

# CHALLENGE TO POST.

WILLIAM C. MILLNER,  
Proprietor.

VOL. 8.—NO. 46.

Deserve Success and you shall Command it.

SACKVILLE, N. B., THURSDAY, MARCH 21, 1878.

Terms: \$1.50 per Annum, Postage  
prepaid. If paid in advance \$1.25.

WHOLE NO. 400.

## LITERATURE.

### A Good Little Samaritan.

From Harper's Weekly.

Miss Betty Van Dyke had curled herself up in the corner of the capacious window-sill in her mother's kitchen to watch FINE dine the fancies of her India muslin. Miss was as pretty and fresh as a rose; her eyes were of heaven's own blue; her hair like the down of gold; her cheeks like a Catherine pear, the side that next the sun. FINE was nothing more than a bundle of old bones wrapped in parchment; she was a native of Lorraine, and had lately married an Englishman, familiarly known as "George," whom she had loved for many a year.

Miss Betty was romantic, and it so delighted her when George at last yielded to the idolatry of poor FINE, that she coaxed her father into leasing a bit of scrubby woodland, with a tumble-down house upon it, to George, so that he could have a garden and potato patch, and raise some chickens, and take nice care of poor FINE. Miss Betty even condescended to go to them during the house-fitting.

And so the summer waned, and September was at hand—September in her full-furled and adorning, and advise George in relation to his garden, his potato patch, his chickens, and wood-splitting. But, truth to say, George had so studied the character and attributes of the noble Indian that he modeled his life upon it, so far as resigning all domestic duties to poor FINE. He gave over to his spouse the entire supervision of the garden, potato patch, chicken raising, and even the wood-splitting. He was of a dreamy nature, and would sit for hours on a rude bench he had placed near the water, and there he would smoke and meditate until FINE had tidied up the house, and fed the chickens, and hoed the potatoes, and washed a couple of dozen pieces for one of her patrons, and split some of the best of George dinner upon the table; then George would come in an eat dinner with FINE, and tell her of all he had been thinking about while sitting there upon the bench under the trees.

FINE was very happy. She knew that George was superior to her in mind, but he had told her time and again that it was right he should be her superior, and he loved her all the better for it.

But Miss Betty had her misgivings, and one day, while she was curled up like a lovely kitten upon the window-sill, she said to FINE, "What does George do, FINE, toward the support of the household? It seems to me that you are always slaving and toiling. What does George do?"

Then FINE shrugged her shoulders, which had become somewhat crooked and bulky from the heavy burdens they had borne all these years, and elevated her eyebrows, which were rather saggy and gray, and said, with a world of feeling in her voice, "What does he do for me? He gives to me the happiness which is my all; he gives to me the conversation which is beautiful; he tells me of what is going on in the big busy world; he pities, he consoles—ah my little one, he loves me!"

Miss Betty blushed and was silent, and thought, foolish child, that after all, this was every thing. She left FINE to iron the tucks and furbelows with which Mrs. Van Dyke delighted to adorn her daughter Betty, and went under the grape-vine, and walked to and fro, and thought that if somebody would read to her again, would talk to her again, would tell her of the big beautiful world once more, if he would love her—ah, what would she not be glad to give in return! He would work for him—say, she would work her arm fingers to the bone, only, of course, he wouldn't let her; he was too noble and generous and thoughtful. But if the necessity should arise, how glad she would be to do even like poor FINE, if only he would love her in return!

But, alas! the superiority of mankind was here also pre-eminent. He was the new minister, the Rev. Reginald Roake. The consistory had thought it best to get a young man, so that he could board around among the parsonages, and thus save the rent of parsonage. Captain Van Dyke, Miss Betty's father, had thought it best to economize in every way that they could, and had even taken the young man to board at first. He told his wife that it was scarcely what the parson ate, and the church must be helped along as much as was prudent and possible.

But the captain after a few months, suddenly changed his mind. The young minister was very fertile in imagination and quick in thought; his sermons were speedily prepared, and the long summer days had so many sweet, rich hours to fill! Miss Betty's duties were also light; her mother was still active and robust; there were two sturdy young women in the kitchen, besides the occasional artistic work of FINE. The captain's sight was keen and strong; when he was out setting in the bay he could see a couple of figures bending together over some book in the summer-house, or wandering among the rocks or along the sands upon the shore. The captain would come home hot and vexed, and take his wife to task for this misdoing.

"I don't want any beggarly par-

sons hanging around my daughter," said the captain. The good lady would look very much shocked, and really tremble in her heart at the captain's temerity, for she thought it was almost tempting Providence to cast a contemptuous word upon the clergy; but she had that wholesome fear of the captain that she never ventured to remonstrate with him. She sighed in secret with her daughter when the captain managed to transfer the preacher to the care of a wealthy and comely widow in the neighborhood.

"He can preach all he pleases in that domain," said the captain; and shortly after, he was delighted to see the reverend gentleman riding out with the widow, and gathering grasses and ferns in the pretty woodland haunts about Granville.

"We can't keep a parson casual," chuckled the captain at his dinner table; "the women won't let him alone, do what we may. But the widow Benson owns her own house, and that will save rent for a parsonage."

The moral upon Miss Betty's fork remained untasted, and the captain in this way spoiled many a meal for his daughter. And so the summer waned, and September was at hand—September in her full-furled and adorning, and advise George in relation to his garden, his potato patch, his chickens, and wood-splitting.

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## Chiqueto Post.

Sackville, N. B., March 21, 1878.

### Local Legislature.

MARCH 14.—Bill to create a fifth ward in Portland, lost by 18 to 14. O'Leary's bill to abolish a property qualification for Candidates for the Assembly and to allow any British subject to run on payment of \$50 was discussed. The Attorney-General favored it. Elder, Austin, Butler and others opposed it. It was referred to a special committee consisting of O'Leary, Burns, Elder, Johnson, and Phillips. The Secretary laid on the table the financial statement.

ESTIMATED CURRENT RECEIPTS, 1878.  
Subsidies from Gen'l Gov't, \$450,000.00  
Casual and territorial Revenue, 150,000.00  
Fees Supreme Court, 2,000.00  
Fees Prov. Secretary, 6,000.00  
Fees Lunatic Asylum, 1,000.00  
Interest on School Loans, 20,000.00  
Interest on Loans to School Board, 2,000.00  
Miscellaneous receipts, 6,000.00  
Total, \$639,000.00

ESTIMATED EXPENDITURES, 1878.  
Executive Government, \$24,320.00  
Legislature, 25,000.00  
Lunatic Asylum, 1,000.00  
Public Health, 7,000.00  
Agriculture, 22,000.00  
Judicial, 11,410.00  
Auditor General, 1,600.00  
Pensions, 700.00  
University of New Brunswick, 8,484.48  
Education, 146,000.00  
Elections, 7,000.00  
Public Printing, 1,100.00  
Contingencies, 11,000.00  
Public Works, 188,320.78  
Survey and Gov't Inspections, 5,000.00  
Marriage Certificate Registry, 1,000.00  
Prov. Debentures, 39,000.00  
Free Grants Act, 7,000.00  
Deaf and Dumb Asylum, 7,200.00  
Halifax, 500.00  
Deaf and Dumb Institution, 1,250.00  
St. John, 480.00  
Blind Asylum, Halifax, 1,500.00  
Publication of unfinished portions of Reports, 1,650.00  
Bear bounty—no estimate, 2,000.00  
Pro. Assayer, 2,452.70  
Judges' Chambers, St. John, 300.00  
Normal School, 900.00  
Unforeseen expenses, 3,900.00  
In aid of sufferers by the St. John fire, 25,000.00  
Total, \$639,827.96

Estimated receipts over estimated expenditure, \$5,773.04.  
The expenditure of 1877 was as follows:  
Executive Government, \$23,884.00  
Legislature, 27,833.70  
Special Session, 8,844.48  
Lunatic Asylum, 1,152.52  
Public Health, 6,148.00  
Pensions, 1,000.00  
Agriculture, 11,854.00  
Judicial, 13,115.22  
Auditor General, 1,600.00  
Education, 146,143.88  
Elections, 682.85  
Public Printing, 9,343.96  
Contingencies, 11,000.00  
Public Works, 214,811.13  
Surveys & Gov't Inspections, 4,912.51  
Record Marriage Certificates, 834.50  
Prov. Debentures, 32,193.00  
Free Grants Act, 8,156.41  
Mining operations, 2,389.87  
Contingencies, 237.87  
Debate House of Assembly, 1,100.00  
Deaf and Dumb Asylum, 750.00  
Total, \$630,235.58

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Prov. Debentures, 39,000.00  
Free Grants Act, 7,000.00  
Deaf and Dumb Asylum, 7,200.00  
Halifax, 500.00  
Deaf and Dumb Institution, 1,250.00  
St. John, 480.00  
Blind Asylum, Halifax, 1,500.00  
Publication of unfinished portions of Reports, 1,650.00  
Bear bounty—no estimate, 2,000.00  
Pro. Assayer, 2,452.70  
Judges' Chambers, St. John, 300.00  
Normal School, 900.00  
Unforeseen expenses, 3,900.00  
Total, \$639,827.96

ESTIMATED EXPENDITURES 1878.  
Executive Government, 24,320.00  
Legislature, 25,000.00  
Lunatic Asylum, 1,000.00  
Public Health, 7,000.00  
Agriculture, 22,000.00  
Judicial, 11,410.00  
Auditor General, 1,600.00  
Pensions, 700.00  
University of New Brunswick, 8,484.48  
Education, 146,000.00  
Elections, 7,000.00  
Public Printing, 1,100.00  
Contingencies, 11,000.00  
Public Works, 188,320.78  
Survey and Gov't Inspections, 5,000.00  
Marriage Certificate Registry, 1,000.00  
Prov. Debentures, 39,000.00  
Free Grants Act, 7,000.00  
Deaf and Dumb Asylum, 7,200.00  
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Lunatic Asylum, 1,000.00  
Public Health, 7,000.00  
Agriculture, 22,000.00  
Judicial, 11,410.00  
Auditor General, 1,600.00  
Pensions, 7