Department of Public Works

THE WATCHMAN.

VOL. II. SAINT JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1876. NO. 31

New Advertisements.

M. D. & H. A. AUSTIN,

Importers and Dealers in

Groceries, Provisions, Flour, Meal, Pork, Fish, Lime, Nails, Cordage, PAINTS, OILS, OAKUM, TAR, PITCH, &c.

ROBERTSON'S WHARF, - - INDIANTOWN, N. B.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

june24 6m

THE COLDBROOK ROLLING MILLS COMP'Y

HOOSEPATH, N. B.,

Have in store and are manufacturing all the time

MERCHANT BAR IRON, both Common and Refined, comprising all sizes in ROUNDS, FLATS AND SQUARES, RAILS FOR MINES, CUT NAILS, CLINCH RINGS, CUT SPIKES, WROUGHT SHIP SPIKES, RAILWAY SPIKES Galvanized Nails and Spikes. They also manufacture to order Patent Tampered and Parallel Bars, for Ship's Knees, with promptness and despatch.

All the above will be sold at lowest market rates, and equal to any manufactured. For terms apply to

JAMES DONVILLE & CO., Agents

may 15 No. 9 North Wharf, St. John

KING'S SQUARE LIVERY STABLES.

HORSES, Carriages, &c., of every description, to let. Superior Coaches in attendance at all hours, careful drivers. Boarding Horses kept on reasonable terms. No business done on the Lord's day, except in cases of necessity.

J. B. HAMM, Proprietor.

mar 11

THOMAS H. KEOHAN,

GILDER, AND MANUFACTURER OF Portrait, Picture and Oval Frames, AND DEALER IN ENGRAVINGS, PRINTS, LOOKING-GLASS PLATES AND CLOCKS.

REMOVED from old stand at No. 21, to 71 GERMAIN STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B., (next door to Messrs. Hanington's Drug store.)

☞ The new Establishment includes an extensive FANCY GOODS DEPARTMENT, under the management of Mrs. Keohan.

may 6

GRAND

GIFT ENTERPRISE!

To be drawn at ST. JOHN, on or about

THE 15th OF DECEMBER,

consisting of the following Prizes:—

1 FARM, valued at		$400.00
1 CASH PRIZE,		100.00
3 do	do	75.00
1 do	do	50.00
4 do	$25 each,	100.00
10 do	do 10 "	100.00
20 do	do 5 "	100.00
120 do	do 2 "	240.00
168 Prizes, valued at		$1,165.00

Tickets limited to 2000, at $1 each.

For Tickets and further information apply at the stores of R. N. KERR, Druggist, King st., Carleton; J. HINCH, U. S. Hotel, St. John; WARE & SON, Barbers, King st., St. John; T. YOUNGCLAUS, Market building, St. John; G. E. FROST, City drug store, Union st.; R. JONES, Main st., Portland; CARLE & VAUGHAN, Indiantown.

Good and reliable Agents wanted in every village in New Brunswick, to whom liberal terms will be given.

E. TRAVIS, Greenwich Hill P. O., King's Co.

sep16

CARD.

THE undersigned, thankful to their numerous patrons for the favors conferred during so many years in the past beg to state that they have resumed the

Retail Business,

(carried on during the last two years by A. Wilson & Co.) and have constantly on hand, at their old established stand

No. 17 WATER STREET,

A complete assortment of Stoves, Grates and Mantle Pieces, Ship Castings and Agricultural Implements, together with all other articles in the Iron Foundry line.

Intending purchasers would do will to examine our Stock before giving their orders elsewhere, as we are determined to sell very low for cash, and at prices defying competition.

Orders for Ship Castings, Iron Knees, or Foundry Work of any description, left at above address will receive immediate attention and despatch.

J. HARRIS & CO.,

New Brunswick Foundry,

aug 26—3m Portland, St. John, N.B.

1876.

INTERNATIONAL STEAMSHIP CO.

FALL ARRANGEMENT.

TWO TRIPS A WEEK!

ON and after THURSDAY, September 21st, and until further notice, the Steamers "NEW BRUNSWICK," E. B. Winchester, master, and "CITY OF PORTLAND," S. H. Pike master, will leave Reed's Point Wharf every MONDAY and THURSDAY morning, at 8 o'clock, for Eastport, Portland and Boston, connecting both ways at Eastport with steamer "Belle Brown" for Saint Andrews and Calais.

Returning, will leave Boston every MONDAY and THURSDAY morning, at 8 o'clock, and Portland at 5 p. m., after arrival of noon train from Boston, for Eastport and Saint John.

No claims for allowance after goods leave the warehouse.

Freight received on Wednesday and Saturday only, up to 6 o'clock p. m.

H. W. CHISHOLM, AGENT.

sep23

Great Bargains in Furs and Blankets.

HAVING purchased at auction a large stock of

FURS AND BLANKETS

we are enabled to sell them at very low prices.

A special lot of 150 pairs

10-4 ALL WOOL BLANKETS,

Extra Heavy, at $4.00 per pair.

MAGEE BROS.,

sept 20—4 doc 1 No. 1 Imperial Buildings.

Received per late Arrivals:

50 PACKAGES OF LAMPS—Consisting of Bronze and Glass, Table and Hand Lamps, Chandeliers, Bracket and Ships' Lamps.

200 BARRELS LAMP CHIMNEYS,

All Sizes and Styles.

AMERICAN AND CANADIAN OILS

ALWAYS ON HAND.

For sale low by

oct14 J. R. CAMERON & CO.

New Advertisements.

LONDON HOUSE,

WHOLESALE.

SEPTEMBER. 1876.

OUR

AUTUMN IMPORTATIONS

HAVE GIVEN TO

EVERY DEPARTMENT

a full assortment for the

FALL AND WINTER TRADE,

NOW READY FOR INSPECTION & ORDERS,

which shall have prompt attention.

DANIEL & BOYD.

sep23

UNION STREET STABLES,

NEXT No. 3 ENGINE HOUSE.

HORSES and CARRIAGES, COACHES always in attendance. HIAGES to Let.

Horses Boarded on Reasonable Terms.

DAVID CONNELL, PROPRIETOR.

oct14 1y

Portland Foundry.

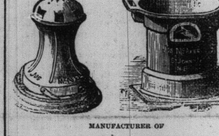
JOSEPH McAFEE,

(Late ANGUS McAFEE,)

WAREHOUSE:

Main Street, - - Portland, St. John, N. B.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.



MANUFACTURER OF

COOKING STOVES, SHIP, PARLOR AND OFFICE STOVES, MILL CASTINGS.

Ship Windlasses, Capstans, and Ship Castings of all kinds made to order.

PAYNE & FRAZER'S PATENT SHIP PUMP, with Copper Chambers.

Lead Scuppers and Water Closets, and all Goods in my line for Ships' use.

☞ Work done to order with quick despatch. ☜

July29 1y

New Hats, Scotch Caps and Furs.

Per S. S. Hibernian, via Halifax:—

WE have opened our Fall and Winter stock of English hard and soft FELT HATS. Deep SCOTCH CAPS, in Alma, Havelocks and Glengarries. Also, a splendid line of FUR CAPS, MUFFS, TIES and COLLARS, in all the leading varieties.

Men, Youths and Children's Fall and Winter CLOTH CAPS on hand and made to order, all of which will be sold low for cash as the cheapest house in the trade.

BARDSLEY BROS.,

36 King street.

oct21 Sign of the Silk Hat.

71 KING ST. 71

SEE THIS.

LADIES' GRAIN CALF BUTTON BOOTS for $1.85, worth $2.50.

LADIES' KID SLIPPERS, for - - - - 85 cents

GENTS' CARPET SLIPPERS, for - - - 71 cents.

ALSO:—

A good assortment of Ladies' KID, OIL GOAT, PEBBLE GOAT and CALF FOX BUTTON and BALMORAL BOOTS.

Inspection solicited.

☞ Remember the place.

G. A. KIMBALL.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

CUSTOM MADE SHIRTS.

THE BEST THAT CAN BE MADE FOR MONEY,

$2.00 EACH,

A Perfect Fit Guaranteed.

R. H. B. TENNANT, Shirt Manufacturer, 46½ King street, St. John, N. B.

nov11

Scotch Refined Sugar!

Now landing ex S. S. Caspian, via Halifax:—

11 hhds. Scotch Refined Sugar—best grade.

For sale by

D. BREEZE, 1 KING SQUARE.

nov11 1m

WINTER FLOWERING BULBS!

A FEW FLOWERS in the house will bring cheerfulness and many other comforts.

This desirable end can be obtained by the WINTER FLOWERING BULBS,

Hyacinths, Tulips, Jonquils, Daffodils, Narcissus, Crocus and Iris.

Planting them in sandy earth, they will flower early the coming year. The Bulbs are very cheap. Now is the time while they are sprouting to put them in, they will soon decay.

CHALONER'S DRUG and SEED STORE, 49, cor. King and Germain streets.

nov11

IN STORE AND TO ARRIVE:

100 BARRELS P. E. I. MESS and PRIME PORK, 100 tubs and pails choice Lard, 6 tons fresh ground Buckwheat Flour, 10 tons Buckwheat Canaille, 7 tons choice Dairy Butter.

For sale by

nov11 JARDINE & CO.

CHEESE! CHEESE!

150 Boxes Factory Cheese!

For sale by

nov 11 D. BREEZE, 1 King Square.

New Advertisements.

China, Parthia, Caspian.

JUST OPENED BY ABOVE STEAMERS:—

BLUE AND BLACK

Nap Moths and Elysians,

BLACK

MATALESSE MANTLE CLOTHS,

Fancy

DRESS MATERIALS,

IN ALL THE FASHIONABLE SHADES.

J. & J. HEGAN & CO.

nov1

ROOT PULPERS.

THE subscribers call the attention of farmers and others to a Machine, one of which is now to be seen at our store, manufactured by Wm. Morrison, Esqr.; to be used for pulping roots and vegetables for the use of cattle. It is designed to pulp a bushel of potatoes or turnips in three minutes, which, with cut hay or straw, and meal, forms a very great saving where a large number of cattle have to be fed.

For sale by

JARDINE & CO.

nov11

Another Novelty!

STAMPED

PILLOW & SHEET SHAMS

FOR BRAIDING.

Also.--Silver Card Board.

A. MACAULAY,

nov18 61 CHARLOTTE STREET.

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Co-Partnership heretofore existing between us, under firm name of

GRIFFIN BROTHERS,

was on the first day of November dissolved by mutual consent, and all business from that date will be conducted by JAMES GRIFFIN alone. The undersigned begs to return thanks for the liberal patronage extended to the late firm and asks a continuance of the same.

nov 18—1m JAMES GRIFFIN.

Store and Dwelling House in Fredericton For Sale or Lease.

THE BRICK PREMISES, owned by the subscriber's, on Queen street, Fredericton, fronting the market house, now in the occupation of William Wheeler, Esq., consisting of a Dwelling House and spacious Store. Application may be made to A. F. Randolph, Esq., in Fredericton, or to the undersigned in St. John.

nov 18—1m BERTON BROS.

HARE WHARF PROPERTY TO LEASE,

and Possession given 1st March next.

THE WHARF and SLIPS, WAREHOUSES and SHEDS, known as the Hare Property, are offered for lease, for one or more years, as may be agreed upon.

nov18 1m SAM. D. BERTON.

TEA, COFFEE, &C.

Received per steamer from London:—

95 CHESTS CONGOU TEA,
40 half chests Congou Tea,
30 half chests Oolong Tea,
25 bags Java Coffee,
50 boxes Maccaroni,
3 cases Nixey's Black Lead,
2 cases Sago, 2 bbls. Tapioca,
1 case Liquorice, 1 case Nutmegs,
1 case Arrowroot.

Also, from New York:—

25 cases Wilson's Corned Beef,
100 boxes New Layer Raisins,
10 boxes Desiccated Cocoanut.

Balance of Fall Stock per ship Arran, from London.

For sale by

W. KENNEDY, 73 KING STREET.

nov11 1m

GOLDEN BALL CORNER PHARMACY,

Just received:—

HAYTT'S LIFE BALSAM, Hayt's Sarsaparilla, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Mott's Cough Syrup, Hall's Honey of Hoarhound and Tar, Brown's Ext. Ginger;

Together with a full assortment of Drugs, Medicines and Perfumes.

nov11 E. G. BLAKSLEE, Cor. Union and Sydney streets.

CASES OF TOYS!

We have received our Stock of

CHRISTMAS TOYS!

Which we will sell in Cases, ranging in prices from

$10 to $100 each.

All well assorted and GOOD NEW TOYS—suitable for small dealers.

C. & W. DELLA TORRE & CO., FANCY REPOSITORY, KING STREET.

nov18 1m

FURNISHING GOODS.

ALL KINDS OF UNDERSHIRTS AND DRAWERS, Latest Styles in PAPER COLLARS, CARDIGAN JACKETS, GLOVES, HOSE, SUSPENDERS, SCARFS, BOWS, TIES, etc., etc.

JAMES McNICHOL & SON, WOOLLEN HALL, 83 King street.

nov18 1m

MEN and BOYS'

TOP COATS AND REEFING JACKETS.

JAMES McNICHOL & SON, Woollen Hall, 83 KING STREET.

nov18 1m

New Advertisements.

ELECTRICITY!

THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL! Worth Ten Times its Weight in Gold. Pain cannot stay where it is used.

IT is the cheapest medicine ever made. One dose cures common Sore Throat. One Bottle has cured Bronchitis. Fifty cents' worth has cured an old standing Cough. It positively cures catarrh, asthma and croup. Fifty cents' worth has cured crick in the back, and the same quantity lame back of eight years' standing. It cures swelled neck, tumors, rheumatism, neuralgia, contraction of the muscles, stiff joints, spinal difficulties and pain and soreness in any part, no matter where it may be, nor from what cause it may arise, it always does you good. Twenty-five cents' worth has cured bad cases of cironic and bloody dysentry. One teaspoonful cures colic in 15 minutes. It will cure any case of piles that it is possible to cure. Six or eight applications is warranted to cure any case of excoriated nipples or inflamed breast. For bruises, if applied often and bound up, there is never the slightest discoloration to the skin. It stops the pain of a burn as soon as applied. Cures frosted feet, boils, warts and corns, and wounds of every description on man or beast.

S. N. THOMAS, PHELPS, N. Y.
And NORTHRUP & LYMAN, Toronto, Ont.,
Sole Agents for the Dominion.

NOTE.—*Eclectric.*—Selected and Electrized.

THE GREAT SHOSHONEES REMEDY AND PILLS.

THE SUCCESS that these medicines have met with since their introduction to the public some years ago, proves plainly to the most skeptical that they are medicines that perform what they are advertised to. The virtues of these medicines have been well tested, and have withstood their trial in a most satisfactory manner. For diseases of the Blood, Liver, Lungs, &c., they are unsurpassed. We have testimonials of miraculous cures of these diseases, and of many others. If any one is afflicted, let him try a bottle of the Remedy and a box of Pills. No injurious effects will follow their use to the most delicate person, as they are purely vegetable; there being no mineral matter in them. The cost is small, while the advantages derived from their use will doubly repay you for your expense and trouble. The medicines are widely known throughout the Dominion, and are for sale by the principal medicine dealers. Try them and be convinced that these medicines are no humbug. No one who has tried the Shoshonees Pills has ever pronounced an unfavorable opinion of them; on the contrary, where they have been used will be found them well cut by our agents, effects a very great saving where a large number of cattle have to be fed.

For sale Wholesale by T. R. PARKER & SONS and A. CHIPMAN SMITH, St. John, AVERY, BROWN & Co. and FORSYTH & Co., Halifax.

CATARRH.

Constitutional CATARRH REMEDY.

CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED BY Snuffs, Washes or Local applications. It is a weakness of the constitution, developing itself in the nasal organs first, afterwards extending to the throat and lungs, ending generally in Consumption, if not checked by proper remedies. Pains in the head, back, loins, and weakness in the kidneys, are its attendant diseases. More people have Catarrh than any other disease, children as well as adults. It is easily cured. Thousands of cases, some of FORTY years standing, have been entirely cured by using the GREAT CONSTITUTIONAL CATARRH REMEDY.

Price $1.00 per bottle. For sale by all Druggists and Medicine Dealers. Send stamp for Treatise on Catarrh and Certificates to back the above, to

T. J. R. HARDING, Brockville, Ont.
Agent for the Dominion and Provinces.

sep 30 1y

Silks! Silks! Silks!

During the month of April this year, an early Spring caused the trees in France, Italy and Spain, to bud and break into leaf earlier than usual. In May, cold east winds blighted them; and when the Silkworms were hatched, there was hardly a leaf on the Mulberry trees, the only food upon which Silkworms can thrive. The result was the wholesale destruction of the worms, and consequently the failure of the silk crop.

BLACK SILKS,

SEAL BROWN SILKS, NAVY BLUE SILKS, MYRTLE GREEN SILKS, CARDINAL SILKS, FAWN, GREY and DRAB SILKS, STRIPED SILKS, CHECKED SILKS.

Ivory, Cream, Pink, Blue and all the New Pale Shades in SILKS, for

Evening and Ball Desses!

The above stock of SILKS, having been purchased previous to the late advance, we have determined to give our Customers the advantage by

SELLING THEM AT THE OLD PRICES!

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON.

nov11

PER S. S. NOVA SCOTIAN.

LADIES' CLOTH

SACQUES!

NEWEST STYLES IN

Matalasse, Nap, President, Beaver Cloths.

ALSO,

FOR LADIES' SACQUES

Imitation S. S. Seal, Matalasse Cloths, Nap Cloths, President Cloths, Beaver Cloths.

"TRIMMING BRAIDS TO MATCH."

M. C. BARBOUR,

68 PRINCE WM. ST.

nov11 1m

EXCHANGE DINING HALL

1 DOOR SOUTH OF BANK OF NEW BRUNSWICK.

HOT DINNER served from 11 a. m. until 4 p. m., consisting of Roast Turkey, Chicken, Duck, Beef, Soup, etc. A good Dinner can be had here for 25c., or 30c., or 40c.

oct14 3m

CANADA CORN STARCH.

RECEIVED TO-DAY:—50 boxes Canada Corn Starch, fresh. For sale low.

D. BREEZE, 1 King Suare.

nov11

The Watchman.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DEC. 2, 1876

[FOR THE WATCHMAN.]

IN THE GARRET.

An old garret is one of the most delightful and suggestive places in the world. If, as children, we are sent there on a rainy day to be "kept out of mischief," we are sure to find multitudes of things to amuse us, and come down at night declaring that we have had glorious fun. If, as older children, we send ourselves there, we find that on every side there is something to interest us and call up the memory of days which, because they are away in the Past, appear to us to have been such happy days. We all know what it is to have a tender feeling or a feeling of interest at least for some particular garret. This garret sentiment, if I may be allowed the expression, enters largely into the composition of almost every romance. Somewhere in the course of events the reader is obliged to follow his hero or heroine up the "winding stair," where he or she goes to

"Rumage through the attic,
Listening to the falling rain,
As it patters on the shingles
Or against the window pane."

And not only the generality of romance writers but some of our best have favored this upper room with a line or so from their gifted pens. Mrs. Browning sends Aurora Leigh thither, where she discovers a package of her father's books which supplies her with many a volume of deeper cast of thought than she could have obtained elsewhere. Mrs. Stowe puts into Cassie's head the bright idea of placing the empty bottles in the open garret window, so that the noise of the wind in their necks may terrify her cruel master. Hawthorne finds "The Scarlet Letter" in a garret. And the French poet, Beranger, shows us that he, too, knew something of the charms of this enchanted domain, as he sings of his youthful days, "*dans un grenier,*" This song has been very prettily translated, and we cannot but transcribe a few lines,—

"Yes, 'twas a garret, be it known to all,
Here was Love's shrine;
There read in charcoal traced along the wall
The unfinished line.
Here was the board where kindred hearts would blend.
The Jew can tell
How oft I pawned my watch to feast a friend
In attic cell.

"Dreams of my joyful youth! I freely give,
Are say life's close,
All the dull days I'm destined yet to live
For one of those!
Where shall I now find rapture that we felt,
Joys that befell.
And hopes that dawned at twenty when I dwelt
In attic cell?"

Time and space would fail us to mention more of these garret characters. But all who have read books have met them. They have found the garret-character when a boy he lay awake listening to the patter, patter of the rain on the roof, or sat by the little window watching the moonlight on the "far blue hills," longing to know of the world beyond, or, with a tear in his eye, a knot pulling up in his throat and a bundle of clothes in his hand, he dropt from the window and went out into the darkness—the darkness of a great sinful world. Or it may be that you do not find him in the garret until as a man he goes thither, finds the "lost will," gains possession of his rightful property, weds the "desire of his heart," and you close the book, for

"To marriage all the stories flow, and finish there."

If, on the other hand, this character should be a female, she is seen to go to the garret to write her first poem or story, which, of course, makes her famous.

In fact, there is such a web of romance woven around these dusty rooms, that one would hardly suppose it possible for him to go into a garret for the most ordinary purpose without some very remarkable circumstance following. But I have observed that in some instances fact and fancy differ a little, and the reality is apt to be a trifle more sombre than the glorious dreamland of ideality. The truth of this I discovered, perhaps not for the first time, a few days since when I had occasion to visit the garret.

'Twas a rainy day, and, as you know, rainy days at this season of the year are not very agreeable, unless you are in a garret or some sheltered nook, with the rain and wind shut out and yourself shut in. I heard the raging of the wind through the leafless trees and the "patter of the rain on the window pane;" and thought I to myself, surely this is just the kind of a day on which people in books go to garrets to call up pleasant memories and grow delightfully sentimental in their reveries. But I laughed as I said the words, for I never felt less like falling into a reverie in my life. It was at the very matter of fact hour—11 p. m.—and instead of seeking the garret for the purpose of communing with the past and its lights and shadows, I was coming directly from the kitchen with some things "too good to throw away" and "might come in play some time," so had "better be carried up garret." And so I went up stairs with a bundle of rubbish rather than dreamy reflections. I may have had a thought or two about an old picture which helped to ornament this enchanted land and whose subject was always interesting and suggestive, or about a certain pile of old papers and magazines, in which I sometimes found a bit of prose or poetry that I liked ever so much. But, aside from pictures and papers, there was nothing in the room upon which I ever cast a thought; so I ran up stairs singing gaily. But as I neared the door at the top, the song ceased, and a disagreeable feeling crept over me. I felt as though I would be happier if I didn't have to open that door. I wished that there was some other way of getting into that garret, for years ago something happened just here which made me shiver every time I went to open that door. And, perhaps, if I tell you the circumstance, it will cease to haunt me and I may become a frequent visitor of the garret, and sometime, perhaps, catch an inspiration. With this hope, let me try to call up the events of a certain night, years ago. But let me preface my remarks by the single sentence, *that for years and years, in fact more years than I have lived, this house has been called The Haunted House.*

It was a dismal, rainy night in the spring of 18—; and sister Ethel and I were sleeping in our room, the door of which opened into the hall at the foot of the attic stairs. We had not slept in the house many nights before, and both felt a little nervous as we said our prayers and crept noiselessly into bed. Ethel was older than I, and so I felt rather more protected than she, and soon fell asleep. Suddenly I was awakened by Ethel's voice:

"Ellie, did you hear that?

My heart flew into my mouth and my eyes started wide open. I sprang to an upright position and replied,

"No; what was it?"

"I don't know," said Ethel. "There! listen."

And you may be pretty sure that I did listen, and with open ears and mouth, while my poor eyes ached straining into the darkness. And sure enough I did hear it. But what it was I could not tell. Could it be the ghost of which we had heard so many stories before we came here to live? The noise—for sound we certainly heard—was strange indeed. At first, Ethel thought it was a footstep on the stairs. But after listening for some time, we found that it was not on the stairs but either at the top of the stairs or in the garret; for we could very easily hear the garret door open and shut, and then, directly after, came this most peculiar sound—more like the clanking of a chain than anything else I can think of.

Well, after sitting up in bed until we were half frozen with cold and fear, Ethel said that she would light the lamp and see. Now you ought to know just what kind of a girl my sister Ethel is. But if you knew her, you would say she was as firm as a rock, as pale as marble and as good and true as an angel. When she has her purpose formed—and her purposes are always truly noble—she would go through fire and water to accomplish her end. She never begins a thing and gives it up when half-done. She never says No, and means Yes. What somebody says of somebody else is equally true of her:—

"When she says she will,
She will; and you may depend on it.
When she says she won't,
She won't; and there's an end on't."

And so Ethel rose, lit the lamp and opened the door. We both looked out, but all was still. Then we looked down the front stairs. "Darkness there and nothing more." Then we went to the foot of the attic stairs, and peeped cautiously up. But the stairs being winding, we only saw up a few steps, and on these there was nothing but the flower-pots, placed there to catch the afternoon sun from the upper hall window. Then we went to our brother's door, which opened into the same hall. We tapped gently, when suddenly our hearts made another bound, for we heard that fearful clink, clank up the stairs behind us. Our tapping changed into a pretty loud rapping, and we called for John, in terror every instant of seeing the ghost! Directly John asked, in a very sleepy voice what was the matter. We told him about the awful noise we had heard, and asked if he had heard it.

"No, you silly little geese," said John. "Scamper off to bed or you will hear something and see something, too, if all the stories are true. It's only shutter open banging in the wind."

And at the close of this remark, we heard our cruel-hearted brother turn over with a yawn. However, we were too proud-spirited to be laughed at. And Ethel closed her pale lips more firmly than usual, and said:—

"Come along, Ellen Mere. I'm going up stairs to see what it is." John needn't try to tell me that it's the shutters. I know that there's no shutters up there."

When Ethel said "Ellen Mere," I knew there was nothing to do but as she wished, and so I went along, but you may be sure that it was along behind. Up the garret stairs went my heroine, lamp in hand and courage in heart. As the stairs were winding we could not see the door at the top until we were within a few steps of it. And when we did, "*mirabile dictu!*" the cold tremor ran through my bones, for there before our very eyes, without the aid of hand or any visible aid, that garret door swung noiselessly open and then back with that horrible *clink*, clank. I shook in terror, while my eyes almost started from my head, and had it not been prevented by the curl-papers my very hair would have stood erect. And then what think you did my heroine,—*ma femme blanche?*—she stepped up the remaining steps, took hold of that ghostly door, opened it, held the lamp before her and looked into the garret and all around the garret, then stepping back with a beautiful look in her dark blue eyes, she said in the tone of a conqueror:

"Well, there is nothing there."

She had hardly said the words when we heard the wind give an angry howl and the door shut in her face with a bang that sent the "ruby drops" in eddies round our hearts, and more terrific still the shutting of the door was again followed by the noise of chains. But nothing escaped Ethel's eye, and she quickly detected an iron fastening on the outside of the door, which was out of place and every time the door came to with a violent motion this bit of iron hit against the door, and in this way produced a sound very much resembling that of the clanking of a chain. And it was the violence of the wind which caused the door to close with so much noise. And thus the mystery was solved. We turned and came down stairs. I went first this time, for I had still a horror of those upper regions, and felt safer with Ethel behind me. But I must confess that though I felt infinitely relieved, yet I felt just a little disappointed, for you know every one would like to see one nice respectable ghost once in his life time, and when he has all the fear for nothing it is a little annoying. And then the thought of meeting John in the morning was very humiliating. So we slid down stairs on tip-toe, and felt very thankful that John was away in dreamland, when, just as we reached his door, out popped that curly brown head, and O, how provokingly looked those dangerous brown eyes as he said:—

"Eh! girls; back again so soon? Got your ghost asleep already? I was just coming to the rescue. Thought perhaps you'd need my assistance in screwing down his coffin-lid."

"Oh, John!" we cried; and with a shriek of unfeigned horror vanished from the hall. But I am sorry to say that the memory of that night has never vanished from my brother's mind, nor has it from mine. And although at present I have no *real* fear of the sound up at the garret door, still I have that feeling of repugnance towards opening it. And to-night while sitting here in the same old room in which my heroine and I first heard the strange noise, I heard the wind outside moan and rage as it did that very night, and the noise of opening doors was so disagreeable to me that I shut my own door to keep the sound out, for now there is no Ethel Mere to protect me.

ELLIE.

HISTORY OF QUEEN'S COUNTY.

Prize Essay for "The Watchman," by E. Stone Wiggins, L.L. D.

[CONTINUED.]

Carlton, James, born in the County of Derry, Ireland, came to St. John in the year 1832 and subsequently settled at Mill Cove, on the farm now owned and occupied by John McLean. He now lives at Union Settlement. His wife's maiden name was Margaret McCluskey. Their children are: Archibald F., unmarried; John, who married Annie Taylor; Nancy—Robert Jeffrey; Mary Jane—Charles Fanjoy; Margaret—John Barton; Elizabeth, unmarried.

Conroy, William, born in Ireland, settled on Gaspereaux in 1827. He had three sons: Joseph, Daniel and John. The latter is a comfortable farmer. Daniel was killed by a tree in 1865.

Clark, Francis, born in the County of Cork, Ireland, in 1788, came to St. John in 1839 and settled in 1841 at Young's Creek, on the farm now owned by Dr. Cornelius Flowers. His wife's maiden name was Ellen Brady. His children who came to New Brunswick were: Francis, who married Charlotte Branscombe; Kate—Robert Holmes; John—Sarah Macaulay.

Francis now lives at Newcastle. William, Francis and John Clark, of Young's Cove, are sons of John.

Cottle, Nathaniel, born in Martha's Vineyard, settled in Canning—then part of Waterborough—Queen's County. He married Catharine Fletcher, December 6th, 1781. They had eleven children—three sons and eight daughters. One of these, Nathaniel, now lives at Jemseg. He married, July 6, 1817, Frances Lownsbury, daughter of John Lownsbury, a U. E. Loyalist. His son, N. D. Cottle, is Postmaster at Upper Jemseg and a Justice of the Peace for Queen's County.

Cowperthwaite, Hugh, came to New Brunswick some time before the landing of the Loyalists. He settled in Waterborough, on the River St. John. His children were: David; Reuben, who married Miss Yeamans; Sarah—Samuel Peters; Samuel—Miss Briggs; William—Hugh—Mary Newcombe; James—Lydia Newcombe; Charity—Mr. Harrison; Sarah—Dr. Milloy; Mary—George Ferguson; Elizabeth—James Banks. (See Banks.) Hon. Charles Harrison, of Maugerville, and Rev. Wm. Harrison, of Portland, are sons of Charity. Rev. Humphrey Pickard Cowperthwaite, M. A., of Prince Edward Island, is a son of Hugh the third and a great grandson of Hugh, sen'r.

James was the only son that settled in Queen's County. His children were: Phœbe, who married Samuel I. Esterr; Elizabeth—Amos Turney; Charles died when young; Abraham—Miss Fox; Sarah—William Coy; Lydia—Thomas Ferguson; James—Mary Ann Coburn. None of the Cowperthwaite family now live in Queen's.

Cox, Robert. There was a large number of Loyalists by the name of Cox, some of whom took a leading part in the Revolutionary War. Daniel Cox was a member of the King's Council in New Jersey, and it was principally through his agency that the Board of Refugees, consisting of delegates from the Loyalists of the Colonies, was established at New York in 1779. Of this Board he was the President. Robert Cox was born in Philadelphia and came to St. John in 1783. He first settled on the Jemseg, where he lived a number of years. On the 26th March, 1806, he removed to the Grand Lake and settled on the farm since known as "Cox's Point." Here he died, aged fifty-one years. His wife's maiden name was Hannah Yeaman's. His son, Peters Cox, is now in his eighty-first year.

Coy, (at first McCoy) Edward, of Pomfret, Connecticut. Came to New Brunswick in 1763 and settled on the banks of the St. John, in that part of the country now called Canning. He and his family spent their first summer in a cave which he dug in the bank of the interval, but which he was obliged to relinquish for a camp on the high land on the approach of winter and the autumn floods. During the first few years in their wilderness home Mr. Coy and his family experienced the severest hardships, living chiefly on fish—mainly bass, which at that time abounded in the river—and the groundnut which grew plentifully on the interval. The latter, when roasted, is not unlike the sweet potato. During the second year he was obliged to dig out the potatoes which he had planted in order to keep his family from starving, and on one occasion, after the children had retired for the night, Mrs. Coy approached their emaciated forms to discover whether or not they were living. In the following winter food became so scarce that he was obliged to travel on snowshoes with a traboggin or hand-sled to the mouth of the St. John—where there were French houses—in search of provision. All he could obtain was half a barrel of eels. With these he set out on his homeward journey, but on coming up the river to a certain point, he mistook an inlet for the main channel, and darkness setting in, was obliged to make his bed on the snow. From this circumstance the *Mistake* derived its name. Mr. Coy was a member of the first Presbyterian church organized in Sheffield. He died Sept. 19th, 1795, aged seventy. His wife, whose maiden name was Amy Titus, died April 3, 1808, aged seventy-five years. Their children were: Amasa, who married, first, Miss Holly, who died in 1808, and afterwards, Miss Mary Barker; John, who married Amy Parent; Ann, who died when young; Edward, who married Catharine Murray; David, who married Mary Ebbit, and who died in 1866, aged ninety-three; Benjamin, who married Sarah Cottle. (He was a prominent and zealous minister of the Baptist church, and died March 14, 1865, aged eighty-seven.) Sarah, who married Sylvanus Plummer; Lavina, who married Gershom Bonnell; Hannah, who married Erastus Cromwell; Mary, who married D. Morris, and afterwards Mr. Bradley. William and John Coy, of Upper Gagetown, are sons of Edward, jr.; Joseph and Charles, the former a Justice of the Peace, are sons of David; Samuel and George W., the latter being my chief assistant in this sketch of the family, are sons of Rev. Benjamin; Rev. Henry Coy, of Nashwaak, is a son of William Coy, who is a son of John Coy, who was a son of Edward Coy, sen'r; Amasa and James, of Upper Gagetown, are sons of David, jr.; James, Edward, Charles B. and Harvey are sons of William, grandsons of Edward the Second, and great great grandsons of Edward the First; Benjamin and Havelock are sons of Samuel; Lewis, William and George W., jr., are sons of George W.; William Albert is a son of Albert. They are nearly all wealthy farmers.

Cromwell, James, came to New Brunswick from the American States in 1780 and settled on the River St. John. He married Miss Hoyt and moved to New Canaan and settled on the farm now owned and occupied by David Kiersted. He is said to have been a descendant of the famous Oliver Cromwell. His wife's maiden name was Sarah Bryant. He had but one son, James C. Cromwell, who settled on the farm now owned by his son, Seth B. Cromwell, who is a person possessing more than ordinary mechanical skill. Mr. Cromwell presented the writer with a hammer which his grandmother's father, Seth Bryant, a U. E. Loyalist, brought with him from the United States in 1783. This is the Bryant who, as recorded by Sabine, was born in Marshfield, Massachusetts, and was banished in 1778 by order of the Rebel Congress.

Currey. There several Loyalists of this name. Ross Currey was a Lieutenant in the Pennsylvania Loyalists and adjutant of the corps. He came to St. John in 1783 and received half pay. He subsequently devoted himself to the practice of law. Neil Currey was quartermaster of the North Carolina Volunteers. John Currey became senior Justice of the Court of Common Pleas for the County of Charlotte.

Joshua Currey, born at Peakshill, New York, came to St. John in 1783 with his wife and five children, and became a grantee of that city. His wife's maiden name was Eunice Travis. He moved to Queen's County in 1789, and settled in Upper Gagetown, on the farm now owned and occupied by Charles Coy. His son, Richard, though quite young, did active service in the war in working upon the fortifications. Mr. Currey left a fine property in the United States, which, like the property of all the Loyalists, was confiscated to the service of the United States Government. His children were: Richard, who married Rebecca Dykeman; David—Dorothy Estey; Gilbert—Sarah Oakley; Joshua, unmarried; Daniel—Elizabeth Scribner; Phœbe—Moses Dykeman.

Gilbert Currie, who is now in his eighty-third year, is a son of Richard. He has hanging above his door the old musket which his grandfather carried in the revolutionary campaign.

James and John Currey are sons of David. The former is a Barrister and the latter a Justice of the Peace for Queen's.

Currier, Hezekiah, a U. E. Loyalist, came to St. John in 1783, and settled in Kingsclear, York Co. His wife's maiden name was Rebecca Merrill. His son David, whose wife's maiden name was Jemima Lyons, settled in Gagetown, where he carried on a successful business in ship building for many years. Their children were: John, who married Lydia Bailey; Daniel—Sophia Holmes; David—Maria Babbit; George—Eunice Cutney; William—Elizabeth Dingee; Frances—Samuel Weston; Ann—Peter Connors; Sarah—Nathan Parks; Elizabeth—James Dingy; Harriet—Benjamin Richardson.

Day, Peter, born in England, settled in the American States before the Revolution, came to St. John in 1783 and settled in Sheffield. His wife's maiden name was Catharine Allan. His children were: Abraham, who married Catharine Allan; Lawrence—Lucinda Palmer; Peter—Mary Wasson; John——. Peter settled on Cumberland Bay, Queen's County, in 1816, on the farm now owned and occupied by George Langley. His wife's maiden name was Mary Wasson. His sons, John, Robert, George and Thomas, moved to Owen's Sound, Ontario, in 1846. His two daughters, Mrs. Miller Branscombe and Mrs. Andrew Barton, still live in Queen's County, the former at Wiggins' Cove, the latter at the Range.

Day, William, was born near Montreal, province of Quebec, in 1792, settled on the Washademoak, opposite Picket's Cove, in 1819. His wife's maiden name was Mary Ann Corey. His children were: Absalom, who married Sarah Elizabeth Ferris; George—Sarah Dingee; Charles W.—Margaret Belyea; Amos S.—Priscilla Perry; Jedadiah—