

CHIGNECTO POST.



Deserve Success, and you shall Command it.

(J. E. FRANKLIN & Co., Publishers.)

SACKVILLE, N. B., THURSDAY, OCT. 13, 1870.

No. 22.

the Purchase
of A
Pianoforte
D SHOULD HAVE
instrument strong and
materials, by the
without the
direction of a
TE MAKER whose
to the perfect
Claim for the
Pianoforte
Vol. 1.
Literature.
The Jabez Morse Papers.
Helen was carried to the cabin
and left in the care of her agonized
parents, where every means were used
that science and unwearied devotion
could suggest. On deck all was active.
Derby Howe assumed the
direction of affairs, and issued his
orders as one accustomed to command.
"Shipmates," said he, "your
coolness and courage are above all
praise—no man could possibly have
behaved better—but remember, we
have only met with the advance
guard of these ruffians; you have
dealt with but a boat's crew. There
is the pirate forced through the water
by sweeps, and in less than an hour
he will be on board. We cannot
avoid her in the Aurora, we have not
boats in which all can escape, and
who would not rather die than desert
our helpless passengers to these ruf-
fians? If any man wishes to leave
the ship, and gain the shore in the
boat, let him go. Here I will stay,
and as a man will die; who will re-
main with me, and fight and beat
the pirate off, as we we fought and
destroyed her crew?"
It did not require the spirited lan-
guage of Derby Howe to give cour-
age to the crew. Bold, noble, large-
hearted, accustomed, day by day,
to face the perils of the deep,
they expected to do their duty what-
ever dangers overshadowed them,
and with gallant hearts they cheered
as only British tars can cheer.
"Boldness only can save us," con-
tinued Derby Howe; "and we must
take every preparation to board the
pirate when she comes alongside,
and by taking them by surprise, by
attacking them, and fighting for the
right, we shall conquer, or at least
sell our lives as dearly as we can."
"Load the cannon again, fill her
to the muzzle, so we may sweep the
pirate's deck when she touches our
side. We will follow the hail of
shot, and with daring hearts and
strong hands the victory shall be
ours."
As he spoke a slight breath of air
fanned his cheek, and turning to
where but a minute before the pirate
ship was discernible—nothing was to
be seen—she had suddenly disappear-
ed, and almost instantly the Aurora
was enveloped in a dense bank of
fog, brought up by a southerly wind,
such, cold, whooping which effectively shrouded the vessels
from each other.
"Thank God!" devoutly exclaimed
Derby, "at the almost providential
closing of the Bay of Fundy fog,
the evening that he fully realized the
desperate course he was compelled to
recommend; and giving his orders
with quickness and decision the
course of the Aurora was at once
changed. Guns were immediately
fired from the pirate as signals to
beard from the boat's crew, whom they supposed
to be the Aurora, and who they captured their victims, where to
these same signals enabled
the Aurora to avoid the pirate and
with the brisk breeze which brought
the fog, she was in a few hours
many leagues up the Bay, and when
the fog cleared away the highlands of Nova Scotia were
seen, and the Gut of Annapolis Royal
closed under the starboard bow.
The body of the murdered captain,
discovered with a sail, lay where he
died three times a day, and when
the water at night, the
bill continued unconscious, swoon-
ing, until there scarce
remained any vitality. This determi-
ned the mate to run into Annapolis
Royal, and report to the command-
ing officer the presence of a pirate
in the Bay, and to enable Helen to
be removed on shore, where there
was an chance for her recovery.
The course of the vessel was changed,
and in a short time was carried by
rising tide rapidly through the
narrow strait and entered upon a
beautiful basin, whose shores were
bordered to the water's edge with the
foliage of the primeval forest,
whose placid waters, rippled by

the gentle breeze, sparkled in the
bright morning sun, presented a
striking contrast to the rough waves
and foggy sky of the Bay, and gave
a sensation of security from the pirate
they had not before experienced. A
couple of hour's sail up the river
brought the Aurora under the guns
of Annapolis Royal when she came
to an anchor, and the mate went on
shore and reported the incidents of
the voyage. The body of the brave
captain was treated with all the res-
pect that could be paid to it, and
buried with martial honors. Helen
was carried on shore to the Fort,
where she received all the attention
her melancholy and dangerous situa-
tion demanded.
Derby Howe was unceasing in his
enquiries, and the increasing interest
he exhibited shewed the hold the fair
patient had upon his heart. "But duty
called him away, and after a few
days, the Aurora being ready to pro-
ceed on her voyage, Derby, with an
agonized heart, was compelled to go
on board and resume his passage to
Amherst, leaving the object of his
devotion hovering between life and
death.
After a long and severe illness,
youth and a good constitution pre-
vailed, and Helen Graham gradually
recovered from the shock her system
had sustained; and, aided by strong
common sense, she consigned the
memory of Alexander Grant to the
oblivion it merited. Her mother
carefully avoided any reference to
his name, or the cause of her illness,
fearing of distressing her daughter,
and she was delighted when one day
Helen said:
"I wish, my dear mother, you
would tell me what became of that
miserable man, Alexander Grant."
You and papa have avoided all refer-
ence to his name; and although he
has ceased to be of any personal
interest to me, I hope for his poor
father's sake he will not meet a felon's
doom."
"My dear child," replied Helen's
mother, "Alexander Grant is no
longer of this world. He threw him-
self overboard and was drowned on
that dreadful night when we so pro-
videntially escaped from his pirate
crew."
"What a fate!" cried Helen, "for
one so gifted. Dear mother, I loved
him for the many virtues I believed
he possessed; I thought the beauty
of his person was the physical embodi-
ment of his pure, virtuous mind;
and I thank God I am not punished
for my idolatrous love by having
been connected with one so wicked.
I was incredulous when you told me
about him, and I fondly looked to the
time when he would return with an
honorable and good name; and with
less positive evidence of his unworthi-
ness he might still have held a secret
corner in my heart; but with the last
rude shock he gave, his memory is
to me nothing but a frightful dream."
"My dear Helen," replied her
mother, kissing her affectionately,
"your confidence surprised and deli-
ghens me; for your father and I have
had much anxiety as to how we
should break to you the fate of that
miserable young man."
With the return of Helen's health,
her beauty was restored, and her
former engaging manners returned,
rendered more winning, if possible,
by an occasional expression of sad-
ness, and a more quiet, dignified
reserve; and a vessel being engaged,
Dr. Graham, with his wife and daugh-
ter, on the 15th September, sailed
from Annapolis Royal for Fort Cum-
berland.
Helen's journal, from which these
extracts are furnished, will describe
in her own words what she saw and
the impressions made by the new
scenes she witnessed.
FORT BEAU SEJOUR.
I promised, my dear uncle, that
when I reached our new home in
Nova Scotia, I would write a journal,
giving an account of our voyage and
a description of this new country
and send it to you from time to time;
and I intend, in my old gossiping
way, to write every thing which I
think will interest or amuse you.

You will see where this is written
from. I think Beau Sejour, is so
much prettier and appropriate than
the name "Fort Cumberland," given
it and by which it is now called, that
to you I shall at present call it by
the old and familiar name. Mamma
tells me she wrote you after our arri-
val at Annapolis Royal when I was
so sick, and I could not, if I wished
ever so much, describe the dreadful
events of the voyage there. I pray
it may be buried in oblivion, but
every now and then the horrid scenes
arise before my eyes, and I fear I
shall never again be the gay, laughing
Helen you petted and spoiled. You
will be glad to know my health is
almost entirely restored, and except a
slight occasional cough, I am as
well as ever.
We left Annapolis Royal and drop-
ped down the river with the evening
tide and came to anchor just inside
the narrow passage leading out to
the Bay of Fundy, and with the next
tide we got fairly off, running up the
Bay with a fair and pleasant breeze.
Early in the afternoon we passed a
small rocky island, whose precipitous
sides rose vertically several hundred
feet from the water. Innumerable
birds were flying about it, and from
the noise they made, seemed to hold
carnival there. I amused myself by
making a sketch of it, which I have
finished since I have been here, and
papa, who you know never flatters
me, says it is done very well. The
weather continued all we could, until
we got near the end of our voyage,
when another of those fogs driven
up by the wind, enveloped us in an
impenetrable mist, which prevented
us from seeing the bow of the vessel.
The captain told us not to be uneasy
and directly after the vessel ran
aground, and in a few minutes was
left high and dry on a mud flat.
Here we remained until next day
when the sun having dispelled the
fog we found we were within a few
miles of our destination, and with
the return of the tide, which washes
in and out with great rapidity, rising
and falling from thirty to forty feet,
we reached Au Lac, our landing
place, about two miles from Fort
Beau Sejour.
Papa went on shore in the boat at
once, to walk to the Fort, and in a
couple of hours he returned in a most
extraordinary plight. He had walked
directly towards the Fort and attempt-
ed to cross a small creek on his way,
sunk in the soft mud, from which
he would hardly have extricated him-
self if it had not been for a kind
Samaritan in the form of a young
farmer, Mr. King, who assisted him
out of the mire. Mamma was quite
alarmed when she first saw him and
until she ascertained that nothing
serious had happened, when we both
enjoyed a good laugh, in which papa
at length laid to join, at the extraor-
dinary spectacle he presented. I
thought of describing him, with his
quiver covered with red mud, and
for all the world like a monstrous
stick of molasses candy hanging down
his back; but it would hardly be
respectful to do so. The young
man who accompanied him to the
vessel informed us we could not walk,
and offered to obtain a conveyance
for us, which papa gladly accepted.
He left, and in about an hour return-
ed with a good yoke of oxen drawing
a sledge of the most rude construc-
tion, and being seated on this primi-
tive conveyance, we were slowly
dragged over the wet and muddy
marshes to the edge of the upland.
From this we walked up to the Fort,
and our reception by our new friends
was kind and attentive, and we evi-
dently, after our adventures, excited
no little interest in the whole garrison.
Having been expected, our quarters
assigned to us were prepared, and
we find them much better than we
had any reason to anticipate, and
with a little sitting up, which we are
engaged in making, we shall be very
comfortable.
(To be continued.)
* Isle of Haut.—[Ed. Post.]
JOB WALK.—Cards, Programmes,
Bill Heads, Posters, &c., executed
at this office, in a superior manner
and on reasonable terms.

Poetry.
MODERN WEDDING RITES.
"Will thou take this brown-stone front,
These carriages, these diamonds,
To be the husband of thy choice,
Fast locked in clouds of Hymen?"
"And wilt thou leave thy home and friends,
To be his loving wife,
And help to spend his large income,
So long as thou hast life?"
"I will!" the modest maid replies,
The lovelight beaming from her eyes.
"And wilt thou take this waterfall,
This ostentatious pride,
With all these unparlour millers' bills,
To be thy chosen bride?"
"And wilt thou love and cherish her
Whilst thou hast life and health,
But die as soon as possible,
And leave her all thy wealth?"
"I will!" the fearless mate replies,
And eager waits the nuptial ties.
"Then I pronounce you man and wife,
And what I've joined forever,
The next best man must dissolve,
And die the first divorce-court sever."
THE FARMER.
Of all pursuits by man invented,
The farmer is the best contented,
His profits good, his calling high,
And on his labors all rely.
By him are all mechanics fed,
Of him the merchant seeks his bread;
His hands give meat to everything,
Even from the beggar to the king.
Milk and honey, corn and wheat,
Are by his labors made complete;
Clothes from his efforts first arise,
To deck the fop or dress the wise.
Then we by vote may justly state
That farmers rank among the great;
More independent they than all
That dwell upon this earthly ball.
All hail ye farmers! young and old,
Push on your plow with courage bold,
Your wealth arises from your soil,
Your independence from your God.
If, then, the plow supports the nation,
And men of rank in every station,
Let kings to farmers make a bow,
And own the power of the plow.
**Fat People—What Dr. Hall in his
Journal says of them.**
Not long ago, a gentleman of
three score, who had scarcely ever
been sick in his life, thought he was
too fleshy, and began to fast. He
succeeded famously, and boasted
to his friends that he had got rid of
ten pounds in a few weeks. A little
later he was attacked with a painful
and dangerous malady, from which
he has been suffering more than a
year.
If a man can sleep soundly, has a
good appetite, with no unpleasant
reminders after meals, the bodily
habits being regular every day, he
had better let himself alone whether
he is as big as a hoghead or as thin
and as a fence rail.
Several cases of Bright's disease
have been reported by medical men
of reputation as a direct result of
practicing Bantam's plan of getting
lean. The very best and safest way
to rid of fat is to work it off; this
may be aided by eating food which
contains a large amount of nitrogen
and a small amount of carbon. Ni-
trogenous food is that which gives
strength power to work, as lean
meats; carbonaceous foods are those
which make fat, such as cheese, pota-
toes, rice, corn, peas, beans, tapioca,
arrow root, corn starch, milk, sugar,
syrup and all oily and fat food.
Raw fruits and berries largely eaten
are great aids to reducing weight.
But after all the great reliance should
be on exercise and work in the open
air. Barclay, the great English pes-
ticide, who performed greatest feats
that Weston, lost ten pounds in two
or three days walking and was never
the worse for it.
FOOT-ROCK IN CATTLE.—Put them
in a place where you can handle their
feet, and then take half a pint of
common tar and as much soft soap,
put them into any vessel, and heat
them together until they get thorow-
ly mixed; then let it cool down some,
but not too much; put it on the parts
affected quite hot, and in seven cases
out of ten it will effect a cure; but if
it does not, repeat the soap and tar,
which will be sufficient to cure almost
any case in a few days. This is not
guess-work, but knowledge.

Fortifications of Paris.
Paris is divided into two portions
by the Seine, which runs obliquely
south-east to north-west, as far as
the boundary line of the old city,
near the Place de la Concorde. The
district lying to the north of the Seine
is the larger and lower of the two;
that to the south of the river is con-
siderably higher. The whole may be
taken an irregular circle, of which
the Seine is the oblique diameter.
The northern portion is the more
important and exposed. It is bor-
dered by the Seine on the south-west
and the second line of the same river,
as it reaches towards the north-east
from Sevres to St. Denis, covers it
on the north-east. On the east is the
Marne, and on the north the range
of hills which commences on the
east near Marne and stretches
irregularly around the north semi-
circle as far as the Bois de Boulogne.
On the north-east is the plateau of
Belleville, which according to Cap-
tain Lundy—whose admirable edition
of *L'etat de Paris* is almost the only reliable
source of information in respect to
the military geography of the theatre
of war—lies 460ft. high, and extends
from 984ft. to 4,920, in breadth. This
plateau forms an embankment
extending irregularly from the hill of
Chaumont, which is 377ft. high,
towards the south to Charonne, and
towards the east to Bagnollet, with
Romainville on the north and the
Pres St. Gervais on the north-east.
To the north of the Butte Chaumont
lies the Rue d'Allemagne, which
leads out to the road to Metz. Along
the north side of this route runs the
Canal de l'Ourcq, which helps to pro-
tect the district. On the north of
Paris, north of the Seine, is the hill
of Montmartre, which rises 426 feet
high, is 313 feet broad, and forms a
commanding eminence close on the
boundary line of the city, inaccessible
on all sides except that towards
the town. It is a position of sur-
passing strength, and if well defend-
ed with artillery, would be almost
impregnable. Montmartre is separ-
ated from Belleville by the plain of
St. Denis. These three positions—the
plateau of Belleville, the hill of
Montmartre, and the plain of St.
Denis—are the natural defence of
Paris, and must be the objects of
particular attention in any serious
attempt to lay siege to the capital.
The system of fortifications construct-
ed for the protection of Paris since
1840 comprises an *enceinte* 35,914
yards in length, completely enclosing
the city upon all sides, bastioned
and terraced with 30 feet of wall.
The wall on the right bank of the
Seine is 25,722 feet long, and runs
around the exterior of the communes
of Bercy, Charonne, Belleville, La
Villette, La Chapelle, Montmartre,
Batignolles, Les Ternes, Pessy,
Auteuil, and Point du Jour. The
portion of the *enceinte* to the left
of the Seine is 10,192 yards in length,
and passes around Grenelle, Vangi-
rent, Petit Montrouge, and Petit
Gentilly. On the exterior of the
enceinte are the casemated works and
independent forts, of which most lie
on the right bank of the Seine. On
the north is St. Denis, with a double
crown-work facing the north, north-
east, and north-west; a special fort
on the east and the little fort of La
Briche on the west, together forming
a strong defence for the city on the
north. (No. 1). To the south-east of
St. Denis lies the redoubt of
Anversvillers (No. 2), covering La
Villette on the north-east. Further
to the south is the fort of Romain-
ville (No. 3), and on the same line,
still further to the east, the fort and
earthwork of Noisy (No. 4). Pro-
ceeding south are two forts (Nos. 5
and 6), covering Bagnollet and Mon-
treuil on the north-east, further south
Rosney (No. 7), and still more to
the south and east the fort of Nogent
(No. 8), within which lies the great
fortress of Vincennes. At St. Maurice
and at other points north of the
Seine are the forts of Charanton,
between the Seine and the Marne;
Ivry (No. 9), Bicetre (No. 10), Mont-
rouges (No. 11), Vanves (No. 12),
Issy (No. 13), and (No. 14), the
great fortress of Mont Velerin, which
towers above everything in the neigh-
borhood on the west of Paris, and
commands the westerly reach of the
Seine and the Bois de Boulogne.

"Fetch on the Bats."
A very good story is told of our
German friend, Adam Bepler, who
keeps a tavern in Alleghany. One
rather gloomy evening recently, when
Adam was in rather a gloomy humor
(as he seldom is), a stranger present-
ed himself about bed time, and asked
to stay all night.
"Certainly," said Adam, eyeing
the rather seely-looking stranger.
"If you take breakfast, it will be
your one dollar."
"But I have no money," said the
man. "I am dead broke; but if
you will trust me—"
"Ah," said Mr. Bepler, "I don't
like this kind of customer. I could
fill mine house every night with
that kind, but that won't help me run my
house."
"Well," said the stranger, after a
pause, "have you got any rats here?"
"Yes," replied Adam. "You'd
better believe we have. Why, the
place is lousy with dem."
"Well," rejoined the man, "I'll
tell you what I'll do. If you let me
have a log and breakfast, I'll kill
all the rats to-morrow."
"Done," said Bepler, who had
long been desperately annoyed by
the number of old Norways that in-
fested his premises.
So the stranger, a gaunt, sallow,
melancholy looking man, was shown
to bed, and no doubt had a good
sleep. After breakfast, next morn-
ing, Mr. Bepler took occasion in a
very gentle manner to remind his
guest of the contract of the previous
night.
"What? Kill your rats! Certain-
ly," said the melancholy stranger.
"Where are they the thick?"
"They are pretty thick in the barn-
yard," answered Adam.
"Well, let's go out there," said
the stranger. "But stop! Have
you got a piece of hoop-iron?"
A piece about fifteen feet long was
brought to the stranger, who exam-
ined it carefully from one end to the
other. Expressing himself entirely
satisfied, at length, with its length
and strength, he proceeded to the
barn, accompanied by Mr. Bepler,
and quite a party of idlers, who were
anxious to see in what manner the
great rat-killer was going to work.
Arrived there, the stranger looked
around a little, then placed his back
firmly against the barn-door and
raised his weapon.
"Now," said he to Adam, "I am
ready. Fetch on your rats!"
How this scene terminated we are
not precisely informed. It is said
that, although no rats answered the
appeal of the stranger, Mr. Bepler
began to smell one pretty strongly
at this juncture, and became very
angry. One thing is certain, and
that is that the new boarder was not
at Adam's table for dinner, nor for
any subsequent meal. He had sud-
denly resolved to depart, probably to
pursue his avocation of rat-killing in
other quarters.
Colours and Complexion.
Blondes should wear blue of green.
Blue imparts orange to the blonde,
thereby enriching the white complexion
and light flesh tint, and improves
their yellow hair, (treen is becoming
to blondes who have little colour,
because it heightens the pink of the
cheeks and the crimson of the lips;
it should be a delicate green. If the
blonde has much colour, she should
indulge most in blue; but if she
wears green it should be very dark.
If the complexion is, as is often the
case with blondes, of a brownish
orange hue, the green should be dark,
or else it will impart to the counte-
nance of the wearer a brick-red hue.
Yellow imparts violet to the pale
complexion of the blonde, and this
hue is not desirable to the Circassian
race. Orange makes a blonde look
still paler or yellow. In fact, it be-
comes neither light nor dark beauties,
and should not be worn near the
skin. Red increases the effect of
whiteness in the blonde, and suggests
a greenish hue to the pink of the face.
Rose-red destroys all the freshness
of a good complexion.
Brunettes should wear yellow or
red. Yellow has the effect of neutra-
lizing the yellow in the orange com-
plexion of the brunette, and at the
same time increases the red, thus giv-
ing freshness to the black hair
beauty. Red is chiefly to be used to in-
crease the whiteness of the brunette's
skin, and it should be used sparingly,
even by the darkest ladies. Blue
should be avoided by all brunettes
with much orange in their face, as it
imparts orange. Orange, of course,
does not suit an orange complexion,
nor any other, for that matter. It
gives a brunette a dull, whitish, bluish,
pallid, appearance, without in-
creasing her red, as does yellow. It
has the same objections for brunettes
that red has and in a still greater
degree. Violet imparts yellow,
which, in a brunette, is highly un-
desirable.

Eyenas of the Battle-Field.
Captain Furstenberg, of the 10th
Hussars, had been wounded at the
battle of Gravelotte, and passed the
night of the 18th to the 19th on the
battle-field. Recovering conscious-
ness, after a fainting fit, at dawn he
observed some figures busying them-
selves about. One of them approach-
ing him, he noticed quite plainly the
sign of the Knights of St. John on
his armet. He was just about call-
ing out to the man for aid, when his
voice failed him at the view present-
ed to his eye. The man with the St.
John's cross called the three other
figures to a group of wounded and
dead. "Quite close to me (the de-
pendent states) I plainly recognized
a man in the garb of a field priest,
and two Knights of the Order of St.
John. When these men had arrived
at the group they commenced cutting
open the uniform of each at the
breast with knives and scissors;
whoever moved was choked at once
by their hands. If nothing was
found about their breast, they exam-
ined pockets and hands, each ring
on the hands being cut off with the
finger. The priest pocketed the val-
uables. These eyenas then ap-
proached the place where I lay; with
difficulty I attempted to rise to call
out for help, when one of them notice-
d me and bounded towards me. I
called out loud as I was able, when two
of them ran forward to stand guard.
Fortunately, I felt my six-shooter at
my side; I fired, and the field priest
"d down wounded; the others escap-
ed, but were overtaken by the field-
water, which happened to approach
at that moment."
H. M. "Captain."
Late mail advice dispel the mys-
tery which hung around the matter
in which the "Captain" was lo-
cated. The gunner with seventeen of
his crew who escaped, have arrived at
the Admiralty at London. It ap-
pears that a heavy squall struck the
ship. She yielded to its force and
capsized. Captain Burgoyne was on
the deck at the moment. He ordered
the top sails to be lowered and the
sheets to be let fly; but as the vessel
laid over the bottom the hurricane
deck was exposed to the full force of
the wind, and acting as a huge sail,
pressed her lower and lower into the
water until she turned completely
over. Her deck was burst in by the
immense weight pressing upon it.
She filled with water and went down
like a stone. The two fatal errors
in the construction of the "Captain"
was her putting the masts into her
and giving only six instead of eight
feet of free board as Captain Cole
had designed.
DESIRING to dissipate the calumnies
which have been directed against the
Imperial family, the London "Times"
states that they have spent in France
all they have ever received from
France. Napoleon will leave Wil-
helmshe as poor as in 1814. For
himself, he has only the cottage which
his mother, Queen Hortense, be-
queathed to him. The Empress has
only her private jewels and her her-
editary estate in Spain. The Prince
Imperial was a house which was be-
queathed to him, near Trieste.
THE liquor law which recently
went into effect in New-Hampshire,
provides that damage done to prop-
erty by drunken persons must be paid
for by the dealers from whom they
had obtained the liquor. A dealer
who refuses to pay may be fined from
\$50 to \$500.
A CONGREGATIONAL minister of
Boston, was caught, one day last
week, swearing at a cow that had
kicked over a pail of milk. On being
reprimanded for his profanity, he
said he only swore on such occasions,
and thought he should have to give
up being a Christian, or else trade
off that cow.
A COURAGEOUS woman of the Mme
Defarge type, recently saved her life
and her purse, by presence of mind
while moving along a lonely road in
Missouri. The cowardly rogue who
attempted to rob her, fled in terror
before a set of knitting-needles, with
which she threatened to blow his
brains out.