

THE SACKVILLE POST.

WILLIAM C. MILNER, Proprietor.

Reserve Success and you shall Command it.

Terms: \$1.50 per Annum, Postage prepaid. If paid in advance \$1.35.

VOL. 9.—NO. 39.

SACKVILLE, N. B., THURSDAY, JANUARY 30, 1879.

WHOLE NO. 455.

LITERATURE.

VEUVIUS.

(Translated from the French by an excellent of St. Joseph's, Memramcook.)

Octavius, a stout boy of fourteen years, had accompanied his father into Italy. For eight days Octavius was at Naples, waiting with an incredible impatience, the moment his father, Mr. Danville, would finally have time to make with him an excursion to Mount Vesuvius. I say that Octavius waited this moment with an incredible impatience, because, that long before his departure from Paris, and as soon as it had been decided that Mr. Danville would bring him, with him into Italy, Octavius had but one sole idea, that of climbing the famous volcano which rises in the plain of Naples, and seeing with his own eyes, its lava, its crater, and all the traces of its terrible eruptions.

This singular disposition of mind had had a very bad influence on Octavius in this sense, that being always preoccupied with his Vesuvius and thinking about it incessantly, it more than once happened that he vouchsafed only an absent look at the mountains and churches of the Christian world, when he had passed eight days, and abruptly interrupted any explanation which his father gave him, by a question relative to Vesuvius: a question which proved to Mr. Danville that his son was not at all attentive to what he said to him and that his mind amused itself with its accustomed hobby.

To cite an example of it, Mr. Danville having during his sojourn at Rome, conducted Octavius to the Colosseum, his son stopped quite short in the midst of his admiration, and he was giving him as to the construction and purpose of that immense circus, to demand of him if the interior circumference of the monument which he had before his eyes.

From his arrival at Naples the poor boy no longer lived; he passed his days in contemplating the summit of the mountain, and his nights in dreaming of earthquakes, showers of ashes, torrents of lava, and precipitating itself along the sides of Vesuvius.

Finally, Mr. Danville, whose voyage to Naples was not one of pure pleasure, but one necessitated by important business, was able to get away two days in order to perform with his son that so much desired ascension. When he announced that good news to Octavius, the joy of the latter passed all bounds, and he manifested it by clapping of hands, shouts and gambols, which amused all the spectators and which Mr. Danville found tolerably ridiculous on the part of a young man of his age.

Octavius, who had in the whole course of the voyage often wearied his father's patience, because he was always slow when there was a question of taking a railway, a steamboat, or a stage-coach, was found ready long before the hour fixed for their departure on the day of their departure to Vesuvius.

He went out at came into the Hotel, ascended and descended the stairs, holding under his arm his little travelling bag containing whatever was necessary for a journey of two days. His impatience, his business air, the frequent visits to the clock, caused the people of the house to smile. But Octavius did not perceive it.

Finally, the carriage which Mr. Danville had hired, stopped before the door of the hotel.

"Here is our carriage!" cried Octavius, in dropping like a bomb-shell into his father's room.

Because the numerous stairs, many rents and ruffs, strike the eye disagreeably and reveal a proud poverty; but, when the driver, perched on one foot behind the corricolo, has grasped his reins, snatched his long whip and launched on the route his agile couriers, for which a dishevelled gallop in the habitual gait, the light Neapolitan carriage is enrapturing to see passing; the plumes of the horses bent by the wind, the little flag that flutters, the insect that rattles and sparkles, the bells that jingle, the top-knots that skip and dangle about, those high wheels, with gilded felices that carry along the frail machine; all these have something of gay, lively brilliant, of aerial and picturesque, which neither coarseness nor timidity present.

The conductor of the corricolo brought our two travellers by a single journey as far as Portici, across an admirable country and of marvellous fecundity.

At Portici, Mr. Danville hired a horse for himself and an ass for Octavius, who was yet too unskilled a rider to venture on any other beast, and they advanced towards the foot of Vesuvius, of which they soon attained the first declivities.

As Vesuvius is inhabited and cultivated as far as the two-thirds of its height, its ascension presents at first no serious difficulty.

One follows steep footpaths, it is true, but solid and very practicable for beasts of burden; these paths wind about and ascend, forming numerous labyrinths in the midst of which are vineyards which produce those famous wines known under the name of "Greco" and "Laeryma-Christi."

After half an hour's ride, Mr. Danville stopped his horse, and said to Octavius, whose eyes were fixed on the summit of Vesuvius:

"Instead of looking always in the air and before thee, cast sometimes at least, a look behind."

Octavius had no sooner obeyed his father, than he stood amazed before the magnificent tabula on which he had hitherto turned his back. At the base of Vesuvius, was spread out an immense plain, strewn with hamlets, and detached country-houses, dazzling with light, in the midst of an intense verdure. Little further, Naples, with its port of ships, its palaces, and the Mediterranean's fair horizon, whose waters, of the purest azure, sparkled in the sun.

"Besides these two cones, placed one above the other, of which a part of the surface of the first serves for base to the second. Observe well that second steep mass which is detached from the summit of the lower cone, rising from the Northern side like a gigantic rampart, and which, after having embraced in it the half of its circumference, ends by lowering itself to its level.

"That steep mass has received the name of Somma. As its crest exceeds by more than five hundred meters the plateau of the first cone, and as its base does not advance to that of the central cone, it results that between the Somma and the central cone, separated from each other by a distance of about five hundred meters, there extends an empty space, a species of semi-circular and very deeply embanked valley.

"I have told you that it is at the summit of the central cone, which we are going to climb presently, that the crater of Vesuvius is found. This crater, of a circular form and a little elongated from East to West, is about seven hundred meters in diameter in its greatest breadth. It is bordered by a mass of rocks, forming a species of perpendicular edge on the inner side. This mass of rocks, after having darted a sharp point towards the sky, goes on continually diminishing like the Somma. This culminating point bears the name of Puntadel Palo."

After these explanations, Mr. Danville, Octavius, and the guides, scaled the central cone now in question, and arrived at the edge of the crater. Octavius had at length the satisfaction of plunging his eyes into that vast tunnel with irregular sides, torn, cracked in many places, and which permitted to escape through many crevices, long flakes of smoke, diffusing an odor of sulphur, insupportable when our antiquaries found themselves to the leeward."

"It is then this abyss, so peaceful at this moment," exclaimed Octavius, "that which has so often vomited forth ashes and torrents of burning lava! It is then hence that issue those avalanches which have swallowed up the cities of Herculaneum and Pompeii. Has Vesuvius since that epoch always presented the same aspect as that under which it is to-day presented to our eyes?" demanded Octavius, after a moment's silence.

"No," replied his father. "During the eruption of the month of April, 1767, to speak only of the less ancient, the lava of Vesuvius accumulated at the edges of the crater on a surface of two thousand meters, to a height of about twenty-three meters. This eruption which lasted nearly seven months, modified singularly the summit of the volcano. The old crater disappeared, hidden under a thick bed of lava which filled its crown. Presently that lava overflowed on the sides of the mountain; but in spite of this overflowing it continued to accumulate and gave to the whole appearance of the summit a conical form. Measured some time after, Vesuvius had gained in height, by the fact of that eruption, a little more than sixty-one meters. The eruptions which followed that of the year 1767, to the number of six or eight, left Vesuvius nearly as it was. But, that of 1779 had a result entirely different. After having vomited columns of fire, which, mathematically measured, showed an elevation of three thousand eight hundred and twenty-seven meters, an internal commotion detached from the summit of the volcano an enormous fragment weighing, according to probable calculation, about one hundred and twenty thousand pounds. That mass, violently torn away, was thrust to a prodigious height and left a vast chasm."

"From what epoch then does the last eruption of Vesuvius date?"

"In 1838, I went to Naples, and witnessed a terrible eruption. I do not know if there has since that epoch sufficiently important to be recorded and which are worth the trouble of being cited. Presently I was mounted on Vesuvius; if my memory does not deceive me, I believe changes sufficiently striking have been discovered in the form of the mountain. It is, as I have already told you, the ordinary consequence of eruptions."

"Did you come hither in 1838?"

"As far as we now are?"

"Yes, father."

"No, indeed!" replied Mr. Danville, laughing; "it would not have been pleasant to be here."

"How far then did you advance?"

"Do you see yonder that large town?" (Pointing with his finger.)

"Perfectly."

"Eh, well, that is the town of Torre-dell'Annunziata; some courage was required in me to come that far."

"Give me then, father, some details of that eruption."

"Willingly. It was towards the middle of the month of December of the year 1865. I was going to depart for France, when Vesuvius commenced to throw up thick clouds of smoke. My friends persuaded me to prolong my sojourn at Naples, promising me that the magnificent spectacle which was not slow in presenting itself to my view would certainly prevent me from regretting having yielded to their solicitations."

"I was not long in consenting to it. Indeed, ere long flights of pumice stones blended with the smoke of the volcano; then formidable explosions burst forth, which re-echoed as far as Naples. They caused the win-

dows of my hotel to vibrate. All these phenomena, clearly announced an approaching eruption."

"On the 2nd of January, 1865, at 7 o'clock a. m., Vesuvius was entirely covered with smoke, the explosions became louder and more frequent, and we perceived the lava which commenced to flow. When the sun was set we saw it shine like a river of fire on the side of the mountain. It descended slowly but without stopping. Soon it had leaped over the waste part of Vesuvius and advanced towards the vineyards. Whenever it met with a tree, a sprig of vine, a cottage, those objects suddenly caught fire, and diffused, in burning, a clear and sparkling flame, which detached itself in glittering white over the dark red color of the lava. It was not long before that must have been to see!" exclaimed Octavius; "what would I not give to have been there with you that day."

"It was, indeed, the most magnificent spectacle that could be witnessed, and majestic, as a volcano alone can present."

"Imagine sheathes of flame which darted from the crater and coiled in the midst of the black smoke like fiery serpents; the hissing of the white-hot lava against the cooled lava, hissing of which you can only form an idea by those which the abrupt immersion of a mass of red hot iron produces. Add now the reflections from the undulated mountains, which enveloped the sky, the city and the sea, and carved on all sides strange profiles; and the rumbling, noises, the crackling, the explosions which shook the mountain from its summit to its base."

"From Naples, which was, I cannot say see Vesuvius on one side. Some friends, as curious as myself, proposed to me to endeavor to return to Pompeii."

A remarkably ugly old man arrived lately in Truckee, Cal., accompanied by a beautiful young wife. He said that he was Andre Massena, a son of the French Marshal Massena. The couple took a room in a cheap boarding house, and were soon joined by a young man whom they called 'Thompson.' The party appeared to be uncomfortably short of money, although they claimed to be travelling for pleasure. After a stay of several weeks they packed up their trunks for departure, and mixed with their own things several valuable articles owned by the landlord. The theft was discovered after they had gone, and an officer overtook Thompson, who had charge of the baggage, but he and Mrs. Massena escaped. Thompson at first claimed that he knew nothing of what was in the trunks; but, on being told that Mrs. Massena would probably be caught, he declared that he alone was the thief. He was sent to prison for forty days. On the day he was to be hanged, he was informed that he had committed suicide by voluntarily holding his breath. The medical books say that such a thing is impossible. This, he killed himself, however, is indicated by a letter to Mrs. Massena, in which he wrote: "To save you from prison I have acknowledged stealing those goods given me by that old wretch. But, my efforts to save you from being imprisoned are fruitless, and you are to be arrested. Oh, my darling, I cannot live to see you sent to jail. I have suffered most keenly to see you ill-treated by that old shrivelled up scoundrel. Think of me, darling, and if you can, try to prevent my remains from being dissected or cut up. Leave that to brute soon as you can." Thompson is said to have been the son of a titled Englishman.

ROBEA SANDOR, the robber king of Hungary, has just died in prison at the age of sixty-five. He excelled in courage, success, and picturequeeness both his father and grandfather, noted brigades, and his generosity towards the poor, his chivalry towards women and the recklessness with which he attacked the police and military in broad daylight made him a sort of national hero. Few nobles travelled thirty years ago without consulting him by a formal payment of blackmail. In 1836 he was imprisoned, but escaped with the assistance of his mistress, whose husband's brains he had previously blown out. Kosuth gave him pardon in 1848, when he did good service as a patriot leader. In 1856 he was again arrested through the treachery of a member of his band, whom he killed at his capture, and he was hanged in 1864. A general amnesty set him free. In 1868 he again fell into the hands of the authorities, among his accomplices being several high civil functionaries, and he died in prison.

The Wesleyans of England have set on foot a movement to build in various parts of the country 100 chapels in a year for the next ten years. Towards this scheme two wealthy laymen, Sir Francis Lytton and Mr. Wm. Mewburn, have each promised £10,000. A grant of £15,000 is also to be made in aid of the movement from the Wesleyan Thanking Fund. The Wesleyans have chapels or preaching rooms in 5,000 places in England and Wales, and provide accommodation for religious worship for one in thirteen of the entire population, but it is calculated that there are more than 9,000 places, with a population of 5,000,000 of people where no Wesleyan services are held.

Dr. Richardson lectured recently in New York city on the germ theory of disease. He acknowledged his obligation to Tyndall for his microscopic investigation of air dust, spores and other comforting and salutary topics. It is worth while for common people to learn that 50,000 typhus germs will thrive in the circumference of a pin-head or a visible globe. It is worth while for them to note that these germs may be desiccated and be borne, like thistle seeds, every where, and like demoniacal possessions, may jump noiselessly down any throat. But there are certain things spores cannot stand, according to the latest ascertained results of science. A wet temperature of 120 degrees holds them to death, and soap chemically poisons them. And here the sanitary and microscopic science come together. Spores thrive in low ground and under low conditions of life. For redempition, fly to hot water and soap, ye who live in danger of malarial poisoning. Hot water is sanitary; soap is more sanitary. Fight typhus, smallpox, yellow fever, and ague with soap. Soap is a board of health.

A NEW HEALTH ALMANAC.—We have just received from the publishers the illustration Annual Phenology and Health Almanac for 1879, 72 pp., price 10 cents. The publication would be a necessity in all well regulated families, for it is full of valuable reading matter relating to Phenology, Physiology, Health, Hygiene, Diet, etc. This in addition to the usual astronomical notes, Monthly calendars, etc., contains many seasonable suggestions; notes on Consumption, Care of the Eyes, Diphtheria, Heart disease, Dyspepsia, Sunstroke, Sprains, Ague and Fever, Drowning Diet, etc. It is published by Geo. W. Colman, N. B., 737 Broadway, New York.

Two members of the Canadian Parliament, living in Mantoulin, 375 miles from Toronto, resolved to journey the first 200 miles of the distance on snow shoes. Travelling in that part of the Dominion in winter is usually done in sleighs, there being no railways, and is exceedingly tedious. A party of seven persons, including three Indian guides, was made up for the undertaking. They wore thick clothing and carried a small supply of provisions. They walked an average of 25 miles a day, and slept most of the nights in Indian villages, but had to camp out several times in the snow. Their most exciting adventure was in crossing a lake on ice, which broke under them, letting them into the freezing water. One of the Indians gave out from fatigue, but the rest bore the halt without harm, and it did them good.

Geo. MEERS was sick abed at Boone's Landing, Ky., when the recent very cold weather began. There was hardly any food in the house, and it became necessary for Mrs. Meers to go to a store several miles distant for provisions. She started out on foot. The snow was deep and the cold intense. The husband became alarmed when she did not return within a reasonable time, and went to search for her, notwithstanding his illness. He found her frozen to death not far from home, with a bag full of flour beside her. Another sad death by the cold was that of a negro woman near Evansville, Ind. She was very old over a hundred, according to her own belief. She lived alone in a miserable cabin. In an effort to keep warm she piled a large quantity of light, dry wood in the fireplace, and the flames spread to the hut. She was slightly burned in escaping, and then froze to death.

The large hall you enter on arriving at Sandringham, the Prince of Wales's place, is fitted up as a dining room, with a piano, easy chairs, and two large writing tables, at one of which the Prince usually writes his letters on his return from shooting. Behind the piano is a quantity of toys for the children to amuse themselves with at "the baby's hour," after tea. Here, at 5 o'clock, the tea table is placed in the middle of the hall, and is presided over by the Princess in the loveliest of tea gowns. It is a pretty sight to see her surrounded by her three little girls, who look like tiny fairies, and who run about to put papa's letters in the large pillar box at one end of the hall. There are generally four or five large dogs to add to the circle. In the same hall the balls take place. The floor is excellent, and the music is in a gallery up stairs.

Business Cards.
LANDRY & TRUEMAN,
Attorneys-at-Law, &c.
DORCHESTER, N. B.
P. A. LANDRY. W. A. TRUEMAN.
HANINGTON & WELLS,
Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors, Notaries Public, &c.
DORCHESTER, N. B.
D. HANINGTON. W. W. WELLS.
HICKMAN & ENMERSON,
Attorneys-at-Law, &c.
DORCHESTER, N. B.
A. J. HICKMAN. H. R. ENMERSON.
A. E. OULTON,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR,
Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
OFFICE: --- A. L. Palmer's Building,
Dorchester, N. B.
W. F. COLGEMAN, M. D., M. E. C. S. ENG.
Oculist and Ourgist to St. John General Hospital.
Practice limited to diseases of the Eye and Ear.
OFFICE: --- 32 GERMAIN STREET, corner North Market Street,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
Hours: 11 to 1, and 3 to 5.
W. H. OLIVE,
I. C. R. TICKET AGENT,
Forwarding Agent and Custom House Broker,
67 Prince Wm. St.
ST. JOHN, N. B.

BEFORE buying or renting a Cabinet or Parlor Organ, be sure to send for our latest Catalogues and Circulars with new styles and reduced prices. It contains much information. Sent free. **MASON & HAMILTON ORGAN CO.,** Boston, New York, and Chicago; or, **G. C. FAWCETT,** Upper Sackville, N. B., sole and exclusive Agent for West-Canada.

W. REMAINE GARD,
Goldsmith and Manufacturing Jeweller,
78 Germain Street, a few doors South of King Street,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

Watches, Clocks, Spectacles, Jet Goods, Precious Stones and Fine Gold and Silver Jewelry just received for the Christmas and New Year Trade marked at very low cash prices to suit the times.
Please call and examine.
Solid Gold and Silver Jewelry, &c., made to order. Orders from the country promptly attended to. **W. T. G.**

STIMPSON, WALLACE & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF THE
Improved New Dominion ORGANS.
ST. JOHN, N. B.
This is the most popular Organ manufactured in Canada.
Sales have doubled in six months.
Manufacture six per week.
Send for Circular and Price List.

MARBLE AND FREESTONE WORKS.
H. J. McGRATH,
Dorchester, N. B.

HAVING purchased the entire Stock in Trade of Mr. PETER HAGAN, and with his previously large Stock of
ITALIAN, SOUTHERN FALLS, and RUTLAND MARBLES,
the Subscriber has now one of the largest and best selected stock of Monumental Marbles to be found in the Province. All Stock is guaranteed.
Prices twenty per cent. lower than any other Establishment in the Province.

AMHERST FOUNDRY
—AND—
MACHINE SHOP,
MANUFACTORY OF
Mill & other Machinery,
Ship's Castings, Stoves,
HOLLOW WARE, TIN WARE,
PLOUGHS, &c.
AMHERST, --- NOVA SCOTIA.
NEW HARNESS SHOP
I HAVE opened, in connection with the old stand,
Retail and Repair Shop,
in HIGNETON HALL, Lower Sackville, where all my customers will be attended to promptly and at cheap rates.—Mr. O. B. Estabrook in charge.
STEPHEN AYER.

HARNESES at either establishment will be sold promptly or cash at three months, Cheaper than at any other establishment in the Province. Call and obtain prices. **S. A.**

Business Cards.
UNION HOTEL,
Hopewell Corner, A. C.
S. B. OULTON, Proprietor.
Park Hotel,
DORCHESTER, N. B.
T. W. BELL, --- Proprietor.
T. W. BELL & Co.,
Soap Manufacturers, --- Sackville, N. B.
The best and cheapest Soap in the Market.
BLAKLEE & WHITENEOT,
DEALERS IN
Paper Hangings, White Lead, Oils, Varnishes, &c.
22 Germain St., St. John, N. B.
15 CENTS
\$5 for 15 Cents!
INSTRUCTIONS which will enable many cases to paint in oil PORTRAITS of self or friends sent for 15c. Don't pay Agents 6c.
Address **J. HUTCHINGS,** PARSONS, N. B.

L. WESTERGAARD & CO.,
Ship Agents & Ship Brokers,
(Consulate of the Netherlands, and Consulate of Austria and Hungary.)
No. 127 WALNUT STREET,
L. WESTERGAARD, } Philadelphia,
G. S. TOWNSEND, } July 24.

S. R. FOSTER & SON,
MANUFACTURERS OF
GUT NAILS AND SPIKES,
Shoe Nails, TACKS, and Brads,
Horse Shoes, Horse Nails,
Clinch and Pressed Nails.
Office, Warehouse and Manufactory,
Georges Street,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

EXCELSIOR
Roofing Felt Manufacturing Co.
J. W. PATTERSON, --- MANAGER.
Pitch, Tar, Asphalt, Dry and Tared Paper
Always on Hand in Large Quantities at Lowest Market Prices.
A. P. McDONALD & CO.,
Sole Agents for Maritime Provinces,
No. 17 Alexander Building, North Ward,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

NOTICE.
THE CO-PARTNERSHIP BUSINESS which existed between the Subscriber and his late father, **THOMAS BAIRD, Esq.** is now continued by the Subscriber **JOHN MILTON BAIRD** alone under the old style of firm of
THOMAS BAIRD & SONS,
Pursuant to the provision of his father's Will.
JOHN MILTON BAIRD,
Sackville, Oct. 22nd, 1877.

NO LONGER AGENT.—Our Agreement with Mr. H. H. O'Connell of St. John, N. B., has this day terminated by mutual consent. In the meantime, parties desiring Machinery can obtain information from
AMOS FISHER, Tracy, N. B., or JOHN WELSH, St. Martins, N. B.
Both practical men whose judgment and advice can be relied on.

Prices Reduced!
Great Improvements in our Saw Logs, PORTABLE GRIND MILLS, PORTABLE SAW MILLS. Address
WATERBURY ENGINE WORKS CO., Brantford, Canada, D. S. Z.
February 1st, 1878.
Andrews' Marble Works,
Amherst and Wallace, N. S.

THE Subscriber having a large amount of superior ITALIAN and AMERICAN MARBLE on hand, is prepared to call and examine for themselves before buying elsewhere.
All orders promptly attended to, and delivered in a workmanlike manner. Designs sent free when required.
S. B. ANDREWS,
Amherst, N. S., Dec. 12, 1876.
--- D. LUNDY, Agent for taking orders in Sackville and vicinity.

Business Cards.
New Harness Shop.
THE Subscriber has opened a Harness Shop opposite the Lawrence House, where he intends to
Manufacture Harnesses
and do general repairing, at moderate rates.
NATHAN G. BULMER,
Sackville, Sept. 9th, 1877.

NOTICE.
AN OFFICE, in connection with the Pictou Bank and the Union Bank of Charlottetown, has been opened in
Estabrook's Building,
(Opposite Brunswick House) Sackville, for the transaction of a
General Banking Business.
Bills of Exchange bought and sold. Drafts issued on St. John, Halifax, Montreal, Charlottetown, Pictou, Boston, New York, and on London. U. S. Current Accounts opened, and sums of \$5 and upwards taken on deposit, for which interest will be allowed at a rate to be agreed upon. Collections made on favorable terms.
W. C. COGSWELL,
Agent,
July 30

SACKVILLE MADE FURNITURE
VERSUS
American Importations!
MY FACTORY, now in full operation, is fitted up with all kinds of Machines calculated to do work in a quick and substantial way, thus enabling me to manufacture as CHEAP as the CHEAPEST, and for cash to sell 30 per cent. LOWER than the same article can be sold for when imported.
A call at my Establishment will prove that I am also fitted up for the manufacture of
BLINDS, SHAKES, DOORS, SHUTTERS, OUTSIDE WINDOWS, &c.
Pictures Framed lower than ever. Bring along your orders. Satisfaction guaranteed.
J. W. DOULL,
Sackville, Nov. 15, 1877.
A. B. OSBORNE. Q. A. MORSE.

AMHERST Music Store.
THE Subscribers have in Stock a large lot of
PIANO-FORTES AND ORGANS,
By the best known Manufacturers. Also, Sheet Music, Instruction Books, Music Books, Piano and Organ Stools and Covers, Violins, &c.
Pianos and Pipe and Reed Organs used by the year. All orders by mail promptly attended to.
OSBORNE & MORSE,
32c10
Amherst, N. S.

Special Notice!
In order to meet the demands of our numerous customers, we beg to announce that we have added to our extensive
Slipper and Larrigan Factory
the necessary Machinery for the Manufacture of
Men's, Women's, Misses' & Children's Boots & Shoes,
In all the Leading Styles.
By continuing, as in the past, to use first quality material, we hope to merit a liberal share of public patronage in our new branch of business, as well as a continuance of public favor in our old business.

VINCENT & McFATE,
240 Union St., St. John, N. B.
SACKVILLE Boot and Shoe Store.
JUST RECEIVED:
300 PAIRS
Ladies', Misses' and Children's
Boots, Shoes and Slippers:
PRICES AS FOLLOWS:
Ladies' Size, at 60c., 75c., \$1.15, \$1.50, \$2.25, and \$3.00.
Ladies' Size Kid and Patent Fixings, from \$1.40 to \$2.25.
Ladies' American Kid Button Boots, from \$2.25 to \$3.00.
French Kid, from \$2.50 to \$4.75.
Kid Button Shoes, \$3.00.
Tweed Slippers, 70 cents.
Children's Shoes, from 45 cents to \$1.50;
which, with all the latest manufactured in this, makes the BEST ASSORTMENT ever offered in this place.
Price, Quality and Style in Suit all
Call and Examine for Yourself.
ANDREW SMITH,
Sackville, March 27, 1876.