on Sunday. He was out on a boom fishing and slipped off; the body was recovered about an hour after.

We are informed that the directors of the Sherbrooke, E. T. & Kennebec Railway purpose laying the track on their line at once, and procuring an engine and rolling stock. A further portion of five miles is nearly located, and tenders will be asked for the grading in a short time. This looks like business. Probably during the next season the road will be completed and in running order to Weedon.—Ih.

Emmons Raymond has taken the place of president Keyes as managing director of the Passumpsic railroad, and Mr. Upham purchasing agent.—The travel upon this road holds out unusually well, the trains being long and heavy.

They have discovered a method of thinning out the over-abundant population of Japan. Kerosene lamps have been introduced into that country.

The Toronto Globe is agitating for a Canadian canal at Sault Ste. Marie.

A building association has been formed at Sherbrooke for erecting buildings for manufactory purposes. Two buildings, one on the site of the Morrill & Coy Foundry, which is 120 x 35 feet and three stories high, is now in process of erection, the other, 228 x 60 feet, and four stories high, will be built next year, on the site formerly occupied by Mr. Tweed's buildings. The land Company sell the land and take the water power for \$10,000, and take it in stock. We find this statement in the Gazette, but announced the formation of such a project some weeks ago.

— Ireland is desirous of governing itself by means of a local Legislature, and a mass meeting to urge such a course has been held in Dublin.

— The Dominion Rifle Association meeting at Fredericton is passing off very successfully. In the Provincial match the firing was unusually excellent, the prize being won by sixty points more than the successful team made last year. The New Brunswickers made the highest score, 649, Ontario won the second prize 624, and Quebec came in third, scoring 621. Private H. Miner of Granby made the highest individual score, 54 points out of a possible 60.

— A murder was committed at Messrs. Bronson's mills, at Chandlerie, on Saturday last. It appears that two workmen had been drinking pretty freely of whiskey when they had a dispute and one of them, an Irishman named Cratey, knocked the other down and kicked him to death, in a most brutal manner. The deceased was a Frenchman named Dubois. The murderer was immediately arrested.

— We learn that the regular troops took their departure from Fort Garry on Friday the 2nd inst. on their return, leaving the volunteers under command of Col. Jarvis.

— The Red River difficulty seems to have had the effect of directing attention, even in England, to the resources of that settlement. An English capitalist passed through Toronto the other day en route to Red River, purposing to go into the saw and grist mills business in that region. Machinery for his mill is now on its way out from England.

— We regret to record the almost sudden death of Robert N. Manson, Esq., which melancholy event occurred at Mansenville on Monday last, causing a blank not only in the commercial world, but among a large circle of friends, by whom he was much esteemed.

— Mr. Manson, in partnership with his brother, David Manson, carried on a large business as general merchant, and was also postmaster, Lieutenant of the Mansenville Volunteer Company, 53rd Battalion, and a member of the Masonic order. His departure from this life at the early age of 32 years will be severely felt by all classes of society in Potton and surrounding neighborhood.—Vtes.

— The Richmond Sentinel says that on the 27th ult., Mr. Robert Ela, of Richmond, and his brother Samuel Ela, of Potton, drove into Missisquoi river at Butler's Bow, to wait the wheels of their wagon, and while attempting to turn or recover from the quicksand at that point, both were precipitated into the river. Samuel Ela succeeded in getting out, while his brother and the horse were drowned. The body of the drowned man was found about three hours after in twelve or fourteen feet of water.

MURDER AT FRANKLIN.—Early Sunday morning, while playing cards at Thomas McConnell's house at Franklin, N. H., Henry Gardner, the baggage master on the Northern Railroad got into a dispute with E. G. Stevens, a tanner, who stabbed him instantly. Stevens has been arrested and acknowledges the deed. The weapon used was a large jack-knife. There were three other persons in the room who witnessed the affray. Gardner leaves a wife and child. Stevens is a native of Berlin, this state. They had all been drinking, of course—no murder would have been committed without.—Caledonian.

New Advertisements.

Farm for Sale. THE undersigned offers for sale his FARM, consisting of 120 acres of choice land, well fenced and well watered with running water in the yard and well in the house of never failing water. Said Farm is 3/4 of a mile from North Derby Station, and 1 1/2 miles from Beebe Plain. Location unsurpassed for convenience and comfort, good buildings, valuable apple orchard, and a sugar of 700 trees. The above will be sold at a bargain if applied for within three months. For further particulars inquire on the premises.

D. W. SMITH, Stanstead, Sept. 5, 1870. 89m3

TAXES! For the purpose of collecting TAXES, receiving Returns from Road Inspectors, School-fees, Bills from School Managers, &c., I will be at Jerry Drew's Boundary, Monday, Sept. 12 Robt. Brown's, Wednesday, Sept. 13, Fitch Bay, Wednesday, Sept. 14, Georgetown, Thursday, Sept. 15, Magog's Point, Friday, Sept. 16, Agricultural Fair Ground, Thursday, 22, Rock Island, Wednesday and Saturdays.

The liabilities of the Municipality on Poor Farms, Roads and Bridges, and the payment of Teachers necessitate the prompt payment of Taxes. Municipal and School assessments amount to 80 cents on the Hundred Dollars Currency, Silver or State Money not taken.

D. A. MANSUR, Secy-Treas., Stanstead, Sept. 6, 1870. 89w2

NOTICE. The subscriber will pay Cash for Choice Butter, Eggs, Green Hides, Calf skins and sheep Pelts.

O. M. MOULTON, Coaticook, Aug. 20, 1870. 87-4

PUBLIC NOTICE. The undersigned heirs of the late LEWIS E. ROSE give Public Notice that the authority conferred by Power of Attorney upon Albert Knight, A. P. Ball and Geo. Henry Rose as Agents and Attorneys for the executors of the Estate of said late Lewis E. Rose, and of which public notice has been given, has been on the fourth day of August, instant, revoked and forever cancelled and withdrawn, and notice thereof personally served on each of the said Agents, and they notified to desist from further acts of administration and agency, and also to render an account to the heirs. And all parties indebted to the said Estate, or having business to transact with the same are notified not to deal or treat with the said agents or any one of them but with the heirs of the said late Lewis E. Rose.

Dated August 10, 1870. 1287 ELSA ROSE, HIRSH BISHOP, LUCRETIA E. ROSE, FREDERICK WHITAKER, GEORGE HENRY ROSE.

New Advertisements.

FLOUR! FLOUR!! FLOUR!!! The subscriber keeps a stock of good FLOUR at the Smith's Mills Depot, at Wholesale or by the single barrel, at a very small advance on Montreal prices.

W. T. KNIGHT, Smith's Mills, Sept. 5, 1870. 1289f

AUCTION SALE! Will be sold at Public Sale on SATURDAY, Sept. 17th, 1870, at 1 o'clock, P. M. the House and Lot belonging to the Estate of the late Mrs. Chamberlin, situated near Mr. Hazen Pomroy's, about one mile East of Stanstead Place. Also the Household Furniture and Fire Wood. Terms made known on day of sale.

S. W. TAYLOR, Auctioneer, Stanstead, Sept. 6, 1870. 89w2

BALLOON ASCENSION! AT—BARTON, VT., SEPTEMBER 15, 1870.

EXCURSION TICKETS Will be sold at FARE ONE WAY! At all Stations of the Massachusetts Valley R. R.

A. H. PERRY, Supt., Lyndonville, Sept. 5, 1870. 89w2

THE NEW DRUG STORE! ON ROCK ISLAND.

JUST OPENED! With the Largest and Best Assortment of Goods to be found in the Country, consisting of Drugs and Medicines, Books and Stationery, Toilet and Fancy Articles, Perfumery and Hair Oils, Brushes and Combs, Pens, Ink and Paper, Common and Fancy Soaps, Pocket Knives and Razors, Pocket Books, Blank Books, And a large and well selected Stock of Fancy Goods, which we can sell very Cheap! Call and examine Goods and Prices. Prescriptions Carefully and Neatly Prepared.

ALL ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY FILLED. CARPENTER & PIKE, Rock Island, Sept. 6, 1870. 1289

PORTER & WILEY Have Just Received AN IMMENSE STOCK OF NEW GOODS!!

These Goods came by Freight per Grand Truck R. R. as we could not wait for the completion of the "Spur."

Will give Particulars NEXT WEEK if we have time.

GOODS at Cost! at SHOREY'S.

150,000 GOOD SHINGLES! 25,000 feet LUMBER! 1000 CEDAR POSTS! 1 DOUBLE LUMBER WAGON, (of Hall & Spars' manufacture). 2 Good Cheap BUGGY WAGONS! Extra New York Threshing Machine, with Separator in perfect order, and warranted to do any first-class work.

For sale Cheap by W. B. COBB, Derby Line, Aug. 22, 1870. 87w4

EXECUTORS NOTICE. All persons having claims against the Estate of the late GORHAM PAGE, are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, duly attested.

EZRA D. NEWTON, Executor, H. ANNA PAGE, Executrix, Magog, August, 16, 1870. 1287v4

Conn. & Pass. Rivers Railroad. SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE, Lyndonville, Vt., Aug. 16, 1870.

THE following arrangements have been made for the benefit of those desiring to attend the United States Convention of Universalists, AT GLOUCESTER, MASS., SEPTEMBER 20th, 21st and 22d.

Passengers will purchase tickets for SALEM, MASS. They will be returned FREE from Salem on the Certificate of the Secretary of the Convention, which will not be good for a return passage after September 24th.

A. H. PERRY, Supt., P. S.—Down mail train makes regular connection at Lowell for Salem. 88-3

THE SOAP FACTORY. At Rock Island, is still in operation. Thankful for past patronage, the proprietors hope to receive still larger orders by making a first-rate article and selling it at a low price.

Soap exchanged for Grease and Ashes on fair terms. Parties intending for manufacturing Soap at the Rock Island factory of W. S. Foster, Derby Line, for our Vermont customers, Parties intending to buy their Winter supplies of us, are requested to leave their orders soon so that we can deliver before cold weather.

J. W. GREENLEAF & Co., Rock Island, Aug. 31, 1870. 1288f

GOODS at Cost! at SHOREY'S. THE PROVINCIAL AGRICULTURAL AND INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION for 1870, OPEN TO THE WORLD, WILL BE HELD IN THE CITY OF MONTREAL, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, THE 13th, 14th, 15th, and 16th of September next.

—ON THE— Grounds of Council of Agriculture, NEAR MILE END. Prizes offered from \$12,000 to \$15,000.

FOR PRIZE LIST and Blank Form of Entries in both Departments apply to Secretaries of County Agricultural Societies, or to the Secretary of the Council of Agriculture, No. 615 Craig Street, Montreal. Entries to the Agricultural Department must NECESSARILY be made on or before SATURDAY, the 27th of August.—For Agricultural Products and Articles in the Industrial Department the time will be extended to SATURDAY, the 3rd of September, after which date no entries will be received. This report is intended to insure better accommodation by preventing delay and confusion at the opening of the fair.

The Council of Agriculture will make such favorable arrangements as are found practicable with Steamboat and Railway Companies for carrying passengers, stock and articles at reduced rates.

For further particulars apply to the Secretary of the Council of Agriculture of the Province of Quebec.

GEORGE LECLERE, Secretary C. A. P. Q., Montreal, July 8, 1870. 88w6

GOODS at Cost! at SHOREY'S. FANCY GOODS and TOYS, at Cost. PATTON & PARSONS.

WATERLOO IRON WORKS. Established in 1829. MACHINERY.—We are making Circular Saw Mills with late improvements, with the best Lever Set attached ever before made. Also, Danfels and Board Planers, Clapboard and Shingle Mills. Every kind of TANNERS' MACHINERY in Iron or Brass. Iron Hangers, Pulleys, and Polished Shafting of all sizes. Water Wheels of all Iron of various patterns, and a great number of other Machines. Stoves and Hollow-Ware of all sizes and styles. Ploughs of all shapes and Agricultural Tools generally required by the Country. Wrought Iron Axletrees of all sizes, Stump Pullers, &c. Dealers in General Merchandise, Bar Iron, Steel, Smiths' Coal, &c. Jobbing in the Iron and Brass Foundries Machine, Pattern, Tin Smith, and Cloth Shops, at short notice.

ALLEN, TAYLOR & CO., Waterloo, Aug. 1870. 1287

THE TRIUMPH!! A New style of Cooking-Stove. Especially adapted for use in a Northern Climate. The patterns of this Stove having been got up by us, with a number of important improvements, we are now daily manufacturing them, at our Foundry in Waterloo, finished in first-rate style and workmanship, and superior to any other manufactured in the Dominion. We make two sizes, Nos. 9 and 10, each with a Portable Reservoir and Tin Closet. It is calculated for large wood. The attention of Farmers is especially directed to this Stove, as it is well adapted for all their cooking purposes.

A. WALKER, J. B. CHANDLER, C. J. BRYDGES, J. W. McLELLAN, Commissioners' Office, Ottawa, Aug. 15, 1870. 87 90

STANSTEAD ACADEMY.

The Fall Term commences on MONDAY, September 13th, and continues 11 weeks, under the following board of instructors: W. H. LEE, A. B., Principal, Mrs. W. H. LEE, Assistant.

The commencement of the School has been deferred until the above date in order to allow time for repairing. For particulars, inquire of the Principal, or of B. F. HUBBARD, Secretary. Stanstead, Aug. 16, 1870. 1289w5

SILVER WARE &c., at Cost. PATTON & PARSONS.

BEEBE PLAIN ACADEMY. The Fall Term of the above institution will commence on MONDAY, the 5th of September, under the charge of C. E. C. BROWN, late Principal of Sheffield Academy, Waterloo, Q., aided by a staff of experienced teachers.

From Mr. Brown's past successful career as a teacher, we feel confident that this school will afford advantages to the students of the highest quality, and to prepare for College, equal to any in the country.

Board or rooms can be obtained at most reasonable rates, or stabling for horses, of those wishing to drive from their homes. It is desirable that all should be present at the commencement of the term to facilitate the formation of classes.

—TERMS— Common English, \$3.00, Currency. Higher do 4.00, " Classics or French, extra 1.00, " Music, C. H. McCLINTOCK, Sec., Beebe Plain, Aug. 14, 1870. 88w6

GOODS at Cost! at SHOREY'S. EXECUTORS NOTICE. All persons indebted to the Estate of the late LEVI BIGELOW, are hereby notified to settle the same with the undersigned Executors by the Tenth day of September next.

And all persons having claims against the same, duly attested, to be presented for payment, not later than the Tenth day of September next.

W. H. HANNA, Executor, HENRY N. TRAYER, Executors, Georgetown, July 28, 1870. 1285w5

FOR SALE. 600 acres of valuable Farm Land in a block. Within four miles of G. T. R. Station in Sherbrooke, of which about 100 acres are cleared in good order for crops, the remainder consists of the maple land free from stone. Apply to LYNDORPH CASWELL, or E. P. FELTON, Sherbrooke, Aug. 15, 1870. 1289m2

STANSTEAD CLOSING OUT! CLOSING OUT!!

THE Subscriber has decided to close out his entire stock of Goods during the next two months. What remains to be sold by the last of September, will be sold in one lot.

Parties wanting goods will find it to their advantage to call and select what they require from me, as the goods will be sold at Cost Prices in Market!

This is positive! Call and see for yourselves, you can have goods at your own price.

All parties indebted to me by account are hereby notified that their accounts must be settled on or one they will be collected by law.

W. S. HUNTER, Stanstead, Que. July 12, 1870. 81

CASH PAID FOR WOOL by McDUGALL & BRO. CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT. Ottawa, Sept. 10, 1870. AUTHORIZED DISCOUNT American INVOICES until further notice: 12 per cent. R. S. M. BOUCHETTE, Com. of Customs.

Stanstead and New York! New Passenger and Freight Route, OVER the Connecticut River Railroad Line—via, Newport, Lyndon, Saint Johnsbury, Wells River, Newbury, White River Junction, Bellows Falls, Springfield, New London, and New Haven, to New York.

GEORGE E. WEST, Agent, 1280m3 Stanstead, Canada. FRANCIS HYDE, General Agent, Pier 25, East River, New York.

GOODS at Cost! at SHOREY'S. FURNITURE! FURNITURE!! L. N. EMERSON is selling more Furniture, and a better article, at the most reduced prices, better than the greatest variety, of any Furniture Store in the Townships.

Chamber Sets from \$6 to \$10. A stock of the best Wood Seat Chairs in the world. Call and see. L. N. EMERSON, Waterville, Aug. 15, 1870. 1286

NEW FIRM and NEW GOODS! THE undersigned having purchased the business of John O'Rourke & Co., are prepared with a well selected stock of goods to continue the business at the old stand. Among their stock will be found Ladies' Dress Goods in variety.

Alpacas, Colours, Delaines, Prints, Corsets, Gowns and Hosiery, Ready-Made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps, &c. Also, a choice stock of Groceries and provisions, salmon salmon trout, mackerel, Herrings, White Fish, Cod and Pollcock, Flour and Meal, Sugar, Kerosene Oil, Pails, Crockery, Glassware, Hardware, Nails, Glass and Putty. A good line of Tea, Tobacco, spices, salt, etc. etc.

In prices we know that we cannot be approached, and it is only necessary to give us a call to be confident that our statement is a truthful one. Every description of Produce will be taken in payment, and at the highest market value.

O'ROURKE & HACKETT, Stanstead, August 1, 1870.

GOODS at Cost! at SHOREY'S. FARM FOR SALE. The undersigned offers for sale his FARM, consisting of one hundred and fifty acres of cleared land, in the Township of Barreton. One Hundred and ten acres under cultivation, the balance comprises the Sugar of 1500 Trees, the best quality of Apples, and several acres of land with good buildings, well fenced, well watered and under a high state of cultivation. Said Farm is on the main road from Stanstead to Coaticook and seven miles from the latter. Will be sold at a bargain if applied for within three months.

150 to 67 acres of Wood and Pasture land 15 miles from said farm, will be sold together or separate, to suit purchasers. Terms easy.

For further particulars enquire of the undersigned at Coaticook. LUCIUS KILBURN, Coaticook, Aug. 15, 1870. 1289m3

NOTICE!

The undersigned proposes to close his business the coming Fall. All who have unsettled business with me are respectfully requested to settle at once. All demands which are unsettled by the first of October, I shall sell for what I can get for them.

N. CHENEY, M. D., Beebe Plain, P. Q., June 15, 1870. 1278

GOODS at Cost! at SHOREY'S. FARM FOR SALE. The undersigned Executors offers for sale that well known and desirable Farm recently owned and occupied by the late MOODY FOX of Newville, Stanstead, containing one hundred and ninety acres of land in a high state of cultivation, buildings and fences good, well watered. Terms easy.

GEORGE H. ROSE, Executors, Moody Fox, Stanstead, July 25, 1870. 88m2

EXECUTORS NOTICE. All persons indebted to the Estate of the late MOODY FOX, are hereby notified to settle the same with the undersigned Executors within sixty days from this date.

And all persons having claims against the said Estate, are requested to present the same, duly attested, to the undersigned for payment.

GEORGE H. ROSE, Executors, Moody Fox, Stanstead, July 25, 1870. 88m2

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY, at Cost. PATTON & PARSONS.

GOODS at Cost! at SHOREY'S. Try It, it is Good!! AMERICAN FRUIT PRESERVING POWDER, for preserving Fruit and Vegetables, for sale by C. H. KATHAN.

M. V. R. R. Notice to Canadian Importers, THE subscriber would inform Canadian Merchants and all others having business with the Canadian Customs, that he has opened an office and offers his services as Custom House Agent, at Lineboro, Stanstead. Blank Powers of Attorney forwarded on application. Post office address, Lineboro, P. Q., and North Derby, Vt.

E. G. MILLER, 1281 Lineboro, July 2, 1870.

Jacob Scott's Patent Improved Force Pump. Patented in the U. S. and Canada. It is the best pump in the world for obtaining water from wells, reservoirs, cisterns, &c.

The cheapest and most durable pumps. Entirely free from frost. Water can be sent into the house without being obliged to go to the well to pump or draw it. Can be forced from springs 15 to 20 miles distant to stables or houses, thereby obtaining water without going out of the building by using a string or wire which connects with the pump at the well or spring.

Good responsible agents wanted to sell the Jacob Scott Patent Improved Pump in the United States or in Canada, great inducements offered. Territorial rights for sale in the United States and Canada, on application to W. S. HUNTER, Stanstead, Que. July 12, 1870. 81

CASH PAID FOR WOOL by McDUGALL & BRO. FROM Boston and Montreal. The subscriber has received a large stock of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS selected in the markets by himself, and adapted to the wants of the country during the present season, to which he will make additions to give his customers the benefit of THE FALLING PRICES.

Among this stock will be found a good assortment of Ladies' Dress Goods, in every variety and style, a fresh stock of latest styles American, English and French PRINTS, Bonnets, Hats, Shawls, Gloves, Hosiery, &c.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods. In profusion, including a large stock of Cloth and Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Fancy Financed Shirts, Plain and all wool Flannels, Under Shirts and Drawers, Paper Collars and Cuffs, Neck Ties, Gloves and Hosiery, Buck Gloves, Mittens, &c.

A good stock of STAPLE DRY GOODS such as— Brown Sheetings, Bleached do, Denims, Tickings, Batting, Cotton Yarn, Watling, Coarse Jeans, and a good line of Wool, Hemp and Oil Cloth Carpetings.

Groceries and Provisions. I have a fine lot of Provisions and Groceries, comprising Flour, Oatmeal, Lard, Butter, Salmon, Codfish, Mackerel, Mackinaw Trout, White Fish, Herrings, Canned Goods, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Tobacco, Spices, Molasses, and Family Groceries generally, 100 Sacks Liverpool Salt, Fine Salt, Neat's Foot, Balled and Raw Oil, Turpentine, Kerosene Oil, Kerosine and Fluid Lamp, Burners, Chimneys and Wicks, Burning Fluid, and a stock of Paints and Dye Stuffs, Stoughton Bitters, Gardner's Rheumatic Compound, FURNITURE.—Bureaus, Sofas, Tables, Bedsteads, Light Stands, and a stock of Paper Hangings, Sole Leather, Nails, Iron, Window Glass, Sleigh Shoe and Spring Steel, Box Stoves, and a great variety of SHELF HARDWARE, Glassware & Crockery.

RUBBER OVERSHOES, LADIES' BOOTS & SHOES, SMALL WARES in profusion, and a variety of "Goods, Wares and Merchandise" too numerous to mention.

The Best is the Cheapest. All the above Goods will be sold at greatly reduced prices, for Cash or Ready Pay. Call and see Goods and prices before purchasing.

GEORGE R. HOLMES, Rock Island, May 24, 1870.

EXPERIENCE IS EVERYTHING!

The less a man knows the more he will guess at, and guessing is nothing more than suspicion.

EVERYBODY should know that Mr. K.'s NEW GOODS have come!

PERFECT FLOODS OF THEM!! Comprising EVERYTHING! Such Elegant DRESS GOODS, from a PRINCE TO THE RICHEST SILK.

—ALSO— MOHAIRS, POPLINS, POPLINETS, ALPACAS, THIBETS, Figured and White BRILLIANTS, FRENCH CAMBRICS, and an endless variety of PRINTS.

Opiumans are like other kinds or vegetables, worth just what they will fetch.

Shawls, Parasols, Alexandro Kids in endless variety, Table Linens, Napkins, Towellings, Crashings, Gloves, Hosiery, Ball-morns, Hoop skirts, Corsets, &c., &c.

Hats, Caps and Clothing. BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS Of the latest fashions.

The biggest pool in this world hasn't been born yet.

He GUARANTEES SATISFACTION IN PRICES and QUALITY. Mr. K. keeps the BEST line of GRO-CERIES in the Townships.

Also the best line of Carriage Trimmings, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Furniture, Mirrors, Paper Hangings, Window Shades, with the best of fixtures.

It is acknowledged by all that KATHAN keeps the best stock of CARPETINGS to be found in the Country, and sells them at VERY LOW PRICES!

EGGS, LARD, BUTTER and FLOUR, Salmon, Mackerel, and Cod Fish. Ashton Butter Salt by the Sack or bushel.

IRON and STEEL of EVERY DESCRIPTION. Tiew make your money last, call at C. H. KATHAN'S, Rock Island, May 25, 1870.

FROM Boston and Montreal. The subscriber has received a large stock of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS selected in the markets by himself, and adapted to the wants of the country during the present season, to which he will make additions to give his customers the benefit of THE FALLING PRICES.

Among this stock will be found a good assortment of Ladies' Dress Goods, in every variety and style, a fresh stock of latest styles American, English and French PRINTS, Bonnets, Hats, Shawls, Gloves, Hosiery, &c.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods. In profusion, including a large stock of Cloth and Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Fancy Financed Shirts, Plain and all wool Flannels, Under Shirts and Drawers, Paper Collars and Cuffs, Neck Ties, Gloves and Hosiery, Buck Gloves, Mittens, &c.

The Stanstead Journal.

LITTLE GOLDENHAIR.

Goldenhair climbed upon grandpa's knee; Dear little Goldenhair tried was she. All the day busy as busy could be.

Up in the morning as soon as 'twas light, Out with the birds and butterflies bright, Skipping about till the coming of night.

Grandpa toyed with the curls on her head "What has my darling been doing," he said. "Since she rose with the sun from her bed?"

"Pity much," answered the sweet little one "I cannot tell so much things I have done, Played with my dolly and feeded my bun."

"And then I jumped with my little jump rope. And I made out with my water and soap. Bookful worlds, mamma's castle of hope."

"I afterwards read in my picture book, And Bella and I, we went to look For the smooth little stones by the side of the brook."

"And then I came home and eated my tea. And I calmed up on grandpapa's knee, And Ijes as tired as tired can be."

Lower and lower the little head pressed, Until it dropped upon grandpapa's breast; Dear little Goldenhair, sweet be thy rest.

We are but children; things that we do Are as sports of a babe to the Infinite view. That marks all our weakness and piles it too.

good butter makers will dispute this rule, but repeated experiments have proved that more butter, and of a better quality, is obtained from cream separated from the milk just as the lactic acid has developed itself, and before the milk has become thick.

TO KEEP THE CREAM. Stone jars are sweeter for cream, in our estimation, than tin ones. When the first skimming of cream is deposited, add one tablespoonful of salt and one heaping teaspoonful of salt-petre.

RAIN AFTER DROUGHT. The lips of Earth the Mother were black; They gasped through fissures, and crevices, and cracks.

But the heavens were cruel, or faith was faint; Came never a drop of rain, O, for the fall of the rain!

One night the sky grew ragged and wild, With a sound like the lisp and laugh of a child.

Butter Making. BY MRS. S. O. JOHNSON. PRACTICAL HINTS ON MAKING AND PRESERVING BUTTER.

The process of making butter commences at the milking. If the milk of the hands and the cow's bag are unclean, your butter is spoiled before the milk is strained.

STATIONERY AND BLANKS. We keep constantly on hand a stock of Stationery and Blanks, to suit the wants of all, comprising, in part:

JOURNAL BOOK BINDER, AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTORY, MONTELEPER, VT.

W. C. LYFORD, Agent Etina Life Insurance Co., STANSTEAD PLAIN, P. Q.

J. H. HOLTON, Silver Plater, Manufacturer and Dealer in Harness & Carriage Trimmings, ROCK ISLAND, C. E.

LIME! LIME!! LIME!!! Fresh Burned, constantly on hand. Orders promptly filled.

J. F. MOULTON, DENTAL SURGEON, STANSTEAD PLAIN, P. Q.

J. H. STUDDERT, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, STANSTEAD PLAIN, Q.

E. F. G. BODWELL, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, STANSTEAD, CANADA EAST.

CLAREMONT MANUFACTURING CO., MANUFACTURERS OF Paper and Books & Wholesale Book-sellers & Stationers.

MARRIAGE LICENSES, as obtained of Rev. L. P. ADAMS, at FITCH BAY.

FOR SALE. 1 New Express Wagon, 1 Buggy, St. Pierre's make. Also the House and Lot known as the "Bryant Place," or a Building Lot on said place.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE STANSTEAD JOURNAL. The best local paper in the Province of Quebec.

ADVERTISE IN THE STANSTEAD JOURNAL. And thus reach its extensive list of readers spread over a large extent of territory.

GET YOUR PRINTING DONE AT THE JOURNAL POWER PRESS JOB OFFICE. In good style, at low prices.

BUY YOUR PAPER, ENVELOPES, CARDS, TAGS, LETTER HEADS, BILL HEADS, BLANKS, BLANK BOOKS, &c., &c., &c.

"JOURNAL" OFFICE. Where, if you desire, you can have your letter paper headed, Envelopes printed, and Cards of all kinds got up in a neat and tasteful manner.

TOY AND FANCY GOODS, suitable for Christmas and New Years Presents.

POCKET CUTLERY. Rogers', Jonathan Crook's and other makers; Shears, Scissors, Button-Hole, Common and Pocket; Razors, Pen and Patent Tasting Shavers; Afghan and common Crochet Needles; Sewing and Worst-Ed Needles; Slipper, Patting, Hair, Tooth and Nail Brushes; Puff Boxes, Toilet Powder, Hair Oil; Shaving Brush; Razor Cases; Soling; Razors, Pen and Patent; Shell, Back, Slide, Fine, Dressing and Pocket Combs; Scotch Wood Goods; Clock Cases; Tobacco Boxes; Smoking Sets; Pipes, Real and Imitation Meerschaum; A splendid assortment of Ladies' and Gents' Travelling and Shopping Bags; Travelling, Work, Card and Nursery Baskets.

CHINA AND LAVA GOODS; Mugs; Tea Sets; Cups and Saucers; Soys; Whistles; Baskets; Images; All most every style of Dolls, Walking, Crying, Sleeping, Wax, China; China heads; Dressed Dolls; Scotch Dolls; Doll Bells; Blow, Spring and Fly Tolls; Velocipedes; Weather Houses; Cube Blocks; Handkerchiefs; Paper Fans; Pocket Cases; Hanging Baskets; Glass paper weights; Repeating Violins; Cornets; Flutes; Pipes; Trombones; Clarinets; Saxophones; Violins and Drums; Farbles; Books; Lined do. for children; Memorandum books; Paper and Envelopes; Cards; Paper and Rubber Baskets; Crank Toys; Wood Trains, Camps, Guard Houses, Horses, Cows, Heads and Figures; Wax Figures and Flowers; Glass Shades; Feather Dusters; Cards; Oak Frame Sleds and Clippers; Sleighs, Nicely upholstered.

BEADS AND METALS. Steel, Silver, Wax, Satin and Glass; Basket Bells. Oval and Rustic Picture Frames; Stereoscopes and Views; Chromes; Scrap Books; Mirror Plates, and large sizes of Glass Thermometers and Barometers. All articles Non-ferrous. Calendar and Common Clocks.

ETINA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY. W. C. LYFORD, General Agent, AMERICAN vs. BRITISH LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

Important Facts and Figures. In Life Insurance it is little considered whether the people of Canada insure in English or American Companies, because it is a matter for one year only.

NEW BUSINESS PROCURED. If your Company procuring enough business annually to keep its expenses at a low rate, it is necessary to procure a certain office for \$30,000, for example, it makes a vast difference to the members who share the profits, whether the membership is 1,000 or 30,000.

THREE YEARS' WORK. Names of Cos. No. Policies Issued. Standard Life Ins. Co. 5,935

TOY AND FANCY GOODS, suitable for Christmas and New Years Presents. A complete assortment of Gold and Silver Watches, Chains, and Jewelry always in stock.

POCKET CUTLERY. Rogers', Jonathan Crook's and other makers; Shears, Scissors, Button-Hole, Common and Pocket; Razors, Pen and Patent Tasting Shavers; Afghan and common Crochet Needles; Sewing and Worst-Ed Needles; Slipper, Patting, Hair, Tooth and Nail Brushes; Puff Boxes, Toilet Powder, Hair Oil; Shaving Brush; Razor Cases; Soling; Razors, Pen and Patent; Shell, Back, Slide, Fine, Dressing and Pocket Combs; Scotch Wood Goods; Clock Cases; Tobacco Boxes; Smoking Sets; Pipes, Real and Imitation Meerschaum; A splendid assortment of Ladies' and Gents' Travelling and Shopping Bags; Travelling, Work, Card and Nursery Baskets.

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NEW GOODS YET TO ARRIVE. For further particulars call and see for yourselves.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!! NOW ARRIVING AT A. T. FOSTER'S, Derby Line, Vt.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!! A. T. FOSTER'S, DERBY LINE, VT.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!! A. T. FOSTER'S, DERBY LINE, VT.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!! A. T. FOSTER'S, DERBY LINE, VT.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!! A. T. FOSTER'S, DERBY LINE, VT.

VERY LOW Fall and Winter Goods, selected with care for the wants of this section of the country; bought with cash, and can and will be sold.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS, such as Black Alpaca, Empress Cloths, Scotch Plaids, Tycoon Repps, &c., &c.

DOMESTICS, such as Bleached and Brown Cottons, Cotton Flannels, Colored and White Flannels, Corset Jeans, Tickings, Stripes, Towelings, &c. A nice lot of Ladies' and Children's.

BOOTS AND SHOES, Congress, Lace and Button Boots, both Cloth and Leather, all descriptions.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. Private Bills. PARTIES intending to make application to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec for Private or Local Bills, either for granting exclusive privileges, or conferring corporate powers for commercial or other purposes of profit, for regulating surveys or boundaries, or for doing anything tending to affect the rights or property of other parties, are hereby notified that they are required by the Rules of the Legislative Council and Legislative Assembly respectively, (which are published in full in the "Quebec Official Gazette," to give TWO MONTHS NOTICE of the application clearly and distinctly specifying its nature and object), in a "Quebec Official Gazette," in the French and English languages, and also in a French and English newspaper published in the District affected, and to comply with the requirements therein mentioned, sending copies of the first and last of such notices, to the Private Bill Office of each House.

NEW BOOT AND SHOE SHOP. The undersigned has opened a shop over A. Gilmore's Harness Shop, where he will take orders for all kinds of Boots and Shoes, such as Gents Fine Sewed and Regg'd Boots, Cork Soles, Kip and Thick Boots, Lace and Congress Boots; Ladies' Bal and Congress Boots, sewed and Regg'd Shoes, and Slippers of all descriptions. The Ladies and Gentlemen are requested to call and try his custom made work, at fair prices.

NEW LEATHER AND FINDING STORE. The Subscriber has just returned from Montreal with a fresh stock of Leather and Findings consisting in part as follows: Harness Leather, Sole Leather, Upper Leather, English Oak Kips, English Oak Sole, French Calf, Common Calf, Colored Toppings, Russel Sheep, Thru Pegs, Nails, Tacks, Elastic Web, Boot Strapping, Eyelets, Laces, &c., &c. which will be sold at low prices for cash.

AMERICAN CARRIAGES. The undersigned has just received a stock of first class Carriages and Wagons from the best American Manufacturers, comprising: Single and Two-Horse Buggies, various styles; Top Buggies, various styles; Covered Carriages; Double and Single Express Wagons; Common Wagons, &c., &c. Call and see them, and if he has not anything to suit will order what is required.

DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, &c. Cummings' Sash, 8 1/2 sizes; Blinds; Doors; Mouldings; Putty; Putty; or orders filled on short notice, by D. T. ELDRED, Beebe Plain, Aug. 3, 1868.

O. MORRILL, MANUFACTURER OF BOOTS & SHOES, ROCK ISLAND, C. E.

STOP! STOP! LOOK HERE!! JULIUS ALLARD, BARNSTON CORNER. Will sell you a better Two Horse Wagon or he will sell you a better one Horse Wagon than you can get any where else, and at the very lowest price.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS, Selected with special reference to the requirements of his customers, and including all the articles usually found in country stores. All of which will be sold very low for cash or ready pay.

GROCERY LINE. Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Spices, Tobaccos, Fish, Pork, Lard, and in fact a general stock of articles usually found in a first class country store.

MCDUGALL & BRO. Would respectfully announce to their patrons and the trade generally, that their stock of Ladies Dress and Staple Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Glass Ware, &c., &c.

HAYING TOOLS, &c. Scythes and Snathes, Forks and Rakes, Serrite and Grind Stones, For sale by MCDUGALL & BRO. July 8, 1868.

LINSEED OIL—boiled and Raw; White Lead in Oil; Kerosene and Patent Seal Oil; All of prime quality, and for sale low by MCDUGALL & BRO. July 8, 1868.

100 SACKS COARSE SALT; 300 Boxes Fine do; 200 lbs. XXX Family Flour; 100 Butter Tubs; 100 Maple Sugar; 100 M Spruce & Cedar Shingles. For sale at the lowest market rates by MCDUGALL & BRO. July 8, 1868.

DOORS, SASH, BLINDS. Doors, Sash, Blinds, Window Frames and Mouldings, also, all kinds of finish constantly on hand, or manufactured to order, at SLEEPER'S FACTORY, Beebe Plain, Vt. Orders promptly answered, and all ED, and sold AS LOW as can be had at any other establishment in Canada.

FRUIT AND CONFECTIONERY. The subscriber keeps constantly on hand a general and well selected stock of Confectionery, Nuts of all kinds, Canned Salmon, Sardines, Lobsters, Spices, Fruits, Raisins, Oysters by the gallon or smaller.

WILD LANDS FOR SALE. The undersigned, Agent for the Estate of the late Rev. E. G. Monk, has been instructed to sell or lease the following Lands situated in the Township of Pottou. Lot Range. Acres. Lot Range. Acres.

FAMILY GROCERIES, &c. The subscriber is now keeping a good stock of Family Groceries and Provisions, such as Flour, Pork, Lard, Butter, Cheese, Potatoes, Apples, Codfish, Salmon, Salt-meat Trout, Herrings, Teas, Coffee, Spices, Sugars, Raisins, Nuts, Figs, Confectionery, Pickles, Canned Fruits, Canned Lobsters, Sperm and Tallow Candles, Bar and Fancy Soaps, Starch, Kerosene Oil, Hair Oils, Perfumery, &c., &c., &c.

FRESH OYSTERS BY THE GALLON. Cash paid for all kinds of Produce. H. E. FOSTER, Rock Island, Oct. 19, 1869.