

THE CHIGNECTO POST
PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY.
—AT—
\$1.25 per Annum, or \$1.00 in Advance
PLAIN AND FANCY PRINTING
OF ALL KINDS
Promptly Executed at Lowest Rates
ADVERTISEMENTS
Inserted at very Lowest Rates.
E. WOODWORTH, Manager.

CHIGNECTO POST.

Deserve Success and you shall Command it.

VOL. 18.—NO. 39. SACKVILLE, N. B., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1888. WHOLE NO. 925.

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

—Australia now exports oranges to England.
—Strawberries are now selling in New York for 18 cents each.

—It is reported that part of the Bell Farm, in Manitoba, about 28,000 acres, has been sold to a Scotch syndicate for the purpose of colonization by settlers who are coming out in the spring.

—The ten most successful race-horses in the United States last year won upwards of \$306,000, which is nearly \$5,000 more than was won by the ten most successful in England.

—A Massachusetts farmer has come to the conclusion, after several years' experience, that although he can get much more fodder to the acre in ensilage corn, yet it costs more than hay.

—The prize for the best and most profitable rabbit offered by the New South Wales Government is being warmly contested. Already 386 inventions have been sent in to compete for the \$250,000.

—A robber got into a farm house in Iowa without disturbing the sleeping people, but a big dog tackled him and tore his throat so that he bled to death. He was identified as a justice of the peace.

—Butter takes nothing from the soil that affects its fertilization as do crops of cereals. It is almost wholly carbon, which is derived by the plants from the air. Butter, though sometimes high in price, is really produced from the cheapest element known.

—President Adams, of Cornell University, is clearly of opinion that we need higher intelligence in our farming, and points out four important channels through which it may be obtained: First, the agricultural press; second, agricultural colleges; third, they have made mistakes, but have honestly tried to do good work; third, agricultural experiment stations; fourth, farmers' institutes.

Boston Letter.

The Weather—Good Sleighting and Fast Trotting—Strikes—Cost of Living.

DEAR POST.—Boston has had a severe winter but not much snow. From the 14th to 25th January, the thermometer ran very low for this city, being frequently from 8° to 10° below and in outlying districts from 12° to 22° below. We have had good sleighing for the past three weeks and it has been enjoyed to the full extent of the people's means if we may judge from appearances. Brighton Road, Mile Ground, the Arsenal Road and River St. in Dorchester, have been like a carnival all the time, and there has been some very fast trotting. Horses from several States outside of Massachusetts have been participants in the fun.

Building operations have been somewhat suspended on account of the cold, but will be resumed again early in March and there is a prospect of much work for next summer. The difficulties at the coal mines has advanced the price of coal to at least \$2.00 per ton, prices ranging from \$7.00 to \$8.00 per ton by quantity. I find that the poor people who buy by the barrel are to be paying about \$14.00 per ton.

The effects of the strike made to benefit the laboring man operate against him and is hurled back with vengeance.

It is to be hoped that no strike will be agitated here the coming spring as it will surely (as it did two years ago) be the means of curtailing operations among builders and speculators, and men of capital will lose confidence and not advance money to new business. Men of wealth and energy will not expend money unless they see reasonable prospects of a fair return for the investment, and the laboring man who agitates a strike for more pay or shorter hours will assist materially in injuring his chances for a good summer's work and reasonable compensation.

Strikes not only break up business but often turn the volume of trade in many articles into different channels and forever injure the business if it is again resumed. But I suppose we may always expect clashing of interests and disputes between capital and labor.

The past week was very pleasant and on Saturday night we had a very nice rain, followed by a Sunday suggestive of April weather.

Much has been said of the expense of living in Boston and the high prices paid for provisions, etc., but outside of rent, I think prices of provisions and wearing apparel, on an average, would not exceed St. John prices. You can have a very nice beef steak or roast put down at your door at from 12 to 16 cts. per lb., and butter from 17 to 25 cts. They are particularly about butter and it is carefully graded; eggs also. There are fancy prices here to suit the fancy of certain persons, and if you are well acquainted you will frequently find the millionaire of Back Bay paying about 50 per cent. higher than his more favored friend in humble life, for the necessities of life.

Doctors report a good deal of sickness for January.

Yours, &c.,
X.
Boston, Mass., Feb. 6th, 1888.

Ice-Boat Travel, etc.

The Following Extracts are from a Letter Published in the Charlotte-Town Patriot and Signed by about a Score of Travellers.

Some of us, owing to lack of sufficient winter service, have been compelled to lose time and cash during our trip to this Province from various points in the United States and Nova Scotia.

This season, more than ever, travellers to and from the Island, prove the utter indifference of the Dominion Government to the interests of Prince Edward Island in the matter of continuous communication with the mainland. People arrive in Pictou—as we did—expecting to find the Northern Light or some other able boat on the service; and find instead delays, hotel bills and disappointments. If we cannot have "that tunnel," why, in the name of common sense, did the Government not supply proper and efficient steamboats to take the place of the played-out tub—good enough in her day—which can hardly now-day carry steam enough to crack a respectable egg-shell? The Northern Light is now sufficiently condemned to make her services practically worthless.

There are people in Pictou, too, who seek to make matters worse—by trying to impress travellers with the idea that Cape Tormentine was any expect to meet a lot of heathen or semi-barbarians, and we were most lovingly warned to "look out for ourselves, if we venture to take that route." We took it, however, and found out that, had we taken the route by the "Seaside Hotel," Cape Tormentine, we would have fared much better. We, therefore, seriously advise every reader of this communication, requiring to travel during winter to or from the Island, to take that route, in preference to Pictou. Their hotel bills at the "Seaside Hotel," Cape Tormentine, will be moderate, the fare and accommodation good; and the year 1888 finds the ice-boat service much more efficient than the Northern Light.

And now a few words about the ice-boat service. It is not our desire to find any fault with what are called the "Government boats"—we have no experience of them. There is, however, a railway down to the shore at Cape Tormentine, about three miles from the Government boat house, and travellers taking the Government boats are compelled, in all weathers, to suffer a drive that distance, and pay for it, too. Then travellers from the Island, by the Government boats find they have the means to pay for it, too—if they wish to take the train at Cape Tormentine. This is simply bungling the public. If the Government honestly desired to render access to the Island as easy as possible, the boat house ought to have been shifted within sight of the Cape Tormentine Railway terminus at Cape Tormentine. Your correspondents have in their ranks men of both sides of politics.

Without taking the Government boats, however, we have well accommodation. Right opposite the Cape Tormentine Railway Station, and within a minute's walk, Mr. J. W. Tucker has erected a fine house, known as the "Seaside Hotel." From this house there is an independent ice-boat service to and from the Cape Tormentine boats—and when taking the ice we have here again only about a minute's walk or drive to these boats. We may say at once that no service could be better. The proprietor of the hotel himself takes an active interest in it. The guests are able-bodied, intelligent men; and to sum the whole thing up, our pockets are the better by the amount saved in expenses.

War Notes.

—Austria has concluded negotiations with the Frankfort Rothschilds for a loan of 29,000,000 florins.

—The Commissariat of Bessarabia has been ordered to supply provisions and fodder for an army of 200,000 men.

—Austria can bring into the field, if war should break out, 800,000 men, which does not include a Landwehr of 235,000.

—The German army on a war footing consists of 760,000 foot troops, 300,000 depot troops and 426,000 for garrison duty.

—The war establishment of the Russian army in case of emergency is put down at nearly 2,000,000 men, including Cossacks.

—The Episcopal Bishop Garrett, of Texas, wants clergymen in his diocese, but none of your theological school graduates. The kind he wants are "men with muscles of steel, who can, any of them, throw a yearling steer over a wire fence as easily as he can jerk a lawless coyote out of a religious meeting if he attempts to make a disturbance."

—Five masked robbers tortured and killed a wealthy cattleman named Williamson, who lived near Spring Station, Ark. They put his hands in live coals till he surrendered \$10,000.

—In many of the United States the W. C. T. Unions supply the firemen with hot coffee and sandwiches after a fire.

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.

WOMEN'S COLUMN.

Conducted by Members of Sackville W. C. T. U.

The Little Ones.

Of the many terrible phases of the awful traffic in strong drink there are few so heart-sickening as the fact of the terrible suffering it entails on the innocent children whose parents are the victims of the liquor appetite. The would-be philosophical theories, about personal liberty and the necessity of temptation to make men and women strong, all fade out of sight, when anyone with any spark of humanity comes to contemplate the realities of the situation; and there becomes at once irresistibly evident, the necessity for law to put down the traffic through which many innocent children suffer torture and death.

Elsewhere in our paper is a record of eight cases investigated in two days by an English coroner, in which babies had been overladen and suffocated by their mothers on the night of Christmas eve. The same gentleman stated that last year in one day he had investigated sixteen such cases. There is no doubt whatever that a large majority, if not the whole, of those fearful casualties were the direct result of the stupid drunkenness of the parents, upon the festival held to commemorate the annunciation of "Peace on earth and Good will to men."

We need not go to other lands to see this terrible evil working out the same appalling results, although perhaps in different forms. The public, however, look no better to the new Spectator than to the old. The advertisements kept the paper afloat for a time (it is an astonishing thing how long advertisers will remain faithful to a paper which nobody reads); but the circulation fell lower and lower, until at last Dr. Frapp perceived that, unless vitality could be restored somehow, his editorial days were numbered. In this extremely only one hope suggested itself to him, and that fresh blood, coupled with fresh funds. Actuated by this idea, the doctor one day made it known through the columns of the Times that an admirable opportunity occurred for a gentleman with from £500 to £1000 to assist in developing an old-established newspaper, certain to yield a lucrative return.

The answers were more numerous than satisfactory. The writers offered experience, ability, and even genius, some gratis, some on highly exorbitant terms; but capital, some how, held aloof. After going through all his answers, the doctor could only see one which looked at all like business, and that was a laconic epistle which simply requested an interview for the purpose of discussing details. There could, at any rate, be no harm in seeing the correspondent; so Frapp wrote and made the desired appointment.

The hour came and the man. To Dr. Frapp's surprise the card which was handed in bore a name which was quite familiar to him, though he had never met the man. The name was that of Mr. Silas P. Walker, a citizen of the United States, and known to Dr. Frapp as the principal, if not the sole, proprietor of "Waltham, the Great Invention."

This famous medicine had lately been in the notice of the British public by every means known to the art of the advertiser; and the Spectator, among other newspapers, had assisted in making its virtues known to the world. To tell the truth, the doctor had been for some time doing his best to get in an amount of some £70 odd due to him for advertisements of the Great Invention. This made him all the more surprised to see his visitor.

"I had better tell you at once, Mr. Walker," he said, "that unless you are prepared to advance or let the amount named in my advertisement, our interview will be a waste of time."

"Don't be in too much of a hurry, Mr. Frapp," replied the American. "Now, suppose I was to tell you that I have got an idea which—"

"Oh—d—d ideas!" replied the doctor, with pardonable impatience, for he felt that he had a much larger stock of the article on hand than he could find any market for. "I ask for cash, and every fool in London offers me ideas."

"May be," responded Mr. Walker, "with no trace of annoyance. But I do not feel he has been offering you an idea like mine."

"Perhaps not. But, for the present, please understand that I consider myself competent to conduct my own paper in my own way."

"Anyhow," said Mr. Walker, blandly, "you have got into low water, I reckon, and want a shove off. Now, I have been looking into this paper of yours, and I see you have been trying a good many notions. But there is one thing I guess you have not tried, and that is a libel suit."

"And don't want to!" retorted the doctor. "Even if I did, it would require capital, and that I haven't got."

"Require capital! Why, I tell you, sir, a libel action is capital. Just look here, Mr. Frapp, I can show you how to run a law suit so well that the thousand pounds you are asking for, and more than that, won't cost you a penny. But it's to be for my benefit as much as yours. Therefore, you need not hear any more unless you like. Only say the word, and I take my scheme round to old Sol Levy."

—A 10-year-old boy at Jamestown, N. Y., swallowed a nail 2½ inches long last July, and was feared it would be one in his coffin, as he steadily declined in health until last week, when he coughed it up.

—Will you call us "cranks," "impracticables," any more, gentlemen politicians? Before you do, just bear in mind that the highest legal tribunal on this continent, the Supreme Court of the United States, has formally declared that it is practicable, that it is right, and that the states and the nation are bound to enforce prohibition against the liquor traffic.—Aze, Birmingham, N. Y.

—Without the consent of the members of the Christian Church the liquor traffic could not exist a single day. If God's people united, earnestly, determinedly said "this evil shall be abolished," it would die to-morrow, and no government would dare to foster or protect it.

—God help us all to strive to clear our skirts from the responsibility of the bloodshed of which we, as a community, to-day are guilty.—Canada Citizen.

—It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor any such thing, whereby thy brother stumbleth, or is offended, or is made weak.—Paul.

—What is a penitentiary? "A kind of fruit-basket in which taxpayers gather the products of their saloons."—The Statesman.

English Shire Horses in America.

AN EDITORIAL EXPERIENCE.

The Curious Sequel to a Libel Suit.

(From the London Truth.)

There is nothing in life easier than to edit a newspaper. A little knowledge of the world, a nice critical perception, a pen equal to the indispensable qualifications. So, at least, think many people who dabble in literature; and a thought Dr. Julius Frapp, when, after contributing for many years to one periodical and another, he invested all of his available funds in the purchase of the Spectator newspaper, and installed himself in the editor's chair.

Strange to say, the result did not altogether correspond with Dr. Frapp's expectations. The Spectator had been originally started as an organ of advanced thought, but at the time Dr. Frapp appeared on the scene it had all but speculated itself out of existence. The Doctor Frapp had picked up a degree early in life during a sojourn in Germany, and always made a point of wearing it as applicable to commerce as to philosophy, and he accordingly started the Spectator on a new basis as a financial journal and guide for investors.

He introduced into it at the same time many novel and striking journalistic ideas, which might have been expected to make the fortune of any newspaper. The public, however, look no better to the new Spectator than to the old. The advertisements kept the paper afloat for a time (it is an astonishing thing how long advertisers will remain faithful to a paper which nobody reads); but the circulation fell lower and lower, until at last Dr. Frapp perceived that, unless vitality could be restored somehow, his editorial days were numbered. In this extremely only one hope suggested itself to him, and that fresh blood, coupled with fresh funds. Actuated by this idea, the doctor one day made it known through the columns of the Times that an admirable opportunity occurred for a gentleman with from £500 to £1000 to assist in developing an old-established newspaper, certain to yield a lucrative return.

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English Shire Horses in America.

A valuable addition has been made to the general stock of heavy draft horses in the United States by the importation of English Shire horses. In common with other breeds of English draft horses they are believed to have descended from the heavy Flemish race. In the middle ages, when the knights and their horses went into battle clad in heavy steel armor, these ponderous horses were largely used for military purposes. When defensive armor was laid aside, in consequence of the general use of firearms, the heavy horses were relegated to the pursuits of peaceful industry. They had become widely scattered through the British Islands and the continent. In England several quite distinct breeds have sprung from the original stock. The Shires have their home in Yorkshire and other eastern counties, whence their name is derived. The original color was black, but as they were crossed with Clydesdale and other draft breeds, various colors became common, and great improvement resulted. The Shire horse of the present day combines the best qualities of its own and other breeds of heavy draft horses, while the flat fine bone seen in some of the best specimens even suggests an occasional dash of thoroughbred blood. Having attained its purpose, this system of crossing has now ceased, a stud-book is maintained, and the Shires are bred strictly pure. American Agriculturist for February.

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Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.

Your Children

Are constantly exposed to danger from Colds, Whooping Cough, Croup, and diseases peculiar to the throat and lungs. For such ailments, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, promptly administered, affords speedy relief and cure.

As a remedy for Whooping Cough, which with many of our children were afflicted, we used, during the past winter, with much satisfaction, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. For this affection, we consider this preparation the most efficacious of all the medicines which have come to our knowledge.—Mary Parkhurst, Worcester, Mass.

My children have been peculiarly subject to attacks of Croup, and I failed to find any effective remedy until I commenced administering Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It was the means of saving the life of my little boy, only six months old, who was very dangerously ill, extending to the lungs, and quickly subdued any tendency to Lung Complaint.

I find no medicine so effective, for Croup and Whooping Cough, as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It was the means of saving the life of my little boy, only six months old, who was very dangerously ill, extending to the lungs, and quickly subdued any tendency to Lung Complaint.

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Legal.

T. A. WELLING,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
BAIR VERTUE, N. B.

A. D. RICHARD, LL. B.,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Notary Public, &c., &c.
DORCHESTER, N. B.

Special attention given to the collection of Accounts in all parts of the United States and Canada.
JULY 20, 1887.

POWELL & BENNETT,
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, &c.
SACKVILLE, N. B.

H. A. POWELL, A. W. BENNETT,
WELLS & WELCH,
Barristers, Attorneys and Solicitors,
(Notaries and Conveyancers),
OFFICES:
Dorchester and Moncton, N. B.
W. WILKINSON, WELLS, DAVID I. WELCH.

Law and Collection Offices of
F. A. MCGILLY,
Attorney, Solicitor, Conveyancer, &c.
MONCTON, N. B.

Business Cards.
J. L. BENT,
Licensed Auctioneer,
SACKVILLE, N. B. (tel. 41)

ROBERT BELL,
Licensed Auctioneer,
SACKVILLE, N. B.

W. E. LAWRENCE,
Licensed Auctioneer,
DORCHESTER, N. B.

R. K. HARRISON,
AGENT FOR
Glaxo and London Fire Insurance Co.
of Great Britain.

For Waterfront and Cumberland Counties. Apply either personally or by letter for Rules and other information.
Office at Residence,
Main Street, Sackville, N. B.

J. R. WOODBURN & CO.,
Were awarded the GOLD MEDAL given for
CONFECTIONERY
At Dominion and Centennial Exhibition.
Samples now on view in Warehouses. An inspection is invited.

DOCK STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
L. WESTERGAARD & CO.,
Ship Agents & Ship Brokers
(Consulate of Austria and Hungary.)

No. 127 WALTON STREET,
L. WESTERGAARD, & Philadelphia,
GEO. S. TOWNSEND, July 24

J. F. ALLISON,
SACKVILLE, N. B.,
AGENT FOR
Spring Hill Coal.

ALSO AGENT FOR
Liverpool & London & Globe Fire Insurance Co.; Norwich Union Fire Insurance Society.

Risks taken on all classes of Property at Lowest Rates.
Office in Music Hall Block. sept

The St. John Bolt and Nut Co.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Track Bolts, Car Bolts,
Machine Bolts, Bridge Bolts, Sleigh Shoe Bolts,
Turnbolts, Lag screws, Fishplates, Washers,
Carriage Rivets, Boiler Rivets, Wharf Spikes,
Hot Forged and Pressed Squares and Hexagonal Nuts.

ALL KINDS OF
Railway, Mining and Builders' Supplies.
Factory ST. JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK.

C. P. CURTIS & CO.,
General Commission Merchants,
176 Atlantic Avenue,
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