

THE CHIGNECTO POST
IS PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY,
AT
\$1.50 per Annum, or \$1.00 in Advance.
PLAIN AND FANCY PRINTING
OF ALL KINDS,
Promptly Executed at Lowest Rates.
ADVERTISEMENTS
Inserted at very Low Rates.
W. C. MILLNER, Proprietor.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.
—A heavy crop of clover kills off the meadow daisies.
—Skimmed milk fed to hogs increases the quantity of eggs.
—Instead of buying more lead, take better care of what you have.
—The poultry crop of North Carolina is said to be worth about \$2,800,000.
—Carding adds to health as well as to beauty and cleanliness. It saves feed.
—The Massachusetts legislature has appropriated \$36,000 for its agricultural college.
—Success in later making depends upon soil squired only by actual experience.
—Remember the kindness years, whether exercised toward your stock, hired help, family, or acquaintances.
—The prospect for the indigo crop in Bengal and the tea crop in Assam are unfavorable. Rain is badly wanted.
—The drought is doing great injury to the crops within a radius of 150 miles from Cincinnati in all directions.
—Phosphorus, nitrogen and potash are the golden trio for which rest successful agriculture, says Prof. R. C. Kedzie.
—The necessity of having the premises about the house thoroughly dry and well drained, is too obvious to need any argument.
—A specimen of even plant named in the Bible is said to be growing in the garden of the Missouri Botanical Society, near St. Louis.
—Plan your work way. It would be foolish for a mechanic to try to build a house at noon for a farmer to have no plan for his year's work.
—Churchman & Jackson, Beech Grove, Ind., have refused an offer of \$7,000 for the Jersey cow named Bess. Her record is 24 lbs. 11 oz. better in 7 days.
—Over 100 bushels of grasshoppers have been captured this summer on one farm in Plymouth, N.H., by the owner, for which he received a bounty of \$1 per bushel.
—A successful poultry-raiser puts green food, such as clover, in barrels which he sinks in the ground as a sort of silo to preserve the food for the hens in winter. The fowls appreciate it highly.
—In 1880 the number of farms in the United States, according to the Census Bureau, was 4,008,907, the average size of the farms being 137 acres. In 1870 the average size was 152 acres.
—Ten families have been poisoned at Port Jackson, N.Y., by eating pressed corn made by local butchers. The beef was prepared in a copper kettle. Some of the cases are serious.
—A horse at Riverside, L.I., by his weakness for eating chickens, is causing his owner considerable trouble. The horse eats the chickens, feathers and all, whenever he can manage to catch them.
—The Farm Journal says: "Chalk scraped fine and rubbed into harness galls when the horse comes in from work, will cure every time." The remedy has the merit being cheap and simple, and it will cost nothing to try it.
—The Secretary of the Maine State Agricultural College, says "that it never stood better." There is no like institution in the country where so much work is done for so small an amount of money.
—The law prohibiting the sale of malt and spirituous liquors in Iowa has boomed the sale of buttermilk in that State, and many saloons are to be opened for its sale by persons who formerly sold intoxicants.
—The United States and Territories produce annually over three million bushels of beans. More than one-third of these are grown in New York. Massachusetts with her famous "Boston Baked Beans," grows only about twenty-two thousand bushels.
—Germany now produces from beets alone nearly twice as much sugar as the island of Cuba does from its cane fields. Last year the product was 925,000 tons; this year it will probably exceed 1,000,000 tons. After supplying the home demand, 546,000 tons were exported.
—A drought not equalled in severity since 1829 prevails in the Highlands of Scotland, not a drop of rain having fallen in nine weeks, while the heat was extraordinary. Much of the turnip crop has been mowed the second time, the seed first sown having failed to sprout, and farmers regard the situation with extreme anxiety.
—A reporter of a Detroit paper has been visiting a cellar in that city where maple sugar is made. The only sugar used is muscovado, with which is mixed sand, twigs, and dried maple leaves to give the sugar a real maple bush look. Extracts are used to flavor. Then the mixture is poured into moulds, and the more liquid stuff into cans, labelled "Pure Vermont maple syrup. Beware of imitations." The greater part of the "maple sugar" goes to farmers and country towns, and is sold around the streets.

CHIGNECTO POST.

Preserve Success and you shall Command it.

VOL. 15.—NO. 12. SACKVILLE, N. B., THURSDAY, AUGUST 7, 1884. WHOLE NO. 741.

A Legend of the Thames.

(From Chambers' Journal.)
"Father," said Ned Moffat, "Charley and I have been having a day's fishing in the Thames, and the young fellow Banks, who took us out in the punt, was such a character! I'm sure you would have liked him. He told us all sorts of stories about the place, and the people, and the fish, and all about himself when a boy, and how he had been a totalist all his life, and that the spot near the weir where we fished for barbel was called Marcus' Deep—Why, father, are you ill?"
"I shall be well directly, Ned. Let Malcolm take away the dessert, and throw open one of the windows. There, there, I'm better now." The white: "Ah! I intend to have that trout—Bill Smith and Harry Jones shall have no more shies at me on that hook—or—"
Thus far I let him have his own way. But when he began to stagger under the weight of the fish, I stepped in, and with a few vigorous strokes took me into the back eddy, and I swam into wadeable water. I may here tell you that to try to rise in any other way in such an emergency is hopeless. Several persons have been drowned in the pools of these weirs on the Thames, and their bodies have been invariably found in the cavity worked by the water, with their hands stretched out, as if endeavoring to go through the air, but were held there by the suction.
Here Mr. Moffat paused, took a long breath, and finding that his two boys were perfectly transfixed with painful suspense and attention, proceeded:
"Well, directly I could look back, I scanned every portion of the water, but could not see anything of poor Marcus."
"Marcus!" exclaimed the boys.
"Yes, that was the poor fellow's name, and I have had his death lying like a frozen chill upon my conscience ever since."
"But, father," interposed Charley.
"I know, my boy, what you would say—that it was the man's own fault—that he might have been my murderer as well as his own. But I have thought of all that. But it affords no consolation, as knowing that he was my murderer, I ought to have surrendered the tackle, and given way to his whim. No; the man was not responsible for his actions, in one sense I cannot shake off from myself the feeling of guilt."
"And now, boys, you have heard the story of poor Marcus, whose untimely end has been on your father's conscience for many a year."
That night Ned and Charley lay in bed together, they talked in hushed breath over what they had heard, and pitied their father for their innermost hearts.
"I'll tell you what, Charley," said Ned suddenly, "I must know more about this affair. No harm can be done if I don't talk about it, but I am determined to learn more by the water-side. Look here, Charley, was Marcus' body every found?"
"I think you had better leave the body alone if I don't mind it, and movement between a yawn and a shiver, and the next minute he was fast asleep.
Ned kept awake that night, thinking; and the more he thought, the more he was convinced that the course he proposed to follow was the only one that offered any solution to the mystery, if any, of the sad story. As soon as the morning dawned he was up, and he went to the weir, and his fishing-rod and basket by the first train. He found the fisherman in his front garden, digging worms for his beetles, and as he was not otherwise engaged for the day, he was free to go, and he went, providing a small hamper of refreshments at the inn, where were soon put against the stream for Marcus' Deep.
"How long, Banks, do you say it is since you saw the body?" asked Ned.
"That he was jumping two lives by his desperately rash and unaccountable conduct."
"Give me the rod!" he shouted, with an awful impression. The fish is mine, will have it! I spotted it first. Give me the rod!" Ned was literally foamed at the mouth with excitement. He clutched me with one hand by the shoulder, and I felt the grip of the man's (as his grasp was his grip) take upon the muscle with my clothes. With the other hand he made a snatch at the rod, which was on my left, which he had to get in front of me to reach. I would have seized the tackle willingly at this juncture. It was too late. In his exertions to seize the rod, he had thrown himself out of balance, and, feeling himself going over, he seized me by the waist, and with the hand at liberty, and the next moment we were both rolling over and over and down the apron. A heavy splash, and all was blank. Being, however, a skilful swimmer, and life at that moment my chief consideration, I kept my head above water, as my only chance to rid myself of the embarrassing hold of my companion, which at once relaxed, when I became free to act. Knowing that if I attempted to rise to the surface in the spot I was in, I should only be carried under again, and that if I should become exhausted, I struck for the bottom, and there found it

dark and comparatively still. Here a thought flashed across my mind, by no means pleasant, for I had often reflected that if I ever reached that spot, the probability was that I should be sucked under, and never come up again. Instead, therefore, of attempting to rise, I crawled and swam a dozen yards or so on the single, until I saw the sheen of day above, which I knew from its transparency to be the still water of the eddy between the ladders. Now or never! and up I went, rising, as expected, in the eddy, which whirled me several times round, and then carried me to the top of the water. At this moment, my alarm was great at finding that I was tightly fastened to something. I supposed, however, that I was entangled in the punt, and, muttering the while: "Ah! I intend to have that trout—Bill Smith and Harry Jones shall have no more shies at me on that hook—or—"
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Business Cards.
R. BARRY SMITH,
Barrister, Solicitor and Notary,
Main Street, - Moncton, N. B.
Lawson & Wallace,
Carriage Builders,
AMHERST, N. S.
Carriages and Sleighs of all descriptions made at short notice. Top and Open Phaetons a specialty.
D. I. WELCH,
Attorney-at-Law, Conveyancer, &c.
Moncton, - N. B.
All Legal Business attended to promptly.
THOMAS A. KINNEAR,
Attorney-at-Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
OFFICE: CHIGNECTO HALL BUILDING,
45 SACKVILLE, N. B.
New Harness Shop.
Opposite Brunswick House.
Down with High Prices.
REPAIRING and Import our Stock, all new and of best American Oak Tanned Leather, before expressing ourselves. Repairs cheaply and promptly attended to.
JUNEL 19
JOHNSON & DOBSON.
Custom Shoe Shop.
THE subscriber has removed his Shoe Shop to Allison's Building, Bridge Street, nearly opposite M. Wood & Sons' Store, where he will carry on First-Class Custom Shoe Making in all its branches. Repairs neatly and promptly executed.
JUNEL 19
W. A. THOMPSON.
J. H. OGDEN,
Watchmaker and Jeweller.
Music Hall Block, - SACKVILLE, N. B.
A good Assortment of Silverware and Jewellery constantly on hand.
L. WESTERGAARD & CO.,
Ship Agents & Ship Brokers
(Consulate of the Netherlands,
(Consulate of Austria and Hungary.)
No. 127 WALNUT STREET,
L. WESTERGAARD, } Philadelphia.
G. E. TOWNSHEND, } July 24
Bowker's Fertilizer.
THE BEST IN USE.
IS HIGHLY recommended by parties in Sackville and the surrounding country who gave it a thorough trial last season.
Sold by the Pound or Bag by
F. B. ATKINSON,
may 21 3m
Boultonhouse Corner.
HATHEWAY & CO.,
General Commission Merchants,
22 Central Wharf, Boston.
DEALERS IN
FLOUR, CORN MEAL,
PRODUCE, LUMBER, SPILING,
R. T. FISHER, POTATOES, EGGS,
CANNED LOBSTERS, BERRIES
AND MACKEREL.
Best Prices Obtained for all Shipments.
July 20 th
Watches, Jewellery, &c.
JUST opened at T. H. GRIFFIN'S, next door to Lang's Hotel, a very large Assortment of Fine Gold and SILVER WATCHES, GUARANTEED AND VEST CHAINS; Fine Gold Wedding Rings in Plain and Half-Hound; also Rings of latest design; Fine Gold Bells, Necklaces, Lockets, Bracelets, Ear-Rings, Brooches, Spectacles, Ring Glasses, Gold Pens and Pencils.
A Large Stock of Silverware suitable for Wedding Presents. Best lines of low-priced AMERICAN GLASSES and TIME PIECES. This is the **Finest Stock** in this line ever shown in Sackville. All goods guaranteed. No misrepresentation. Every Article Guaranteed as represented, and at very low prices. Repairs, Clocks and Jewellery cleaned and repaired.
AMHERST, N. S., May 10, 1884.
THEO. H. GRIFFIN.
The St. John Bolt and Nut Compy.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Track Bolts, Car Bolts,
Machine Bolts, Bridge Bolts, Sleigh Bolts, Turnbuckles, Lag Screws, Fish-plates, Washers, Carriage Rivets, Boiler Rivets, Ward Spikes,
Hot Poured and Pressed Square and Hexagon Nuts.
ALL KINDS OF
Railway, Mining and Builders Supplies.
Factory: ST. JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK.
Rotary Saw Mills.
Oxford Foundry & Machine Shops.
Machine Castings,
Bedstead Fastenings,
Saw Teeth, &c.
MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.
A. MacPherson & Co.,
OXFORD, N. S.
"CERES"
SUPERPHOSPHATE.
Three Sizes Ground Bone.
The Best Fertilizers in the Market.
Manufactured at the Chemical Fertilizer Works.
JACK & BELL, Proprietors.
OFFICE: - PICKFORD & BLACK'S WHARF,
HALIFAX, N. S.
Agents wanted in unoccupied territory.
\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and full particulars free. Address H. HALLAT & Co.,
Portland, Maine.

Business Cards.
DR. E. T. GAUDET,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office: Opposite St. Joseph's College,
MEMRAMOOC, N. B.
Special attention given to diseases of the EYE and EAR. 17 dec 97
W. F. COLEMAN, M. D.
Home, Roy. Col. Surg., Eng.
OCULIST AND AURIST
20 ST. JOHN GENERAL PUBLIC HOSPITAL,
222 A. COLEMAN STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
EYE AND EAR.
OFFICE: 40 CORNHILL ST. ST. JOHN, N. B.
DENTISTRY.
DR. E. L. FULLER,
Surgeon Dentist,
Graduate of New York College of Dentistry,
AMHERST, N. S.
TEETH extracted without pain by means of Nitrous Oxide Gas. No charge for extraction when Artificial Teeth are inserted. Special attention given to the preservation of natural teeth, and to the insertion of Artificial Teeth on Collodion. Office hours: From 9 to 12 a.m., and 2 to 5 p.m. Office opposite the new Presbyterian Church.
DR. J. W. SANGSTER,
DENTIST
HAS removed his office to the office formerly occupied by Dr. Bondar, near Chignecto Hall. Artificial Teeth inserted and all branches of the profession of a dentist and extracting teeth when replaced by Artificial ones. Particular attention paid to preserving Natural Teeth.
Office hours: 9 to 12 a.m., and 1 to 5 p.m.
At Dorchester on Monday of each week. Room over J. C. Cook & Sons' Store.
J. R. WOODBURN & CO.
Were awarded the GOLD MEDAL given for
CONFECTIONERY
At Dominion & Centennial Exhibition.
Samples now on view in our Warerooms.
An inspection is invited.
DOCK STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
Nails, Tacks and Brads.
S. R. FOSTER & SON,
MANUFACTURERS OF
CUT NAILS;
ALL KINDS OF
Shoe Nails, Tacks & Brads.
Office, Warehouse and Manufactory:
Georges Street,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
S. B. ANDRES.
Marble, Freestone & Granite Works,
AMHERST, N. S.
On hand, a Choice Lot of Monuments, Tablets and Head-Stones of New and Elegant Designs. The subscriber has taken pains in the selection of the most Quality of Stock for Durability and Fineness of Texture, and is prepared to attend to orders on the satisfaction of all who may favor him with their patronage. Designs furnished on application free of charge.
July 2
S. B. ANDRES.
SOUTHAMPTON WOOLLEN MILLS!
THESE FIRST-CLASS MILLS are now in full blast, and to fully meet the requirements of the trade and to prevent delay that have heretofore occurred in filling orders and supplying the wants of customers. From now on, the Mills are arranged to run the Factory extra time, which with some improvements contemplated will double our producing capacity.
In order to supply the demand of our constantly increasing patronage we have manufactured and have on hand a great variety and different styles of
Homespun, Tweeds, Flannels, Women's Dress Goods, &c.,
Among which are many of the Latest and most Attractive Patterns. We also keep constantly on hand a full supply of different Grades of Yarns. Our Blankets, of which we make a specialty, are acknowledged to be superior to any other manufactured in the Maritime Provinces. We have taken in exchange for Goods and the highest rates allowed therefor. Special attention given to country customers.
SOUTHAMPTON WOOLLEN MILLS,
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Accommodation for Moncton... 8.50 a.m.
Express for Halifax & Pictou... 12.35 p.m.
Express for St. John... 1.25 p.m.
Spring Hill Accommodation... 7.30 p.m.
Express for St. John & Quebec... 11.17 p.m.
WILL LEAVE DORCHESTER:
Express for St. John & Quebec... 12.25 a.m.
Express for Halifax & Pictou... 8.07 a.m.
Accommodation for Moncton... 8.45 a.m.
Express for Halifax & Pictou... 12.10 p.m.
Express for St. John... 1.35 p.m.
Spring Hill Accommodation... 6.58 p.m.
All Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.
B. POTTINGER,
Chief Superintendent.
Railway Office, Moncton, N. B.,
May 28th, 1884.
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