Department of Public Works

THE WATCHMAN.

VOL. II. SAINT JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1876. NO. 27.

New Advertisements.

M. D. & H. A. AUSTIN,

Importers and Dealers in

Groceries, Provisions, Flour, Meal, Pork, Fish, Lime, Nails, Cordage, PAINTS, OILS, OAKUM, TAR, PITCH, &c.

ROBERTSON'S WHARF, - - INDIANTOWN, N. B.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

june24 6m

THE COLDBROOK ROLLING MILLS COMP'Y

MOONSPATH, N. B.,

Have in store and are manufacturing all the time

MERCHANT BAR IRON,

both Common and Refined, comprising all sizes in ROUNDS, FLATS AND SQUARES, RAILS FOR MINES, CUT NAILS, CLINCH RINGS, CUT SPIKES, WROUGHT SHIP SPIKES, RAILWAY SPIKES Galvanized Nails and Spikes.

They also manufacture to order

Patent Tamperod and Parallel Bars,

for Ship's Knees, with promptness and despatch.

All the above will be sold at lowest market rates, and quality guaranteed. For terms apply to

JAMES DONVILLE & CO., Agents

may 13 No. 9 North Wharf, St. John

KING'S SQUARE LIVERY STABLES.

HORSES, Carriages, &c., of every description, to let. Superior Coaches in attendance at all hours, careful drivers. Boarding Horses kept on reasonable terms. No business done on the Lord's day, except in cases of necessity.

J. B. HAMM,

mar 11 Proprietor.

THOMAS H. KEOHAN,

GILDER,

AND MANUFACTURER OF

Portrait, Picture and Oval Frames,

AND DEALER IN

ENGRAVINGS, PRINTS, LOOKING-GLASS PLATES AND CLOCKS.

REMOVED from old stand at No. 21, to

71 GERMAIN STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B.,

(next door to Messrs. Hanington's Drug store.)

☞ The new Establishment includes an extensive FANCY GOODS DEPARTMENT, under the management of Mrs. Keohan.

may 6

GRAND

GIFT ENTERPRISE!

To be drawn at ST. JOHN, on or about

THE 15th OF DECEMBER,

consisting of the following Prizes:—

1 FARM, valued at			$400.00
1 CASH PRIZE,			100.00
1 do			75.00
1 do			50.00
4 do	$25 each.		100.00
10 do	10 "		100.00
20 do	5 "		100.00
150 do	2 "		300.00
168 Prizes, valued at			$1,185.00

Tickets limited to 2000, at $1 each.

For Tickets and further information apply at the stores of R. N. KNIGHT, Druggist, King st., Carleton; J. HINCH, U. S. Hotel, St. John; WARD & SON, Barbers, King st., St. John; T. YOUNGCLAUS, Market building, St. John; G. E. FROST, City drug store, Union st.; R. JONES, Main st., Portland; CARLE & VAUGHAN, Indiantown.

Good and reliable Agents wanted in every village in New Brunswick, to whom liberal terms will be given.

E. TRAVIS,

sep16 Greenwich Hill P. O., King's Co.

CARD

THE undersigned, thankful to their numerous patrons for the favors conferred during so many years in the past beg to state that they have resumed the

Retail Business,

(carried on during the last two years by A. Wilson & Co.,) and have constantly on hand, at their old established stand

No. 17 WATER STREET,

A complete assortment of Stoves, Grates and Mantle Pieces, Ship Castings and Agricultural Implements, together with all other articles in the Iron Foundry line.

Intending purchasers would do will to examine our Stock before giving their orders elsewhere, as we are determined to sell very low for cash, and at prices defying competition.

Orders for Ship Castings, Iron Knees, or Foundry Work of any description, left at above address will receive immediate attention and despatch.

J. HARRIS & CO.,

New Brunswick Foundry,

aug 28—3m Portland, St. John, N.B.

1876.

INTERNATIONAL STEAMSHIP CO.

FALL ARRANGEMENT.

TWO TRIPS A WEEK!

ON and after THURSDAY, September 21st, and until further notice, the Steamers "NEW BRUNSWICK," E. P. Winchester, master, and "CITY OF PORTLAND," S. H. Pike master, will leave Reed's Point Wharf every MONDAY and THURSDAY morning, at 8 o'clock, for Eastport, Portland and Boston, connecting both ways at Eastport with steamer "Belle Brown" for Saint Andrews and Calais.

Returning, will leave Boston every MONDAY and THURSDAY morning, at 8 o'clock, and Portland at 6 p. m., after arrival of noon train from Boston, for Eastport and Saint John.

No claims for allowance after goods leave the warehouse.

Freight received on Wednesday and Saturday only, up to 6 o'clock p. m.

H. W. CHISHOLM,

sep23 AGENT.

Great Bargains in Furs and Blankets.

HAVING purchased at auction a large stock of

FURS AND BLANKETS

we are enabled to sell them at very low prices.

A special lot of 150 pairs

10-4 ALL WOOL BLANKETS,

Extra Heavy, at $4.00 per pair.

HAGEE BROS.,

sept 30—1 doc 1 No. 1 Imperial Buildings.

Received per late Arrivals:

50 PACKAGES OF LAMPS—Consisting of Bronze and Glass, Table and Hand Lamps, Chandeliers, Bracket and Ships' Lamps.

200 BARRELS LAMP CHIMNEYS,

All Sizes and Styles.

AMERICAN AND CANADIAN OILS

ALWAYS ON HAND.

For sale low by

oct 14 J. H. CAMERON & CO.

New Advertisements.

FIRE and MARINE

INSURANCE AGENCY.

OVER THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS DEPOSITED AT OTTAWA.

Aggregate of Cash Assets exceeds Twenty-three Million of Dollars.

Imperial Fire Insurance Company, of London.

ESTABLISHED 1803.

The Ætna Insurance Company.

INCORPORATED 1819.

The Hartford Fire Insurance Company.

INCORPORATED 1801.

Phœnix Insurance Company, of Brooklyn.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

Dwelling Houses, whether built or in course of construction, as well as Furniture contained therein, Insured for terms of one or three years, at lowest rates.

Steam Saw Mills, Vessels on the Stocks or in Port, Warehouses, Merchandize and Insurable Property of every description covered on the lowest possible terms.

British America Assurance Company.

INCORPORATED 1833.

The Merchants' Marine Insurance Company,

OF CANADA.

(Incorporated by Special Act of Parliament.)

Capital ONE MILLION, with power to increase to Two MILLION DOLLARS.

Risks taken on vessels, cargoes and freights to and from any part of the Commercial World. Time and Voyage Policies issued at once, terms and conditions as customary in St. John. Rates moderate, and losses promptly paid in cash.

Apply at Insurance Rooms,

CORNER PRINCE WILLIAM ST. AND MARKET SQUARE.

ROBERT MARSHALL, Agent.

may 13

NEW BRUNSWICK PAPER CO.

JAMES HARRIS - - - - - President.

DIRECTORS:

M. LINDSAY, D. BREEZE. A. EVERITT, S. S. FREEZE.

MILLS—PENOBSQUIS, N. B.,

Office and Warehouse:

61 Germain St., St. John, N. B.

MERCHANTS and Dealers are hereby informed that the above Company are now manufacturing best quality of Leather Board, all sorts of Brown, Wrapping, Manilla, Bag and Dry Goods PAPER, and in a short time will be running on News Printing Paper. These goods, together with a large stock now on hand, are all of superior quality, and will be sold at lowest market rates. All sizes made, and goods can be shipped direct from the Mills free on board cars, if desired. Orders promptly attended to. Address all communications to NEW BRUNSWICK PAPER CO., St. John, N. B.

J. C. ROBERTSON,

may 20 tf Sec. and Treas., pro tem.

LONDON HOUSE,

WHOLESALE.

SEPTEMBER, 1876.

OUR

AUTUMN IMPORTATIONS

HAVE GIVEN TO

EVERY DEPARTMENT

a full assortment for the

FALL AND WINTER TRADE,

NOW READY FOR INSPECTION & ORDERS,

which shall have prompt attention.

DANIEL & BOYD.

sep23

Portland Foundry.

JOSEPH McAFEE,

(Late ANGUS McAFEE.)

WAREHOUSE:

Main Street, - - Portland, St. John, N. B.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

MANUFACTURER OF

COOKING STOVES,

SHIP, PARLOR AND OFFICE STOVES,

MILL CASTINGS.

Ship Windlasses, Capstans, and Ship Castings of all kinds made to order.

PAYNE & FRAZER'S PATENT SHIP PUMP, with Copper Chambers.

Lead Scuppers and Water Closets, and all Goods in my line for Ships' use.

☞ Work done to order with quick despatch. ☜

july29 1y

CALL AND EXAMINE

The American Goat Buttoned Boots

AMERICAN SERGE BUTTONED BOOTS,

AMERICAN SLIPPER,

AT

FRANK SMITH'S

New Boot and Shoe Store,

SECOND'S NEW BRICK BUILDING,

63 CHARLOTTE STREET,

oct14 ST. JOHN.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned, having been appointed Superintendent of

Weighers of Coal and Measurers of Salt,

hereby gives notice that he has opened an office on the

North side of King's Square, No. 31,

where he may be found at all times.

J. B. HAMM.

21st of October, 1876. oct28 21

New Advertisements.

CANADA AGRICULTURAL

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

CAPITAL, $1,000,000.

AGENT IN ST. JOHN,—

GEO. EM. ALLEN.

oct14 4i

New Hats, Scotch Caps and Furs.

Per S. S. Hibernian, via Halifax:—

WE have opened our Fall and Winter stock of English hard and soft FELT HATS.

Deep SCOTCH CAPS, in Alums, Havelocks and Glengarries. Also, a splendid line of FUR CAPS, MUFFS, TIES and COLLARS, in all the leading varieties.

Men, Youths and Children's Fall and Winter CLOTH CAPS on hand and made to order, all of which will be sold low for cash as the cheapest house in the trade.

BARDSLEY BROS.,

36 King street.

oct21 Sign of the Silk Hat.

To the Electors of the City of St. John.

GENTLEMEN:

The death of your late representative in the House of Assembly, W. H. A. Keans, Esq., having left a vacancy in that body, in a short time you will be called upon to elect a member to fill his place. It is my intention to be a candidate for your suffrages on the occasion. On the hustings, in conformity with the time-honored custom which I am happy to say still prevails here, I shall have an opportunity of fully stating my views on public questions and explaining my position. In the meantime I may say, generally, that I am convinced that no good reasons have been shown why the confidence of the constituency of the City of Saint John should be withdrawn from the present Government, and should I be elected I shall be prepared to give them my best support. If it is possible I shall not have an opportunity of seeing all the electors personally, I take this occasion of respectfully requesting your vote and influence.

I am, Gentlemen,
Faithfully yours,
ROBERT MARSHALL.

St. John, N. B., 14th Oct., 1876. oct 21

To the Electors of the City of St. John.

A vacancy having occurred in your representation in the House of Assembly, by the death of the late W. H. A. Keans, Esq., I beg to offer my services for the position, and if elected, will, to the best of my ability, advocate the interests of the constituency.

Yours truly,
C. A. ROBERTSON.

St. John, October 19th.

P. S.—Circumstances compel me to be absent for a few days, in the meantime, I hope my supporters will not neglect my interests.

oct 21 C. A. R.

Electors of the City of St. John.

GENTLEMEN:—

The death of W. H. A. Keans, Esq., having caused a vacancy in the representation of the City of St. John, I offer myself in accordance with my announcement a few days ago, as a candidate for your suffrages.

On the School Question, which has engrossed public attention during several years past, and is still a live issue, my views are so well known that it is scarcely necessary to say that the principles on which the School Act is based have my cordial approval. Holding for some years, respectively, the positions of member and chairman of the Board of School Trustees, of this city, I have had in an especial manner, opportunities for testing the working of the system; and have used my best efforts to make the school law operate for the benefit of the general public. Conscious of faithful discharge of duty in these positions, I trust that the part taken by me in the administration of school affairs will receive your endorsement, and that the experience gained in the school service may justify you in believing that I will carefully scrutinize the administration of the law to the end that its practical working may be what its framers intended it should be—a public benefit.

On the various questions which may from time to time arise, I shall exercise my best judgment in giving to the measures of the Government the fullest support to which, in the conscientious discharge of a representative's duty, I may deem them entitled, considering with special care legislation bearing upon city interests.

In the passage of purely local bills, it shall be my aim to so guard legislation as to prevent doubts and uncertainties between litigants, and to support only such as I shall consider meritorious on the ground of general utility.

Should this statement of my views meet your approval, it will give me great pleasure to receive your support.

I have the honor to be
Respectfully Yours,
CHAS. A. EVERETT.

oct 28

TRUNKS, VALISES

AND

BAGS,

AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

JOHN R. KNOWLES,

Manufacturer of TRUNKS and VALISES, and Dealer in BOOTS and SHOES,

No. 3 New Market Building,

oct14 4i CHARLOTTE STREET.

POTATOES, BUTTER, &C.

PURVES & MOORE

have received in Store:—

25 BBLS. Choice Copper POTATOES,

25 bbls. choice Black Kidney POTATOES,

1600 lbs. extra nice Dairy BUTTER,

25 bbls. APPLES,

25 boxes TOBACCO, Black 12's, Navy, Little Corporal and Bright 6's.

For sale low, at

oct14 4i No. 21 KING SQUARE.

Rice. Tea.

Landing ex brigt. Belle Walters:—

50 BAGS RICE, 40 half-chests Congou Tea.

GILBERT BENT.

oct28 3, 4, 5 and 6 South Wharf.

Cranberries. Cranberries.

15 BBLS. CRANBERRIES. For sale at R. E. PUDDINGTON & CO.'S.

New Advertisements.

NO RISK.

THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL! WORTH TEN Times its Weight in Gold. Do you know anything of it? If not, it is time you did.

PAIN cannot stay where it is used. It is the cheapest Medicine ever made. One dose cures common SORE THROAT. One bottle has cured BRONCHITIS. Fifty cents worth has cured an AN OLD STANDING COUGH. One or two bottles cures bad cases of PILES and KIDNEY TROUBLES. Six to eight applications CURE ANY CASE OF ECZEMA, ERUPTIONS or INFLAMED BREAST. One bottle has cured LAME BACK of eight years standing. Daniel Plank, of Brookfield, Tioga County, Pa., says: "I went thirty miles for a bottle of your Oil, which effected a WONDERFUL CURE of a CROOKED LEGS, by six applications." Another who has had ASTHMA for years, says: "I have half of a 50 cent bottle left, and $100 would not buy it if I could get no more."

Rufus Robinson, of Nunda, N. Y., writes: "One small bottle of your ECLECTRIC OIL restored the voice where the person had not spoken above a whisper in FIVE YEARS." Rev. J. Mallory, of Wyoming, N. Y., writes: "Your ECLECTRIC OIL cured me of Bronchitis in one week." Dealers all over the country say: "We have never sold a medicine that has given such complete satisfaction as this."

It is composed of SIX OF THE BEST OILS THAT ARE KNOWN. Is as good for internal as for external use, and is believed to be immeasurably superior to anything ever made. Will save you much suffering and many dollars of expense. Is sold by one or more dealers in every place. Price 25 cents. Prepared by

S. N. THOMAS, PHELPS, N. Y.

And NORTHRUP & LYMAN, Toronto, Ont., Sole Agents for the Dominion.

NOTE.—*Eclectric*—Selected and Electrized.

SEE WHAT THE CLERGY SAY!

REV. R. H. CRAIG, Princeton, N. J., says: "Last summer when I was in Canada I caught a bad cold in my throat. It became so bad that often in the middle of my sermon my throat and tongue would become so dry I could hardly speak. My tongue was covered with a white parched crust, and my throat was much inflamed. An old lady of my congregation advised me to use the 'Shoshonees Remedy,' which she was then using. The first dose relieved me, and in a few days my throat was nearly well. I discontinued the use of it, but my throat not being entirely well, became worse again. I procured another supply, and I am happy to say that my throat is entirely well, and the white crust has disappeared. I wish that every minister who suffers from sore throat would try the 'Great Shoshonees Remedy.'"

REV. GEO. W. GROUT, Stirling, Ont., says: "Mrs. George Francis was severely afflicted with kidney disease, and had been under the care of three physicians without any benificial result. She has since taken four bottles of the 'Shoshonees Remedy,' and now enjoys the best of health."

REV. T. C. BROWN, Brooklyn, Ont., says: "My wife was very low with lung disease, and given up by her physician. I bought a bottle of the 'Shoshonees Remedy,' and at the end of two days she was much better. By continuing the Remedy she was perfectly restored." Price of the Remedy in pint bottles $1; Pills 25 cents a box.

For sale Wholesale by T. R. BARKER & SONS and A. CHIPMAN SMITH, St. John. AVERY, BROWN & Co. and FORSYTH & Co., Halifax.

CATARRH.

Constitutional CATARRH REMEDY.

CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED BY Snuffs, Washes or Local applications. It is a well-known fact that Catarrh commences by developing itself in the nasal organs first, afterwards extending to the throat and lungs, ending generally in Consumption, if not checked by proper remedies. Pains in the head, back, loins, and weakness in the kidneys, are its attendant diseases. More people have Catarrh than any other disease, children as well as adults. It is easily cured. Thousands of cases, some of thirty years standing, have been entirely cured by using the GREAT CONSTITUTIONAL CATARRH REMEDY. Price $1.00 per bottle. For sale by all Druggists and Medicine Dealers. Send stamp for Treatise on Catarrh and Certificates to back the above, to

T. J. R. HARDING, Brockville, Ont., Agent for the Dominion and Provinces.

sep 30 1y

FIRST PRIZES

TAKEN BY THE

LIGHT RUNNING

ROYAL,

This Season (1876),

IN ONTARIO.

INGERSOLL,	COUNTY FAIR.
WOODSTOCK,	UNION EXHIBITION.
BOWMANVILLE,	COUNTY FAIR.
TORONTO,	EXHIBITION.
PARIS,	CENTRAL FAIR.
NORWICH,	UNION EXHIBITION.
OTTERVILLE,	UNION EXHIBITION.
AILSA CRAIG,	COUNTY FAIR.
KINCARDINE,	COUNTY FAIR.
WATFORD,	COUNTY FAIR.
PORT HOPE,	CENTRAL FAIR. 1st for Family Work.
PORT HOPE,	" 1st Manufacturing Work.
HARLEY,	Union Exhibition, 1st Family Work.
HARLEY,	Union Exhibition, 1st Manufacturing Work
COBURG,	County Fair, 1st Family Work.
COBURG,	County Fair, 1st Manufacturing Work.
AURORA,	County Fair, 1st for Family.
AURORA,	County Fair, 1st for Manufacturing.

Making a total of 18 FIRST PRIZES.

No other Machine Company can show a record of more than 25 per cent. on the "ROYALS" successes, placing it 75 per cent. AHEAD of all other Machines.

Ladies thinking of purchasing a Sewing Machine, are respectfully invited to examine the ROYAL, and they will see that our claims for its superiority are well founded.

Why pay DUTY on American Machines, while the ROYAL is fully equal in finish to any of them, simpler in construction and more DURABLE? The SHUTTLE holds 96 yards of thread.

Wholesale Depot and Show Room,

91 GERMAIN ST.,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

H. M. HAMILTON,

MANAGER FOR

Maritime Provinces and Newfoundland.

oct25 1m

EXCHANGE DINING HALL

1 DOOR SOUTH OF BANK OF NEW BRUNSWICK.

HOT DINNER served from 11 a. m. until 4 p. m., consisting of Roast Turkey, Chicken, Duck, Beef, Soup, etc. A good Dinner can be had here for 25c., or 30c., or 40c.

oct14 3m

Raisins. Raisins.

100 BOXES RAISINS, 100 boxes FIGS. For sale at R. E. PUDDINGTON & CO.'S.

The Watchman.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOV. 5, 1876

AS WE WALK ALONG THE STREETS.

Through Waterloo, Union, Charlotte and King streets and down Prince William street to the three lamps—then back to Market Square. So the tide seems to flow, every night, and especially on Saturday night. I often wonder what all these people are in pursuit of, and perhaps they wonder why I stroll between the Cathedral and the foot of Prince William street almost every evening, between the hours of 7 and 9. Well, I know why I am then visible to mortal eyes—they know, or ought to know, why they are then absent from their own firesides, or, more likely, their boarding house coal(d) stoves. Tired, disgusted, sick, they turn from their daily occupations as I turn from mine, and seek relief as I seek relief, in the study of faces and voices that are too often as blank and senseless as the pages of a ledger on which the first entry is yet to be made. We meet such faces everywhere—we hear such voices every day—God gives them to us in abundance. I could name various things of which an abundance would be acknowledged with deeper gratitude, but of blank faces and blank minds, as has been said of books, "there is no end." They glare at us on the corners, they pour their senseless nothings in our ears, while we pray fate to make them dumb or make us deaf.

Our streets are filled with people that talk. They sometimes get on the platform—sometimes in the pulpit, but what is it they deliver themselves of, in too many instances, but wind—empty, empty, empty wind!

When a good deed is done, my heart rejoices, especially when it is done unobtrusively and without any thought of notoriety to be gained thereby. I honor the charity that does its work in silence and darkness—the charity that is slow to condemn, yet does not hesitate to stamp with disapprobation an unquestionable wrong; but the charity that flaunts itself before the eyes of men is unspeakably despicable in any view, and I believe it is so recorded in Heaven, if of such things a record is there thought worthy to be made. What does God think of the man who hoards his superfluous gains, grinds into the dust all those who are subservient to him, makes money his idol, and when it can avail him no longer, bequeaths it to some society with a view to the perpetuation of his name? I don't know, but doubtless God's charity is more universal than mine, and perhaps a foible of this kind is in his eye no more reprehensible than many that we entertain, and consider wholly innocent.

And what is the charity that gives only when a record of the gift is sure to be made in print? In the great day that is coming, I question if such will assist in the concealment or palliation of a "multitude of sins." How it is that so many people, instead of becoming tolerant grow intolerant as they grow old, is to me a mystery. As one becomes better acquainted with himself and realizes the extent of his own shortcomings and temptations, it seems incredible that in so many instances the heart should refuse to soften.

But man is an imitator. Stop any day at the corner of Prince William and Princess streets, and look steadily at one of the upper windows in Chubb's building for ten minutes, and you will find there are twenty pairs of eyes turned in the same direction. A, unconsciously perhaps, adopts a mode of action and thought in imitation of B, who follows the example of C, and so on to the end of the chapter. We walk in certain directions because the tide sets in those directions—the man of independent thought is at once marked a fanatic or a fool. Poor John Howard Payne, the writer of "Home, sweet Home," unfortunately for himself, was not a follower of majorities, and he died, an exile from the land of his birth. A cotemporary writer says of him:—

His moral and literary character has suffered alike from the shafts of ridicule, the unfeeling attacks of the envious, and the cold treachery of pretended friends. There are always certain low-born drivellers in every community, who burrow for falsehoods—who banquet on lies—to whom the bread of life is the destruction of genius. Those insolent pests always scatter abuse on the fairest characters, and make up in vituperation what they lack in truth.

There are hearts so callous and obdurate—so utterly insensible to the outbreathings of an inspired nature—as to confound the errors of a noble mind with the deliberate crimes of an unprincipled character. It has been the destiny of Mr. Payne to encounter such hypocritical pretenders to martyr-like sanctity; and, from the fury of their holy zeal he has suffered in the same degree as all must who madly confide in the professions of fanatics, with whom there is nothing good beneath the light of that heaven to which they expect to attain. Things are very unequally and strangely bestowed in this world. It is almost unaccountable why generosity should be paralyzed through want of means; or why the possession of the power of beneficence should exclude the inclination.

We reach the corner of Prince William street: what a crowd! for this is Saturday evening. Here comes a perambulating demijohn, odorous of the spirit within,—here an Arab with the "WATCHMAN, only two cents,"—a bevy of school girls chattering like magpies,—maidenhood, womanhood, old age, a sprig from some ancient tree wrapped in an ulster of the latest cut, the man of business, the man of pleasure, the favorite of fortune and the victim of adversity, all in one throng that sways and jostles as the hour creeps on.

Few seem to have any other business than to while away the time. Occasionally the ladies stop and gaze through the brilliantly lighted windows of Crash, Diaper & Co.,—gorgeously dressed automatons with the aid of a cane, propel themselves through the doors of the tobacco shops and saloons,—pale-faced and thoughtful appearing men snatch a moment's reading from the new books with which Messrs. McMillan's counters are loaded; but the crowd runs on.

And here we are at the three lamps where the tide turns,—we turn with it, cross the street to the Post office, for the mails have arrived, nod to Smith, shake hands with Jones, and are soon at *home*.

M. D. R.

BOGUS LIFE INSURANCE.—People ought to be very careful as to the Companies in which they insure their lives. From a carefully prepared statement in a New York journal, we learn that in the States "some sixty Companies have ceased to struggle for that which at no time was ever more than a precarious existence." It adds that the Companies authorized to do business in New York State—which comprise nine tenths of all the Companies in this country—have now in force fewer policies by some 30,000 and less insurance by $200,000,000 than at this date four years ago." Really sound Companies, however, have increased their business and their assets, and it should be the special duty of persons seeking insurance to find out what Companies these are. Our Canadian Life Companies are among them.—The list of broken down Companies is a long one and includes some which made a great splurge in their day. It is a remarkable fact that more Life Insurance Companies have disappeared in the last four years than old as the days of La Tour. In the year 1838, Jesse Purdy was told by an Indian that a cannon and a large silver bell were buried in the sand at a certain point in the Long Reach. He afterwards exhumed the cannon, but found no trace of the bell. In Kingston Creek, about a mile from its mouth, there now lies a huge bell, weighing many hundreds, and some suppose thousands, of pounds Though the water is quite deep, its summit is within two feet of the suface. An attempt was made by some parties several years ago to raise this bell by means of a woodboat, but the work was so unskilfully managed that it was unsuccessful. It is supposed to have belonged to a French church that once stood immediately opposite, and that it was sunk in its present position to prevent its falling into the hands of the English.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A NEW BRUNSWICKER ON THE ARCTIC SLOPE.

From St. John to San Francisco.—The Trip to Alaska.—A Journey up the Stickeen to the Mining District within the Arctic Circle.

SECOND LETTER.

McDAME CREEK, CASSIAR,
ARCTIC SLOPE, Aug. 26, 1876.

Speaking of the habits of the Indians of Alaska and British Columbia: they are very much given to drink, both men and women,—but one thing in favor of Wrangel is that there is no strong drink allowed in the place. In burying their dead, the Indians first build a small house about 6x8 feet of square logs and shelves inside, and they place the coffin on these shelves, vault-like. They nevermore appear to look after them or after the remains, for one of these remains of the houses after they have decayed almost entirely, and the bones scattered all around bleaching in the rain and sun—for there is no want of the former. There were two funerals while I remained here, but they just laid the coffin on a sort of platform with a common covering of cotton, much like a tent. Speaking of their images, some of them are very hideous, and if I could take one of them up and transplant it to one of your street corners, it would be the wonder and admiration of all who enjoy the horrible. The Indians will take a tree 4 or 5 feet in diameter, and cut out the image of a man—it may be 5 or 6 of them, the tree being 40 or 50 feet in length. In the arms of these men they will carve little children, and how they manage to do it so well I cannot conceive, especially with the tools they have. In addition to this, they have animals of almost every description that they have seen or heard of, and many that they have never seen, nor has any other person ever seen, and the more frightful looking they can make them the better. When finished they dig a hole in the ground and stand them upright and the graven image is finished.

A city of two weeks in Wrangel gave us all the information we required for some time. On Saturday, the 19th of May, went down the River that

THE ICE HAD CLEARED OUT,

to the rejoicing of every miner in Wrangel. Notices were put up that Captain Moore would start on Sunday morning with his two river steamers, the *Gertrude* and *Glenora*. Sunday morning came and it was my good fortune to get in the latter boat. These steamers, when light, draw about 10 inches of water, and when loaded from 2 to 3 feet. Our list of passengers was 180 Chinamen and about 75 whites, representing many nations. We left at 6 a. m., and the *Gertrude* about 8. On reaching the mouth of the Stickeen we found the water very low, just enough to get over some of the bars.

We got along nicely for about 25 miles up the river; but on seeing a smoke ahead and getting a few miles further on, the cry ahead was "Ice in the river," and on getting on a little further, we found the place blocked up from side to side. We were compelled to tie up to the bank and wait for the other boat, as Captain Moore was in her. In less than half an hour she made her appearance and tied up alongside. After examining the ice, they decided to return to Wrangel, to the disappointment of all on board. However, out of some 400, 75 remained and went ashore, where the snow at the same time was about five feet on the level. In one hour's time we were steaming down at the rate of

TWENTY MILES AN HOUR.

We ran about ten miles when, unfortunately, we ran upon a sand bar and stuck hard and fast, and there remained for two hours. On getting off with some hard steaming, we saw the other boat coming back to learn what had befallen us. After this, we got along very well until entering the harbor, when we carried away some of our gear, which so crippled us that the other boat had to take us in tow, and at 9 p.m. we were safe anchored in Wrangel again. There was nothing for us but to go ashore and pitch tent again. All that troubled our Captain was that the river would be too low to get up soon, as he told me the river seldom began to rise until the last of June or the first of July.

May 23rd, news came down the river that the ice was clear. The boats were advertised to sail early on the 24th, Queen's birthday. Early that morning flags were hoisted, and we were up at 6 a.m. for the Stickeen; but, behold! the river was overflowing its banks, to the astonishment of all, altho' there was little rain or warm weather. The current being strong, we ran 20 miles and had to tie up for the remainder of the day, as the ice and timber were coming down in such abundance that we were liable to get stove in at any moment. Then there was

A RUSH TO GET ON SHORE

to cook. Bread, rice, beans and bacon were the order of the day. Polished boots and standing dickies were fast disappearing from the stage; frying pans, tea-kettles and lamp-kettles met you at every corner. It would be quite a novelty to you to see 300 or 400 men of all colors and nations preparing their supper. All passed well during the night; next morning at 5.30 a.m. we started. There was not quite so much ice or timber in the way. Ran about 4 hours to what they call Buck's Pier, a stopping place, where we took wood and a few supplies, there being here a house and a store. Had all day (on account of high water) made only 20 miles. We were in full view of the great ice mountains, which have been here from time immemorial. They run north some 75 or 100 miles, are about 5 miles wide and from 1,000 to 2,000 feet high. They are wonderful to behold. Next morning at 5 a.m. we were under way again, the current very strong. Made 10 miles at noon. Got into a short bend of the river and were driven ashore. Got out a cable, made boat fast, and then got out a long hawser to try and pull her round by getting 20 or 30 men ashore; but during the time we were getting ready a quantity of ice and timber was fast making for us, and word was given by the Captain to cut the cables and let her go down stream. No sooner said than done, and

AWAY GOES THE STEAMER

and leaves a crowd of us behind! Less than a mile brought us down to the steamer, the snow being about 4 feet deep on the level. In making another attempt, we kept on the opposite side of the river, more out of the strong current, and this time we managed it and got around the turn all safe. On ascending 2 miles further, at another turn of the river, the tide was so strong going down a false channel, that on coming to it, the current took hold of the steamer's bow and wheeled her round and carried her down this channel, and we leaped roots and stumps and old logs—I could not tell you how many. After a considerable time we got into the main channel, but found that one of our rudder irons was broken, so that we had to tie up and repair. During this time the other steamer passed us and got a few miles ahead. Two hours put us all right again, and away we went. Drawing near night, we made fast to the bank and prepared supper. The *Gertrude* made fast about 2 miles ahead. We were now 60 miles from Wrangel.

On Saturday, May 27, left early in the morning; ran up two miles alongside the other boat, but took 3 hours to run it on account of the strong current. A proposition was made by Captain Moore to put us all ashore out of the *Glenora* and send her back to Wrangel for more passengers, while he would proceed up to the *Glenora's* landing, as that is as high up as they generally go. Our boat could not get up any further until the water fell somewhat lower. A good many of our passengers went on board the *Gertrude* and proceeded up river, and we ran back to where we were the night before. They put us ashore, viz.: about 40 whites, 20 blacks and 150 or more Chinamen. With difficulty we found bare ground enough to pitch our tents, altho' the snow was 5 and 6 feet on the level. There are some very

FINE TRACTS OF BOTTOM LANDS

on the Stickeen, made by the wash of the river,

I at Indiantown, and was thought by some to be as old as the days of La Tour. In the year 1838, Jesse Purdy was told by an Indian that a cannon and a large silver bell were buried in the sand at a certain point in the Long Reach. He afterwards exhumed the cannon, but found no trace of the bell. In Kingston Creek, about a mile from its mouth, there now lies a huge bell, weighing many hundreds, and some suppose thousands, of pounds Though the water is quite deep, its summit is within two feet of the suface. An attempt was made by some parties several years ago to raise this bell by means of a woodboat, but the work was so unskilfully managed that it was unsuccessful. It is supposed to have belonged to a French church that once stood immediately opposite, and that it was sunk in its present position to prevent its falling into the hands of the English.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

HISTORY OF QUEEN'S COUNTY.

Prize Essay for "The Watchman," by E. Stone Wiggins, LL. D.

[CONTINUED.]

In the year 1630, Charles La Tour, a French nobleman, having received the grant of a large tract of land on the St. John, built a fort on that river, where he lived many years and carried on an extensive trade with the Indians, receiving no less than three thousand moose-skins and a proportionate quantity of fur in a single year. The earliest writers, as Haliburton and Gesner, represent this fort as at the mouth of the Jemseg, while New Brunswickers, as Archer and Hanney, would deprive Queen's County of this historical monument—on what evidence it is not easy to state—and transfer it to the harbor of St. John. This fort was the scene of a severe contest between the French commandant, D'Aulnay Charnise, and Madam La Tour.

"Charnise, seizing the opportunity which the absence of La Tour with a number of his men offered to him, sailed up the St. John and laid siege to his fort, which he had reason to hope, from the weakness of the garrison, would fall an easy prey. Madam La Tour, though left with only a handful of men, was resolved to defend the place to the last extremity, a determination which she maintained with so much spirit during the three first days of the attack that the besiegers removed to a greater distance; but on the fourth, which was on Easter Sunday, she was betrayed by a mutinous Swiss, whom the enemy had found means to bribe to their interests. This unwary event did not, however, intimidate her, and when she found that Charnise had mounted the wall, she ascended at the head of her little garrison to contest the possession of it with him. Charnise, who supposed from their vigorous defence, that the number of the soldiers must have been greater than he had been led to believe, dreaded the idea of being twice repulsed by a female and proposed a capitulation, which Madame La Tour accepted, to save the lives of the few brave men who had defended the place against such a superior force. He had, however, hardly entered the fort, ere he repented having signed a formal treaty with a woman who had no other resources for defending the place than her own courage. Pretending to having been deceived in the terms of capitulation, he held himself absolved from the observance of them all, and immediately hanged the survivors, with the exception of one, to whom he granted an exception on condition of his becoming the executioner of his comrades. Not satisfied with this proof of barbarity, he compelled Madame La Tour to witness this tragical and inhuman scene; and in order to degrade a spirit he could not subdue and to give her the appearance of a reprieved criminal, he forced her to appear at the gallows with a halter round her neck. The fort was found to contain cannon, stoves, fire, merchandise, and plate to a great amount;—all of which were immediately removed to Penobscot."—(Haliburton.

The following is a copy of the original inventory of the Jemseg Fort, taken Aug. 5, 1670:—

1. At the entering in of the said fort, upon the left hand, we found a court of guard of about fifteen paces long and ten broad, having upon the right hand a house of the like length and breadth, built with hewn stone and covered with shingles, and above them there is a chapel of about six paces long and four paces broad; covered with shingles and built with terras, upon which there is a small turret, wherein there is a little bell weighing about eighteen pounds.

2. Upon the left hand, as we entered into the Court, there is a magazine, having two stories, built with stone and covered with shingles, being in length about thirty-six paces and ten in breadth, which magazine is very old and wanting much reparation; under which there is a little cellar, in which there is a well; and upon the other side of said court, being on the right hand, there is a house of the same length and breadth the magazine is, being half covered with shingles and the rest uncovered and wanting much reparation; upon the ramparts of said fort are twelve iron guns, weighing in all twenty-one thousand one hundred and twenty-two pounds.

3. We no find in the said fort six murtherers, without chambers, weighing twelve hundred pounds; two hundred iron bullets from three to eight pounds; about thirty or forty paces from the said fort there is a small outhouse about twenty paces in length and eight in breadth, built with planks and half covered with shingles, which does not serve for any use but to house cattle; about fifty paces from said outhouse there is a square garden enclosed with rails, in which garden there are fifty or sixty trees bearing fruit.

(Signed,)
Le Chevalier de Grand Fontaine,
Jean Maillard,
Richard Walker,
Isaac Garner Marshall,
Secretary.

The outline of the Jemseg fort is still visible at the Lower Jemseg landing, on the farm of Mr. John Gidney. The first settlers on the Jemseg found a large extent of the high land in its rear covered with graves.

On the 20th day of May, 1782, a British man of war of seven hundred tons, commanded by Capt. John Tilton, having on board seven hundred officers and men, arrived in the harbor of St. John. Mr. William White, father of Vincent White, of Bellisle, King's Co., and grandfather of White Brothers of Saint John, and great grandfather of the writer, was cousin of Captain Tilton and gunner on board this vessel. Mr. White afterwards settled on the Grand Lake, where he died at the advanced