MIRAMICHI ADVANCE, CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK MARCH 25, 1886.

POOR COPY

DOMINIQUE.

plantations in St. Mary and Vermilion parishes. Was not to-morrow the first day of La Careme, when all fun and dancing and feasting must cease for forty days? Was not to-day Mar-di-gras? The excitement of the great carnival at New Orleans could not reach carnival at New Orleans could not reach to her house early in the evening (a The rice was ready to harvest before

among the bayoux, the Acadians made ready to celebrate the fete. There was to be a grand picnic in the live oak forest, near to Louis Des Vaches' plantation, and in the evening a dance at the Widow Bernard Baudry's. Every body went to early mass, and then cault dressed groups, on foot, on

to cross the country to the plantation Des Vaches. It was a sunny day in March. The innumerable bayoux, streams and ponds that covered the flat, green country glittered like silver in the sun, as the wind swept over them from the Gulf, rolling in heavy purple clouds a mist now and then, which blotted out the landscape for a while, and then rose in trailing fragrance in wet bril-liance. A heavy mass of shadow in the distance showed where the forest of live oak stood. Everybody pressed towards it, chattering and laughing and singing. In the woods young Dominique Baudry was busy helping the Des Baudry was busy helping the Des Vaches family make ready for their secret tendency to crime. guests. True, the fete was to be at his mother's house that evening, but Dominique had enough fun and energy in him to start a dozen balls and out- had been bitten by a serpent, whose

door fetes. The Des Vaches had no hesitation in that he had met a Voudou witch who asking him to come over and help them had cast an evil eye on him. When it arrange the trays on the grass, which was found, however that he had taken and little sugar cups for Nisette cordial and coffee. The Acadians of Louisiana are as simple in their tastes as their day which begun in joy set in a blank horror. French ancestors, and find as keen delight in little pleasures.

The scattered groups all gathered at last under the enormous trees, while were haunted with bloodhounds, the the long waving moss made a spectral, uncertain shadow overhead. The elder but all in vain. Dominque Baudry had women sat apart and sipped their neigh-. vanished. He had been carried off, it bor's cordials, gave each other receipts, was now believed by an evil spirit. and petted the babies, throwing a gay joke now and then to their husbands,busy talking of the coming rice crop. The young people strolled away in with triumph, Dominque stooped to couples, and brought back masses of pull on his long worsted stocking. Be-

Everywhere, as they all remembered afterward, Dominique Baudry was busy, saucy, handsome, joking. It was he who piled a heap of moss for old Mara Elandragu, and act the sum of the state of the saw a white shining apot on the skin. It had not been there this morning: He stooped—staring at it, trembling. It was busy handsome, so the saw a white shining busy handsome, joking. It was he who piled a heap of moss for old Mara Elandragu, and act the same for old here the saw a white shining busy handsome, joking. It was started games for the children. It is have a kind word and a bit of fun for every-body, even the poor negroes who hed followed their masters. Nobody blamed the Veuve Baudry that she sat silent, the Veuve Baudry that she sat silent, the veuve bing him with evident pride.

'You have a good son, madame,' said her old friend Caseau, from the Teche Country. 'I hear he had the banner crop of rice in your parish last year. 'Yes,' said old Jacques Des Vaches, and Dominique is foremost in play as in work. A good looking dog, teo I think he resembles me as I was forty years ago,' at which they all laughed. wild, airy little creature, who had whenever Dominique came near her. On the whole, it was well that M. Little Jean trotted about after Dominique wherever he went. Jean was the son of Louis Baudry, who was dead, and Dominique loved the child who have that fight some day. Dominique had slept in his arms since he was a conquered. But he was so afraid of his and baby, as dearly as he did Gertrude, perhaps. But the young fellow had a gathered up a few clothes and his mothbig heart, with plenty of room in it for er's picture, and before night fell was for all who were dear to him. The pushing his bateau far down the bayou. girl's kind words made him frantic this way, to New Orleans. Through forget little Jean for a moment. Indeed, 1 he took him aside and whispered t_0 rank flowers, where every kind of poihim, "Do you see that beautiful lady ! You must put her in your prayers now, mon bebe, for perhaps, she will some day live with us, and be kind to you as your dear mother was who is dead. But hush-h !' Jean nodded his wise little head,

Des Vaches was so bewildered that It is not leprosy. It is poison from he did not follow him, but gathering dead shell fish. You were in a swamp-Work had stopped on all the Acadian the bunches of roses, gave them to 'Yes - Yes !' gasped Dominique plantations in St. Mary and Vermilion Gertrude saying that M. Baudry would struggling out of his bunk, and thrust-

these remote, solitary parishes, but in all the isolated farmhouses scattered among the bayoux, the Acadians made

Every body went to early mass, and then gayly dressed groups, on foot, on horseback, or in rickety caleches, began to cross the country to the plantation was very orderly. His clothes, papers, etc., were always arranged as by a neat woman. But now drawers and to the the state of the Troubadours were to their ances-tors long ago.

Where had he gone ? What had he seen in the swamp? Some of his friends thought that he

poison had maddened him, and others

were to be heaped with bread, cheese his mother's picture out of his desk, these stories were not believed. Search was made all that night. The

> All through the solemn season of Careme the search went on. The swamps SEED sluggish bright bayoux were dragged, The key to the mystery was simple. Coming out of the swamp, his arms full of roses, whistling and singing 500 Biostrations, prices, acurate descriptions and visuable directions for planting all varieties of VEGETABLE and FLOWINE SEEDS, BULKS, etc. lavalable to all, specially to Market Gardaners. Send for its. D. M. FERRY & CO., Durott, Michigan, low his knee he saw a white shining

Mere Flandreau, and set the cross old | Had he not seen the accursed lepers body to laughing ; and it was he who in Vermilion parish before they were started games for the children. He had a kind word and a bit of fun for every. Orleans ? Who went there never re-

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and kept the secret. It was just at this time that the eyes.

strange occurrence happened which kept all the parishes from Bayou Teche to La Fourche in wonder for a long time.

Dominique, with some of the other if he could have left a single word for Dominique, with some of the other young fellows, had waded into the swamp in the morning to bring out certain pink flowers which the girls ad-follow hum to the House of Lepers. mired. Gertrude Caseau now asked His leg burned and swelled. He was him for some to dress her hair for the not able at least to row, but lay in the fete, and Dominique, his cheeks burn-bottom of the boat and drifted down ing, and eyes shining with pleasure, the stream, creeping on shore at night ran up to where the thicket was dense, for food. He would take it from the that he might be hidden while he rolled negro cabins, leaving a coin in payup his trousers, and plunged into the ment.

He was gone so long that the young higher and grew weaker, until when the men shouted for him again andagain. little boat drifted out of the bay into At last he came out of the thicket and the Gulf, Dominique lay on the bothalted, looking at them. Young tom like one dead. The crew of a Jacques Des Vaches, who ran to meet him, told afterward that his features boat, took him aboard and nursed him were shrunken and nipped, and wore a ghastly pallor as if he had been sud. On the day that they made port, denly struck with death.

He (Des Vaches) alleged that he captain found him lying with his eyes open looking out on the water. He, which Dominique gave a hoarse, bitter too, was a 'Cajan.' laugh. Then he demanded what was 'Good day, friend,' he said, in their wrong, thinking perhaps he had been own tongue, 'Thou hast had a tough bitten by a moceasin snake, the bite of tight." which is fatal.

Dominique made no answer, but and memory struggling back into his threw down the pink flowers on the dull eyes. ground, motioning towards M. Ca- 'Where wast thou going in thy little WM. WYRE, Auctioneer. seau's daughter. boat ?' Des Vaches then called the child

wild with excitement. 'It is not leprosy.

RAZOR in USE never kiss the poor baby again-nor his mother He hid in the swamp like a wild Sent by mail to any address beast that afternoon, watching them on receipt of price, TWO DOLall,-his mother would have nobody to LARS AND FIFTY CENTS . Madame Baudry was not ill pleased and Gertrude. Why, he loved her to hear this praise of her son from since he was a child ! And now, when Monsieur Caseau. It was Gertrude his hand was stretched out to seize this topmost joy of life, when he thought, Caseau that Dominique had loved since he was a boy. His mother had been like other men, to marry, he was snatchhis only confidant. Gertrude was a ed back to be-what? A living corpse. NEW GOODS. Then the temptation came. It was apparently cared nothing for him. But the Devil, as honest Dominique knew. to-day she had been gentler and more Why need he go i It would be weeks, GLASS AND CROCKERYWARE, CUTLERY tender than ever before. His mother months, perhaps, before the disease would HANGING LAMPS, TABLE LAMPS, HAND had watched the blushes come and go develope. He could conceal it. He could enjoy his home. He could marry. **Groceries**, Winter Apples To spread death about him? Caseau should know what manner of shall I not have my wife, my love, my "Why not?" he shouted madly. Why home? I, too, am a man!' pper Water Street, Chatham.

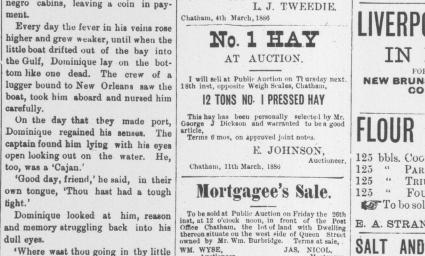
There in the swamp alone, the poor Acadian fought his fight with selfishness and greed and passion. We all of us Nelson Cooperage and greed and passion. We all of us I have fitted up the above in first class order and having employed a competent man to take charge, I am prepared to furnish to the trade a ort notice, Mackerel, Pork, and Herring Barrols, Lime casks and Dry Barrels of all kinds. Always on hand Barrel staves and heading, Lobown weakness that he ran to the house, Amo cases and Dr. Berle staves and heading, Lob and Smelt Shooks, Cedar Shingles JOHN FLETT Required 10,000 Sucker Barrel Hoops. It was a journey of several weeks by this way, to New Orleans. Through Teacher Wanted A Second Class Female Teacher is wanted for School District No. 1, Lower Newcastle, to take charge 1st April. Apply, stating salary, to sonous serpent hid, through the interminable cypress forests, hung with moss, through the rich sugar planta-tions and the rice flats, the sluggish moss, through the rich sugar planta-

hung over it at night and when the sun warmed it the alligators thrust their I have selected a quantity of good

jaws out and watched him with hungry No.1 Pressed Hay If the malaria would give him the plague! If the alligators would drag him down! If death in any shape which I have stored at MR HUGH MARQUIS' Barn. Any would come to his help! He thought he could bear what was coming better

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