CHIGNECTO POST.

WILLIAM C. MILNER, Editor. | Deserve Success, and you shall Command it. | J. E. FRANKLIN & Co., Publishers.

Vol. 1. | SACKVILLE, N. B., THURSDAY, DEC. 15, 1870. | No. 31.

PUBLIC ARCHIVES OF NOVA SCOTIA HALIFAX

Poetry.

THE SERGEANT OF THE FIFTIETH.

[illegible] of blackened clouds of powder
[illegible] the moon upon the sight;
[illegible] had rolled the battle's thunder,
[illegible] the coming of the night.

[illegible] sergeant of the fiftieth
[illegible] his general made report:
[illegible] four, and I; all wounded;
[illegible] thed God, we hold the fort."

[illegible] faint in mumbling were his accents,
[illegible] his blood was almost spent;
But the general answered gruffly.
What the foolish thing meant:

Where his company was quartered,
Turning to his comrades four,
He made answer; "Pardon, General,
Shot and shell have left no more.

[illegible] the mitrailleuse has spared us,
[illegible] poor wounded these alone:
[illegible] and fierce the shock of battle,
[illegible] the enemy are gone."

[illegible] return to your battalion,
[illegible] rade heave," the general said.
[illegible] on, General; here you see them.—
[illegible] the crimson sod are laid

[illegible] rest." The general murmured,
[illegible] ing at his moustache gray;
[illegible] ly my poor boys are beaten,
[illegible] d be their task to-day!

[illegible] we took those murderous cannon:
[illegible] your regiment repair."
With low voice replied the sergeant,
"Pardon, General; they are here."

Seizing with his hand the sergeant's,
Tears dissolved the general's pride,
God rest to are such misfortunes!"
In a quivering voice he cried.

Friends, I so fright that we followed
And the flag, are they lost too?"
Never!" and the bloody tatters
From his breast the soldier drew!

[illegible] Herald.

Literature.

The Jabez Morse Papers.

CONTINUED.

To-day, after dinner Major Dight resumed his interesting incidents Chignecto, since the capture of Louisbourg, which I will endeavor to [illegible] as nearly as possible.

Colonel Monckton (said the Major) [illegible] the name of Fort Cumberland [illegible] the fortress he had captured—a [illegible] which was subsequently given [illegible] the township, and afterwards to [illegible] county; and during the short [illegible] he remained here adopted every [illegible] ure he could devise to secure [illegible] confidence and good will of the [illegible] ple he had conquered. All his [illegible] rts were unavailing; for whenever [illegible] of the soldiers of the Fort gave [illegible] fights; chance they were surely [illegible] off prisoners, if not shot and [illegible] Stringent orders were passed [illegible] commander, and every pre[illegible] taken to prevent the men [illegible] themselves; but their reck[illegible] gave opportunities of which [illegible] never failed to take [illegible]

[illegible] The Indians, influenced [illegible] French, were on the war path, [illegible] no English man could with safety [illegible] himself beyond the range of the [illegible] stations, or he was liable to [illegible] red and scalped in cold [illegible]

[illegible] Payzant built himself a [illegible] on an island in Mahone Bay, [illegible] far from Rous' Island, on which [illegible] settlement. The Indians [illegible] there; caught a boy, and forced [illegible] to show them where Mr. Payzant [illegible] They killed and scalped Payzant himself, a woman servant, and [illegible] the boy, and carried off [illegible] and four children to [illegible] where they were disposed of [illegible] ransom.

[illegible] fort at Bay Verte, Lieuten[illegible] went out with a party of [illegible] in order to get wood. [illegible] attacked by Indians, who [illegible] scalped nine and wounded [illegible]

[illegible] ple of men from Fort Cum[illegible] who had walked down on [illegible] were attacked by the In[illegible] one killed and the other [illegible] off.

[illegible] and numerous other acts of [illegible] character, necessarily led [illegible] and as the French and [illegible] had no government with [illegible] treat, or against whom to [illegible] war, the government had no other alternative but to treat them as rebels or banditti ruffians, and take life for life and scalp for scalp. War was therefore declared against them; rewards being offered for prisoners and scalps. A reward of £25 for each male Indian prisoner above 16 years old; £20 for a female Indian; £20 for the scalp of a man and £10 for a child prisoner, was offered, and Colonel Scott, who commanded at Fort Lawrence in 1756, raised two companies of Rangers from amongst his men to carry on the war, and he engaged to ask the Governor to raise the price of scalps, and to have similar bounties granted for Acadian prisoners or their scalps, as they were acting in conjunction with the Indians.

In May, 1756, Gov. Lawrence issued a proclamation, authorizing all His Majesty's subjects "to annoy, distress, take and destroy the Indians inhabiting different parts of the Province wherever they might be found, and all such as might be aiding and assisting them," and offering £22 for each male Indian scalp, besides liberal rewards for Indian prisoners.

This extreme measure was forced upon the Government by the wanton, unprovoked and treacherous murders committed by the Indians and their allies; and I then had no more repugnance to engaging in an expedition of extermination against them, than I had against bears or other wild beasts which destroyed our property; so that when ordered by Col. Scott to take command of a party of men, and burn out and drive off an encampment of Acadians and Indians at Le Lac, I undertook the duty with pleasure.

I left the fort early in the morning, and accompanied by twenty-four men, under the guidance of a French guide, marched on the military road towards Bay Verte, until we passed LeLac, and then struck off to the left by a path crossing the head of a French mill-pond, and made a circuit of the woods, and by a long detour came out beyond the lake. We crossed this below its foot, and discovering the smoke from the encampment sluggishly rising above the trees, crossed the marsh towards it; but on reaching there we found the place deserted. Every thing living had fled at our approach, and all we had to do was to burn the camps.

We then marched through LeLac and over the LeCoup aboideau, thro' the marsh to the fording place of the LeLac River, about two and a half miles from this. Here we found the tide was coming in, and we could not cross, so we determined to retrace our steps to LeLac. We had marched back to LeLac, and reached a cross road, when suddenly we were assailed by a party of fifty or sixty French and Indians, who fired a volley of musketry into our ranks from behind the dykes, killing and wounding nearly half my men. We had allowed ourselves to be drawn into an ambuscade and surprized. I at once withdrew my men out into the marsh in the expectation the enemy would follow us. They had no such idea, but kept their cover and continued to pour in a constant fire. We kept retreating slowly, hoping the garrison would hear the firing and send out troops to our relief.

One after another my men were shot down, and I myself was thrown to the ground by a violent blow, and I found that I, the last man standing, had been shot through the shoulder. The pain of the wound was not much, but the agony of the hour was dreadful. My poor men, standing like targets to be shot at, and one after another shot down by a dastardly enemy who dare not show themselves.

The French and Indians now came to where we were strewed on the ground, and the dead bodies were rifled and scalped, and the wounded stripped, but by the interest of the French, their lives were saved.

I was made a prisoner, and with my arm bandaged was forced to walk off towards Tintamar. We had hardly started, when my French guide, who unwounded was a prisoner, and whose ignorance or fears had led us the weary walk which had led to our disaster, begged most piteously for his life, which an Indian was about taking; and a couple of the French interfered and protected him. After marching a short distance the guide and two or three others lagged behind, and as I with the main body reach the bank of Dead Creek on the marsh, they rejoined us, but without the guide, and casting my eye towards the Indian I saw with horror hanging from his belt the yet warm and bloody scalp of the poor guide who had then just been murdered. I was forced on, marching with untold agony, and in the evening they encamped at the head of the road at Tintamar. We came across the marsh on the only path then travelled, and I could never have walked it unless it was with the knowledge that the only chance of my life lay on my being able to reach some spot where I might be ransomed; for if that were not in prospective for my captors, I was sure a tomahawk would be buried in my skull.

The next morning we started by the dawn, and reached the Menramcook that night. Without detailing the marching day after day with my wound undressed, without necessary food, and uncertain of my fate, the hardships I underwent I never shall forget. I reached Quebec on the 11th July, where I was ransomed by the French there, and treated with kindness, but with great strictness—not being allowed to correspond with my friends, who, alarmed at me and my men not returning, sent out a strong party the next day, and discovered the dead and the dying lying uncared for and unattended on the marsh of Le Lac, and believed that I had also been a victim. I remained a prisoner at Quebec for three long years, and the first hope I had of my release from imprisonment was when I saw the British fleet sailing up the St. Lawrence and anchoring opposite Quebec; but my heart sunk within me as I contrasted the opposing forces. The French, more numerous, better disciplined, well armed and occupying an almost impregnable position and in a country inhabited by French. The English, inferior in numbers and position, relying upon the genius of the conqueror of Louisburg, and the hearts of oak which animated his soldiers. I feared the result for my countrymen; but while I was desponding, Wolfe achieved immortality, and Quebec was captured. With my freedom, I went to Boston, then joined an expedition to Cuba. On coming back I retired from the army, married and came to Fort Lawrence, where I have since resided.

The Major had hardly furnished his narrative when a letter was brought to me, and recognizing dear Dearby's handwriting, I immediately opened it. I was much alarmed at its contents, and handed it to Papa, who at once read it aloud.

"AUBURN, ——— 17—.

"*My Dearest:*

"You and your mother must —I use the word *must*—come immediately and make my mother (Mrs. How) a visit, and let your father accompany you. I cannot answer for your safety if you neglect this; here you will be safe yourself, and your presence will give protection to others. I know the Whigs with a large body of men from Penobscott under Colonel Eddy with Indians are now marching to capture the Fort, and with the few men now in garrison resistance will be useless. If my fears are unfounded, you paying us a visit can do no harm, if they are justifiable why occupy a position of danger when your duty does not demand it.

"Yours devotedly,

"DERBY."

GOOD HEALTH for December has been received. Its table of contents embraces such interesting subjects as eye-sight and the microscope, means of preserving health, artificial eyes, pure water, bread made from whole wheat, leprosy, consumption, &c. Alexander Moore, publisher, Boston. Price $2.00. We will make extracts in a future number.

Paris from a Balloon.

In the last number of "London Society" there is a very interesting paper bearing the above title from the pen of W. Thornbury. It gives an account of the walls and the modern fortifications and legends of the gates and ramparts. The article concludes thus:—

"If to Louis XIV. the patron of Racine and Molierre, Paris is indebted for her luxury, it is to the great Napoleon she owes the idea of her fortifications. The Citizen King, zealously aided by Thiers, led to the carrying out the design in 1841. One hundred and forty million francs were granted for the purpose, which it took several years to complete; if indeed it is even yet completed—a question which Prussian cannon will soon decide. With 500,000 men behind them, the seventeen detached forts defending the approaches on the Monmalembert system may perhaps keep the enemy at bay for a dozen days but hardly for more. According to five or six old official Reports Paris had within its walls 2,238 mortars, cannon, and howitzers, 575 rampart guns, 200,000 muskets, 1,500 rocket tubes, 2,700 gun-carriages; but this were mere paper cannon, &c., for according to M. Gambetta's own proclamation, dated, Tours, October 10th, the entire enciente last month only possessed 500 cannon; but now it has—if indeed there be such a thing as official truth in France—3,800 cannon with 400 rounds of ammunition for each. If this be so, and the men of Marengo and Austerlitz left any sons, the somewhat arrogant Prussians may still have a hot quarter of an hour before the 65 entrances of Paris and its 94 fronts of 355 metres each to be forced. But if it be true that Mont Valerian the key of all Paris is commanded by Prussian Batteries, Forts Clarenton, Nogent, Rosny, Noisy, Romainville, d'Issy, Rouerey, and Vanveres must fall like card houses in the first week's whirlwind of fire.

The history of one day's siege of the beautiful city by the allies in 1814 is not encouraging to the friends of Paris or those who sympatize with her in this bitter hour; yet in many respects it must be allowed, even by the firmest believers in Prussian forethought and determination, that Paris is now much stronger than in 1814. The modern fortifications enclose the side of Paris then most hotly disputed. On its paralyzed side the river defends it. The attack will be on the strong Montmartre side, as when the Russian grenadiers struggled with Mortier's men for Belleville and Romainville, now safe from the enemy. In 1815 there were scarcely 40,000 men to be got together to defend Paris from Austrian and Cossack. The cannon were under 200, no barricades were thrown up, the redoubts at the barriers were mere palisaded "iambours" without ditches. Yet even the unsupported handful did brave battle for a day against the allied force of 250,000 men. There were no twelve leagues of walls then, no sixteen citadels. The wood of Vincennes may now see a sterner fight, and Montmartre look down on a fiercer struggle, that on that day when 6,000 dead Frenchmen and 10,000 Austrians, Prussians and Russians strewed the gardens and orchards of Bagnolet, Pres St. Gervais and Pantin.

"However we may condemn the Parisians for the levity and rashness with which they plunged (or allowed themselves to be plunged) into this cruel, wicked and unnecessary war, we cannot but pity them at this crisis, they are so brave, so chivalrous, so hopeful. If in their fierce dispair they are not wise enough to surrender, then let them strike a stout blow for life.

"Wave, Paris, all thy banners wave,
"And forward with thy chivalry!"

Already the bayonets gather, the drums roll, the German cannon wait only the signal to open the last act of this ghastly drama; and we, standing passive, with pity in our hearts for both nations, can only repeat the cry of the heralds at the tournaments of old—

"God save the right."

AT White's Station Tenn., there are a large number of young colored ladies who are destitute of wool on their heads, caused by patronizing a young man who was selling a preparation for taking the kinks out of the hair. He forgot to tell them that his wash would also take the hair out, but they found it out easy enough. He has not visited that section recently, and if he is a wise man he will remain away.

AGRICULTURE.

Ashes a Specific for Fruit Trees.

Dr. George B. Wood, of Philadelphia, has communicated to the American Philosophical Society of which he is President, the results of experiments made by him, which indicate that unleached wood ashes applied around peach and apple trees give them renewed life and activity, and greatly promote vigorous bearing. Decaying trees have been wonderfully stimulated into healty growth by digging four or five inches deep around the base of the stem, scraping away the worms, and filling the hollow thus made with fresh wood ashes. This was done in the fall of 1868, and the following spring they put forth, green leaves, and bore a crop of fruit far exceeding anything they had done previously. All of his orchards, so treated, give promise of great crops of fruit also this present season.

Be Just to Your Horses.

This is the advice of the "American Stock Journal:" "We sometimes see men having the care of horses whipping the animals because, they do not understand their wishes. Many a time the leader horse or mule is unmercifully beaten for no other reason than the driver's order is not understood. If the driver in such a case should speak gently to the leader, pat him a few minutes on the neck to reassure him of his friendship, and lead him a few steps in the direction he wishes to go, and all this without any excitement or anger on his part, the leader will always do his best to please him.

In driving a horse to a carriage, however gentle and well-trained he may be, something may happen to alarm or frighten him; this is no fault of his—he cannot help it. All he needs is a word or two of encouragement, gently spoken, to reassure him of his master's presence, and that is all right. There should be no whipping done. The driver should recollect that he acts alarmed too, sometimes, and would think hard for being whipped for it.

Cost of Keeping Stock.

A correspondent of the "American Stock Journal," who claims to have had long experience, says for horses it is worth as many shillings per week as hay is worth dollars per ton; for instance, if hay is worth $10 it is worth ten shilling, and so on. If a man has a large range and an open winter, horses can be kept for much less. When grain is fed, of course there should be an extra charge. Cattle will eat as much as horses, but they are usually kept on cheaper hay, and consequently they can be wintered for two-thirds as much as horses; that is, if hay is worth $12, cattle keeping should be worth eight shilling per week. In winter droves of cattle can be fed for as many cents per day as the hay used is worth dollars per ton. Hay at $10, cattle at ten cents per day; $15, at 15 cents per day, &c. And to pasture them in summer it is worth two-thirds as much as to feed hay in winter, it is worth ten cents to pasture in summer, and, allowing five sheep to eat as much as a steer, it is worth two cents per day for sheep, if it is worth ten cents to keep cattle.

How to Fatten a Poor Horse.

Many good horses devour large quantities of grain or hay, and still continue thin and poor. The reason is, the food eaten is not properly assimilated. If the usual feed has been unground grain and hay, nothing but a change will effect any desirable alteration in the appearance of the animal. In case oil meal cannot be obtained readily, mingle a bushel of flaxseed with a bushel of barley, one of oats, and another bushel of Indian corn, and let it be ground into fine meal. This will be a fair proportion for all his feed. Or the meal or the barley, oats and corn, in equal quantities, may first be procured, and one-fourth part of oil-cake mingled with it, when the the meal is sprinkled on cut feed. Feed two or three quarts of the mixtures two or three times daily, mingled with a peck of cut hay and straw. If the horse will eat that greedily, let the quantity be gradually increased until he will eat four or six quarts at every feeding three times a day. So long as the animal will eat this allowance, the quantity may be increased every day. But avoid the practice of allowing a horse to stand at a rack well filled with hay. In order to fatten a horse that is run down in flesh, the groom should be very particular to feed the animal no more than he will eat up clean and lick his manger for more.

The West India Cable.

The arrival at Jamaica of Her Majesty's steamer "Vestal," and subsequently of the steamer "Dacia," with Sir John Bright on board, has put us in possession of particulars relative to the parting of the cable while being laid from Colon to this island. The "Dacia" arrived at Colon on the 18th ult., but owing to the heavy sea and wind, the laying of the cable could not be commenced until the 24th, when the heavy shore end was landed with the assistance of the boats and crew of Her Majesty's steamer "Vestal." At 3 P. M. the "Dacia" started laying the cable, and was soon followed by the "Vestal," which instead took the lead as the compasses of the vessel laying telegraph cables are liable to error from the change which is continually going on in the magnetism of iron bodies as the cable is being paid out. By noon on the following day, the 26th, the total distance run by dead reckoning was 212 miles.

At 3 1-2 on the morning of the 27th, an irregularity was observed in the electrical tests, the ship was stopped to pass the cable from the stern to the bows, in order to pick it up for about two miles to the place where the variation in the test showed itself. During the change, which is made by means of a hawser and chain, passed round the outside of the ship from forward aft, the wind shifted, and her mizen staysail, which had been set to bring her latest to the wind, was taken aback; the hawser, instead of passing clear away from the ship's side, fouled it and was cut through, letting the cable go to the bottom.

In grappling for the lost cable, the ship lost eight hundred fathoms of wire rope and two hundred fathoms of chain. When the wire rope snapped, it broke with a strain of eleven tons. The recoil struck Capt. Dowel, threw him down and treated him insensible for several hours.—In endeavouring to lower the buoy to mark the spot whence the cable disappeared, one thousand fathoms of ten-inch hawser were lost, with fifty fathoms of chain and two mish-room hawsers. In a third attempt five hundred fathoms of ten-inch hawser were lost, with one hundred and fifty fathoms of chain and two powerful grapplers.

Garibaldi in France.

Garibaldi is worthy of a better fate than to be shot in some obscure skirmish in the Vosges, fighting uselessly for a cause of which he knows nothing, except that the unwelcome legacy of defending it has now fallen into the hands of a Republic. Were he thus to die, even France, in whose cause he fell, would hardly thank him for the sacrifice. Seldom, indeed, have individual men fought to great advantage in quarrels not their own. Lafayette brought little military influence to bear upon the decision of the American War of Independence. The enterprising genius of Lord Cochrane did next to nothing for Greece in her stern struggle. But the odds against Garibaldi's doing anything worth attempting now, are incomparably greater than they could have been against a Lafayette or a Cochrane. The strife between France and Prussia is almost too vast to be decided by the alliance of an auxiliary nation. It can in no wise be affected by the adhesion of one brave enthusiast, even though he bear the name of Garibaldi. Nothing in the whole range of possibilities seems less likely, than that Garibaldi can render any military service to France, which could compensate for the political and sectarian perturbation, his presence as a champion of the new Republic is certain to create in ranks, and among classes where the Republic is compelled to seek for soldiers and support.

Scotch Perseverance.

One day as a number of Yankees where amusing themselves by trying who could throw a stone farthest across the river, a Scotsman came up, and was looking on, when one of the Yankees asked him to try his strength. "Man, I could throw yersel' across the river, far less a stone," was the reply of the Scotsman. The Yankee wagered him a dollar he wouldn't.—The stakes were handed over, and then the Scotsman took off his coat and bared his arms, and lifted him up and threw him into the river. While the Yankee was scrambling out of the river, amidst the laughter of the bystanders, the Scotsman was busily engaged in rolling up his sleeves, and when the Yankee claimed the wager, he coolly replied, "I didna promise to dae't the first time though." The Yankee, however, declined to give him a second trial, and the stakes were handed over to the Scotsman.

CLEANINGS.

A MAN in New Jersey has invented a stove that will consume its own smoke.

LEWIS CARTER was sentenced to one month's imprisonment at Cincinnati on Wednesday, for provoking a colored man from victim.

THE "Herald of Health" declares that sleep after dinner is unhealthy, and that a ten minutes' doze before eating is the thing.

AT Vienna, the frequenters of saloons are not asked what beverage they prefer, but are invited to "moderate your family disturbance."

AT Salt Lake a man went down a well to see what was the reason that the blast did not go off. He soon came up "powder in several pieces."

A JURYMAN in Albany recovered from a recent debauch to find that his wife had died in the same house, and been buried, he having been too drunk to know of it or attend the funeral.

THE New York police arrested 1457 persons week before last. One was an enterprising boy of 17, who had made seven distinct attempts at murder within the last fortnight.

TO WASH BLACK CALICO without FADING.—Put it to soak in weak suds made boiling hot; let it stand until cool enough to handle, then wash and rinse in the usual way.—For stiffening use strong coffee or old skim milk.

"WILL you take something?" said a German teetotaller to a friend, while standing near a tavern. "Don't care if I do," was the reply. "Well, den, let's take a walk." The friend immediately took leave.

CEMENT FOR WOOD.—Common shellac, dissolved in alcohol, makes the strongest cement for wood. It will unite the fractured legs of your chairs and tables as firmly as if they had never been broken.

THE GOVERNMENT of Quebec has decided to grant three million acres of land, to aid the companies in the construction of a railway along the north shore of the St. Lawrence, connecting Quebec with Montreal and Ottawa.

It is said that an old quarrel between Jem Mace and Joe Coburn, two somewhat celebrated pugilists, has been reopened, and there is a strong prospect of these champions soon meeting in the prize ring. Sporting circles in the States are waiting anxiously for definite information.

A SAN FRANCISCO man saturated a rat with kerosene oil and let him loose, thinking he would convey certain valuable information to other rats, and that they would leave the premises. The rat deportment were promptly on the ground but could not save the house. The man says it occurred to him what a mistake he had made as soon as he saw the fire coming up through the cracks in the floor.

THE Princess Louise is a beautiful blonde, with an erect carriage and an elegant figure—the comfortable member of the royal family always excepting the Princess Mary (of Cambridge) who in any company would be singled out for her handsome face and distinguished appearance. She is also reputed to be both amiable and clever—two qualities which do not always go together. For several years past, as the eldest unmarried daughter of the royal house, she has been her mother's right hand.

THE Peck-Wilson divorce case now before Judge Jones in New York, is a nice family story to come before the public. Peck wanted money, and his mother agreed to let him have $30,000 if he would get rid of his wife. Then his wife, in order that he might get the $30,000, agreed to make no plea against a divorce, provided that she would marry again. So as it stood, it was a nice conspiracy to cheat the elderly Mrs. Peck, who deserved to be cheated. But Peck, being free, did not feel like resuming his chains again, and hence litigation.

A NEW REMEDY.—From Surprise Valley comes the following story of an old fellow who got very jealous because his wife went to a ball with a good-looking fiddler, and stayed out until broad daylight. The old chap went to a Justice of the Peace and told his story, winding it up with "I want yer to help me—for that air thing has been going on about long enuf."

"Well," says the Justice, "you can write down to Yreka, and see if some of the lawyers can't get a divorce."

"Divorce!" roared the angryman, "who the deuse wants a divorce."

The Justice began to get wrathy.

"If you don't want a divorce, what the deuse brought you here?"

"Why I want an injunction to top her proceedings."