

THE CHIGNECTO POST
IS PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY.
—AT—
\$1.50 per Annum, or \$1.00 in Advance.
PLAIN AND FANCY PRINTING
ON ALL KINDS,
Promptly Executed at Lowest Rates.
ADVERTISEMENTS
Inserted at very Lowest Rates.
W. C. MILNER, Proprietor.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

—California raised 40,848,000 pounds of wool in 1888, a trifle over 800,000 pounds more than in 1887.

—The average wheat crop of Europe is estimated at 1,143,826,044 bushels; of the world about 2,028,000,000 bushels.

—The average annual excess of wheat produced in the world is from 60,000,000 to 80,000,000 bushels above consumption.

—There were 6,000,000 more sheep and 318,000 more cattle in Great Britain eight years ago than there are at present.

—In 1883, no less than 76,645,896 tin cans of tomatoes were put up in the United States, the whole sale value being about \$6,000,000.

—The sales of thoroughbred Aberdeen-Angus and Short-horn cattle in Scotland last year footed up 819 head, for which \$148,000 were paid.

—Over 1,000,000 bushels of potatoes are held in Aroostook County, Me., awaiting shipment West. Importations of European potatoes are insignificant this year.

—The exports of wool from Australia last year were considerably larger than those of 1887, and of a better average quality than ever before shipped from that country.

—Three thousand head of Texan one, two and three year old cattle were lately sold into Colorado, two-thirds of them yearlings, deliverable at Ogallala, for \$16, \$20 and \$25 respectively.

—Numbers of seagulls follow the farmers near Halfmoon Bay, Oregon, while they are plowing, and now and then swoop down and swallow a field mouse. In this way thousands of vermin are destroyed.

—The Dallas Herald says that the longest line of fence in the world will be that from the Indian Territory west across the Texas Panhandle and 85 miles into Mexico. It will be over 200 miles long.

—The terrible volcanic eruptions in Java, to the dust from which some attribute the late ruddy sunsets and sunrises, are said to have enormously fertilized the island with the great masses of ashes thrown forth.

—The "Confederate rose" is the name of a new flower which is white in the morning and red at night. Four of them have been planted around the grave of Gen. Albert Sidney Johnson in the State cemetery at Austin.

—Forethought and patience are nowhere so ingrained into a youth's nature as on the farm, but the youth should be there from his earliest years. It is too late to begin the apprenticeship at fifteen, with hope of securing its best results.

—A Dundee (Scotland) dairyman was recently convicted of selling milk which had stood in the room in which a child was ill with scarlet fever. The milk absorbed the poison, and seventeen persons were infected with the disease, four of whom died.

—It would be well to start, in March at latest, sets of early potatoes in-doors in a rather damp and warm place, with good light after they begin to sprout. A friend says that some weeks of advance may be gained in this way. It is not a new practice.

—The Chambers of Agriculture of several counties of England have passed resolutions urging Parliament to restrict the importation of cattle, in order to prevent the spread of cattle disease. Mr. Chapin has introduced a resolution to the same effect in the House of Commons.

—Kerosene is a safe and sure application against poultry vermin, being sprinkled over the fowls as well as all over their quarters. This is another use for a good brass syringe or force-pump, the plunger and valves of which work all the better for an oiling of kerosene.

CHIGNECTO POST.

Deserve Success and you shall Command it.

VOL. 14.—NO. 43.

SACKVILLE, N. B., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1884.

WHOLE NO. 718.

IMMENSE CLEARANCE SALE OF BOOTS AND SHOES, Preparatory to Stock Taking.

\$8,000—WORTH TO BE SOLD AT LESS THAN COST—\$8,000 UNTILL FIRST APRIL, FOR CASH ONLY.

A REAL BONA FIDE SALE. GREAT REDUCTIONS.

AMHERST, AMHERST BOOT & SHOE MFG CO., AMHERST, Nova Scotia. - Nova Scotia.

Canada Vindicated.

(Correspondence North Devon Herald.)
Sir,—As you have given publicity in your paper to a number of misleading statements concerning a country I am proud to call my own, I assume that, influenced by that love of fair play which is characteristic of Englishmen everywhere, you will allow me the privilege of replying to the same, through the columns of your paper.

Having resided in Canada for over forty years, the greater part of which time has been spent in the ministry of the Methodist Church; having travelled extensively, and brought into contact with tens of thousands of my countrymen; and having had rare opportunities for seeing life in all its phases, and becoming acquainted with men of all creeds and classes, I know whereof I do affirm, and challenge successful contradiction. For the proof of what I say, I refer to Lord Dufferin and Lorne, to Mr. Seward, ex U. S. Secretary of State, and others, and to official records. My object is not controversy, for which I have no time, but to tell the truth about a country and people in whose welfare I am deeply interested.

The story of a seven months' winter is all "a myth," and, whether Englishmen believe such statements or not, Canadians know they are not true. And, as to the dismal scene given out of our suffering during the winter, they are as far from the real facts of this case as to represent the snowstorms of 1880 as a necessary part of an English winter. With the single exception of a far cap, I am wearing this winter the same clothing as I wore last year, and I have been in Canada, and in all my life, one pair of socks is all I have ever worn, and sometimes I have never used. And it is well to remember that the number of degrees below zero in a clear and dry atmosphere is not the same as what the cold to the people in the land of almost perpetual dampness.

I am very much surprised that any man can be found to make the statement that Canada is a country "not fit for a white man to live in." About 5,000,000 white people are there now, and I venture to say that 5,000 could not be induced to return to this land with the view of remaining here. As we are largely of British origin, we are a practical people, and would not be likely to remain in a country so wretchedly poor. I believe we ship off every year immense quantities of grain, fruits, meat, and other articles of food, besides finding our own people. Our forest productions are annually worth over 30,000,000 dollars, 18 of which are disposed of in foreign markets. Our fisheries are the richest in the world, and yield an annual return of 18,000,000 dollars. Our railroads represent 400,000,000 dollars, and over them passed, in one year, 6,000,000 passengers, and 9,700,000 tons of freight, the earnings for the said year being 28,000,000 dollars. We own to-day 30 per cent. per head more shipping than Great Britain, and are the fourth Maritime Power of the world. Our banks have in Assets over Liabilities, nearly 100,000,000 dollars; in the Savings Bank we have over 40,000,000 dollars; we have invested in Canada 425,000,000 dollars; and our coal and other minerals simply represent untold wealth. If such a country is "not fit for a white man to live in," we would like to know where there is a better; and until a better one is discovered, a good many "white men will live in it," and continue to grow wealthier, if not happier, as the days go by. I make no bold statements, I give the figures, and am neither ashamed to give my name, nor to tell where I can be found.

Possibly such houses as one of your correspondents describes can be found in our new country, but no one with any knowledge of Canada will pretend that such buildings are common. I think it would not be hard to find in this country houses of one story with not more than

Clarissa's Choice.

CONTINUED.

Three days later, walking along the quiet road that leads to Weston, Olive Dugdale comes upon Clarissa and a stranger, evidently in earnest conversation. Even from the distance he can see the stranger is Sir Wilfred Haughton, and that he and Clarissa are on friendly terms. It is plainly, however, a chance encounter, because Haughton's horse is standing beside him, and even as Dugdale, with a beating heart, marks all these facts, they shake hands, and Haughton, mounting again, rides briskly away.

As Dugdale came up with her, Clarissa turned gladly to greet him, with a bright smile. Her face is delicately flushed; there is an unusual brilliancy in her eyes; she is altogether a changed and even a lovelier Clarissa than usual.

"That was Sir Wilfred!" remarks he, superfluously, regarding her curiously—jealously.

"Yes," still smiling.

"Your very first meeting with him has wrought a wonderful change in your appearance. You are pleased?"

"It was not our first meeting. Last evening he called to see us just after you had left. And I wished, you would have met him."

"Should I? Thanks. The loss is irreparable. I would rather see George and you when alone. But you have not yet answered me; though, indeed, I scarcely need an answer when I look at you. You are brighter, more radiant than I have ever yet seen you. You were pleased to see him?"

"Very!" emphatically. "Why not? After all, as I told you, he is an old friend; I hardly remember the time I did not know him."

"And," bending a little to look into her eyes, which he reads so frankly, "you now—know?"

"Yes—now I know," returns she, with a quiet though very intense satisfaction.

"And you are quite happy?" There is a shade upon his face that grows deeper every second. She has averted her eyes, fails to see it.

"Very happy," she answers, quietly. "Happier than I have been for three full years. A long time, is it not?" she asks, a little wistfully.

"Yes. I congratulate you," in a somewhat forced tone. "Can his averted eyes, failing to see it, and now puts out his hand to say good-bye."

Clarissa's Choice.

CONTINUED.

"You will come in?" surprised. "Not to-day, thank you."

"O, do," with open disappointment; "George will be so grieved if you do not."

"George must excuse me to-day; I cannot go in now," he says, almost curtly, and raising his hat, walks determinedly away.

His heart is filled to overflowing with bitterness and sad forebodings. It is, indeed, all over! Can his averted dreams and happy thoughts have met with such a cruel death? Again he sees her lovely face as she turned to greet him, flushed with content and gladness. Of course the blush had been for Haughton; already her poor wounded heart has found comfort in the very nearness of the beloved.

"Pshaw! why dwell upon the inevitable like a love-sick girl! He will throw up the whole business, leave for London in the morning, and try in absence to forget."

But when the morning comes, her fingers. A faint hope—that is almost despair, so closely does it border on it—holds him still in bondage, and compels him to stay on, and witness the final scene in this small drama.

Even this faint star of hope has been drowned in the final flood of despair. He has no longer any sustaining doubts. Day by day, meeting his rival at Weston, he notes Clarissa's kindly manner toward him, the frank warmth of her look and tones.

As for himself, her denunciations toward him have completely changed. It seems to him as though she purposefully avoids his society, and shrinks from any tete-a-tete chance may throw in his way. And yet—with an obstin-

acy that shocks even himself—there are moments when he cannot bring himself to believe he is altogether hateful to her. A certain softness at times, a sudden blush, a surprised glance now and again, made him persuade himself, against his common sense, she still bears for him some of her ancient friendship.

One afternoon, walking along the road to Weston, he encounters Sir Wilfred Haughton coming toward him from a side walk that branches toward the west, and leads to Uplands, where dwell the Adairs. They shake hands, but even at the moment of meeting, Dugdale becomes aware that there is an unmistakable cloud upon the Major's urban brow.

"You have been to Uplands?" says Dugdale, because he had nothing else to say, and is too much the property of melancholy to care to make conversation.

"Yes," absently. "The old lady is ill and so I went away, and I tried what I have heard there, that Clarissa Carey is going to marry that fellow Haughton?"

"Have you heard it?" asks Dugdale, wining.

"Yes—the Adairs are full of it. They say it is all settled, and they are all to be married immediately. My dear boy," says the Major, raising his hat to wipe his forehead, "it can't be true."

"It may be true," says Olive, gloomily. He is drawing aimless tracks with his pencil away upon the dust road, and is feeling distinctly miserable.

"It may, sir—what do you mean by that?" demands the Major, irascibly. "I tell you it isn't! It is monstrous! What! a woman like that, with her head and heart, to be so foolishly followed; and one who has treated her so infamously in the past! I tell you I won't hear of it. I thought Clarissa had more pride."

"But I do not think she is wanting in pride," says Dugdale.

"No, but what you call it—I, for one, wouldn't have believed it of her," says old Hyde, growing slightly incoherent. "I shall speak to her, and, if possible, prevent it. If I were a young man like you, Dugdale, I should make love to her myself, propose to her, and marry her under his very nose, rather than let such a sacrifice take place. But the young men of the present day," says the Major, disgustedly, "are abominably wanting in both taste and feeling."

"I wish I could agree with you," says poor Olive, sadly.

"As no one else will interfere, I shall. Nothing shall prevent me. Her father and I were old cronies, and I shan't stay by and see his girl make such a fatal mistake without uttering a word of warning. I must now go home and scribble a letter or two for the prettiest woman in Europe to straight to Weston, and ask her what she means."

"I think I wouldn't, if I were you," Dugdale ventures to say, mildly. "But I shall, sir! Don't talk to me! Foul—do you think the anger of the prettiest woman in Europe could turn me from my duty! Never!" says the Major, proudly.

Dugdale half smiles as they part company, and he continues his way to Weston. The hall door, as usual, stands wide open during the glorious August weather, and, making his way to the study where young Carey generally sits, he enters, unannounced. At the doorway he stands motionless in conversation with Sir Wilfred Haughton. Hearing him, they both look up, and Carey's expression changes from cold disapprobation to quick distress.

"It is only Dugdale," says Haughton, with a curious gleam in his dark eyes, and a certain maddening sense of triumph in his slow deliberate tones. "No, do not go away, Dugdale; you are a welcome friend here, and I have no desire to counsel from you the reason of my presence here to-day. I have come to ask Miss Carey's hand in marriage."

Business Cards.

SACKVILLE
Hair Dressing Saloon.
Under New Management.
Jan 30 ly D. D. BETTS.

CHAPMAN & FORSTER,
Barristers and Attorneys-at-Law,
Solicitors and Conveyancers, &c.
Prompt attention given to the Collection of Debts in all parts of the Province and States.

D. I. WELCH,
Attorney-at-Law,
CONVEYANCER, &c.
Moncton, N. B.
All Legal Business attended to promptly.

A. E. OULTON,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR,
Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
Office:—A. L. Palmer's Building,
Dorchester, N. B.

THOMAS A. KINNEAR,
Attorney-at-Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
OFFICE:—CHIGNECTO HALL BUILDING,
SACKVILLE, 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.

ROBERT BECKWITH,
Attorney-at-Law, Conveyancer, &c.
DORCHESTER, N. B.

R. BARRY SMITH,
Barrister, Solicitor and Notary,
Main Street, - Moncton, N. B.

W. W. WELLS,
Barrister-at-Law, Notary Public,
Conveyancer, &c.
Office:—In the Office of late Hon. E. B. Chandler,
DORCHESTER, N. B.

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

J. H. OGDEN,
Watchmaker and Jeweller.
A Good Assortment of
Silverware and Jewellery
Constantly on Hand.
Music Hall Block, - SACKVILLE, N. B.

NOTICE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.
I HAVE this day associated in Partnership with me HENRY A. FORSTER, Esquire. In future all business entrusted to us will be carried on under the name, style and firm of
CHAPMAN & FORSTER.
ALLAN W. CHAPMAN, 3m
Dorchester, Jan. 24, 1884.

A. W. D. KNAPP,
Collecting Justice and Accountant,
BRIDGE STREET, SACKVILLE, N. B.

ROBERT & FORSTER,
Dorchester, Jan. 24, 1884.

S. R. FOSTER & SON,
MANUFACTURERS OF
CUT NAILS;
ALL KINDS OF
Shoe Nails, Tacks and Brads.
Office, Warehouse and Manufactory:
Georges Street,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

The St. John Bolt and Nut Compy,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Track Bolts, Car Bolts,
Machine Bolts, Bridge Bolts, Sleigh Shoe
Bolts, Turnbuckles, Lag Screws, Fish-
plates, Washers, Carriage Nuts,
Boiler Rivets, Wharf Spikes,
Hot Forged and Pressed Square and Hexagon Nuts.
ALL KINDS OF
Railway, Mining and Builders' Supplies.
Factory: ST. JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK.
dec 19

REMOVAL.
Halifax Banking Co.
HAS BEEN REMOVED TO THE
MUSIC HALL BLOCK.

Savings Bank.
Office hours: Daily, from 10 a. m. until
3 p. m. - Sundays and Holidays excepted.
On Saturdays, from 10 a. m. till 1 p. m.,
and from 7 1/2 till 8 1/2 p. m.

T. A. H. MASON,
Agent.

Business Cards.

DR. MORSE,
AMHERST, N. S.
Graduate of Edinburgh University,
Physician and Surgeon.
Special attention devoted to the Diseases peculiar
to Females and Children.

DR. E. T. GAUDET,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office: Opposite St. Joseph's College,
MEMRAMCOOK, N. B.

DR. J. W. SANGSTER,
DENTIST,
HAS removed his office to the office formerly oc-
cupied by Dr. Beaudin, near Chignecto Hall,
where he may be consulted professionally each week
day—Monday excepted. Hours: 10 a. m. to 5 p. m.
No charge for examining Teeth or extracting Teeth.
Particular attention paid to preserving Natural
Teeth.

W. F. COLEMAN, M. D.
OCULIST AND AURIST.
TO ST. JOHN GENERAL PUBLIC HOSPITAL,
PRACTICE LIMITED TO
EYE AND EAR.
OFFICE 40 COBBURG ST. ST. JOHN, N. B.

J. R. WOODBURN & CO.
Were awarded the ONLY MEDAL
given for
CONFECTIONERY
At Dominion & Centennial Exhibition.
Samples now on view in our Warerooms.
An inspection is invited.
DOCK STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

WHITE, UPHAM & WHITE,
Leather Manufacturers,
SUSSEX, N. B.
We keep Constantly on Hand
No. 1 Sole Leather,
Wet Leather and Calf Skins,
Grain Leather of all grades
and Splits,
For which we solicit orders. Prices same
as Montreal quotations. 9m

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry
AND SILVERWARE.
JUST opened at T. H. GRIFFIN'S, next door to
Lenny's Hotel, a very large Assortment of Fine
Goods in LADIES' and GENTS' GOLD WATCHES,
GUARDS and VEST CHAINS, Fine Gold Wedding
Rings in Flat Band and Half Round, also Engage-
ment Rings of latest design; Fine Gold Sets, Neck
lets, Lockets, Bracelets, Ear-Rings, Bar-Pins, Gold
Spectacles, Eye Glasses, Gold Pens and Pencils.
A Large Stock of Silverware
suitable for Wedding Presents. Best lines of low-
priced AMERICAN CLOCKS and TIME PIECES.
This is the first time in this line
ever shown. Finest Stock in Amherst.
No misrepresentation. Articles Guaranteed as
represented, and at very low prices. 25m
Watches and Jewelry cleaned and repaired.
THEO. H. GRIFFIN.
AMHERST, N. S., May 10, 1883.

Rotary Saw Mills.
Oxford Foundry & Machine Shops.
Machine Castings,
Bedstead Fastenings,
Saw Teeth, &c.
MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

A. MacPherson & Co.,
OXFORD, N. S.

FERTILIZERS.
"Ceres" Superphosphate.
(The Complete Fertilizer.)
BONE MEAL, ONLY FIRST CLASS
Medium Bone, BONE
Ground Bone, IN THE MARKET.
Fertilizers Analyzed by Prof. George
Lawson, Ph. D., L. D., F. R. S. C.
SILVER AND BRONZE MEDALS
Awarded at the Dominion Exhibition.
Judged by Prof. Sheldon of the Royal Agri-
cultural College of England.

MANUFACTURED AT THE
Chemical Fertilizer Works,
Jack & Bell, Halifax, N. S.
Agents wanted in unoccupied territory. d196

RHODES, CURRY & CO.
AMHERST, N. S.
HAVE REBUILT and are now run-
ning the
Amherst Wood-Working Factory,
And with the aid of good men and good
machinery are prepared to fill orders at
short notice for
Doors, Sashes, Blinds, Window and Door
Frames, Brackets and Mouldings of
all Descriptions, Kiln Dried Lum-
ber and Building Material,
Planing, Sawing, &c.

Rice, Soda, &c.
NOW LANDING:
100 BAGS RICE; 100 Kegs Bi-
Carb Soda;
80 Barrels Pine Sals;
100 Boxes London Layers;
100 Valencia Raisins;
25 Welcome Soap;
35 Cases Lard in 5, 10 & 20 lb. Tins.
J. S. DUFFY,
13 South Wharf,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

J. WILSON & CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Marbleized Slate Mantels

—AND—

GRATES.

DEALERS IN

Stoves, Ranges, &c.

104 PRINCE WM. STREET,
ST. JOHN, - - - - N. B.

Travellers Column.

TERRACE HOTEL,
AMHERST, N. S.

Renovated and Refurnished thor-
oughout.

GEO. E. DAVIS, Proprietor,
oct8 Nearly opposite Station.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1883 WINTER ARRANGEMENT 1884

On and after MONDAY, the 10th
December, the Trains will run daily
(Sunday excepted) as follows:

WILL LEAVE SACKVILLE:
Express for Halifax and Pictou, 5.33 a. m.
Accommodation for Moncton, 8.13 a. m.
Express for Halifax and Pictou, 1.06 p. m.
Express for St. John, 2.18 p. m.
Spring Hill Accommodation, 7.50 p. m.
Express for St. John & Quebec, 8.55 p. m.

WILL LEAVE DORCHESTER:
Express for Halifax and Pictou, 5.05 a. m.
Accommodation for Moncton, 8.00 a. m.
Express for Halifax & Pictou, 12.37 p. m.
Express for St. John, 2.45 p. m.
Spring Hill Accommodation, 7.08 p. m.
Express for St. John & Quebec, 8.25 p. m.

All Trains are run by Eastern Standard
Time.
D. POTTINGER,
Chief Superintendent.
Railway Office, Moncton, N. B.,
December 6th, 1883.

AMHERST, N. S.

AMHERST, N. S.

AMHERST, N. S.

AMHERST, N. S.

AMHERST, N. S.

AMHERST, N. S.

AMHERST, N. S.

AMHERST, N. S.

AMHERST, N. S.

AMHERST, N. S.

AMHERST, N. S.

AMHERST, N. S.

AMHERST, N. S.

AMHERST, N. S.

AMHERST, N. S.

AMHERST, N. S.

AMHERST, N. S.

AMHERST, N. S.

AMHERST, N. S.

AMHERST, N. S.

AMHERST, N. S.