

# CHIGNECTO POST.

Deserve Success, and you shall Command it.

SACKVILLE, N. B., THURSDAY, NOV. 3, 1870.

No. 25.

## Literature.

### The Jabez Morse Papers.

CONTINUED.

Mr. Morse, I will accompany you in your errand of mercy, if Mr. Howe will lead the way."

A chorus of voices protested against my intention. Mr. Howe alone said: "Who so fit to be a ministering angel to the poor and sick? If Miss Graham accompanies her father on this mission of mercy, it only justifies the high estimation I had formed of her character."

"Here," said Mr. Howe, "is the path to the camp," and lightly springing from the broad military road to the bushes, he drew aside some interlaced limbs, and showed a well-beaten path leading westerly into the woods.

There was some little consultation whether the whole party had not better accompany us to the camp; but Papa would not hear of it, and catching up the basket containing the remnants of the lunch, he followed Mr. Howe, while I brought up the rear; and Mamma and the rest of the party walked slowly on towards the Fort.

This was the first time I had walked through the unbroken forest, and I was lost in amazement at the thought of its being the rendezvous of unnumbered thousands. The trees were standing so thickly together, we could not see fifty yards in any direction, and their branches intermingled with each other so as to almost exclude the sun of heaven; the surface of the earth was in small hillocks, and covered with fallen trees, and the whole presented a picture of wildness and desolation of which I could never have dreamed, and yet the very quiet and solitude was pleasing.

We, however, had not to walk far, and soon came to the deserted camp. In a thick grove of spruce were at least fifty wigwags scattered about on the sides of a little dell, without the least regard to arrangement, through which murmured a small brook. The only uniformity was in size, form and construction. Poles twelve feet in length were set in a circle, one end in the ground and the other brought towards the centre, and then covered with bark, forming a cone of ten feet in diameter; the smoke being allowed to escape out of an opening in the apex. The floor was covered with spruce boughs, except in the centre where the fire was made.

As we advanced an Indian made his appearance, and we saw before us the chief, Claude Gissigash. He was tall and slight, with great length of arm; his tawny colored skin not showing the few straggling hairs on his face; his long black hair covered his shoulders, and his black eyes gleamed like brilliants.

"Ha! brother," said Mr. Howe; "I have brought the medicine man to see your wife, and his daughter has brought her something to eat."

"Let me see if I can help her," said Papa, passing Gissigash, and entering the wigwag.

"My very glad see you," said the chief. "Him very good man," continued he to me, pointing at Mr. Howe.

Papa called me, and I entered the camp, and there was the poor squaw lying on the skin of some wild beast, with an old blanket around her; her eyes, large, lustrous and staring prominently from her emaciated features.

"Helen," said Papa, "there is no disease here except hunger. She had a severe illness, and the want of nourishing food has prevented her regaining her strength. With what we can spare her, she will recover. Where is the basket?"

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The poor thing was unwilling to eat until she offered her husband something; but he, saying something to her in soft musical language, refused to touch it; and standing erect, with his arms folded on his breast, and eying his wife with tenderness, he watched as she partook of the food we had brought her.

Papa, however, insisted upon his eating, promising to send some more the next day; but with stoical fortitude he remained unmoved, until Papa told him, "I shall make your squaw strong and well;" when tears of joy coursed down his stolid features, and showed the busy strife within.

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## Poetry.

### A GERMAN WAR SONG.

The German armies have sung their way from the Rhine to Sedan. The present campaign has produced a number of songs which are expected to take a permanent place in the literature of the nation; but the most popular among them are certainly the two by Ferdinand Freiligrath, called "Die Wacht am Rhein," and "So wird es geschehen." The former is already familiar to our readers in several translations, but the latter has not yet appeared, we believe, in an English dress. The following translation has been made for the N. Y. "Evening Post":

SO SHALL IT END.  
As the wolf of Assyria, gleaming in might,  
Burst into the folds of Judah by night;  
As the Persian, who fettered the ocean,  
Then poured  
On the bright plains of Greece his barbarian horde;  
As the Hun, like an arrow that Tartary speeds,  
Swept down on the South with his numberless steeds,  
As the Spanish Armada "Invincible" named,  
Her arrogant rage against England proclaimed;  
As the Corsican uncle, in countless array,  
Led out his battalions to Russia away;  
As his bloody pavilion he built on the dead,  
And fancied himself the world's ruler and head;

So the Corsican nephew, the heir of that dream,  
Seeks to conquer the banks of the German's own stream;  
With brandish of mace and with ringing of sword,  
He would give the Rhine vineyards a prey to his horde.  
The Turco, the Spahi, the props of his throne,  
Like himself are hyenas and jackals in form;  
Who howl to the waving of tyranny's steel,  
The war song of Freedom, O Bouquet de Laila.

From the Saar to the Neckar men listen in fear,  
And pale maidens tremble in London and  
To its mother the nursing runs hiding its head  
In her bosom—but darlings, away with your dread!

For to guard you from harm comes all Germany on—  
Her thousands of thousands stand forward as one;  
Like a storm on they throng, like wedge moves their might,  
Bringing ruin to tyrants, to peoples their right.

So now shall it end! The Assyrian host,  
The Persian, the Hun, in one day each was lost;  
They vanished, their splendor, the might of their sword—  
The Armada went down at breach from the Lord.

And him, too, the boaster, who grasped the world's crown,  
God's winter and fire made a league to tear down;  
Only one day of patience, and lo! as fate calls,  
On this troubled, this thronged Zouave, the thunderbolt falls.

### The Occupation of Orleans.

TOURS, Oct. 19.—The journals here to-day publish the details of the occupation of Orleans by the Prussian army. The requisitions enforced were enormous. Not only money and provisions, but all the guns and horses in the city were taken. The soldiers, who were quartered on the inhabitants, greedily drank their best wines and wasted what they could not use. Bishop Dupanloup constantly interfered in favor of the citizens. He went himself to the Prussian commander in order to obtain a mitigation of the exorbitant requisitions, but was entirely unsuccessful. At Orleans there are many German tobaccoists, bakers and provision merchants, but these were not disturbed. Jewelers, however, have just cause of complaint. The richer were shot, and the soldiers willfully ruined the finest furniture and objects of art. Some of the most splendid residences were literally gutted. The strength of the Prussians is calculated at 95,000 men, and it is rumored that they are retreating towards Paris, seemingly to avoid a combat with the French force on the right bank of the Loire.

## Prime List Sackville and Westmorland Agricultural Society.

HORTICULTURE.—Best two Calabages, John Towse, 50c; 2nd, best, Albert Fawcett, 50c. Best two Squash, Robt. Bowser, 50c; 2nd, do. J. R. Inch, 25c. Best six long Blood Beets, J. L. Black, 50c; 2nd, do. John Towse, 25c. Best six Orange Carrots, John Towse, 50c; 2nd, do. J. R. Inch, 25c. Best six White Carrots, M. Wood, 50c; 2nd, do. Wesley Fawcett, 25c. Best three Mangolds, T. D. Vickery, 25c; 2nd, do. John Towse, 15c. Best three Yellow Turnips (Sweets), Robert Fawcett, 25c; 2nd, do. John Tingley, 15c. Best 25 Onions, Mrs. Beal, 25c; 2nd, do. Martin Trueman, 25c. Best half bushel Potatoes, John Fawcett, Early Rose, 50c; do. different kind, David Weldon, 50c; do. from either kind, Michael Grace, Best 12 ears Indian Corn, W. K. Bowser, 50c; 2nd, do. Robert Bowser.

HOMESPUNS.—Best 10 yards wool, twilled, grey cloth, Joseph Chapman, \$1.50; 2nd, do. Charles Bowser, \$1.25; best 10 yards fancy colored do. J. Cleveland, \$1.50; best 10 yards white wool flannel, Charles Bowser, \$1.25; 2nd, Joseph Chapman, \$1.00; best 10 yards fancy colored do. John Thompson, \$1.25; 2nd, do. Chapman, \$1.00; best 10 yards cotton and wool, twilled flannel, J. R. Richardson, \$1.25; 2nd, W. K. Bowser, \$1.00; best pair of woollen blankets, Chas. Bowser, \$1.50; 2nd, Joseph Chapman, \$1; best hearth-rug, J. Chapman, \$1.50; 2nd, Smith Carter, \$1; best rag do., Joseph Chapman, \$1.50; 2nd, C. Richardson, \$1; best 10 yards linen cloth, Joseph Trueman, \$1.25; 2nd, Joseph Chapman, \$1; best 10 yards cotton and linen, Joseph Trueman, \$1.25; 2nd, Joseph Chapman, \$1; best white woven counterpane, Rufus Trueman, \$1.50; 2nd, Joseph Chapman, \$1; best pair 3 year old Steers, E. Bowser, \$2.50; 3rd, Jos. Chapman, \$2; best 2 year old Steers, Bradley Etter, \$2.50; 2nd, E. Bowser, \$2; best pair steer calves, B. Etter, \$2; 2nd, E. Bowser, \$1.50; best Cow for milk and breeding, John Smith, \$2.50; 2nd, James Dixon, \$2; 3rd, Thomas Pickard, \$1.50; best 3 year old Cow, G. Oulton, \$2; 2nd, M. Wood, \$1.50; 3rd, M. Grace, \$1; best 2 year old heifer, John Harris, \$2; 2nd, Robert Bell, \$1.50; 3rd, James Dixon, \$1; best 1 year old heifer, Josiah Wood, \$2; 2nd, E. Bowser, \$1.50; 3rd, James Dixon, \$1; best heifer calf, James Dixon, \$2; 2nd, Josiah Tingley, \$1.50; 3rd, John Harris, \$1.

CATTLE.—Best pair Oxen, 5 years old and upwards, Amos Ogden, \$4; 2nd, Wm. Fowler, \$3.50; 3rd, Smith Carter, \$3; best pair 4 year old Steers, M. Wood, \$2.50; 2nd, Chas. Smith, \$2; 3rd, Ebenezer Bowser, \$1.50; best pair 3 year old Steers, E. Bowser, \$2.50; 3rd, Jos. Chapman, \$2; best 2 year old Steers, Bradley Etter, \$2.50; 2nd, E. Bowser, \$2; best pair steer calves, B. Etter, \$2; 2nd, E. Bowser, \$1.50; best Cow for milk and breeding, John Smith, \$2.50; 2nd, James Dixon, \$2; 3rd, Thomas Pickard, \$1.50; best 3 year old Cow, G. Oulton, \$2; 2nd, M. Wood, \$1.50; 3rd, M. Grace, \$1; best 2 year old heifer, John Harris, \$2; 2nd, Robert Bell, \$1.50; 3rd, James Dixon, \$1; best 1 year old heifer, Josiah Wood, \$2; 2nd, E. Bowser, \$1.50; 3rd, James Dixon, \$1; best heifer calf, James Dixon, \$2; 2nd, Josiah Tingley, \$1.50; 3rd, John Harris, \$1.

HORSES.—Best roaster of any age, J. L. Black, \$1; 2nd, M. Bowser, \$1; best 4 year old roaster, Michael Grace, \$2.50; 2nd, Josiah Tingley, \$2; best 3 yr. do. H. Humphrey, \$2.50; 2nd, Smith Bowser, \$2; best 2 yr. old do. David Hicks, \$2.50; 2nd, Jos. Thompson, \$2; best 1 yr. do. T. Hickard, \$2; 2nd, J. Cleveland, \$1.50; best 4 yr. old draught H. Humphrey, \$2.50; 2nd, T. Brownell, \$2; best 3 yr. do. W. E. Barnes, \$2.50; 2nd, M. Wood, \$2; best 2 yr. do. Josiah Wood, \$2.50; 2nd, Chas. George, \$2; best 1 yr. do. C. George, \$2; 2nd, W. Trueman, \$1.50.

SHEEP.—Best buck Martin Trueman, \$1.50; 2nd, T. Pickard, \$1.25; 3rd, Joseph Trueman, 75c; best 1 year old buck, Martin Trueman, \$1.50; 2nd, Gillis Wells, \$1.25; 3rd, James Dixon, 75c; best ram lamb, Martin Trueman, \$1; 2nd, James Dixon, 75c; 3rd, T. Pickard, 50c; best ewe, James Dixon, \$1.25; 2nd, Ebenezer Bowser, \$1.25; 3rd, John Smith, 75c; best 1 year old ewe, Jos. Dixon, \$1.50; 2nd, H. Trueman, \$1.25; 3rd, Samuel Sharp, 75c; best ewe lamb, Wesley Fawcett, \$1; 2nd, James Dixon, 75c; 3rd, Robert McLeod, 50c.

PURE BREED STOCK.—Best bull 3 year old and upwards, J. Harris, \$15; 2nd, W. F. George, \$14; 3rd, R. McLeod, \$13; best bull 1 yr. old, H. Humphrey, \$7; 2nd, M. Trueman, \$6; 3rd, J. Fawcett, \$5; best bull calf, H. Trueman, \$6; best heifer 3 year old, H. Humphrey, \$4; 2nd, James Dixon, \$3; best heifer 1 year old, James Dixon, \$4; best heifer calf, James Dixon, \$4.

LEATHER MANUFACTURES OF PRESENT YEAR.—Best assortment of harness, sole, upper, calf and sheep, J. R. Ayer, \$4; best assortment boots and shoes, Abner Smith, \$3; best single harness, Harmon Humphrey, \$2.50; best double farm harness, John Dixon, \$2.50.

WAGGONS AND FARM IMPLEMENTS.—Best 2 horse farm wagon, J. Harris, \$3.50; best one horse cart, Josiah Tingley, \$2.25; best plough, S. Trueman, \$3.50; best horse rake, J. L. Black, \$2.75.

BUTTER.—Best tub or firkin, weighing 30 lbs. or upwards, W. F. George, \$2; 2nd, William Beal, \$1.75; 3rd, David Weldon, \$1.50; 4th, John Cahill, \$1.25; 5th, Willard Estabrooks, \$1; best sample in roll, 10 lbs., William Beal, \$1; 2nd, A. Fawcett, 75c; 3rd, E. Anderson, 50c; 4th, J. T. Carter, 25c.

CEREALS.—Best bushel wheat, R. Bowser, \$1; 2nd, M. Wood, 75c; do. white oats, M. Wood, 75c; do. black J. Wells, 75c; 2nd, James Gooden, 50c; do. Norway, T. Amos, 75c; 2nd, M. Trueman, 50c; do. Grey Buckwheat, J. Wells, 75c; 2nd, R. Bowser, 50c; do. Timothy Seed, J. Wells, \$2; 2nd, Miles Sears, \$1.50; 3rd, J. Fawcett, \$1.25; 4th, J. Gooden, 75c.

PLOUGHING MATCH.—1st prize, \$5, Oliver Wry, 2nd, \$1.50, Albert Richardson; 3rd, \$3, Reuben Wheaton; 4th, \$2.50, Harvey Bowser; 5th, \$2, Milledge Bowser.

The important stock of the Society was sold at auction as follows:—

T. D. Vickery, Clydesdale horse, \$275; Jas. Dixon, bull, "Baron Clayton," \$48; Wm. Cole, bull, "Clock Mahor," \$36; Albert Fawcett, heifer, "Flora," \$80; Wesley Fawcett, heifer, "Fairy Queen," \$125; W. F. George, heifer, "Rose," \$135; T. D. Vickery, heifer, "Belie," \$50.

YANKEE LAW.—An Indiana paper tells of a lawyer there who charged a client ten dollars for collecting nine, but said he would not press him to pay the other dollar for a few days, if it would be more convenient for him to let it stand.

MARSHAL BAZAINE.—A St. Petersburg journal says that Marshal Bazaine is only a Frenchman by naturalization. Some French engineer officers were authorized by Napoleon I. to enter the Russian service, and among them was M. Bazaine. This gentleman was married, but had no child, and in 1811 he adopted an infant which was abandoned at his door. The foundling is the present gallant defender of Metz.

EACH war of modern years has brought into prominence one particular mode of attack or defence. The Crimean war (1854-1855) demonstrated the utility of iron-clad ships. The Italian war (1859) brought rifled cannon into prominence. The American wars (1861-1865) established the use of torpedoes. The Austro-Russian war (1866) showed the potency of the needle-gun; and the Franco-Prussian war of 1870 has established the use of the mitrailleuse.

RUSSIAN PUNISHMENT OF DRUNKARDS.—A curious police regulation for the punishment of intoxication exists in Russia. Persons found drunk and incapable in the public thoroughfares are taken into custody and condemned to work for a day at sweeping the streets; consequently well-dressed offenders are sometimes seen performing their task barefooted. This lesson is intended for individuals who have not lost all sense of shame.

WHEN A POLICEMAN IS AS GOOD AS A NIGGER.—A police officer, seeing an African whom he knew, exclaimed, "Ah, Sambo, you are an honest, faithful fellow! I'll give you a drink." "With all my heart, sir," said Sambo; "with all this chile's heart!" Some niggers are haughty and proud, and won't stoop to drink with a policeman; but dat's wrong. I think a policeman almost, if not every way, as good as a nigger—specially when a nigger's thirsty.

FANCY WORK.—Best specimen Berlin wool, Geo. Oulton, \$1; 2nd, do. John Cahill, 75c; best do. fancy knitting, H. Humphrey, \$1; 2nd, Willard Estabrooks, 75c.

BUTTS.—Best three year old and upwards, John Smith, \$1; 2nd, Jos. Thompson, \$3; best 2 year old, Miles Sears, \$1; 2nd, James Dixon, \$4; best 1 year old, Chas. Bowser, \$4; 2nd, John Cleveland, \$3; best calf, James Dixon, \$4; 2nd, J. Harris, \$3.

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## Facts and News for Farmers.

Feed the soil first—this will feed crops, cattle and men.

The only kind of stakes a farmer should hold are fence stakes.

Paint of any sort laid on green timber hastens rather than arrests decay.

Never take to a bed in your house in the day-time, while there are plenty of beds in your garden that require attention.

Ten farmers in Virginia unite in the statement that a crop of oats does not take anything from the richness of the soil.

When a farmer hears a sermon on mending one's way, he should look to his lanes and bridges, and see if all is safe for loaded teams.

After raising the best crops you can, the next best thing to raise is the mortgage on your farm. When this is "taken up," a farmer feels first rate.

One thousand three hundred dollars will put up a cheese factory for 100 cows; \$500 more in vats and presses will make it answer for 200 cows.

Thousands of farmers are selling apples at \$1 per barrel. In February the consumer will have to give \$2. Who gets the \$3, and whose fault is it that it never reaches the farmer's pocket?

Wash oil soap, and also carbolic soap, applied in suds to the legs and sides of cows, will rid them of those great annoyances, the flies. In low and moist pastures the loss on milk is often five cents a day on each animal for 60 days in midsummer.

A farmer in St. Lawrence Co., N. Y., made the best of butter all three dog-days with the mercury at 90°, by using large tin tanks, 28x40 inches, and setting his milk a foot deep. The tank he set in cold water, and thus kept his milk from 36 to 48 hours without souring.

N. G. Morris, of Union Springs, keeps strict reckoning with his hogs. He has found a bushel of corn ground and the meal scattered is good for 20 pounds of pork. If the corn is fed on the cob it makes only 10 or 12 pounds of pork. The most money is made by getting a nine months' pig to weigh about 300 lbs.

The omnibus and street car companies in New York city have found that a horse weighing 1,000 or 1,100 pounds is the most serviceable, and the best food for him is 12 pounds of hay a day, 15 pounds corn meal, and two or three pounds of salt in a month. The hay is cut, moistened, and the meal mixed with it. Twenty miles travel a day is expected of him.

## Carrier Pigeons in the Spy Service.

A correspondent within the French lines states that the latest discovery is that the means of communication between spies and their directing bureaus, are carrier pigeons. The feasibility of this mode of communication becomes apparent when we are told that there are ten thousand of these trained birds, which could convey intelligence in six hours from any of the frontier towns of Belgium. These birds were trained for pigeon match races, in which the Belgians manifest great interest. As the siege of Paris progresses, and the Prussian cordon tightens around that once gay capital, it is not unlikely that these carrier pigeons will perform important service in conveying information from within the beleaguered city to the world without. They are swift messengers, safe and sure, and from the earliest times have performed valuable service for cities and towns held in a state of siege.

## A JUST REBUKE.—As Father Taylor

was giving a temperance address in Rocky-Hill meeting-house, a certain drunkard was so much offended by his severe but truthful remarks that he rose up and began to hiss the speaker. Instantly after, Taylor turned the attention of the large audience to the insolent rowdy, and then forcibly said, as he pointed to his victim, "There's a red nose got into cold water; don't you hear it hiss?"