

WILLIAM C. MILNER, Proprietor.

Deserve Success, and you shall Command it.

TERMS: \$1.00 In Advance.

Vol. 1.

SACKVILLE, N. B., THURSDAY, FEB. 16, 1871.

No. 40.

## Literature.

## Inles and Linchen: A TALE OF THE WAR.

CONCLUDED.

tinge and Jules Praier are side by their comrades.

and fire through the thick, heavy prisoners,

This is what a battle is to the private while waiting for orders. "Cha-sours + fortent d!"

Cries nearer now. The voice of the captain of their company, and mult the saunds of subbing. the men known here by name maye

The private now knows what wer Doctors, especially, are busy, when orders have come. Gove are piles of arms—there a hope

Mark these galloping men-they taron breaked Preach kepis.

"Attention : forward !". Oa og da, at the awift chasseurs'

and vous ed en the sell.

the almers look, for the methods are now their comments and they construct

A moment, and the delag has be Little lanterns. Like glow-worms, morrow the hand-to-hand enemy of

So near that the quick eyed Jule

with the already redened granted.

Sparse time , for sentiment. A Let us go

sudden movement drives him over deld. the body of his fright; and then it is | One little land is more active than the men are German prisoners.

who shot his "intimate," his chuar, searching lamps.

But if he could only see the G
his "pays," is printed on his angry. Come nearer the earrier, and you man vermin who shot Armand. and affrighted brain.

Lollows, a-high on the hills-steady, erly direction.

Germans are upon them.

over those who can not move because Germans-"und tod." stunned, crash the flying thousands ship, the other has not reached death. of their former comrades, every mo-

ment the number on the ground uppermost figure murmurs, "Goodbeing added to, the enemy after by, old friend! good-by, comrade! them accomplishing with their feet dead! dead! "
It is Wei senburg. Armond Bel- and horses' hoofs the work begun by The German

When the day is over, and the in their war of triumph. Confusion, smole, explosion, rattle ghastly musterroll is called, to half of ma ketry, the scream of shells is the names no "Here!" is responded. man accented French he says, "What women of the farm. and the catting, slatting rush of More than half the men of the regisalls you, friend?" bullets, varied by reddened idates of ment are either dead, wounded, or

land to failure yet.

The which theg is out by this time,

Ta se who direct the battle are on of the spiked he mets of the Prassian Time---there a larger heap of the belong to the staff, and a c carrying | On all alles broken arms and tats

blood. The hawks and the falcons pitconsly yearning. have already who led in the evening

bries, raising their shorp shouts in this poor fellow, Jules, now so to Henly the smokes bette those below reigning their sharp should be peaked by the sharp should be speaked by the short stained air. The form lonely, is in action with his regiment.

French?" he aske in the midst of our brother!" tions are two great tries. one of rate cover something more polatable. Hall if he can only see the face he but the latter is vastly the lon limit has tyear's corn or the hard farm baron; and the most, which still third time! Let has but once again eracking chop of the reaping-hook. La there mertiermans. Germans in diringly crawls in the Alestian see the face! terminable, on the the mais upon a cooks has produced inhancif in his its swears to bill him.

hill-sale in high summer. houses quick back. Intermination in battle what man meets to-

gua nearer at hand. Passol Beeva, only yellower, are wasely as from to-day! More and more Prussians! Bees yould be a spool for along as point to point, stopping between ving. To the right, to the left, in-front. so called enciaies are not a bounded as some from there; and the high, and finally surcounded from

is there or is there not a look to jowel in her colested quiet, set in an power that searching smell of the though discovering something, " pa-This is which Jules stands? . I span so of lower jeveled plenitude powder.

This is what the surviving courage of peace and guidable. For of what can not say. In a moment he is avail to the guidable is a law to officer rides forward, with the point gently perverse tone.

"No: hymns," said gently perverse tone.

"Doit then sing by

that he thinks him elf wounded be- the rest-moving along, never stop- So-the war will no more make cause he feels maint. His want of ping for more than a moment, yet Jules a marshal than it did poor Archicational training prevents bin have consumed to stop.

affrighted ignorance is beginning to the mace Solit, and you will see this and upheaved ground. Ah, but the face of the German level than that of the mass of prisoner,

and affrighted brain.

The has no thought of the narshall baton new.

Thousands upon thousands more of the German, as the smoke rises:

The figure and moved generally in a northeast-blook of the right, to the left, as block in the looking about the narshall been informed that the German prission is swelly of remarks.

The non-the damp went again. It has been told how the Frenchmen had been informed that the German prission in the looking about the sample of the German prission in the looking about the sample of the array is his wife. Trey were murried only one hour before he joined the army; "For," said she, "if I may not long be thy wife, F can all my to the right, to the left, as lown in the long be the wife. It is not long be the wife, F can all my long the use of the army is his wife. Trey were murried only one hour before he joined the army; "For," said she, "if I may not long be thy wife, F can all my long the use of the army is his wife. Trey were murried between peoples—only prejudices in the dairy is his wife. Trey were murried only one hour before he joined the army; "For," said she, "if I may not long be they wife, F can all my long the use of the army is his wife. Trey were murried between peoples—only prejudices it is no hatred between peoples—only prejudices it is not long to the army; "For," said she, "if I may not long to the army; "For," said she, "if I may not long to the army; "For," said she, "if I may not long to the army; "For," said she, "if I may not long to the army; "For," said she, "if I may not long to the army; "For," said she, "if I may not long to the army; "For," said she, "if I may not long to the dairy is his wife. Trey were murried between peoples—only prejudices in the dairy is his wife. Trey were murried between peoples—only prejudices in the dairy is his wife. Trey were murried between peoples—only prejudices in the dairy is his wife. Trey were murried between peoples—only prejudices in the ones to be the army is his wife. Trey were murried between peoples—only prejudices i may mark that he is looking about Now the first of the German pris

their left flank, and the regiment are asleep. The yearning cries for these people were kindly, simple eyed, mobile girl peasantry of his water are at an end.

The Germans' start back, as the

sorrowfully, for they are not angry

seen; but the night-time can not When next this poor, ignorant, has great bursts of grief in memory The memory of the poor, fair friend and Herman and Frenchmen are side and lying under a hospital tent, vellow coraland, or in the old home fair, calm, grave, generous Lischen by side, kneeding over the dead and Some searching spirit or strengs said stead, and prays with eager lips, is absorbing his very soul. his forebeat.

again."

arm-a red cross on a white ground. theirs. strong."

upon the neighborhood of the flort, other times he has escaped the sor- thought of passion in the man's hot, she is calm, and hides her tenderness.

French from the first. Once again ing statue of the mater parissime. bas now marked twice! Oh, for a

when the good time of peace shall when the good time to peace shall when t s seen from the battle-field, is The regiment is a mere point; the Over all the moon shin's grand is strong enough in the air to over "Ah!" the Frenchman cries, as

dead, the face and heir smirehed fanget contact in one corner of our of his sword nearly touching the globe? ground; and the bugle sounds, and Let us go back to this kuman the order is given to ground arms.

The regiment Tras capitulated, and

mand, now buried, with hundreds of from self-sustentation. The partie of Peer through the clear darkness of others, beneath the already cracked

light rest for a moment at a higher | The battle is over and Jules is a

But if he could only see the Ger-

cuict, slow in their movements,—

The battlefield is quiet enough

never wavering.

Suddenly—a hall of bullets or

groun, an are waiting patiently, or

formed French prisoners learned that souls, for the most part, who brought

attitudes - wounded men, battling fair hair is reddened, and whose all longer a soldier; he is a prisoner up- small farm, led by the old, old father, baptism of fire flees to the shore on through. against the trampling feet of their unlustrous cycs and yawing mouth on parole; and he leads an easy life clap their hands, and cry "Oh!"- which, whatever be its faults, rewin comrades.

In a Yarmouth "Herald" says the least an easy life chap their names, and cry on parole; and he leads an easy life chap their names, and cry on parole; and meanwhile the poor lad, who delives all comers without demanding parole; and meanwhile the poor lad, who delives all comers without demanding parole; and meanwhile the poor lad, who delives all comers without demanding parole; and meanwhile the poor lad, who delives all comers without demanding parole; and meanwhile the poor lad, who delives all comers without demanding parole; and meanwhile the poor lad, who delives all comers without demanding parole; and meanwhile the poor lad, who delives all comers without demanding parole; and meanwhile the poor lad, who delives all comers without demanding parole; and

Over the dead, over the dying, "Freundschaft," says one of the Moreover had discovered, with while he finds the hours tripping by. That quality of love which the charming delight of friendly ig- He has learned a few words of conquers patriotism, blood, caution. of broken legs or bloo l-exhausting Friendship and death-not really norance, that the name of his enter- stuttering German, and he is very even common-sense, and sometimes

wounds, over the blind and the The one has passed away from friend- tainer is almost the same as his own glad to air them. -he is Jules Praier, they are named Days go past, they not telling him ranquished them. almost identical.

The Germans look at each other has work off, and as laziness is not a free French town. an attribute of health, and Jules is healthy, he is glad enough to go One steeps, and in strongly Ger- working in the harvest-fields with the Bazaine is shut up in Metz.

This is their first actions and the face which was bent upon his there, is away in France a prisoner from France is doing the German flowers rarer.

The face which was bent upon his from France is doing the German flowers rarer.

The hum of the bee will make his

him at first, and especially when he, will make his soul sing. loving fellow, Jules, knows himself of his dead friend, and flings himself Armand, is Being displaced by the he is once more in the French lines, upon his knees in the midst of the implacable conqueror. Love. Take saturates a handkerchief baid upon with trembling hands, and streaming The 14th of August, and the 18th.

Says a pleasant voice, "Good- The women, followers of a less to be known as that of the battle of morning, my friend; you are yourself eager shape of prayer, mistrust yet Gravelotte-they ail-passed, and the man in uniform, his left arm in a sold to us (Belford Bulmer and pity these wild appeals to high Heavigian.

The speaker is a pleasant faced en. But the soon find that there is ly broken. But the dark, bright-eyed out upon the golden world before has at last been made and only waits

"Yos," says the soldier, "quite looks up. Lischen is fair of skin. ramors. are created, it would seem, upon the And next day he is with Lis com- blue eye, while there is something in hole is made in the fink -a cry battle field, who not the deal, and pany, his awarthy face patil I, his ber face which the prisoner can not prisoner; is as obelient as a comprehend, and which really is that as easily pleased as an infant. and beasts who gather at the small of tips amparted, his eyes dall and presence of knowledge which always makes itself evident upon every face

> the miseries of gnorance, as at This Lischen swakers no more leager, Gallie heart than in the church He, on the contrary, has no natural She awes him.

the swish-swish of the scythe, and "We have lived in France," she says; " for the father was once a

"Dost thou like France?" "Not so dearly as Germany?"

many.

"Ah!" the Frenchman gries, as ternosters and credos?"

"No; hymns," said Lischen, in a

"Dost thou sing hymns?"

"Ah! we sang one when he left us. We sang "Gottes liebe."

" Gottes liebe?" "God's love," she said. "Ah, we sang the " Marseillaise.

Who was he that went away?" "My brother. He has gone to the war."

"No: oh no, no!"

Here came another eager, frantic noment of prayer on the part of the poor, ignorant Frenchman-hot remembering his friendship. "Lisbeth, that thou seest in the hearts are beating.

country!

This simple, plain, candid German woman stapeacs the Frenchmanshe is so different from the darknative France.

Preier-the words, allowing for pro- of the German victories. Alsace is There is no Germany, no France.

Marshal M'Mahon is in flight;

But Jules Praier knows nothing of ails you, friend?"

Strange, indee it is that while all this. He works in the fields. In the prisoner, and the days dance from me before this time, but finding, each day, the song of the by.

The hum of the bee will make his While daylight lasts no tears are one from the dead friend and the living. The Germans are a little afraid of heart leap, the flutter of a butterly

and the 18th, the awful day which is On all sides broken arms and tat. The speaker is a pleasant faced the same humanity in his heart as in prisoners know only vaguely of all out upon the golden world before the execution of the papers which them. these matters -- nor, indeed, have the

> He works like a slave, does the prisoner; is as obedient as a child,

She has dazzled the stranger with He is an eager, a kin fly, an undisciplined, ignorant man, now suffering enlightened intellect.

She has dazzled the stranger with her calm, fair beauty; so he had bewildered her with his eagerness and natural brilliancy of life. Bat

> "Herr Praier," she cries, early one morning, almost as excited as a "How comest thou to speak Frenchwoman, "here is a letter from

> > "Av. all Germans can write Thou shalt hear what he says?" " Parbleu! Canst thou read?"

"Ay, a'most all German women read.

" Wa foi! Can be write?"

The Frenchman is distraught and "No, because of the war. But history of the fall of France? But colony, says:

crimson enough by this time. "And canst thou not read?" Another show shake of the head. held still lower than before

with he but to love us."

to write Gretcher ?"

common honor, has besieged and

nunciation of each language, being conquered, Lorraine is conquered.

The German cannon roars at empire of love, and common place New Brunswick.

The Germans are spreading like a The regulatic exists; the Prussians some other letters from North Amerimarch upon Paris; war is in the ca, written both before and after very air, and the world watches with yours, all of which I assure you were bated breath; but the end of vain very welcome. rivalries, love, has blinded Lischen. I suppose you expected to have

when alone? does she? Be that as finite to write you.

complete.
What of to-marrow?

kiedly poble. who killed his one deaf friend, what at sea part of the time and at home hall be de?

The brother is home from the wars. with a broken arm. He is pleasant, (Quien Sabe?)

frank, candid, for he is a little wise. And when, another week being

The Patagonians. "But they do not sing in Ger- pale as the fraulein reads the A letter in the Blenos Ayres, coast line and the weather is so fine

The blood-red month of August.

Tuz Yarmouth "Herald" says :-

## CORRESPONDENCE:

A Letter From Capt. Gains Anderson.

VALUGA SATU, SAVE BAT,

VANUA LEVU, FIJI. Sept. 13 1870.

Interest identical.

In two or three days his shynesses Strasburg; Nancy is no longer a patriotism is shivering out in the Yours of September 1869, came a free French town.

duly to hand at the same time with

time, and I thought I would defer Does ever he reproach himself writing till I had something more de-

It may, when they meet their world When I wrote last I had just bought land and aleved on to it, but shortly after that Tui Cackan, one of They have no to-morrow -to-day the most powerful of the native chiefs, opposed our chain; and It is still to-day for them.

But upon one peaceful Sunday to talk to some of the wold morning, when the great bells of the Gotha German charches are iniging out their with hellelejahse there, give it up and accept instead some comes to the farm a fair and stalwart other land from the same person who "Mein bruder!" cries Lischen. will be done at once. Bedford and "C'est lui!" cries the Frenchman; I have separated, he is living at Na-This brother is the man who shot tawa Bay, still about 30 miles from teader-hearte I and just Armand Belshere. I shortly after, came over linge—he whose friendship was so here to Valuga, where I landed first and built a house, and Emma has So, loving the sister of the man lived here ever since. I have been

shall fre de?

He remembers his oath; shall be a part.

My land, 500 acres has already.

Then the thought of suicide settles advanced from one shilling to six per My land, 500 acres has already acre; the knowing ones say it will be worth a pound in another year .--

Now for answering your questions? Is land plenty! It is and enesp, past, his honest sister tells him all, and I believe the best localities for the soldier save, "Why not?" Let it be sor. When the war is over, and growing Cotton are not yet settled peace is with us, all men will be nor bought from the natives. Are others. The only enemy is sin. there any roads? None, except Fiji Here the Frenchman kisses iller trails or paths. There is not a wheel main Preier's hand, and he says, vehicle in Levuka the capital. The Brother Hermann, I will learn." only usean of transport as yet is beats, as the only European settlements and plantations are on the brother's letter-for is it not the "Standard," from the Magellan with the regular trade winds, that our boats are a convenient and pleas-"Canst thou not write?" she asks, about twenty one or twenty-two ment on the part of the whites, but He shakes his head, his face being years of age, standing six feet six or, it amounts to nothing. How many seven, truly handsome features, long men to acre of cotton? With pres-tiowing black hair (the Indians are ent appliances and under the presvery careful of their hair), not one inch less than two feet across the ent system of cultivation, less than shoulders, and from head to heel, two, if you have town labour to deshoulders, and from head to head, two, if you have town labour to desymalery itself, received an incised pend upon in picking season.—we have conquered your people because we can all read and write.

The Frenchman looks up.

"Mais! if we others, we French, all wrote and read, thinkest thou we for his length about eighteen inches, and completely down to the bone. He had it dressed, thought they work with 30 hands this year, nothing of it, in a few days started but they have sometimes 60 extra all wrote and read, thinkest thou we could beat the Germans?"

"Ah!" cries the fraulein. "Did all the Freuch read and write they would be wise enough not to quarrel would be wise enough not to quarrel.

"Ah!" cries the fraulein. "Did all probability will recover, have sold seven tons of said cotton; but more than half the season was miserably hot. The old hands and cause the death of one of us, with natives say that they never knew so with us, but to love us."

cause the death of one of us, with natives say that they never knew so

"Will thou teach me to read and them passes of without a single bad a season. There is no cotton An awkward, sweet "Ya" replies ble, being as much as 250 pounds in Brokers valuation of that sample, in to the word "Gretchen," and two some cases; but the race is fast Brokers valuation of that sample, in degenerating through the use of my me of my an of was 36 to 42 peace per degenerating through the use of my me of was 36 to 42 peace per degenerating through the use of my me of that sample, in the use of my me of the pound. Dodd a Fulton made a work killing each other. Only these Tuy following enrious sentence, names. We get our supplies from

As suddenly—a hail of shot on their right, flank, white the dead-straight lead and curving iron are belching upon their front.

On the ground (now an umber red at various points, and not a blade of grass, or vine, or corn to be seen)

At week from that time Jules Praier grass, or vine, or corn to be seen)

At week from that time Jules Praier grass, or vine, or corn to be seen)

At week from that time Jules Praier grass, or vine, or corn to be seen)

At week from that time Jules Praier grass, or vine, or corn to be seen)

At week from that time Jules Praier is billeted at a small farm some attitudes—wounded men, battling group of two men—one whose attitudes—wounded men, battling gravity of praising prairy of praising prairy of praising the faith, come to a touch large praising prairy of praising praising prairy of praising praising

haser rte

HAVE

forte!

oforte:

liancy and

n every cas

noforte PORTE

m Street.

mk.

Ink. andsar greenish blue : dows freely Link can for n beantifuli ore permanes a permanes a permanes tested by he cither as no of corrole if that peculas is producing a

ckman LAW. i. B.

Pecton

te whole history titley and soder titley and soder the act of the second dis. Through all the sole of the race ther in their estimates the sole of the race their means to write and the sole of the s

N. B.