Mew Advertisements.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE

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\$50 REWARD!

NAILS!

HARDWARE CORDAGE! Glass! Paints!

SASH AND BLINDS!

D. L. FULLER & SON'S, Montpelier, Vt.

DOORS.

PATENTS!

R. H. EDDY, No. 76 State St., opposite Kilby, Boston.

"I regard Mr. Eddy as one of the most capalite and su cent/al practitioners with whom I have had official in-course. Commissioner of Patents."

"R. H. Ener, Esq.—Dear Ser You presented for use in 1869, my first paint. Since the nyu first paint. Since the nyu have acted for and adverse, use in hundreds of cases, and protured many painting, related as the new first paint. Have occasionally employed the best agencies in New York, Philadelphia and Washington, but full give you amout the whole of my business, in your line, and advise others to employ you.

Your truly,
Reston, January 1, 1881. GEORGE DRAPER." ROOKS AND STATIONERY

T. C. Phinney, BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER

NEW AND DESIRABLE BOOKS

School Books I kinds furnished to the trade at the lowest wholesale • WRITING PAPERS, ENVELOPES, and IOOL and COUNTING HOUSE STATION-For every description, selling at lower prices

Pictures, Engravings, CHROMOS, PHOTOGRAPHS, and an endloss va-riety o FANCY GOODS, GAMES, Croquet and Base Ball Goods, all of which will be sold at astonish-

Any Book you see advertised will be sent, our patpaid, on receipt of price. T. C. PHINNEY.

Fancy Goods, Laces, Collars, &c., &c.

Ginghams, &c., &c. Also our stock of

Cure, a Constitutional Autidote for this terrible malady, by Absorption.

astoria - 35 doses

ENTAUR INIMENT

Consumption Can Be Cured!

FOR THE BALSAM

Cures Consumption, Colds, Pneumonia, Influenza, Bronchial Difficulties, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Whooping Cough and all Diseases of the Breathing Organs. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the disease, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it. CON-SUMPTION is not an incurable malady. It is only necessary to have the right remedy, and HALL'S BALSAM is that remedy. DON'T DESPAIR of RELIEF, for this benign specific will cure you, even though professional aid fails.

HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE

Disinfectant ever Discovered. Henry's Carbolic Salve heals Burns. Henry's Carbolic Salve cures Sores. Henry's Carbolic Salve allays Pain. Ask for Henry's and use no Other

FARM FOR SALE.

singer orchard. Good buildings—bries house, whis new en-our large barn, near y sew; horse barn, granty, etc. Bries hing water at house and barn. Also servesty acres of woo-land, one-half mile from the village. These premises will be sold on favorable terms. MOSES HAINES.

JUST RECEIVED! JUST RECEIVED!!

H.S. LOOMIS A Beautiful Assortment of

DRESS GOODS!

AT GLEASON'S.

sortment of

Ever shown in Montpelier, received this week.

ionable winter garment which has never been equalled in this vicinity. An early look at them is desirable, as even this immense stock will not last long. Respectfully,

L. P. GLEASON. STATE STREET. - - - - - MONTPELIER, VT.

A. J. HOWE HAS REMOVED TO UNION BLOCK.

Agricultural Department. Hew Advertisements.

T. H. HOSKINS, Agricultural Editor. COMPENSATION

It was the time of Autumn.
When leaves are turning brown,
Green to yellow and pled and black
And some were turning down.

Then poor men fell a-playing.

For that their work was o'cr;
And rich men fell a-sighing,
That they could play no more.

The rich who careth for him

New Goods, all the New Styles of ceived in their purchases (as they will be when inferior cheese is forced upon the market) the consumption will be so checked as to knock the bottom out of the whole Silks, Satins, Velvets, Brocades, Shawls and Cloakings; a great thing. We think they are right in this. variety of Cloak and Dress Trimmings, a splendid assortment of were always sold, both wholesale and Also a full stock of Flannels, Shirtings, Cottons, Cassimeres, Under Shirts and Drawers for Men's and Boys' wear, Prints, retail, for just what they are, the buyer Ladies', Misses' and Children's Underwear, is full and complete.

Buyers will not regret an early inspection of our goods. nat in proportion to their goodness will be the sale. You may fool a man by selling him oleomargarine or lard cheese for genu-ine goods, but you cannot fool him or his H. S. LOOMIS,
MONTPELIER, VT. or buying any more very soon. No very definite conclusion seemed to be reached in this discussion on the two creamery systems, but it appears to be generally admitted that Cloaks, Dolmans, Ulsters, plan is the neglect, on the part of the cow-keepers, to handle their milk properly, especially as regards cooling it. The gen-

The Largest and Most Elegant Asbetween sellers and commission men upon the question of "Market Quotations." It was charged by the former and admitted by the pans should first have the sour milk washed Ladies' Cloaks and Wraps, latter that many sales were made above the highest quotations sent out. The discussion put through a good hot suds, then scalded that followed is so interesting and instructive that we give a pretty full extract from wiped with a clean towel. Many set their This is a rare opportunity for ladies wishing a nice fash-

it, as follows:

Colorest. Shaw of Anamoss, lows—I would simply inquire of Mr. Simpson why the circulars quote butter a little below market price. I suppose they do, because all the butter I ever shipped has brought about two cents a pound more than the highest price quoted.

Mr. Simpson of Boston—I think that this question can be answered easily. These circulars aim to quote the overage price. Suppose you are making a fine article of butter; suppose there is a gentleman above you who is not making it quite as good. We send you both a circular. If your goods are sold a cent above the highest quotation, there is no trouble; but if the agent sells the other man's below, he is going to be in hot water.

always gives it thirty-three cents, because he wants you to think be is the smartest commission man in the country. I have got several circulars from New York, and they all do the same. They have the same quotations. I say it is a trick of all men. Moral and Beligious.

Mn. Alano—How do you get your quotations Mn. Cowlins—You know as well as I do.

Ms. Cowline—You know as well as I do.

Ms. Alrano—You guess it.

Ms. Cowline—I see the buyer and seller, and the amount of sale. I have the positive proof before me. I have the testimony of the other side as to what that proof is, and I can prove we don't follow that line of policy.

Ms. C. F. Dexrise of Chicago—If these two gentlemen will keep quiet, I will defend both of thom. Mr. Albro is measurably right. Mr. Cowies, I know, refuses to give us the highest quotation he learns on the street, and I say to every shipper of fine goods—of good butter—that there are sales going on at all times above all quotations you see. The explanation of that is another thing, not altogether due to the quality of the butter, but somewhat to the condition of the market. This is an old question, and I want to say to tolonel Shaw that the quotations are given below sales for the protection of the shipper, and not for the commission merchant. There is a small percentage only of butter which comes up to the dealer's finest grade. The maker's finest grade is apt to be his grade; he has only one standard, and is very apt to be prejudiced in favor of the child of his own industry, while the dealer has large experience in all kinds of butter, and his judgment is therefore better than that of the maker. If we give Mr. Cowless the highest market price which we are getting for butter, every shipper will immediately suppose he ought to have his butter sold as that highest price. He does not know his grade. It is impossible for him to determine the grade of his butter. It may be a regulation which that brand has made for certainty, entirely independent of the quality. Shall we present the highest price, the shipper complains. "Why are you selling this butter at thirty-three cents, when the circulars give thirty-div cents. Tell in what respect it is not as good as the other." It is about as difficult to tell why the butter is not as fine as the other, as to describe the other. It is not as difficult to tell why the butter is not as fine as t

Mr. Cownes-I can show you that your state

MR. COWLES-No. sir.

The Onondaga, Clapp's Favorite, St. Ghisain and Fiemish Beauty pears seem to stand the climate of Orleans county very well. Fine specimens of the fruit of the lat-Clark Bailey, which yielded about two bushels. Some of these weighed half a pounon the market they will be offered and sold each, and were well colored. Irasburgh is to consumers as genuine, with the result of an inland town, having no advantage from is probably as cold a town as any in the sessful, and are ourself now engaged in propagating young trees (none for sale) from family into liking or eating much of them, old, which stands in a bleak northwestern or buying any more very soon. No very exposure upon the side of the highest hill in the town of Derby, perfectly sound and sized pears of the highest dessert quality. Prof. Budd of the Iowa Agricultural College also promises us cions from a lot of Russian

pears recently imported by him.

Pans used for stewing fruit, or such a are rusty or rough, or have leaks stopped with pieces of cloth drawn through the holes, should never be used for milk. Milk-

When I, wandering where the summ Lingered fondly to the last, See the fairest flowers withered By the first chill autumn blast, Naught of sadness fills my spirit That my roses long have blown, For each loat that futures earthward Tolks me I am nearer home.

few come to the prayer-meeting, to lish them for the delinquency of the absences will effectually alienate them. It is better to throw the cudgel away, and feed well the absen who come. Christian Secretary.

"With my Might."

"Leaf after leaf aiready torn from the calendar of 1881," said a thoughtful person, "and I must do it with might." That person, it life is spared, will achieve a great year's work; not with his hands alone, but with his brain. Resolution, a bright idea of the worth of a year, an iron vigor against leaks and wastes of time, a clear conscience—these have brought temporal and spiritual salvation to more human beings than your arithmetic can compute. All manner of learning coming to you by an instantaneous inspiration, wealth pouring itself into your idle hands, fame coming to you which you have never carned—all this would be a curse rather than a blessing. The great, the good, the useful of this world are never made in this way. Watching the leaves torn day by day from the calendar, the voice of the soul continually whispering to itself, "I must do with my might," a conscience void of offence toward God and man—these are simple conditions for the divincet achievements wrought in the world. There are thousands of imbecile men and women who are worthless to society and to themselves, because they do not head these between sellers and commission men upon the question of "Market Quotations." It was charged by the former and admitted by the latter that many sales were made above the highest quotations sent out. The discussion that followed is so interesting and instructive that we give a pretty full extract from them with cold or cool water, then be put through a good hot suds, then sealed the put through a good hot suds, then sealed the put through a good hot suds, then sealed the put through a good hot suds, then sealed the put through a good hot suds, then sealed the put through a good hot suds, then sealed the put through a good hot suds, then sealed with an abundance of boiling water and tive that we give a pretty full extract from them with cold or cool water, then be put through a good hot suds, then sealed the put through a good hot suds, then sealed the put through a good hot suds, then sealed the put through a good hot suds, then sealed the put through a good hot suds, then sealed the put through a good hot suds, then sealed the put through a good hot suds, then sealed the put through a good hot suds, then sealed the put through a good hot suds, then sealed the put through a good hot suds, then sealed the put through a good hot suds, then sealed the put through a good hot suds, then sealed there it is in the sunshine to seale, but they are funded the put through a good hot suds, then sealed there it is in the sunshine to seale, but they are funded to do, and compared the put through a good hot suds, then sealed there it is in the sunshine to sealed, but they had better be put through good to cold them sealed the put through a good hot suds, then sealed there it is in the sunshine to sealed, but they are funded there it is in the sunshine to sealed, but they are funded there it is in the sunshine to sealed, but they had better be put through a good hot suds, then a sealed the sealed the put through a good but the index the put through a good hot suds, then sealed there it is in the sunshine to sealed, but their the

No matter where the skeptical thought originates or how it gets access to our minds, we see at once that it flattens the level of life and every aspiration. It narrows the horizon of our outlook and makes our character less vigorous. The gospel is not simply a philosophy of religion or law of life, but it is an apocalypse, showing the heavens to our thought, and so bringing its spiritual benediction to every heart and life.

—Rev. Dr. Storrs.

Do not say of any man that he cannot be aved. The blood of Jesus is omnipotent. Do not say of any district that it is too

The Bome Gircle.

DA. HULLAND'S TRIBUTH TO HIS PATURE.
If I shall ever win the home in heaven
For whose sweet result humbly hope and gray
In the great company of the forgiven
I shall be sure to find old Daniel Gray.

I knew him well; in truth, few knew him better For my young eyes off read for him the Word, And saw how meekly from the crystal letter He drank the life of his beloved Lord. Old Daniel Gray was not a man who lifted

I see him now—his form, his face, his motions, this himsespon habit, and his silver hair, And here the language of his trite devotions, Rising behind the straight-backed kitchen clair

He had some notions that did not improve him, He never kissed his children—so they say: And finest etenes of rarest flowers would move him Less than a horse-sine picked up in the way.

So, if I ever win the home in heaven
For whose sweet rest I immuly hope and pray,
in the great company of the forgiven
I shall be sure to find old Daniel Gray.

"Oh, dear me! I wish there wasn't a young-one in the world!" And the speaker looked just as if the words were said in good faith: but I knew she had been severely tried that morning, and, from long acquaintance, that below that careless and invasitent speech that mother's look. good faith: but I knew she had been severely tried that morning, and, from long acquaintance, that below that careless and impatient speech the mother's love was warm and tender: still, the words pained me, for I thought of their effect upon the little ears that heard them, and the bitter regret the fature years might hold in trust for the mother. She was one of those tired, over-burdened mothers, whose cease-less round of duty gave her but few if any moments of leisure, and who seemed to get but little sunshine out of life, for they were poor and could not afford to hire help, and she told me the days were all too short to complete the work that was crowded into each, and unless she sat up late at night the duties of to-day would conflict with those of to-morrow, and by the end of the week things would be in a terrible confusion. I knew this mother well when she was a maiden blithe and gay, tripping along lightly, with a happy song on ner lipe, and not a care in the world. That was long ago. Time has robbed her step of its buops and a care in the world. That was long ago. Time has robbed her step of its buops and the care in the world. That was long ago. Time has robbed her step of its buops and the care in the world. That was long ago, I may as well tell you the little cribs filled up so fast she did not wear the badge of motherhood graciously or patiently. Who shall condemn her? Not those who are in like circumstances, for their hearts will be filled with sympathy and pity. Not you nor I, dear reader, for we cannot tell how strong our natures are, or how heavy a burden we may be a way to know that Dr. Watt's but practically find ourselves just as weak an analysis of the stream of the surface. We may be very stoical in theory, but practically find ourselves just as weak an analysis of the surface and the decent of the care of the surface and the doctor had naually worked with their hands, to defray their indicate the continued the read the second of the week things would be in a terrible confusion. The trippi furnace. We may be very stoleal in theory, but practically find ourselves just as weak as our sister woman after all. There are but few that are able to bear

only with gentleness; engrave upon their little hearts none but beautiful thoughts, none but kind and loving sentiments, none but pure and true principles, for these will guide them to happiness, and prove to the mother a crown that death only can polish fit for heaven.—Mrs. G. W. Flanders.

Drudgery is a tiring word. It is a dull thing. Can we not make a twofold change, turning work and name to sweet service? I believe it in most cases. Drudgery is defined as 'mean labor, servile occupation.' Is it mean to prepare, at the cost of strength, a meal for those whom we love? To wash an iron pot, to half smother one's self in sweeping a dusty room, is in one view, mean labor; but if the iron pot has brewed nourishing broth, if the broom renew the carpet figures, making pictures of them to the owner's eye, the servile becomes a noble occupation.

"Who sweeps a room unto his laws, Makes that and the action fice."

Those who go to the house of God for the sake of social position, who think more of the man that occupies a pew there than of God who is worshipped, do indeed swell the number of the congregation without adding to its devotions.—Caristian Secretary.

To teach is to make know. To train is to make do. "Train up a child," etc. Many teach their children who never train them that is, let satan train them, and then wonder why they do not go in the way they should.

The door of mercy has hinges, and it may be shut and then locked with the adamantine key of justice.—Dr. Raleigh.

At are happy in this remembrance, if—if it be only the memory of a cheerful in the only the memory of a cheerful in the only the memory of a cheerful in the sake of social position, who think more of the solid a position, who think more of the solid again, for many the aprons is to be aided again, for many the aprons and collars and collars and collars and collars and collars and collars will help with the dining the more of the congregation without its crosses. Some outside instruction or pleasure is deferred, perhaps lost, in preparation of the noon leading to its devotions.—Caristian Secretary.

To teach is to make know. To train is to make do. "Train up a child," etc. Many teach their children who never train them that is, let satan train them, and then wonder why they do not go in the way they should.

The door of mercy has hinges, and it may be shut and then locked with the adamantine key of justice.—Dr. Raleigh.

sdorned by Calonne. Mrs. Ripley tooks noble above her Greek pages. No less noble does she appear above the stockings she is mending for the boys intrusted to her cars.

"Housework is drudgery," said my friend, lately. "No," replied her neighbor, "not if a woman rise above her work; yet, if she allow work to rise above her."

In all service, let us remember the body, it cannot be ignored though it may be disregarded. Outside its capabilities neither affection nor will can push it with impunity. When thus compelled, weakness, suffering, discouragement, are the results. But accept its limitations, do the labor to which it consents, helping its atrength always with the heart and the mind, and its capacity increases.

beart and the mind, and its capacity increases.

Place an artistic value on the waiting task, and a sense of its worth will make your performance of it easy. Salad well dressed, bread properly made, a garment correctly cut and tastefully put together, are each and all recompense for time given to their preparation. True service contains the element of fidelity. What the housewife performs, if she honorably fill her office, is performed faithfully.

With early morning, she opens wide the windows of her sleeping rooms; and while she flings bed coverings like "banners on the outward walls," she looks at nature's face. She invites the outer air to penetrate and linger in the apartment; she rearranges little things, and while thus occupied, recalls some thought contained in a late sermon or a new book. Smoothly and not too soon, she replaces ventilated sheets, giving a last tender pat to the pillows on which young heads shall lie to the coming night. She picks stray threads from the carpet, and at the same time remembers an uplifting verse.

at the same time remembers an uplitting verse.

Wise people do work in this way, whenever it is practicable. If weariness creep into the body they know that change of employment, for even five uninutes, brings rest, and that rest is gain. When Douglass Jerroid was tired of writing, he would slip into his garden there to forget briefly, in roses, his pen and ink. After a flight of minutes, he would return, bringing out-of-door freshness and fragrance to his paper. The man was renewed, and this renewal was transmitted to his words. Drudgery may occupy the hands, only noble service goes from the heart. Service given to family, to friends, is given also to mankind. Every good deed widens into its surroundings, as watery circles widen into the sea, each motion penetrating to unseen limits. Let us all be willing servants, joining a daily grace to our daily duty. Thus shall we place toil on a basis of strength and serenity. What steadfastness and harmony shall arise from this union? Then will be realized the truth of the old verse,—

"Straight is the line of daty, flored is to line of beauty,"

-Christian Register

"Working-People" in New England.

and King Solomon's "Go to the ant, tho flew and buzzed about her like accusing spirits that left her no peace in her beautiful day-dreams. It was a great relief to see a bee loiter in the air around the flowers, as if he enjoyed the lazy motion. As for the ants,—those little black pagans,—they overdid the business by working just as hard on Sundays as on any other day. It surely was not proper to follow their example.—

Lucy Larcom, in November Atlantic.

and meditate —there settle thy account with thy conscience for every past benefit unrequited, every past endearment unregarded, of that departed being, who can never, never return, to be soothed by thy contrition. If thou art a husband, and hast ever caused that fond bosom that ventured its whole happiness in thy arms, to doubt one moment of thy kindness or thy truth; if thou hast ever wronged in thought, in word or deed, the spirit that generously confided in thee; if thou hast ever given one unremitted pang to that true heart which now lies cold and still beneath thy feet, then be sure that every ungentle action, will come thronging back upon thy memory, and knocking dolefully at thy soul. Then be sure that thou will lie down sorrowing and repeatant at the grave and utter the unheard groan, and pour the unavailing tear; more deep, more bitter, because unavailing. Then weave thy chapiet of flowers, and strew the beauties of nature about the grave; console thy broken spirit, if thou canst, with those tender but futile tributes of regret, but take warning by the bitterness of this thy contribe affliction over the dead, and be more faithful and affectionate in thy duties to the living.—

Irving. . * Go to the grave of buried love

cocupation.

Who sweeps a room nuice his laws.

Makes that said the action flos.

A large family exacts much labor, and indeed the converse cannot be said of a small one. With early and late hours march continuous demands. Into Monday's daws, into Saturday's twilight, press constant needs. And how shall these needs be met? I answer by easy service. First in the week comes the great wash, into which usually go strong arms and a willing heart.

Monday,—'tis a practical,' tis a picturesque day. All children, who have been children, know the beauty of the soap-bubles that froth and mount and show rainbows in their little spheres. After the first wash, how the linen and cotton pop up into snowy billows in the great boller! They mount one sids, then the other, and are continually thrust back by Bridgets' swash, how the linen and cotton pop up into snowy billows in the great boller! They munt one sids, then the other, and are continually thrust back by Bridgets' swash, how the linen and cotton pop up into snowy billows in the great boller! They impunt one sids, then the other, and are continually thrust back by Bridgets' swash, how the linen and cotton pop up into snowy billows in the great boller! They impunt one sids, then the other, and are continually thrust back by Bridgets' swash, how the linen and cotton pop up into snowy billows in the great boller! They impunt one sids, then the other, and are continually thrust back by Bridgets' swash, how the linen and cotton pop up into snowy billows in the great boller! They impunt one sids, then the other, and are continually thrust back by Bridgets' swash, how the linen and cotton pop up into snowy billows in the great boller! They impunt one sids, then the great bollow in the great boller! They impunt one sids, then the great boller! They impunt one sids, then the great bollows in the great boller! They impunt one sids, then the great b

A Full Line of Dress Goods! SHAWLS, SUITINGS, AND CLOTHS FOR WRAPS!

Skirts, Corsets, Gloves and Hosiery in variety. Bargains in Laces, Edges, Hamburgs, Fichus, Ties, Handkerchiefs, Tidies, Fancy Goods, etc., etc. Specialties in Linens for the Table and Toilet. Bed Spreads, Lace Curtains, Pillow Shams, Table Covers of various styles and sizes. The Carpet Department is well stocked with Tapestries, Ingrains

Crumb Cloths, Rugs and Mats, and in fact everything in this line.

The above stock will be shown with pleasure, sold at the lowest market price, and all goods as represented.

Union Block, State Street, --- Montpelier, Vermont.

Complain of the prices 1 get for the butter, and only wanted to have an explanation why it is quity wanted to have an explanation why it is quity wanted to look quite neat, as well as to afford the Hotel de la Paix, at Mentone, we stumgent leman is trying to get at thity-riw cents, and the man comes around to gather the quotations, he and enjoyable berries.

In reading a book which interested us greatly during our three months' sojourn at the Hotel de la Paix, at Mentone, we stumbled on the following passage: "In the man comes around to gather the quotations, he

NEARER HOME.

When the year has lived its summer,
And the hirds have touched their strain,
And full ripe for the keen sickle
Bends the hoary-bearded grato,
All my feelings gather softly
Like sweet comfurters and asy,
Sammer time has gone, but autumn
Brings a calmer, fruitful day,

A second control of the control of t

A crowd had gathered in a great Welch "chapel," barn-like in architecture, but spacious and filled with people. The preacher was entertained by a farmer. The time of service arrived and no preacher! The good farmer became alarmed. He feared Hughes had forgotten or fallen asleep. He sent a servant maid to his room to inquire. She returned in a few moments and reported that she did not knock at his door. "Why, sir. Mr. Hughes has commany in his room. "With my Might." that she did not knock at his door. "Way, sir, Mr. Hughes has company in his room. I heard him address another person and say, 'If thou go not with me I will not go thither! I will not go except thou go with me!' and," added the girl, "Mr. Hughes spoke as if his friend would not come. I Brethren, believe in the power of the

Do not say of any district that it is too sunken, or of any class of men that they are too far gone. The word of the cross reclaims the lost. Believe it to be the power of God and you shall find it so. Believe in Christ crucified and preach boldly in his name, and you shall see great things and gladsome things. Lat no man's heart fail him. Christ hath died! Atonement is complete! God is satisfied! Peace is proclaimed! Heaven glitters with proofs of mercy, already bestowed upon ten thousand times ten thousand. Hell is trembling, heaven adoring, earth waiting. Advance, ye saints, to certain victory! You shall overcome through the blood of the Lamb.—
Spurgeon.