

**AUG<sup>ST</sup>**



THE CHIGNECTO POST  
IS PUBLISHED  
EVERY THURSDAY,  
—AT—  
\$1.50 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.  
W. C. MILNER, Proprietor.

CHIGNECTO POST AND BORDERER.  
SACKVILLE, N. B., AUG. 3, 1882.

The Latest Prophet.  
A New African Revolutionist.

Mahomed El Achmet is a man the world is hearing a good deal about of late. It will be seen by reference to the map of Africa that south of Egypt is Nubia, and that still further south and stretching away to the west, in fact, occupying all Central Africa, is a country called Soudan. It reaches from the Equator to the desert of Sahara, and nearly all the way from east to west across the continent, though it does not include either shore. An immense part of this region has been annexed to Egypt; not all at once but at various times. This part of Soudan may be four times as large as Egypt itself and contains several cities of importance one of which Khartoum has a population of 40,000. It was in this country that Mohammed El Achmet grew up and became famous. Egypt has always had a use for dependencies. She used them for revenue purposes. Soudan was taxed sleeping and waking. Duties were levied on every article on every industry. The system of farming taxes was prevalent and under it great abuses arose. The publicans bought the privilege from the General Government to collect what they could from the people. The natives resisted in vain. If the farmer had to pay the same tax half a dozen times, he grumbled and paid it, and probably gratified himself by pounding his wife when he returned to his tent at night. But Achmet arose and declared himself a successor to the Great Mahomet and himself a prophet of God. The people believed and followed him. He gathered a company and fought the authorities. He refused to be exterminated and the wild desert rangers flocked to his standard. In every fight with the regular army he has been victorious. The last fight was between the army of the Egyptian representative which numbered 5,000 men and the rebels. Achmet utterly destroyed his opponents and only a few escaped alive. Having taken the whole of Soudan the Prophet is coming down the Nile to join Arabi and help him win Egypt for the Europeans. He has already arrived at Nubia.

EL MEHDI'S ADVANCE.  
Upper Egypt, not far to southward of Thebes, where 4,000 years ago, the historian tells us, the Nile was bridged from shore to shore, and 5,000,000 of people were worshippers in the temple of Boodak. The ease with which the prophet has been able to affect the virtual conquest of the Soudan, says the New York Herald, with its 30,000,000 of souls, is not surprising when the isolation of that Central African region from the parent Government at Cairo is considered. Ismail Pasha, who, with all of his faults, was a shrewd sovereign, used to say, when he was told of any monumental piece of rascality in the Soudan provinces, "What can I do? My upper territory is distant from the capital a month by the swiftest means of transit, and any Governor-General I may appoint soon assumes the prerogatives of a king, and the Soudan is thus virtually independent."

It was an easy task for El Mehdi to arouse the people to opposition, to organize a crusade after the true method of the original Mohammed, and with the crescent to the fore enlist the hundreds of thousands of well-mounted and physically well-formed Arabs whose habitations were stationary in the fertile oases lying between the main stream and the Red Sea. On every occasion of a revolt the Central African Arabs and the negro races annexed by conquest have shown their indifference to their adversaries from the desert region. The mixed races of the Soudan, too, are also deeply imbued with the spirit of religious fervour—their inhabitants descended from Arab fathers and negro mothers. Some of the fiercest warriors as fine specimens of physique as can be found anywhere—notably the Dongolowes, who come from the Great Bend of the Nile, and are employed by the slave traders as soldiers on their expeditions for "black ivory" into the interior. Their average height is over six feet. They are fearless in the water among crocodiles and in the jungle among hosts of prey; they can handle the elephant gun and the spear, and understand the art of strangling. This race some years ago endeavored to establish an independent kingdom; but after the usual Egyptian fashion their chiefs were invited to a grand and friendly banquet at the Government House, were suddenly massacred by troops in ambush.

THE PROPHET'S ARMY.  
With recruits like these different races of the Soudan—having the Turk, the Egyptian, and fired by the Moslem enthusiasm—El Mehdi has had no difficulty in arousing a popular uprising along the line of his march, which has brought him 800 miles to the northward of Khartoum and within 1,000 miles of Cairo. As it is now high Nile where he and his followers now are—that is, near the First Cataract—the journey down the river

# CHIGNECTO POST.

Deserve Success and you shall Command it.

VOL. 13.—NO. 13.

SACKVILLE, N. B., THURSDAY, AUGUST 3, 1882.

WHOLE NO. 636.

can scarcely be any considerable effort, as the velocity of the steam is three miles an hour. There are always at that point of the river many transporta, tugboats, and a small fleet of steamers. His other means of transportation for his horse consist of the many thousands of camels and dromedaries which can be driven in from the desert, both as baggage convoys and to mount the invading force. Passing through Nubia the Prophet will find a wretched country, peopled by wretched natives, for whom Ibrahim Pasha found no better use on his pleasure journeys on the Nile than to make them the target of his fire, in order to test the accuracy of his aim, with weapons presented to him by the sovereigns of Europe. From the frontier of Nubia, moving down the Nile, the invaders will find abundant food, abundant forage for their camels, and, of course, no lack of water. But the fellahs who may join them will be scarcely desirable allies, as they are untrained and unaccustomed to weapons more dangerous than the shepherd's crook. It has always been the policy of the Egyptian Government to prevent the cultivation of the soil from having arms. The force on its journey to Cairo and his followers, three weeks hence and he can plant his ensign on the citadel of Cairo, when the world will eagerly watch the result of this strange crusade.

The Scene of the War.  
THE MASSACRE AT TANTAH.  
The Inspector of the Cadastre, who witnessed the massacre at Tanta, was taken to-day before the intelligence department, and deposited as follows:  
"I was at a railway station on July 11, when it was announced officially that seven English war vessels were sunk by the fire of the Alexandria forts. The next day large crowds arrived from Alexandria laden with booty, and passed the word of the massacre, which began on July 13. By mid-day I counted not less than eighty-five corpses carried past, in groups of three and four, each procession headed by two women, each carrying a bluegown to which dismembered limbs and legs were tied. Then followed other women uttering cries of joy as at weddings, surrounding the bodies, which were dragged along by ropes tied to the legs until they became dismembered. Then the ropes were shifted to the limbs. The mob with bluegowns beat the bodies until they were flattened, and afterwards threw remnants of them against the windows of houses occupied by Europeans, the bodies having previously been robbed. The police inspector appropriated the money and valuables. There was a fight between the Egyptian soldiers and the rabble at 5 p. m. over the loot. Ahmet Bey and Menshovi Bey, with twenty Bedouins, entered Tanta and went to the Jewish quarter. They saved the inhabitants and took them to Ahmet Bey's village. We were saved by shells from the village of Shobro, who came to our house, disguised as a native watchman with bluegowns in hand, took us to the village, and placed us under the protection of Menshovi Bey, who put us into the train, where we joined the fugitives who were leaving Mihalla and El Kebir. The afternoon train on July 13 brought volcering crowds from Alexandria, who proceeded to the building where seven employees of the Cadastre and their families were living. Four were absent, but the three others fought bravely and killed many of their assailants until the mob entered at the back of the house and murdered them. Those bodies were burned with petroleum. Those who were absent were saved by some native women. The district Government arrived soon afterwards, released the families of the murdered employees, and conducted them amid the cries of the infuriated mob, to the Harem. Subsequently the mob killed twelve Greeks. The attacks of the mob were repulsed eight times, until two village sheiks arrived, and, with the aid of their men, the mob was dispersed."

ENGLAND'S WAR PREPARATIONS.  
LONDON, July 25.—A despatch to the Times from Glasgow says that the Government has chartered the Cunard Steamship Company upward of 10,000 tons of shipping. The whole force of the Canadian Company's establishment is employed in order to have the ships ready for sea at the earliest possible moment. In the House of Commons this afternoon the Speaker read a message from the Queen announcing the calling out of the reserves in consequence of the troubles in Egypt. An order has been issued to the reserves of the Gordon Highlanders to join the colors. In the House of Lords, this afternoon, the motion to charge the expense of sending Indian troops to Egypt on the Indian revenue was agreed to. Viscount Enfield, Parlia-

mentary Under Secretary of State for India, said that the Indian Council had to-day approved the project of sending to Egypt a contingent, which would not exceed 6,000 men, with a small reserve. The Marquis of Hartington, Secretary of the State for India, stated in Parliament last evening that the number of troops to be ordered to Egypt from India is between 7,000 and 10,000. A proclamation has been issued summoning the reserves to assemble by the 2nd August. The proclamation further directs that all soldiers who on and after this date would otherwise be entitled to be transferred to the reserves shall continue to serve until discharged. DEBATE ON THE VOTE OF CREDIT. In the House of Commons this afternoon debate was resumed on the motion for a vote of credit for the force of Egypt. Sir Charles Dilke, Under Foreign Secretary, said that the Khedive had the support of the most respectable part of the native population. The Government desired, after relieving the people of Arabi Pasha's tyranny, to leave them to manage their own affairs. The highest military authorities thought that a three months vote, which was the time the sum was asked for, was expected to last would be sufficient. Sir Wilfred Lawson violently condemned the vote. The Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, President of the Board of Trade, declared that the Government must not let a cardinal principle, so far as possible, to maintain the French alliance. He said that Arabi Pasha had assured the British representative in Egypt that there would be no danger consequent on the arrival of the English fleet at Alexandria. Mr. Chamberlain pressed full belief that, if the fleet had been sent to Alexandria, the loss of life would have been much greater than it had been, and the state of things in Egypt would have been much worse than is the case at present. The debate was then adjourned.

Letter from Mr. Alex. Monro.  
DEAR SIR:—I propose selling my property and moving to a more southern climate. I enclose a "notice of sale" which I will thank you to publish in the Post. In consequence of an injury, by a fall, I find my health improving. I might, however, say for general information, that I created the second dwelling house in Port Elgin. There are about one hundred buildings here within a radius of a quarter of a mile, including thirty-five dwelling houses, a school, a workshop, school house and hall, carding spinning and Read's cloth manufacturing establishment, 5 stores, a carriage factory, a blacksmith shop, 2 saddler's shops, tannery and shoe-shops, a dress-making and milliner shop, two hotels, etc. The Cape Breton River passes through the village, and is navigable for schooners to the wharves at the post road. Several large boats, schooners, and other craft, are situated at the junction of the roads leading to Shediac, to Bayfield and other places in Bedford. It has daily mail, and a telegraph office, and is in the line of the projected intercolonial and Cape Tormentine railroads; therefore, the property is offered for sale in a favorable situation. I am, &c., ALEX. MONRO.  
Port Elgin, July 21st, 1882.

The Assassins of Lord Cavendish.  
NEW YORK, July 16.—A despatch from St. Thomas says: The assassin of Lord Cavendish, arrested at Puerto Cabello, gives his name as William Westgate, and was arrested on the 11th inst., on his own confession. He shipped under the name of O'Brien, and was a native of England. He has been taken to the British Consulate. He says, he was employed by Mr. O'Connor, and other influential parties, who have seen the man, give credence to his confession. In appearance he is tall and slender. He says the price of the deed was twenty pounds to each assassin. He said: "Twenty pounds was worth more to an Irishman than an Englishman's life." He believes the Venezuelan Government will surrender him, although there is no extradition treaty.

Experiments in Feeding.  
The superintendent of the model farm at Guelph, Canada, gives, below, the results of some experiments made there in cattle feeding.  
A steady brooding  
An average two or three-year-old steer will eat its own weight of different materials in two weeks.  
Two or three-year-old cattle will add one-third of a pound more per day to their weight upon prepared hay and roots than upon the same materials unprepared.  
It is thirty per cent. more profitable to procure and dispose of fattening cattle at two years old than to keep them up to three years.  
There is no loss in feeding a cattle beast with a variety of materials for the sake of manure alone.  
Farm-yard manure from well-fed cattle three years old is worth an average of \$2.30 per ton.

The following are the Western-land Bye-Road Grants:  
Boswell—William Peacock, Jr., Nelson Anderson, Robert M. Rayworth, \$698.95.  
Receiver General, \$114.37.  
Dorchester—Job M'Farlane, Jonas Taylor, Moses O'Brien, \$63.  
Receiver General, \$60.60.  
Moncton—John O'Neil, James Walker, Philip Kelly, \$837.  
Receiver General, \$231.84.  
Sackville—Berton Esterbrook, Jr., Alexander Anderson, Alpheus Palmer, \$104.71.  
Receiver General, \$137.  
Shediac—Wm. George Bateman, Jude P. Billow, Hippolyte Billow, \$40.15.  
Receiver General, \$47.98.  
Westmorland—James J. Goodwin, Harvey Copp, Edin Goodwin, \$272.35.  
Total, \$5,922.30.

Dancing by Starlight.  
THE FREE AND PUBLIC BALL ROOM  
THE CITY SUPPLIES TO SOME OF ITS  
BOYS AND GIRLS.  
(From N. Y. Sun.)

All through the warm season the women and young people, particularly of the tenement population, hasten to the nearest piers as soon as supper is over, carling has stopped, and the sun has sunk low. A ride along either water front just before dusk reveals on each wharf groups of women, swarms of children, and here and there a laboring man with his legs thrown over the bulkhead, meditating behind a clay pipe. The current of cool air that seems to follow the water gives to all much of that comfort and change which people in better circumstances pay for so extravagantly. There is variety in what is seen on these piers, and one of them, at least—the one at the foot of West Twenty-first street—is utilized as a ball room. It is a landing place for excursion boats, and is consequently the pier, and the big cigarette, cigar hangings, corset, and other manufacturers, all together employ thousands of young women. Every night a host of these assemblies on the pier, the width of which from string piece to string piece will accommodate a great many waltzers. In the wake of the young women come a great many young men, some in their shirt sleeves or blue checked tunics. The girls—least to the chance that some one of the young men will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the music of a ballad when one is sung. One night last week a young man with an accordion was on hand, and as many as twenty-five couples spun over the rough floor to the music he supplied. Though there were young men enough, the young women were in most cases to take one another for partners. The manner is as common as the music. Each girl wears a bit of ribbon in her hair, and each had brushed her bangs until they shone. The young men and the girls who did not dance formed a ring around those who did, and they formed it in such a way that the chance that some one of the string piece will bring an accordion along. If not, each couple must have their own tune or suit their steps to the







1882. - - SPRING 1882.

## Douglas &amp; Co., Amherst, N. S.

HAVE ABOUT COMPLETED THEIR IMPORTATIONS IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

The Newest Effects in Dry Goods are now Offered.

Dress Goods in all the New Materials.

Zephyr Checks, Nun's Veiling, Satin Merveilloux, French Beiges, French Poplins, French Serges.

TRIMMINGS, MOIRE AND BROCADE SILKS, FRINGES, LACES, ORNAMENTS, GIMPS, &amp;c., &amp;c.

The New Chenille Peterline, Parasols and Umbrellas, Novelties in Millinery.

BRUSSELS, TAPESTRY, WOOL AND HEMP CARPETS.

Examine the Dress Goods at Ten Cents.

'82. - - SPRING - - '82.

## Boots and Shoes,

CHEAP FOR CASH.

TO THE RETAIL TRADE.

Our Spring Stock of Boots and Shoes is now Complete, embracing the Various Lines of

## OUR OWN MANUFACTURE.

ALSO:

## IMPORTED GOODS,

Direct from Manufacturers in the United States and Canada.

RANGING IN QUALITY AND PRICES TO SUIT PURCHASERS.

Buying strictly for Cash, and in large quantities, and from our long experience in the Boot and Shoe business, we guarantee to give our customers satisfaction.

## THE AMHERST BOOT, SHOE AND TANNING COMPANY,

may 11-3m

AMHERST, N. S.

JUST OPENED:

## Nun's Veiling, Grenadines, Nun's Beiges,

For Ladies' Summer Costumes.

Black and Colored Bunting, Grey and Shetland DeBeiges, Pasmontean Trimmings, &amp;c.

FRESH ADDITIONS TO MILLINERY BY EVERY STEAMER.

## W. D. MAIN &amp; CO.

AMHERST, N. S.

N. B.—DRESS-MAKING ON THE PREMISES BY A COMPETENT MODIST.

## Head Quarters for Preserving Goods

THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVE RECEIVED A LARGE STOCK OF

## Glass Air-Tight Preserv'g Jars,

IN PINT, QUART, AND HALF GALLONS.

## Glass Jelly Tumblers with Metal Caps.

Enamelled Preserving Kettles, IN 4, 8, 10 AND 12 QUARTS.

## Granulated, Porto Rico &amp; Barbados Sugars,

AT VERY LOW PRICES IN QUANTITIES.

## DUNLAP BROTHERS &amp; COMPANY,

July 5

AMHERST, N. S.

## ONE CAR LOAD

## COSSIT BROTHERS'

JUSTLY CELEBRATED

## IRON FRAME MOWERS,

One and Two Horse Power.

ALSO 35

## Ithica Spring Teeth Rakes.

These Machines are the same we have sold in years past, which have commanded public approval as the VERY BEST for this country. PRICES and TERMS EASY.

Sackville, June 21, 1882.

Sackville, June 21, 1882.

Sackville, June 21, 1882.

Sackville, June 21, 1882.

Sackville, June 21, 1882.

Sackville, June 21, 1882.

Sackville, June 21, 1882.

Sackville, June 21, 1882.

Sackville, June 21, 1882.

Sackville, June 21, 1882.

Sackville, June 21, 1882.

Sackville, June 21, 1882.

Sackville, June 21, 1882.

Sackville, June 21, 1882.

Sackville, June 21, 1882.

Sackville, June 21, 1882.

Sackville, June 21, 1882.

Sackville, June 21, 1882.

Sackville, June 21, 1882.

Sackville, June 21, 1882.

Sackville, June 21, 1882.

Sackville, June 21, 1882.

Sackville, June 21, 1882.

Sackville, June 21, 1882.

Sackville, June 21, 1882.

Sackville, June 21, 1882.

Sackville, June 21, 1882.

Sackville, June 21, 1882.

Sackville, June 21, 1882.

Sackville, June 21, 1882.

Sackville, June 21, 1882.

Sackville, June 21, 1882.

## LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

Inspector Cudlip was on official business to Newcastle last week.

The new Methodist Church at Lanes Mountain was dedicated on Sunday.

The shipping and lumber trade of Quebec was never at so low an ebb as at present.

The house of Mr. Lorenzo Purdy, Wentworth, was destroyed by fire some days ago.

Hannan is invited to give an exhibition of the Halifax regatta on the 6th and 7th of September.

Information has been lodged against six Chalmers for selling liquor contrary to law.

Sixty-four sea captains have died in Havana of yellow fever since the hot season came on.

A French photographer has invented a method of taking the picture of a bird while in full flight.

Forest fires have broken out in North-Eastern Michigan, and great damage is being done to property.

A new post office is to be built at Woodstock immediately. The one at Sackville is commenced.

The berry-pickers are growing numerous on the blueberry plains along the St. John and Maine Railway.

Miss Margaret Buckley, aged 17 years, was drowned while bathing in a lake near Waverly, N. S.

A union is being formed in New Brunswick and Arizona for the purpose of "wiping out" the Apaches.

The young woman Dwyer, reported missing from St. John, N. B., since Friday last, has not yet been heard from.

The Baptist convention of the Maritime Provinces, held at Sackville, N. B., on Saturday, the 10th of August.

A man in England has eloped with his mother-in-law. The old lady had money while the young wife had none.

The chimney of the Moncton cotton factory, on the 25th inst., fell 150 feet square at the base and 150 feet high.

In Nevada an Indian woman left her babe lying on the ground while she played poker. The mosquitoes killed the child before the mother ever saw it.

An Ottawa man bought a phosphate mine near that city for \$10,000 and sold it shortly after to an American company for \$100,000.

The revenues of the United States for the last year were \$405,000,000, and the expenditure \$250,000,000, leaving a surplus of \$155,000,000.

The Supreme Court of Errors of the State of Connecticut has decided that women are eligible to practice as attorneys, and that their sex is no bar.

There are 4,000 Chinamen employed in the Canada Pacific Railway work in British Columbia, and that number will be increased to 6,000 in August.

Eighteen garden strawberries picked at Yarmouth, N. S., on day last week weighed 100 lbs. and cost 10 cents.

A man named McNeill, of Greenwood, Kings Co., N. B., fell on the cutter of his mowing machine the other day and cut his right leg to the bone, severing several tendons.

The sugar crops in Jamaica are the largest that have been for many years. Over three thousand tons of sugar have been exported from that island for shipment to Canada.

The steamer "City of St. John," is now at Point du Chene, in readiness to be removed to St. John, and placed on the route between that city and Fredericton.

Joseph Cook, a workman in a St. John foundry, slipped with a ladle full of molten metal on the 25th inst. It was hot metal flew into his eyes, and he is blind for life.

The petition against the return of the Foster, for Kings, has been filed in the Supreme Court of New Brunswick, and corrupt practices were used to influence the election.

The arm of a man was washed ashore at Cape Breton, on the 25th inst. It was in the sleeve of a white shirt, and which was found with one blue and one white button.

A man named John White dropped dead on board the schooner "Aloe," at Joggins, Cumberland Co., a few days ago. Cause, heart disease. He is said to be a native of Cape Breton.

The P. O. R. picnic took place at Point du Chene on Sunday.

The Corner Stone of the new Methodist Church, at Bay Verte, was laid last week by Josiah Wood, Esq.

A Railway Meeting takes place at River Herbert on Friday, at 5 p. m., in the interests of the projected Railway from Maccan to the Joggins.

Sad Drowning Accident.—Mrs. Michael Welsh, of this place, received yesterday intelligence of the drowning of Mr. H. Norman King, a brother of Rev. John King and in law of Mrs. Welsh.

He, with two other young men went in bathing at Tynsboro, Mass., on Friday last, was carried beyond his depth by the current, which was swift, and was drowned before assistance could reach him. Efforts were being made to recover the body.

Mr. King was a native of Cumberland, was about 27 years of age, was a young man of excellent habits and leaves his wife of only a few months. Up to the time of writing, the body had not been recovered.

CONQUESTING WITH CONSUMPTION.—Some people troubled with coughs seem absolutely to court with coughs, and again attempting to cure it with ill-chosen cough remedies. How much wiser to eradicate it at the source by using Northrop &amp; Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. Promptly in the use of this medicine caused the most strongly urged upon those consumptively inclined, in a climate so severe during the winter as our own. The public generally as well as the medical fraternity, is acquainted with the value of this remedy for lung and throat troubles, the value of this remedy for lung and throat troubles, the value of this remedy for lung and throat troubles.

The British Consul at Antwerp directs attention to the rapid increase in the value of land in Belgium. In 1846 the two millions of hectares under cultivation were valued at 2,400,000,000 francs. The value in 1880 was estimated at 2,400,000,000 francs. The rentals of farms, which in 1846 averaged 21 to 24 francs per hectare, had risen in 1880 to 40. The hectare is equal to two acres, 1 rood and 35 paces.

A melancholy accident took place near Fredericton on Saturday last. A man captured a young bear on Beers Back road a few days since, but its pining yell to freedom brought a powerful parent bear to the scene, and the smaller animal, captive, drove the man to his carriage, and restored the natural order of things.

A Card.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, loss of the back, muscles and joints, I will send a receipt that will cure you. FREE OF CHARGE. This remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. J. H. HENRY, Station D, New York City.

## Cumberland Items.

Mr. R. C. Fuller is seriously ill of a fever.

Mr. R. Gordon, Esq., of New York, is home visiting his friends.

Mr. Carson Atkinson, of West Brook, has a wrist dislocated, while working on a barn.

Oliver Price &amp; Co., are turning out 22,000 feet of lumber per day at their mill at West Brook.

The Southampton Woolen Mills are devouring raw material at a more rapid rate than ever before in their history.

Mr. Geo. E. Davis has retired from the partial proprietorship of Lamy's Hotel. The house is now entirely in charge of Mr. Calhoun.

The River Herbert people have been making a strawberry festival with success.

It is a way they have of building Town Halls. The one held on Wednesday, the 26th, realized \$154 toward that end.

Mr. Alexander Fullerton, who died at Half Way River on the 19th, aged 97 years, lived in nearly the same place for nearly a century. It is not probable that there are more than two or three persons of Nova Scotia older than he.

He was remarkably vigorous for an old man and during the last two or three years his life was in the habit of driving about a good deal, often alone.

Mrs. Inch, Miss Inch and Miss Fullerton are still rusticated at the Cape. They are enjoying themselves immensely since they came.

Mr. John B. Smith, who lost his first wife last winter, has got a new one, and is well liked.

Murray Road has lost one of its citizens. Mr. William Hastings has purchased a farm in the Beharal Settlement where he expects to pick his tent at once.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

The Rev. Mr. Roulston was older than P. E. Island from Shemogue, North Shore and the Cape. The common water mill made a good quality of flour.

## Business Change.

An advertisement elsewhere announces an important change in the well-known firm of Chambers &amp; Layton, by the addition of







THE CHIGNECTO POST  
IS PUBLISHED  
EVERY THURSDAY,  
—AT—  
\$1.50 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.  
W. C. MILNER, Proprietor.

# CHIGNECTO POST.

Deserve Success and you shall Command it.

VOL. 13.—NO. 14.

SACKVILLE, N. B., THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1882.

WHOLE NO. 637.

## LITERATURE

### THE PHANTOM SAILOR.

One Sunny afternoon in October, just after the village school had been dismissed for the day, a sailor-like young fellow, apparently about twenty-five years old, sauntered down the main street of Fairport, Maine. The town, an old-fashioned seaport, now dead and dull, but in those far-off days tolerably active and bustling, nestled on the side of a promontory which slopes to the bay on the east and to a series of coves and inlets on the west. The promontory is joined to the main land by a narrow isthmus, the middle of a marsh, and the only highway from the town to the rest of the world passes over a narrow bridge built on the afore-said neck of land, a canal having been cut across it by the British troops during the occupation of the place in the war of the Revolution.

So, when the townsfolk beheld the stranger walking down their main street, they knew that, unless he had dropped from the skies, he must have come into the village over the neck and up the hill.

He was a handsome young fellow, with curly hair, and with a face tanned and rugged by the winds of many seas. He wore canvas trousers, once white, a checked shirt with a wide rolling collar, and a blue jacket cut and trimmed in what is known as "man-o-war" style.

His head, jauntily cocked over his curls, was a flat knit cap without a visor, and of the pattern known as Scotch. He was in light walking trim, this sea-faring stranger, carrying over his shoulder, lightly swinging from a stout stick, a bundle of "damages" tied in a bandanna handkerchief.

Into the back of his right hand had been pricked with a needle a female figure in red, presumably the Goddess of Liberty, leaning on a blue anchor. In the middle of his left hand was a cruel scar, that looked as if it might have been made by the thrust of a cutlass or a boarding-pike.

We boys had just been let out of school, and, whooping and racing down the common, in a very ecstasy of animal spirits, we were confronted by this somewhat unusual apparition. For, since the steam frigate "Missouri" had made a short call at the old port, several years before, nothing like a man-o-war's men had been seen in town. The sailors of the fishing fleet, which was then wont to fill the harbor, looked, as they were, untidy and rough, and were clad, for the most part, in odds and ends of garments which were, as one might say, amphibious, since they were worn in farming time as well as on their short sea voyages.

An eager crowd of the boys of Fairport, with a cargo of salt, brought only a gang of sailors who never staid in Fairport long enough to show any shore clothes, if they had them. This alert young stranger, with his rolling gait and seaman-like vig, instantly arrested and fascinated our boyish attention. We seemed to be brought face to face with the romance of the sea. Here was a bronze-checked man who brought with him from distant shores the odor of spices and the briny wave. He had seen strange countries, perhaps had fought pirates, who, he possibly been cast away on coral reefs or in the maelstroms of the northern seas.

"Hallo, youngsters!" he said, with a flourish of his hand and an indescribable roll in his voice, as if, too, took of the undulating motion of the sea. So saying, he turned from Main street into a shaded and grassy Court street, followed at a distance by a small and curious mob of boys. Village boys have a certain frank inquisitiveness which cannot be repressed by any conventional notions, and which is very different from the curiosity of all other boys beneath the heavens, so far as my observation goes. A stranger in their village is like a new planet swimming into the ken of an astronomer. He must be watched, studied, and his place in the phenomena of nature. So, when the sea-farer turned the corner by the town-house, and walked down Howe's Lane, every boy within sight ran after him and watched him until he unhesitatingly entered the cottage of old Mother Hubbard.

Let I do despite to the memory of an estimable old mother in Israel, now long since departed this life, let me say that Mrs. Hubbard was the widow of a captain of a fishing smack, the "John and Eliza," wrecked on the Banks, with all on board, in 1841, during the gale which is even now remembered with terror by the people of the New England coast. One of the Hubbard boys, Elkanah, was lost in the wreck of the "Chariot of Fame," of the Bermuda, five years ago, and the widowed woman, left with but one child, had vainly tried to keep the young man at home. But Lafayette Hubbard ran away in the "Tonquin" six years before the sailor of my tale walked down the village street, and he had never been heard of from that day to this.

Mother Hubbard grew gray, wrinkled and sad. She took to washing, and went out among the neighbors in time of sickness and death, doing such chores as are most likely to fall to the needy and willing hands of a lone and childless widow. If she sometimes paused in the wringing of her clothes to wipe a

salt tear that trickled down her nose, or if she turned her face hungrily toward the shining sea, while walking to and fro with some other woman's baby, it was because she was thinking of the absent and long-wandering boy. But beyond this she made no sign of the mourning mother-love that slept within her breast. The neighbors kindly belying their own convictions, would sometimes tell her that Lafayette might be alive and well in some far-off corner of the world, and that he would yet come home to make her old happy. But there were too many vacant places in the family circles of Fairport, made by wrecks that had never sent a token of the lost ones, for Mother Hubbard to cherish any hope. Her sorrow was common enough; and so she said, as many another hereof once said, "I shall see him again when the sea gives up its dead."

In front of Mother Hubbard's door grew clumps of hollyhocks, red, white, and yellow. A few of these lingered yet on their tall stems, although the frosts had come. Standing about the door, looking into it with a smile, and cast it from him. Then he knocked on the door sharply with his brown knuckles, and as soon as it was opened, he strode in and shut it behind him. Drawing near, we heard a crying and a sobbing within, mingled with the tones of a deep, manly voice. Mother Hubbard, as if she heard the childish murmurs outside, came to the window and let down the green-lashed shade. But we saw that there were tears on her cheeks.

From lip to lip the rumor spread: Lafayette Hubbard had come home. He had brought a handkerchief full of gold, and gems, and precious things. He had been captured by a pirate, and had served on a slave-trader. He had also been on a board of a man-o-war, and had seen and heard all that was incident to a wandering sailor's life. It was as delightful as a story-book. Long time we boys hung around Mother Hubbard's cottage, waiting for the fascinating sailor to come forth and show himself. Some of the smaller boys grew tired of the long suspense and went home to their bread-and-milk; for the short autumnal day was warning apace.

What went on in the weather-beaten little cottage none of us ever knew. But, as we waited away the time with knuckle-down and mumble-the-peg, there grew a feeling that this might not be the Lafayette Hubbard, after all. Perhaps he was only a wayfarer who had met him at sea and had come to bring tidings of the lost one. Perhaps—awful thought!—he had seen Lafayette die in a distant foreign land, and had mercifully come to relieve the poor mother of all uncertainty of her boy's fate. As these speculations grew, the door opened, the young sailor settled all our doubts by saying, "I won't be gone long, mother." Then he kissed her withering cheek, and we knew that Lafayette Hubbard had come home to stay.

The abashed boys slunk away from the stranger, who smiled cheerily and kindly at them as he lightly swung out of the little front yard, and so down Howe's Lane to Water street. Good Mother Hubbard, with a shining face, looked after the sailor as he went, with a steep lane, smiling and whispering to herself.

"Is that 'Fayette'?" asked three or four boys at once.

"Yes, that's my boy," said the widow, with a little thrill of pride in her voice. "So saying, I turned from Main street into the shaded and grassy Court street, followed at a distance by a small and curious mob of boys. Village boys have a certain frank inquisitiveness which cannot be repressed by any conventional notions, and which is very different from the curiosity of all other boys beneath the heavens, so far as my observation goes. A stranger in their village is like a new planet swimming into the ken of an astronomer. He must be watched, studied, and his place in the phenomena of nature. So, when the sea-farer turned the corner by the town-house, and walked down Howe's Lane, every boy within sight ran after him and watched him until he unhesitatingly entered the cottage of old Mother Hubbard."

Let I do despite to the memory of an estimable old mother in Israel, now long since departed this life, let me say that Mrs. Hubbard was the widow of a captain of a fishing smack, the "John and Eliza," wrecked on the Banks, with all on board, in 1841, during the gale which is even now remembered with terror by the people of the New England coast. One of the Hubbard boys, Elkanah, was lost in the wreck of the "Chariot of Fame," of the Bermuda, five years ago, and the widowed woman, left with but one child, had vainly tried to keep the young man at home. But Lafayette Hubbard ran away in the "Tonquin" six years before the sailor of my tale walked down the village street, and he had never been heard of from that day to this.

Mother Hubbard grew gray, wrinkled and sad. She took to washing, and went out among the neighbors in time of sickness and death, doing such chores as are most likely to fall to the needy and willing hands of a lone and childless widow. If she sometimes paused in the wringing of her clothes to wipe a

salt tear that trickled down her nose, or if she turned her face hungrily toward the shining sea, while walking to and fro with some other woman's baby, it was because she was thinking of the absent and long-wandering boy. But beyond this she made no sign of the mourning mother-love that slept within her breast. The neighbors kindly belying their own convictions, would sometimes tell her that Lafayette might be alive and well in some far-off corner of the world, and that he would yet come home to make her old happy. But there were too many vacant places in the family circles of Fairport, made by wrecks that had never sent a token of the lost ones, for Mother Hubbard to cherish any hope. Her sorrow was common enough; and so she said, as many another hereof once said, "I shall see him again when the sea gives up its dead."

In front of Mother Hubbard's door grew clumps of hollyhocks, red, white, and yellow. A few of these lingered yet on their tall stems, although the frosts had come. Standing about the door, looking into it with a smile, and cast it from him. Then he knocked on the door sharply with his brown knuckles, and as soon as it was opened, he strode in and shut it behind him. Drawing near, we heard a crying and a sobbing within, mingled with the tones of a deep, manly voice. Mother Hubbard, as if she heard the childish murmurs outside, came to the window and let down the green-lashed shade. But we saw that there were tears on her cheeks.

From lip to lip the rumor spread: Lafayette Hubbard had come home. He had brought a handkerchief full of gold, and gems, and precious things. He had been captured by a pirate, and had served on a slave-trader. He had also been on a board of a man-o-war, and had seen and heard all that was incident to a wandering sailor's life. It was as delightful as a story-book. Long time we boys hung around Mother Hubbard's cottage, waiting for the fascinating sailor to come forth and show himself. Some of the smaller boys grew tired of the long suspense and went home to their bread-and-milk; for the short autumnal day was warning apace.

What went on in the weather-beaten little cottage none of us ever knew. But, as we waited away the time with knuckle-down and mumble-the-peg, there grew a feeling that this might not be the Lafayette Hubbard, after all. Perhaps he was only a wayfarer who had met him at sea and had come to bring tidings of the lost one. Perhaps—awful thought!—he had seen Lafayette die in a distant foreign land, and had mercifully come to relieve the poor mother of all uncertainty of her boy's fate. As these speculations grew, the door opened, the young sailor settled all our doubts by saying, "I won't be gone long, mother." Then he kissed her withering cheek, and we knew that Lafayette Hubbard had come home to stay.

The abashed boys slunk away from the stranger, who smiled cheerily and kindly at them as he lightly swung out of the little front yard, and so down Howe's Lane to Water street. Good Mother Hubbard, with a shining face, looked after the sailor as he went, with a steep lane, smiling and whispering to herself.

"Is that 'Fayette'?" asked three or four boys at once.

"Yes, that's my boy," said the widow, with a little thrill of pride in her voice. "So saying, I turned from Main street into the shaded and grassy Court street, followed at a distance by a small and curious mob of boys. Village boys have a certain frank inquisitiveness which cannot be repressed by any conventional notions, and which is very different from the curiosity of all other boys beneath the heavens, so far as my observation goes. A stranger in their village is like a new planet swimming into the ken of an astronomer. He must be watched, studied, and his place in the phenomena of nature. So, when the sea-farer turned the corner by the town-house, and walked down Howe's Lane, every boy within sight ran after him and watched him until he unhesitatingly entered the cottage of old Mother Hubbard."

Let I do despite to the memory of an estimable old mother in Israel, now long since departed this life, let me say that Mrs. Hubbard was the widow of a captain of a fishing smack, the "John and Eliza," wrecked on the Banks, with all on board, in 1841, during the gale which is even now remembered with terror by the people of the New England coast. One of the Hubbard boys, Elkanah, was lost in the wreck of the "Chariot of Fame," of the Bermuda, five years ago, and the widowed woman, left with but one child, had vainly tried to keep the young man at home. But Lafayette Hubbard ran away in the "Tonquin" six years before the sailor of my tale walked down the village street, and he had never been heard of from that day to this.

explained. "Wal, you see boys, Lafayette was taken prisoner on board of one of them pirate ships that trade and plunder off the coast of Madagascar. He was sold into slavery somewhere out to the main land, Africa, I s'pose, and he didn't get a chance to get away until about a year ago, and ever since that he has been expectin' to come home to his poor old mother. Thanks be to the Lord, he's come at last; and I'm too glad to ask any more questions, just now. He's going to overhaul his log, as he calls it, and reel me off the whole story, as soon as he gets rested."

This was delightful. We should hear "the whole story," too, some of these days. Meanwhile, the sailor who had been in the hands of the pirates, and had been sold into slavery, appeared on the threshold, and with an angry face assisted old Bill into the house, saying as she did so:

"Drunk again! It's just what Bill said he saw when he seen you at home."

The door was closed on the excited family group, and the boys, standing at a safe distance from the house, held a colloquy as to what should be done. Some of the bolder ones were for going to Mr. Woods, the town constable, to lodge a complaint against "the impostor."

Others thought the selectmen were the most proper persons to be waited upon. But Jo Marsh, making a speaking trumpet of his hands, in the sailor fashion which was appropriate to the occasion, shouted at the house, "Impostor! come out and show yourself!"

At this, the greater portion of the boys ran a little way to await developments. After Drinkwater, scolding, came to the door. Shaking her fist at the panic-stricken bundle of boys, she cried:

"It's my Bill who has come, if you want to know. He's no impostor, I say. Ef any on you boys stay round here insultin' a poor fellow, I'll break every bone in your bodies. Don't I know my own flesh and blood? Now, you just clear out o' this!"

Greatly puzzled, and not without reasonable fears of Marm Drinkwater, the boys reluctantly sauntered off toward the village square, which stood all in a row at the foot of Main street. Some of the smaller lads went home, for it was nearly sundown, and the hour for supper was at hand.

While we were eagerly tell to those who would hear our strange tale of the sailorman, "Sal," the water, the long-legged daughter of the family before mentioned, trotted along the dusty street with a yellow pitcher in her hand.

"Hallo!" cried Sammy Hodgson, "you've got an impostor down to your house!"

"No, no," said the girl. "It's our Bill. He's come home from Hjerro, or some such place, and Pa has sent me over to Stearns's for a pint of rum. So now! And there's the money that our Bill give me to pay for it." And the child crossed the street, exhibited in the dirty palm of her hand, but with evident suspicion of the boys, a big silver dollar of Spanish coinage. "Now then, I guess you're satisfied. Impostors don't sling round big silver dollars like that, do they? And, so saying, Sal pranced away, proud of being the sister of a sailor who had come home from strange countries, after many years.

Mother Hubbard, getting out her slender stock of best china, and drawing from its retreat her jar of preserved quinces, for Marm Drinkwater was always a lover of the open fire-place was a tin of biscuits neatly covered with a towel, and the mingled and delightful odors of Young Hysen tea and toasted red herrings were diffused around.

The sun had set behind the fort, the revenue cutter in the harbor had hauled down her flag and old Eves, the harbor, who never allowed a lighted lamp inside his shop, was closing the shutters. In Marm Drinkwater's house, a swarm of hungry and expectant children hung around a table on which unwonted luxuries were spread. The Drinkwater children were always hungry, but they had not been so expectant as now since last Thanksgiving-day, when they had a real turkey for dinner. This was a festive occasion. Bill had come home. There was waste on the table, likewise white linen and ham and eggs were frying on the stove. Bill had gone out to see some of the neighbors, leaving behind him a painted snuff-box of radiant colors, brought from foreign parts by his mother, who was always fond of snuff, as Bill well knew. And he had put forth a golden tint through the same.

And while Mother Hubbard's supper waited and the biscuits grew cold, and while Marm Drinkwater, having carefully covered the ham and eggs to keep them from the eager fingers of her young ones, gazed down the street and softly

"Yes," he said, "my poor Bill's come home to his poor old father. He's brought me news with him, so I'll keep his pore old father out of the pore-house, come winter."

"Taint Bill Drinkwater no more than I am," said Sammy Hodgson, stoutly. "It's Fayette Hubbard, it's my body." He's just been up to Mother Hubbard's, and she told us it was 'Fayette'."

"Hey! what's that, you young bunch of oaksun?" cried Bill Drinkwater, senior. "Not our Bill! Set your head! I tell you, it's our Bill come home to his pore old father." And so, grumbling, and wiping his eyes on the cuff of his tarry shirt-sleeve, old Bill stumbled into his own door. Marm Drinkwater, as she was generally called in the town, appeared on the threshold, and with an angry face assisted old Bill into the house, saying as she did so:

"Drunk again! It's just what Bill said he saw when he seen you at home."

The door was closed on the excited family group, and the boys, standing at a safe distance from the house, held a colloquy as to what should be done. Some of the bolder ones were for going to Mr. Woods, the town constable, to lodge a complaint against "the impostor."

Others thought the selectmen were the most proper persons to be waited upon. But Jo Marsh, making a speaking trumpet of his hands, in the sailor fashion which was appropriate to the occasion, shouted at the house, "Impostor! come out and show yourself!"

At this, the greater portion of the boys ran a little way to await developments. After Drinkwater, scolding, came to the door. Shaking her fist at the panic-stricken bundle of boys, she cried:

"It's my Bill who has come, if you want to know. He's no impostor, I say. Ef any on you boys stay round here insultin' a poor fellow, I'll break every bone in your bodies. Don't I know my own flesh and blood? Now, you just clear out o' this!"

Greatly puzzled, and not without reasonable fears of Marm Drinkwater, the boys reluctantly sauntered off toward the village square, which stood all in a row at the foot of Main street. Some of the smaller lads went home, for it was nearly sundown, and the hour for supper was at hand.

While we were eagerly tell to those who would hear our strange tale of the sailorman, "Sal," the water, the long-legged daughter of the family before mentioned, trotted along the dusty street with a yellow pitcher in her hand.

"Hallo!" cried Sammy Hodgson, "you've got an impostor down to your house!"

"No, no," said the girl. "It's our Bill. He's come home from Hjerro, or some such place, and Pa has sent me over to Stearns's for a pint of rum. So now! And there's the money that our Bill give me to pay for it." And the child crossed the street, exhibited in the dirty palm of her hand, but with evident suspicion of the boys, a big silver dollar of Spanish coinage. "Now then, I guess you're satisfied. Impostors don't sling round big silver dollars like that, do they? And, so saying, Sal pranced away, proud of being the sister of a sailor who had come home from strange countries, after many years.

Mother Hubbard, getting out her slender stock of best china, and drawing from its retreat her jar of preserved quinces, for Marm Drinkwater was always a lover of the open fire-place was a tin of biscuits neatly covered with a towel, and the mingled and delightful odors of Young Hysen tea and toasted red herrings were diffused around.

The sun had set behind the fort, the revenue cutter in the harbor had hauled down her flag and old Eves, the harbor, who never allowed a lighted lamp inside his shop, was closing the shutters. In Marm Drinkwater's house, a swarm of hungry and expectant children hung around a table on which unwonted luxuries were spread. The Drinkwater children were always hungry, but they had not been so expectant as now since last Thanksgiving-day, when they had a real turkey for dinner. This was a festive occasion. Bill had come home. There was waste on the table, likewise white linen and ham and eggs were frying on the stove. Bill had gone out to see some of the neighbors, leaving behind him a painted snuff-box of radiant colors, brought from foreign parts by his mother, who was always fond of snuff, as Bill well knew. And he had put forth a golden tint through the same.

And while Mother Hubbard's supper waited and the biscuits grew cold, and while Marm Drinkwater, having carefully covered the ham and eggs to keep them from the eager fingers of her young ones, gazed down the street and softly

scolded to herself, Lafayette Hubbard, otherwise Bill Drinkwater, sat happily smiling in the poor and tidy room of Aunt Sukey Morey. We all called her Aunt Sukey, although she was neither aunt nor mother to any one living in Fair port. Her "old man," as she used to call him, was lost at sea, years before, when her only child, Obadiah, was a baby. Obe Morey had grown up, and not finding congenial work on the land, had gone to sea. He had come and gone on many a safe and prosperous voyage, until one dark and fatal hour, when many a young life had been snatched down into the treacherous sea. It was while fishing on the Grand Banks, seven years before, that the "Two Sisters" was run down by a full rigged ship, staggering along under a double-reefed topsail, for a gale was blowing, and the night was thick where the "bankers" were riding on the fishing grounds. Adam Bridges, the boy of the schooner's company, was picked up, sole survivor of the crew, and was brought into Thomaston by one of the fleet a few weeks afterwards. Aunt Sukey heard the dread news with calmness. She was used to sorrow, she said, and in the hearing of the townsfolk, she made no lamentation. Her straw bonnet had been decked with a bit of black for many a long year, and the only sign of her newest grief was a narrow slash of grey marble in the burying ground, on which was cut a suitable inscription, ending simply with "Lost at Sea."

And now, in the old Morey house, which stood at the far end of the village street, the last one in the straggling row, the young sailor sat, looking happily, at Aunt Sukey, stroking his cheek, softly crying, under her breath, "My son my son, which was dead and is alive again!"

In that strange and inexplicable way in which news gets about a little village, it was speedily known at the other end of the street that Obe Morey had returned from sea. At least, a sailor who resembled Obe had been seen going into the widow's home. He had also been seen chopping wood in the little shed where Aunt Sukey stored her fuel, and when he went into the house he had gone to the stove, which Obe Mullett, unable longer to restrain her curiosity, made an errand into Aunt Sukey's house. While the old woman was filling a tea-cup with the molasses, to borrow which Mercy pretended to have come, the cottage was full of a crowd of stout folk, and a bunch of bright red coral, and a bandanna handkerchief which, as Mercy Mullett well knew, had never before been in Aunt Sukey's possession.

"This is my boy Obe, Mercy. You don't remember my boy Obe, do you? No! Well, I thought you Land asken alive! It's a long time since he was lost to me. Well, Mercy, this is Obe. The good Lord has sent him back to me." And the old woman beamed over the cup of molasses, which the girl eagerly sipped, as if she thought young sailor could be the long-lost son of three several women, although each had lost a son at sea, and each had acknowledged him as her own. It was too much for human belief.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Thomas Myers, Bluebridge, writes: "Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is the best medicine I sell. It always gives satisfaction, and in case of coughs, colds, sore throat, &c., immediate relief has been received by those who use it."

**JACOBSON'S**  
TRADE MARK  
THE GREAT  
GERMAN REMEDY  
FOR  
RHEUMATISM,  
Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago,  
Backache, Soreness of the Chest,  
Sore Throat, Swelling of Joints, Burns, and Scalds, General Bodily Pains,  
Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation is made up of a safe, pure, simple and cheap remedy, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive relief.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

**A. VOGELER & CO.,**  
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

**Business Cards.**  
**JOHN W. HICKMAN,**  
Barrister-at-Law,  
Notary Public, &c.  
AMHERST, N. B.  
July 25-3m

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

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

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

**D. I. WELCH,**  
Attorney-at-Law,  
CONVEYANCER, &c.  
OFFICE: - - - MAIN ST.  
MONCTON, N. B.

All Legal Business attended to promptly.

**W. W. WELLS,**  
Barrister-at-Law, Notary Public,  
Conveyancer, &c.  
OFFICE: - - - In the Court House,  
DORCHESTER, N. B.

Special attention given to the Collection of Debts in all parts of the Dominion and the United States.

**J. R. CAMERON,**  
Estate and Guardian, Prince Wm. Street,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

American and Canadian Oils, Chandlers, German-Store, and English and American Lamps, Burners, Wicks, &c.

**VICTORIA**  
**STEAM CONFECTIONERY WORKS,**  
**J. R. WOODBURN & CO.,**  
44 & 46 DOCK STREET,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

H. P. WOODBURN, & ST. JOHN, N. B.  
H. P. KERR.

**L. WESTERGAARD & CO.,**  
Ship Agents & Ship Brokers  
(Consulate of the Netherlands.)  
(Consulate of Austria and Hungary.)  
No. 127 WALNUT STREET,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
JULY 24

ALONZO MULLETT, a contemporary of Obe Morey, hearing this report from his sister, refused to go to the cottage of the Morey family, now happily reunited. He straightway went over to Hatch's store and told all that he had heard. Four boys, lingering around the store, drank in with eager ears the tale narrated by Alonzo. It was not possible that the Morey family, now happily reunited, should have lost a son at sea, and each had acknowledged him as her own. It was too much for human belief.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Thomas Myers, Bluebridge, writes: "Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is the best medicine I sell. It always gives satisfaction, and in case of coughs, colds, sore throat, &c., immediate relief has been received by those who use it."

**JACOBSON'S**  
TRADE MARK  
THE GREAT  
GERMAN REMEDY  
FOR  
RHEUMATISM,  
Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago,  
Backache, Soreness of the Chest,  
Sore Throat, Swelling of Joints, Burns, and Scalds, General Bodily Pains,  
Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation is made up of a safe, pure, simple and cheap remedy, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive relief.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

**A. VOGELER & CO.,**  
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

**MANHOOD**  
HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!  
We have recently published a New Edition of Dr. Oliver's Celebrated Essay on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc., resulting from excesses.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

**THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,**  
41 AVE. ST., NEW YORK,  
Post Office Box, 450.  
JAN 28

Job Work, of every description, neatly done, at low rates at this Office

**Business Cards.**  
**DR. W. H. GRAHAM,**  
DENTIST.  
Office: Chignecto Hall, Sackville.  
Hours from 9 a. m. till 5 p. m.  
July 5-1f

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

Special attention given to diseases of the EYE and EAR.

**W. F. COLEMAN, M. D.,**  
M. R. C. S. ENG.  
OCULIST AND AURIST  
To St. John General Hospital.  
Practice limited to  
EYE AND EAR.  
OFFICE: 40 Coburg Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

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

**Harness. Harness.**  
20 Sets Silver Plated Harness.  
—ALSO—  
Harness in Nickel, Brass and Japanned.

THESE Harness are thoroughly made and of the very best material. Parties in want, please give me a call before purchasing elsewhere, as I will be undersold by any in the trade.

**C. B. CODFREY,**  
Dorchester, May 5th, 1880.

**E. M. ESTEY,**  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGIST.  
Medical Hall,  
Moncton, - - - N. B.

DEALER IN  
Chemicals, Druggist Sundries, Perfumery, Essential Oils, Patent Medicines, Sponges, &c.

We buy DIRECT and are in a position to quote Goods as CHEAP as any City House. Orders receive prompt attention, and—1 year

**Bank of Nova Scotia.**  
AN AGENCY OF THIS BANK has been opened in the  
DUNDEE BUILDING,  
WINNIPEG.

Emigrants to the North-West. Can obtain at any office of this Bank. Drafts upon Winnipeg, Emerson and Brandon.

**J. M. HAY,**  
Agent Bank of Nova Scotia,  
may 25-3m AMHERST, N. S.

**RHODES, CURRY & CO.**  
AMHERST, N. S.  
HAVE REBUILT and are now running 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, Kilm Dried Lumber and Building Material, Planing, Sawing, &c.

Stores and Offices fitted out. All orders promptly attended to. may 7

**MANHOOD**  
HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!  
We have recently published a New Edition of Dr. Oliver's Celebrated Essay on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc., resulting from excesses.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

**THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,**  
41 AVE. ST., NEW YORK,  
Post Office Box, 450.  
JAN 28

Job Work, of every description, neatly done, at low rates at this Office

**Saw Works!**  
**J. F. LAWTON, - Proprietor,**  
ST. JOHN, N. B.  
Nails, Tacks and Brads.

**S. R. FOSTER & SON,**  
MANUFACTURERS OF  
**CUT NAILS;**  
ALL KINDS OF  
Shoe Nails, Tacks & Brads.

Office, Warehouse and Manufactory: Georges Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

**\$72 A WEEK.** \$12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address Taux & Co., Augusta, Maine.

**J. WILSON & CO.**  
MANUFACTURERS OF  
Marbled Slate Mantles  
—AND—  
**GRATES;**  
DEALERS IN  
Stoves, Ranges, &c.  
104 PRINCE WM. STREET,  
ST. JOHN, - - - N. B.

**Travellers Column.**  
**Cumberland Hotel,**  
PARRISBORO', N. S.  
Twenty yards from Railway Station. Sample rooms. Livery stable.  
THOS. MAHONEY, segrt

**By Railway**  
PASSENGER TICKETS  
H. C. HUBBARD & CO.  
ST. JOHN, N. B.