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Inserted at very Lowest Rates.
E. WOODWORTH, Manager.

CHIGNETO POST.

Deserve Success and you shall Command it.

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SACKVILLE, N. B., THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1886.

WHOLE NO. 844.

The Farmer's Friends.

The following article from an English paper will apply, with but little alteration, to many parts of this country:—

For several years past we have heard a good deal of the varied misfortunes to which farmers in this country are liable. Late frosts, long continued drought, excess of rain, absence of sunshine, superabundance of blight and other insects: all these result in bad harvests. Bad harvests, if repeated often, mean ruin to the farmers, and ruin to the farmers means ruin to the agricultural prosperity of England, and, through that prosperity, in greater or less degree, to our very position as a nation. Surely, then, our first duty should be to discover the extent of the evils which we must combat, and our second to learn the most successful methods by which the battle may be carried on. Now it is evident enough that we cannot control the weather. Heat and cold, sunshine and rain, are beyond our jurisdiction, and no effort of ours will serve to obtain for us more of one or less of another. But, if we come to look into the matter, we find that at least one-half—no, speak without exaggeration—the losses which farmers suffer, taking one year with another, is due, not to unfavourable weather at all, but to the agency of insects. Blight, (perhaps of green-fly) appears in overwhelming numbers, and corn, beans, cabbages, vegetables of almost every kind, in fact, are in great part destroyed; or the striping worms are present in multitudes beneath the ground, and roots of every kind are so injured by their jaws that the crops are wholly ruined. And the result is that capital and labor are wasted, the land is exhausted, without yielding a return, labourers are thrown out of employment, and scores upon scores of families find themselves obliged to choose between starvation and the workhouse. It may seem strange, but it is none the less true, that such losses are due, not to Nature, but to the farmers' own folly, both in the past and in the present. Had they but left Nature to carry out her own arrangements, these hosts of blight and striping and wire-worms could seldom or never appear, for every living being has its appointed foe, which has power to keep its numbers within due limits, and so to prevent it from overrunning the world. All that destructive animals are literally surrounded with foes, which in killing them are also working for us, and helping us to till the ground, and to cause it to yield its increase. Now a farmer's best policy is obviously to encourage his foes, so that his loss from insect agency may be as small as possible. He should help them to help himself, in fact, and surely, what with their exertions and what with their own, he ought to make headway against the pests which assail him. Let us see of what his encouragement consists. The kestrel lives almost entirely upon mice. Mice feed upon grain, and every farmer knows how too well what mischief they cause in his granaries; so the farmer shoots the kestrel. The barn owl also lives almost wholly upon mice; so the farmer shoots the barn owl. The long-eared owl and the short-eared owl feed upon cockchafers as well as mice. The sparrow eats corn and fruit at certain times of the year, and so the farmer shoots the sparrow. But for about nine months out of the twelve, and particularly in the breeding season, the sparrow lives particularly upon grubs, of which each bird kills upon an average some fifty thousand in the course of the year. These fifty thousand grubs, if left alive, would have eaten at least fifty times as much of his produce as the sparrow takes for himself; but the farmer does not think of that, and he shoots the sparrow. And this is the manner in which the farmer "encourages" his friends. He actually kills the creatures which are working in his service, and then complains of the losses which he suffers from the ravages of the insects which have kept in check, had he allowed them to do so. Supposing the shopkeepers were to shoot our police because the ratcatchers were taxed to keep them up, crime would instantly increase to a terrible extent; but should we have anyone but ourselves to blame? Now the kestrel, and the owl, and the sparrow, and their fellow-workers, are the police of nature, and the farmer shoots them, and then complains of the losses which he suffers from the ravages of the insects which have kept in check, had he allowed them to do so.

Experience has shown us that the best time to cut timber for posts, rails or stakes, is in August. The bark will then come off readily, and the wood becomes harder and endures longer than if cut at any other season.—*American Agriculturist* for August.

A good savor for burrs, brues, etc., may be made by taking very strong lime water and salt; boil some time; pour off water; boil again till very strong of lime; some linned oil would be a good addition to it.

The four most important towns in Australasia are Melbourne, population 282,247; Sydney, 224,211; Adelaide, 103,864; and Auckland, 60,000.

The Prince of Wales is arranging for a visit to Australia next year. He will probably go by the Canadian Pacific Railroad route.

Comparative Shipments of Meat.

The shipment of meat from Buenos Ayres amounted to 15,200 tons in 1885, nearly double the amount in 1883. The value was \$1,933,000. Buenos Ayres is the most abused of all—the sparrow—has been killed off. At Maine, some thirty years ago, a Government order was sent forth that sparrows should be exterminated. The order was carried into effect, and the following year the crops, and even the green trees, were utterly destroyed by caterpillars. At Auxerre, about the same time, a similar order was given, with precisely the same result. In our own country, we may instance the case of a certain parish in Norfolk, the farmers in which banded together to destroy the sparrows on account of their grain which they devoured at certain times of the year. Accordingly, in early spring, large quantities of poisoned corn were scattered upon the ground, and dead sparrows were picked up, as an eye-witness states, "literally by bushels." The clergyman of the parish, however, refused to be a party to the slaughter, and encouraged the birds by every means in his power, until his garden became a haven of refuge for all those which were left alive. That year the only fruit to be found in the entire parish was in that clergyman's garden, and there the crop was greater than had ever been known before. Elsewhere, every green leaf was devoured by caterpillars, blight and insects of all descriptions; and then, too late, the slaughter of the sparrows was regretted. And, as with the sparrows, so it is with other birds. They may rob us to a small extent, but they prevent other creatures from thus preying for us, and a *comparative* charge, work which we cannot possibly do for ourselves. And can we, knowing this, be so blind to our own interests as to prevent them from carrying out their own mission? Can we afford to destroy our best friends, and that at a time when we need all the assistance that we can obtain?

Contrary to what chemists have succeeded in extracting all manner of perfumes and flavorings, has at last been discovered to be capable of yielding a white, granulated substance resembling sugar, then a most welcome discovery. So far it cannot be manufactured for less than twelve dollars a pound, but there is every reason for supposing that this price will fall till eventually it may cost no more than the refined sugar we use at present. Then a man will be able to take home his year's supply of sugar under his arm. A more pinch will be enough to sweeten the largest kettle of preserves, and will, moreover, owing to its chemical composition, never let them ferment or mould. It has also the peculiarity of not entering with the food into the system, but passing through the body unchanged. Persons therefore suffering from diabetes, who at present are not allowed to use sugar in any form, may indulge in this new sweetener with impunity to any extent. Should, however, the hopes entertained respecting this substance be realized there will be the most disastrous overture in all the industries connected with the manufacture of sugar and hundreds of millions of dollars will have to seek re-investment. But this will be very much more than offset by the immense saving to the consumer.

The tools of the law are slowly but surely tightening around the Chicago anarchists. The president of one of their clubs was the first to turn informer and his example was promptly followed by others. Bad as the riot really was, the evidence shows that greater outrages were contemplated. Arrangements were made for destroying by fire or dynamite the police and fire stations, cutting the telegraph and telephone wires, and moving down the police and militia with immense numbers of dynamite bombs. Owing to some misunderstanding these projects failed to be carried out, the riot which actually occurred being rather an extemporaneous effort. From present appearances the gallows will claim at least one victim for every one of the seven or eight policemen who were killed while doing their duty.

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GENERAL NEWS.

There has been another very serious fire in Vancouver's Island. The annual camp meeting will begin at Berwick on August 4th.

St. John is moving to get a new Academy of music to cost about \$40,000. About 2,000 people have been confirmed by His Lordship, Bishop McIntyre, this summer.

The California wheat crop this year is estimated at 70,000,000 bushels. Of this 60,000,000 will be exported.

Charles Crawford's Sons, of New York are shortly to begin the publication of a new illustrated monthly magazine.

The valuable blood station called "A I Canada" belonging to N. Large, of Charlottetown is dead. He was valued at \$1,000.

A halibut was recently caught at Port La Tour, Shelburne Co. N. S., weighing 16 lbs. It was 18 inches thick and in fine condition.

Gibson's cotton factory is now decorated with a 2,000 lb. bell which will ring every half hour at night by the watchman.

Six white men recently robbed the bank of Langley, B. C. The money was \$2,000. The mounted police have gone in search of them.

John Smith of Riverside, Albert Co., recently got windmilled out of \$30, by a confidence man at the Boston and Maine depot in Portland.

During the first six months of the present year 84,623 tons of shipping were constructed on the Clyde—the worst record since 1874.

Sir Seymour Foyle, a farmer, of Big Baddeck, C. B., recently committed suicide by hanging himself from a tree. He was affected by the occurrence that his life is despaired of.

The Waterford mining company of Sussex own 200 acres containing veins of copper, galena, and free gold. They propose to present mainly deriving their attention to the latter.

Five horses—four bays and a dark brown—were recently stolen from the Station last week. Information about the animals is wanted by Falconer and Downing in connection with the *Chesley* case.

An expert in hand-writing gives it as his opinion that the anonymous letters warning the *Chesley* family to leave the country for Chelsea (Sir Charles Dilke) were written by Mrs. Crawford herself.

For loss of cud, horn, all red water in cow, loss of a yearling, a dog, a sheep, thick wind, broken wind, and roasting, and for all obstructions of the kidneys in horses see *Chesley's* *Chesley's* *Powder*. Don't buy a large pack of worthless powder.

A three-months old child in Chicago, which had malignant ophthalmia threatening the bursting of the eye-balls, has had part of both eye-balls removed and the corresponding portions of rabbit's eyes substituted. The child will probably not be able to see, but disfigurement has been prevented.

Some Wilmington capitalists have proposed to "improve" the harbor of that city. Not only is the harbor valuable, but the skin of the young ones has a pile like velvet, and is used for covering costly and beautiful and very durable substitute for plush. The porpoises are caught by very strong nets.

West's Cough Syrup is a positive and certain cure for all forms of Pulmonary Complaints, it relieves a cough almost instantly and is admitted by all who use it to be the best remedy of the kind. It is sold by all druggists. Price 25 cents, 50 cents, and \$1.00.

It is stated that a syndicate of New York capitalists will shortly construct a dry dock at Charlottetown. The dock will be 100 feet front by 600 feet long, and will accommodate vessels of the heaviest tonnage, and the estimated cost of the dock is \$300,000. Aid from the Dominion and local governments is looked for.

J. H. Ganong, Esq., of St. Stephen, has recently purchased a large tract of land near the Esquimaux harbor, under a bid of \$200,000 to 40 ft. deep. This is of immense value for many purposes, but it has been recently discovered to have the property of keeping fruit from decaying. Apples, oranges, &c., &c., which were packed in it 6 months ago, are to-day as fresh as when they were packed.

Work is progressing rapidly on the Buctouche and Moncton Railway under the energetic supervision of the contractor. About 500 men are now at work along the line and by the end of this week 16 miles of the line will be graded, leaving only 12 miles to be done. It is fully expected that the rails will be laid before the close of the season from Buctouche to the I. C. R. crossing at Hamphrey's Mills.

The *Gazette* of Alexandria, Va., says that a lady of that city recently placed "a lady of that city" in a cupboard, where it was discovered by a high redoubt and eaten. The lady, upon going to the cupboard for her shoes, found the cupboard perplexed at not being able to find it, and was much astonished to find a large rat in the cupboard. The rat was the cause of the missing vest upon which it had died.

Farmer Kroll, living near Hastings, N.B., got drunk and killed his wife. His brother-in-law appeared, and when Kroll flourished the pistol, slapped the drunken man's face sharply with his open hand. The man dropped as if shot, and never stirred again. The coroner's jury thought the blow "sent the blood and alcohol to Kroll's brain," and thus killed him.

APRICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your sleep by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? It is a sure sign of one and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It is a sure sign of one and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It is a sure sign of one and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething.

HOW JOEL PARKS MANAGED HIS DAUGHTER.

One evening Mr. Joel Parks, a wealthy manufacturer in the thriving New England village of Redfield, and Dr. Mill, leading physician of the same place, sat chatting in the Doctor's office. A stranger noting the age and rather prosaic appearance of the two men, would hardly have guessed the topic of conversation. They were discussing works of fiction.

"I must have been going on 50 years old when I read my first novel," Mr. Parks was saying.

"Yet you are men herefooted, so to speak, has got to stand by business for a good many years, if he expects to get anywhere in particular at last. He does not get much time for light reading, Doctor. But in the last few years I've read so many, and I enjoy them, especially when they seem true to life, and I think I can generally tell when they are. I like Trollope on that account. I never saw an archbishop or duke, but I know as well as I want to that he just hits them off to a T. And I like that Howells, if he holds men such as I am up to ridicule. And let me tell you, Doctor, there is instruction in every line. These writers are trying to study human nature. I've got many a hint about managing men from reading those books."

"Yes," said the doctor, "I've read them all my life, and I like them yet—love passages and all. Funny, isn't it?" he continued, "how two old grey heads like you and me will follow the love story of a boy and a girl who won't listen to their natural guardians, and sympathize with them every time. We never have any feeling for the sensible fathers and mothers of our own age who are plotted against."

"I don't know about that," was the reply. "I do sometimes sympathize with the old folks, and think that if I had been in their place I would have been more successful in having my own way."

"Well, Joel," said the other with a laugh, "I guess that is one point on which you never get much in touch with the story-tellers. Facts and mamma always have their ideas quite opposite from theirs. And the always comes out ahead. If you want to carry your point with your offspring, you will have to learn how outside of a story-book."

"Oh, as to that, perhaps the instruction is all there, only it's in the wrong how not to do it. I don't suppose that I shall ever want to interfere with my daughter about her husband or a lover; but if I should I am sure that I could learn some thing from the novelists."

If there were no coincidences, there would be no stories. It was a coincidence that, later on that same evening, Mrs. Joel Parks, an amiable lady whose mind was in her husband's keeping, said to him; "Lee Tilton and Annie seem to be taking a notion for each other."

Joel was engaged with his newspaper at the time, and he did not take his eyes from the list of newly appointed postmasters which he had been reading. But it cost him an effort, for his wife's question was a shock indeed. Such an idea had never occurred to him, and as he sat there, physically at ease, he found his thoughts slowly crowding each other.

Lee Tilton! One of his own clerks! A likely fellow enough, pleasant and honest. But he didn't like Lee Tilton. He didn't know just why, but he had never thought of it before, but he was sure of so much. Lee was nothing but a Redfield boy, anyway; and unambitious—staying in a little place like that, and living with his mother and sister. And then his daughter Annie! A likely fellow enough, pleasant and honest. But he didn't like Lee Tilton. He didn't know just why, but he had never thought of it before, but he was sure of so much. Lee was nothing but a Redfield boy, anyway; and unambitious—staying in a little place like that, and living with his mother and sister. And then his daughter Annie! A likely fellow enough, pleasant and honest. But he didn't like Lee Tilton. He didn't know just why, but he had never thought of it before, but he was sure of so much. 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CHIGNECTO POST AND BORDERER.

SACKVILLE, N. B., JULY 29, 1886.

The gravestone at Esquimaux, B. C., is completed.

The funeral of Hobart Pash was conducted on Saturday with great pomp in Constantinople.

Father Chiquoy lectured on Romanism in St. Stephen's church, St. John, on Monday evening last.

Lord Hartington, while promising Lord Salisbury a friendly support, declines to join the new Government.

The Marquis of Lorne has an article in the *Contemporary* for July entitled "Transatlantic Lessons on Home Rule."

The Canadian artillery team, which is to take part in the competition at Shoeburyness, sailed from Quebec last Thursday.

Portugal has annexed the gold field territory between Manica and Oje on the Zambezi river that was discovered by a German explorer.

It is said Prince Bismarck favours a firm alliance with Austria and closer relations with England under the Conservative Government.

A jubilee exhibition is to be held at Adelaide, South Australia, next year. The prime minister of that colony has invited the Prince of Wales to be present.

Manitoba has extended municipal suffrage to its women. This within two years four provinces of Canada—Ontario, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and Manitoba—have quietly adopted the principle.

The average amount of capital invested in joint-stock companies registered at Ottawa and Toronto during the five years of the Mackenzie regime was \$9,222,260. The average amount for the seven years of the present administration is \$16,558,851.

Queen Victoria will celebrate the jubilee year of her reign by having a new impression of the coinage and of the postage stamps made. The present portrait on the current coins and stamps represents Her Majesty as she looked forty years ago, and she desires a change made to a true likeness now.

Gabriel Dumont is said to have received the news of his pardon with tears. According to a New York paper Dumont is worth \$80,000. Yet Canadians who cannot earn so much in a lifetime are called upon to mourn his hard lot and to vote that he was a sadly oppressed patriot, fully justified in resorting to arms.

With the end of this month the time closes in which volunteers who served in the North-West and are entitled to land can locate the same or appoint a substitute to do so, but they will still be entitled to receive \$80 in scrip. So far about 900 land warrants have been issued and over 3,500 volunteers have taken scrip. There is still about 1,000 who have made no application at all so far.

The United States Congress has a "high old time" over the oceanic bill. Personalities were the order of the day, and much strong language was used. One Representative called another a "black-guard" and a "worse Senator" than any of his fellows. The same or appoint a substitute to do so, but they will still be entitled to receive \$80 in scrip. So far about 900 land warrants have been issued and over 3,500 volunteers have taken scrip. There is still about 1,000 who have made no application at all so far.

Sir Chas. Dilke has got into still deeper water than before. He induced the Queen's Proctor to reopen his case with Mrs. Crawford in order that he might disprove the charges of collusion which had been brought against him in consequence of his singular conduct in the last trial. But the court has found him and Mrs. Crawford guilty of adultery and the latest announcement is that he is going to sell his residence in Chislehurst and live permanently in the south of France.

The match for the Kolesporo Cup was held at Wimbledon last week, and was won by England with a score of 646 points. Canada came next with a score of 616. Gurney making 336, Australia 632, Jersey 626, and India 595. The cup has been captured four times by Canadian marksmen, but the crack shots of the Mother Country have been able to win it in sixteen of the twenty competitions. The Canadian team won the chief prizes in the London Corporation series of matches.

Enthusiasts of forty or fifty years ago thought that education would of itself extirpate crime. It may, perhaps, console those same who have been denied the advantages of learning and culture to know that advancing experience has dissipated this idea. The leaders of the Anarchists, for instance, who virtually deny a reality which would abolish all private property, are educated men, some of them indeed of very high intellectual attainments. Education seems rather to change the form of criminality than to extinguish criminality itself.

There is a childishness about some of the so-called Irish patriots which very seriously prejudices their cause even in the minds of those who would be otherwise inclined to favor it. The latest manifestation of this is the attempt at present going on in Waterford to compel the corporation to take down the Royal portrait in the council chamber and substitute the portrait of Gen. T. F. Meaghann, a rebel of 1848. It is strange that men at all rational should not see the supreme idiocy of conduct like this at the present crisis in the history of Ireland.

REPEAL AND REPEALERS.

SACKVILLE, N. B., JULY 29, 1886.

The repeal movement in Nova Scotia is evidently not working as smoothly as its friends and promoters might desire. The other Maritime Provinces have evinced no haste to join hands with the seceders or take stock of the movement, and even among the faithful at home there appear to be repealers and repealers. Some of the papers which advocated repeal, and which even went so far as to assert that the repeal movement was not a revolt against Macdonaldism, but a revolt against the Dominion of Canada, have since been urging the necessity of returning supporters of Mr. Blake at the next Dominion elections, although they know that Mr. Blake is opposed to granting repeal and that he has persistently pursued a policy of opposition to the interests of Nova Scotia. Such tactics, however, are not satisfactory to the genuine repealers, and we find Mr. Fraser, ex-*separatist*, and Sir John A. Macdonald or Hon. Mr. Blake as Tories or Grits.

Mr. Fraser is not looking for help from Ottawa and sees no hope in strengthening the hands of either political party. He concludes as follows:—"Sir John says Nova Scotia is in the Dominion to stay. Mr. Blake gives us no hope that he would let us out of the union. The Nova Scotia party must fight them both."

The *Pictou News*, heretofore a staunch paper, announces that Fraser's views are such that "not who have declared in favor of separation from a confederation, can no longer be or wish to be adherents of a political party in that confederation." According to the views of Mr. Fraser and his supporters, Nova Scotia repealers must give up repeal or their allegiance to party, but many who claim to be repealers do not seem to be disposed to give up either. The result is a split in the repeal ranks which does not give much promise of success.

The Irish in the United States are very much concerned about the position of dynamite under the extradition treaty. The treaty, it is true, expressly excludes from its operation persons charged with "political offenses," but it is suspected that in its interpretation this phrase will not, like charity, be allowed to cover a multitude of sins, and will consequently have the dynamite out in the cold. This kind of thing the Irish feel to be intolerable in view of the fact that Great Britain has always stoutly refused to give up political conspirators even when murdered had been the object or result of their operations. But nations grow and develop and it does not at all follow that they must bind themselves permanently to maintain a policy that they find to be prejudicial to the good of the world.

In the next place the dastardly barbarians who with their dynamite endanger the lives of helpless women and children and attempt to destroy historic buildings are not any fair sense of the term to be considered political conspirators. And lastly the perils to civilization arising from the improper use of dynamite cannot the United States evenly weigh as deeply as they do Great Britain and it must be plain to every rational man that it is imperative on these great nations to unite in the most vigorous efforts to suppress this new departure in crime. The influence of the Irish vote may cause some of the Senators to waver, a good deal when the treaty comes before them for approval and there will probably be some ostentatious, though innocuous, twisting of the British Lion's tail, but all the same they will approve of the treaty.

The effect of a too ardent pursuit of politics on the health is beginning to attract the attention of the doctors. A recent issue of the *London Lancet* contains an able and interesting article on the subject showing that elections in common with every great commotion of mind or muscle "produce its crops of deaths due to the disturbance set up or the effect following upon it."

It is reported that the Canadian Government have purchased at New York the "Yosemite," a fast steam motor of 400 tons. The price to be paid is \$40,000. It is stated that the "Yosemite" will be taken to Halifax at once, where her name will be changed, and she will take the place of the "Landowee," as flagship of the fisheries protection fleet.

At the Colonial and Indian Exhibition are 1,830 Canadian entries of which Ontario has 850; Quebec, 400; Nova Scotia, 220; New Brunswick, 120; Manitoba, the North West and British Columbia, 190; Prince Edward Island, 95. These do not include government exhibits.

There is a danger of a quarrel between the United States and Mexico on account of the intention of an American editor by the authorities of Chihuahua after repeated demands for his release by the American Consul.

United States Senator Edmunds has introduced a resolution favoring an enquiry into the fishery question. A few months ago the Senate would not hear of an enquiry.

The Canadian Granite Co., of Ottawa, which commenced operations last fall, has received a large number of orders from the United States.

The steamer "Clifton" has arrived at London from Charlottetown with her cargo of cattle all safe.

IS CRIME INCREASING?

SACKVILLE, N. B., JULY 29, 1886.

The extraordinary copiousness with which our journalists set before us the vices and defects of society is apt to make us think that the human race is more depraved than it used to be of old. But the world seems worse simply because we know more about it. If we possessed a chronicle of the world's doings, say two hundred years ago, as full as that afforded us by the *New York Herald* of to-day, we should be thankful, beyond measure, that we lived in the present age. Take the particular defect of corruption in public life. The papers are full of charges of this kind against our public men. The party that is out assails the party that is in, and the latter, in turn, shows that its opponents are no better than they should be, till we become fairly heart-sick, and think there is no honour or party left among our statesmen. Yet nine-tenths of these charges are utterly false, and it is, alas, the reckless mendacity of our journalists that is to blame, and not the corruption of our public men. Public virtue, we venture to say, was never higher than at present. A very superficial glance into history will convince us of this. Look back at the Province of Quebec a hundred and twenty or thirty years ago, when it was under French rule. "The contagion of knavery," says Parkman, "ran through the official life of the colony." In 1758-9, the Commissioner General Cadet and his associates sold to the King of France provisions costing 11 millions of francs for 23 millions. On another occasion he bought stores belonging to the King for 500,000 francs, and sold them back to him for 1,400,000. A little later he sold goods costing 889,544 francs for 1,614,334. These are more examples of the official corruption which reigned unchecked, and that, too, in a colony where the French had to make their way against the English. How much of this abominable iniquity is prevalent to day in this Province, or, for that matter, in any other Province of the Dominion? Very little indeed, we feel assured. Some corruption there will always be in government, as long as the men of whom they have to be made up continue to exist in present imperfect state. But it will never run riot, as in the past, as long as the press remains free. The reckless abuse which this freedom of the press has given rise to is the unpleasant concomitant of this freedom, but it will have to put up with till a wider culture and more enlightened patriotism become diffused among our newspaper men.

—Terrible tales of distress and suffering come from Newfoundland. The trouble has been caused by the ice remaining on the coast and preventing the prosecution of the shore fisheries. Terrible destitution exists on the Labrador coast, and it is reported that at least eighty persons have perished from starvation and exposure. The survivors are suffering for want of food and clothing, and urgent appeals for aid have been made to the Dominion Government.

In response to these petitions the Government will send a steamer from Quebec to the coast of Newfoundland and Labrador, to carry such donations as the charitable hearts of the Dominion are disposed to send. In Quebec alone upwards of \$100 worth of provisions have already been subscribed. The pressing needs of the suffering people will no doubt be speedily supplied, but it is sad to know that in many instances the assistance will arrive too late.

An Utica naturalist says that song-birds in that region are fast disappearing. The reason is almost unknown, but the fact is that formerly they abounded on the Mohawk meadows, is disappearing rapidly, and blue birds, yellow birds, orioles, and even woodpeckers, highcocks and crows are becoming scarce. As a consequence, the song-birds and all sorts of vegetation are suffering from the ravages of insects. Pot hunters and bird snatching boys are said to account for the disappearance of the birds. The same thing is true of the Maritime Provinces.

—Patrick Ryan of North Charlottetown, N. Y., was recently killed on the railway track. He was insured \$2,000 insurance money, \$1,800 of which he placed in a glass jar, and buried it in the ground near his house. A few days ago a neighbor of Mrs. Ryan hired a man to dig a ditch for him, and in the process of digging the laborer found Mr. Ryan's jar of cash and fled with it to Canada.

—This is the way a cremation is described by Ella Wheeler Wilcox: "Snowy clothing envelopes it (the body), the door swings noiselessly open, the iron cradle, that appears like a muffled bed, disappears in a glory of crimson like a dove flies into the sunlight and disappears from view." The only trouble with this is that it makes a funeral "just too lovely for anything."

—It is reported that Mr. C. W. Knowles, formerly proprietor of the *Windsor Mail*, has purchased the *Windsor Courier* from Mr. R. B. Dakin, and will give the paper his own name. The paper has been proved himself an enterprising and successful journalist, and, if the report be true, will no doubt make the *Courier* a prosperous and influential paper.

—Probably the youngest preacher in the world is E. B. Bill, Baptist, only 12 years of age, who preached a sermon on Sunday 27th ult., at St. Martin's, N. B., to a large congregation. He is the son of the Rev. I. E. Bill, who is son of Rev. I. E. Bill, D. D.

—The Canadian Granite Co., of Ottawa, which commenced operations last fall, has received a large number of orders from the United States.

The steamer "Clifton" has arrived at London from Charlottetown with her cargo of cattle all safe.

The value of mackerel taken by Yankee fishermen from Canadian waters this year is placed at \$750,000.

To punish Rev. Stephen Lawson, of Charlottetown, for championing the Conservative cause in the late election, a gang of roughs shared his horse's mane and tail one night last week.

The Seigneurie of Chipouly.

A CHAPTER IN THE HISTORY OF ALBERT COUNTY.

First European Settlement on the Petitcodiac—Beginning of the Lumber Trade.

(Continued.)

In the autumn of 1700 the buildings were erected and occupied; the marshes were skirted with 700 toises (toise is about 6.4 ft.) of ditches and abutments; they had planted willows, which already bloomed; a small but abundant crop raised in the clearing justified the hopes they had felt; numerous chickens cackled with the hens about the house; the young calves showed themselves—first fruits of hope redeemed, and the mill turned for the first time on the solitudes of Chipouly.

William Blanchard was not long after Thibaudan in starting from Port Royal for his settlement on the Petitcodiac; in passing Chipouly he imparted some news. They had heard already, at Port Royal, replies from France, which announced the return to that town of the Governor of the Colony; as for the rest, all was quiet; and it strengthened the colonists in their confidence and courage. He was himself accompanied by his oldest sons—René, Antoine and Jean—and his son-in-law, Oliver Daigle, and two of his nephews, sons of Peter Godet, junior, who had married his sister. They came altogether to commence the work of settlement at Petitcodiac, explored by them the previous season. Some thought of following the fortunes of William Blanchard, and starting a settlement beside his; work was quickly commenced in felling the trees, squaring the timbers, and piling them up for their first homes; these labors, according to habit, were varied by hunting and expeditions in the woods for purposes of exploration. The two camps of settlers were at so small a distance that they were often together, sometimes at mass, sometimes at a frolic, which were eagerly looked forward to as a season of rest and enjoyment, when they communicated to each other any news or information either might have gained, and exchanged sentiments of mutual sympathy and hope.

The resources of life were more abundant than the previous year; they still had recourse to hunting and fishing, but the cows furnished abundance of milk and butter, and the mill gave them new flour and lumber. A little plantation of corn, sown when they first landed, afforded food for many pigs and fowls; and in the spring they had brewed that drink already familiar to the Acadians, called spruce beer, the fermentation of the spruce boughs, but they mixed with it in the tub some molasses or *cane-syrup*, of which Thibaudan—those primitive days of Acadia simply possessing no Scotch Act—kept a supply in stock.

In the little colony of Chipouly there were at this time (1700) eighteen persons; Thibaudan, the elder, with his wife, one daughter and four of his sons—Peter, Antoine, Michel and Charles; Peter, son of Jean Brossard, Andre and Jacques Martin, Peter and Francois Piro, with six hired men. Not alone had Thibaudan erected upon his hillside a mansion with stone-houses and outbuildings, but the young Brossard in concert with the brothers Martin and the brothers Piro constructed at the same time upon the lots they had chosen rough hewn log houses, first indications of approaching civilization. Brossard had selected for his father a lot of 200 arpents; each of the others had taken lots of 100 arpents. Already they had gathered and threshed one crop, the second was ripening in the sun; the mill made up the lower part of the picture; a herd of cows, feeding on the aftermath, giving life to the level dyked lands.

They had sown a considerable quantity of lumber and joists at the mill, ready to be worked up or shipped, for at Port Royal one could ship sawn wood to France, the store houses were full of forage and supplies of all sorts, to withstand the winter; one thing alone was needed to complete the happiness of the colony—that was wives!

(To be Continued.)

Personal. Commercial.

—Sir Adolphe Caron, Minister of Militia, has gone to England.

—The Canadian Pacific railway have commenced building another gigantic elevator in Montreal.

—A. C. Colville, of the Sons of Liverpool, N. S., have compromised at 50 per cent, liabilities of \$23,000; their assets are \$16,000.

—The Canadian Bank Statement for June shows an increase of \$300,000 in circulation compared with May, and a small increase in halts; deposits are also larger, those of the public being increased by \$222,000, and those of governments \$500,000.

—The Royal United Service Institute has elected Sir Chas. Tupper, in his capacity as Executive Commissioner for Canada at the Exhibition, to be hon. member of the Institute during his official stay in England.

—The *Charlottetown Examiner* says that Mr. Gilbert Boute, a P. E. Islander, has been appointed to the position of editor of *Le Courrier des provinces Maritimes*, published at Bathurst, N. B., in the place of Dr. LeBlanc, who has resigned.

—Ira Cornwall, Jr., will shortly resign his position of agent general of New Brunswick in England, and will later on, remove to Toronto, where he proposes to enter into business. Mr. Cornwall will remain at the Colonial and Indian Exhibition until its close.

—A magnificent sunning rifle has arrived in Ottawa for presentation to Col. Gzowski, A. D. C. to the Queen, at the approaching meeting of the Dominion Rifle Association. It bears the following inscription: "Presented to Colonel Gzowski, A. D. C. to the Queen, by the council of Dominion of Canada Rifle Association, on the occasion of his retiring from the presidency of the Association."

—A prominent Nova Scotian dead.

Hon. Thos. F. Morrison, Legislative Councillor, and member of the Nova Scotia Government, died Friday evening at his residence in London, aged 59. He was well known in public life, and became famous as a speaker thirty years ago in the House of Assembly. Elected in 1855, he continued a member until 1874 with the exception of four years. In 1876 he became a Legislative Councillor. He was Liberal, Anti-Confederate, and Repealer. The grandfather of deceased came to Nova Scotia from Boston in 1760, and was the first member elected to the Nova Scotia Parliament from Londonderry.

—Sir Charles Tupper is flashing in meteoric splendor across the firmament of English society. A fortnight ago he was at a large garden party given by the Prince and Princess of Wales at Marlborough House. Last week the Fishmongers' Company admitted him as an honorary freeman and he was honored by a splendid banquet. But he appears to be about to leave these "vain pomp and glories" of the Mother Country, as it is reported he is to sail for Canada on the 19th of August.

—The Rose Publishing Co. of Toronto is going to publish a *Cyclopedia of Canadian Biography*, comprising the lives of eminent Canadians in all parts of the Dominion. The company's representative, W. E. Watson, is visiting different localities in this Province.

—Justin McCarthy says Dilke would have been Prime Minister after Gladstone, but for the Crawford case.

—The value of mackerel taken by Yankee fishermen from Canadian waters this year is placed at \$750,000.

—To punish Rev. Stephen Lawson, of Charlottetown, for championing the Conservative cause in the late election, a gang of roughs shared his horse's mane and tail one night last week.

There is no remedy known to medical science that can excel Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry as a cure for Chorea, Morbus, Hysteria, Dysmenstru, or any form of Summer Complaint affecting children or adults.

—To punish Rev. Stephen Lawson, of Charlottetown, for championing the Conservative cause in the late election, a gang of roughs shared his horse's mane and tail one night last week.

New Advertisements.

SACKVILLE, N. B., JULY 29, 1886.

Ex Barque "Onaway" FROM BOSTON.

125 BBL. "GLEN VALLEY" FLOUR;
75 BBL. "SNOW QUEEN";
50 "CHOICE OATMEAL";
50 "BEST K. D. CORNMEAL."
Wholesale and Retail.

J. L. BLACK.

Also per Rail.

In Store and due to arrive:

150 Bbls. "Gold Coin" Flour.

8 Tons Best Wheat Middlings.

J. L. BLACK.

DAIRY SALT

Ex Barque "Aristides."

240 Sacks—in prime order.

We will sell at \$1.10 per sack, also at lower rates to the trade at wholesale.

J. L. BLACK.

Farm and Garden.

FOR ROOT CROPS USE

"PERUVIAN GUANO."

One Ton, in 50 lb. and 100 lb. bags, and in barrels 250 lbs. each.

Try it! Don't Forget to Try it!

For sale by

J. L. BLACK.

House Painters' Stock.

DECORATORS' PURE WHITE LEAD.

GENUINE WHITE LEAD;

NO. 1 WHITE LEAD;

COLORED PAINTS, Black, Red, Yellow, Brown, Blue and Green;

LIQUID COLORS, mixed ready for use, Yellow, Buff, Grey, Stone, Van-dyke, Quaker Drab, Bronze, Green, Brown, Stone, Fr. Grey, Old Gold, Bright Red, Fr. Green, Seal Brown, etc. etc. of assorted sizes from one pound to a barrel;

KALOMINE, White and Tinted;

PARIS GREEN;

FLOOR PAINTS, Lead Color, Dark Yellow and Drab;

PARIS GREEN;

"EVERGREEN," for Blinds;

VERMILLIONETTE.

J. L. BLACK.

MAY 27, 1886.

Don't Forget Our

Tailoring Department,

Mr. Petterson, Cutter.

Highest Satisfaction thus far given.

WE WARRANT CONTINUANCE.

J. L. BLACK.

100 Pieces

CLOTHS,

Double & Single Width.

A Splendid Assortment

suited to the Season.

INSPECTION INVITED.

J. L. BLACK.

OUR

Spring and Summer

STOCK

Complete in all its Depart-

ments.

Ladies' Seasonable Dress

and Fancy Department,

full, and we offer them

cheap.

Tapestry, Wool, Union & Hemp

Carpets and Floor Oil

Carpet,

IN LARGE VARIETY.

Cotton Goods.

Every kind of Thing.

Window Trimmings

IN VARIETY.

Ladies' Hats,

TRIMMED AND PLAIN.

Flowers, Plumes and Tips,

Laces, Ribbons, Gloves,

Hosiery, &c., &c., to suit

the multitude.

J. L. BLACK.

To Carriage Builders.

EVERYTHING IN YOUR LINE:

Wood, Leather, Iron, Steel,

AND SUNDRY SMALL WARES.

J. L. BLACK.

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New Advertisements.

SACKVILLE, N. B., JULY 29, 1886.

Flour & Meal.

To ARRIVE IMMEDIATELY:

1 Car Goldie's Flour, including Crown

of Gold, Sun and Star;

2 Cars Anchor Flour;

1 Car New England A Cornmeal.

Wholesale and retail at bottom prices.

THOS. MAGEE.

Baie Verte, July 28th, 1886.

PARIS GREEN

HART'S

DRUG

STORE.

PARIS GREEN

HART'S

DRUG

STORE.

SACKVILLE, N. B.

SPRING &

SUMMER.

STOCK COMPLETE.

50 pces. Dress Goods

In Black and Colors.

10 pieces Fancy Muslins;

32 pieces Prints and Amories;

20 doz. Silk Lisle and Cotton Gloves;

25 doz. Ladies' and Misses' Hosiery;

40 doz. Ladies' Sunshades;

25 pieces Table Linen and Turkish

Tableing;

A full stock of Corsets and small wares.

Gents' Furnishings.

300 Suits Clothing, "Cheapest in Sack-

ville";

75 doz. White and Regatta Shirts;

50 doz. Ties;

70 doz. Collars and Cuffs;

100 doz. Hats, "Latest Styles."

The above Goods will be sold as cheap

A Simple Song.

"If I could stand," the poet said,
"Upon your mountain's distant crest,
And catch the songs from overhead,
My soul no more would sigh for rest."

He stood upon the lonely height,
And heard the singing of the spheres;
He caught the music in his flight,
And sent it ringing down the years.

But no one listened to the strain
That echoed from the far away;
"Alas!" he cried, my toil is vain,
Too grand these songs for such as they."

And then he softly touched his lyre,
And sang a song so wild and sweet,
Of bleeding hearts and dead desire—
And lo! the world was at his feet.

—The Current.

He Acted Wisely.

"I am so weak I can hardly move, all run down with a chronic Summer Complaint," said one gentleman to another on their street the other day. Now take my advice, replied the first, go to your Druggist and get a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It has never known it to fail in curing any kind of Summer Complaints.

—A grocer says he fully believes honest tea is to be the best policy.

For Sale and To Let.

Grass for Sale.

THE subscriber will sell his GRASS on the Spectacle Marsh in lots to suit purchasers. Terms as usual.

July 14, 1886. C. MILLER.

Marsh for Sale.

SIX acres Prime Broadleaf Marsh, situated on Simkins Island Body, adjoining Main Road. For particulars apply to R. BELL, ESQ., or the undersigned, Sackville, July 15, 1886.

Lots for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale Forty Building Lots, fronting on Union and Academy Streets, situated about midway between the Station and the Station of the International and Cape Town Railway. The location is one of the most convenient and desirable in the Town, and only a few minutes walk from either the Station or Academy. View scientific. Terms accommodating. Title absolute. Apply to W. H. HARRISON.

Mill Property for Sale.

THE subscriber will sell his MILL in Cuckville, also, about 4,000 acres of Log Land, which is heavily timbered. Also there is about 5,000 Logs at mill. The Mill is in good repair and will be sold on easy terms. For particulars apply to GEORGE W. TOWSE, Aboussangan Road, July 14th.

Mill Property for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale a valuable Rotary Saw Mill, with full complement of Saws, a Shingle Mill with Saws, a 30 H. P. Engine, and a 25 H. P. Boiler, all of which are nearly new. Terms easy. Part cash, balance on time, with security, to suit purchasers. Apply to T. MAGEE, Baie Verte.

ROBT. ANDERSON, Baie Verte, June 2, 1886. 3-3m

Farm for Sale.

THE Subscriber offers for sale that valuable FARM known as the Gammon Farm, situated near Bonnell's Corner, Lantz Mountain, about eight miles from Moncton. This is an excellent Farm, containing about fifty acres, with new House, Kitchen, Woodhouse, Henry, Pigsty, and a fine large Barn, all entirely new and very convenient. It is thoroughly fenced, and has a well cultivated garden. The soil is dry and loamy, free from stone, and well adapted for growing early vegetables, grain, or hay, and is now in a high state of cultivation. It is convenient to church, school and mills, and admitted to be the finest Farm in that section. It is sold with all water on the premises. No outlay required outside of stock and farm implements. A rare opportunity to acquire a valuable property at a low price. Terms of payment: A portion down; balance by instalments extending over a number of years. Apply to CHARLES FAWCETT, Sackville, N. B. Or BORDEN & ATKINSON, Moncton.

NEW SPRING CLOTHS.

We have just received and are now opening our

Spring Importation of Cloths

From the leading Scotch and English Manufacturers.

Leave Your Orders Early.

And thereby secure first choice from the Largest and Best Selected Stock Of these Goods to be seen in the Maritime Provinces. Our

Tailoring Department

Is always under the most skillful management to be found within the same limits.

Now opening: A fine assortment of English and American HATS.

Dunlap, McDonald & Co.

Amherst, N. S., Mar. 10, 1886.

ALBERT COLLEGE.

Chartered and opened in 1857. Over 3,000 persons have been attending since that time. The year, representing British Columbia, Manitoba, Ontario, New York, Ontario and Quebec, 97 diplomas and certificates awarded, including Mathematics, Music, Fine Arts, Commercial Science, Agriculture and Teachers' Courses. Fall Term begins Sept. 7th, 1886. For annual catalogue, etc., address Rev. W. F. DYER, M. A., Vice.

Money to Loan.

THE subscribers are prepared to loan Money on good security at reasonable rates. POWELL & BENNETT, Sackville, July 15, 1886.

LOOK! LOOK!

Clearance Sale

I am selling off at COST, For One Week Only.

ENTIRE STOCK

Watches,

Clocks,

Jewellery &

Silverware,

AS I AM

Bound to Clear Out

My whole Stock at Once.

C. WARMUNDE,

MUSIC HALL BLOCK, SACKVILLE, N. B.

BURDOCK BLOOD

BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE.

BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS, DYSPEPSIA, DROPSY, INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, LAUNCE, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEADACHE, OF THE SKIN, AND every species of diseases arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEY, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. BILMUN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

American Studio I

Over "Gazette" Office, Opposite Bank of Nova Scotia,

AMHERST, - N. S.

WE are bound to excel in PHOTOS, and the public will find the class of work made in this gallery to compare favorably with that done in the cities. A sample case of Photos may be seen at Mr. Warmunde's Jewellery Store, Music Hall Block. Prices sent on application.

We make Enlargements from small pictures of any description, in Ink, Water Colors, Photo, Crayon, &c., at prices to suit.

Pictures mailed to us to be enlarged or copied will receive careful and prompt attention and be returned immediately when done.

Mouldings, Picture and Rustic Frames sold at manufacturers' prices.

R. S. PRIDHAM, Operator.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD

BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the circulation; it is the most powerful Correcting Acid of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Plastering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. BILMUN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

Spring Goods.

WE are now receiving and opening a choice assortment of WALL PAPER at prices from 5c. upwards; also Boots, Shoes, Ready-Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, and other varieties of Dry Goods, together with a stock of Best Nails, Tar, Pitch and Oakum, and an assortment of HOUSE FURNITURE, consisting of Parlor and Dining Chairs, Bedroom Suits, &c., &c., all of which we will sell at lowest prices.

E. C. GOODEN & CO., Baie Verte, Mar. 16th, 1886.

To Arrive!

1 Car Load of "Ocean" Flour.

ALSO

1 Car of Mixed Brands of Flour.

ALSO

CATTLE FEED.

J. H. GOODWIN, Point de Bute, Jan. 13, 1886.

NOW

IS the time to CLEAN up your Har- nesses. HAZARD & HAZARD OIL is the article to use. It makes Leather look as Jet and soft as Velvet. Sold everywhere.

J. L. BENT,

Licensed Auctioneer, Sackville, N. B.

(Continued from first page.)

How should he meet the foe! Presently he stepped to the shelves which lined the room, and hastily turned over the pages of several novels, just as the lawyer might in an emergency consult books with which he was already very familiar.

Yes, here were plenty of cases. Here was the girl of high social position, the daughter of a duke, who becomes enamored of the poor young commoner. The father interferes. The girl will not disobey her father, but neither will she give up her lover.

Taken abroad and No use. Takes no interest in anything. Rarely seen to smile. And her father has to give it up at last.

"Of course he does," soliloquized Joel; "so should I. You don't want to break your daughter's heart, and when a girl with a mind of her own, like Annie, gets it fairly set upon anything, you can't change it for her by force."

Here was another case: Young lady loved by a man of her own rank, and everything that he thought to be. Her friends plead with her in his behalf, sound his praises, and argue with her about her duty. She fears that she does not love him quite enough. They try to persuade her that she does, but then she is sure that she doesn't. Then appears another young man, evidently an adventurer, and probably a Jew. Somehow she becomes interested, and her friends, who were so kind against him. Then her interest increases, and she finally marries him, with her father's reluctant consent.

And so on. "Yes," said Joel to himself, as he closed the book, "the doctor is right. The girl in a story always has her own way, and the more they oppose her, the more she has it. But dear me, they go to work exactly wrong. They don't make any allowance for the perversity of human nature. They fill the girl's ears with praises of the right one, till she's tired and sick of him, and keep her thinking about the wrong one, by forbidding her to think of him at all. The way to do it is to turn the thing on her end."

And, in accordance with this reflection, Joel, before he slept, had outlined a plan for managing his daughter.

He began operations at breakfast the next morning. "Annie," he said, in his blandest tones, and with his most beaming smile, "your mother tells me that you and Lee Tilton are likely to make a match of it."

Annie's face was a picture—a whole panorama, in fact, in which astonishment, indignation and maidenly shame were successively portrayed.

"Why, Pa," exclaimed Mrs. Parks, "never said anything of the kind!"

"I have no idea what you are talking about, father," said Annie, recovering her voice, but not her self-possession.

"Oh, you needn't be bashful about it," said her father, with an odious chuckle. "I have eyes as well as your mother, and if I hadn't been pleased I should have spoken before this. I like your choice, Annie, if Lee is your choice."

In spite of herself the tears started to Annie's eyes.

"I think you are too good, papa! Mr. Tilton and I are good friends, of course, but he never said a word to me that all the world might hear, and I don't know what put such a thought into your head. You make me ashamed, and I am sure I have no cause to be."

"Of course not, dear," replied her father. "Lee is a nice young man, whether you take him or not. And so saying, he rose from the table and took his departure.

"Shouldn't be surprised if I had nipped that thing in the bud long ago," thought he, as he walked down the street.

When he came home to dinner, his wife said:

"Joel, I'm sorry, you said what you did at breakfast. The poor girl was dreadfully put out. She has been talking about it all day, and telling me everything that they ever said when they were together. I think she likes him, and he her, but she doesn't know it yet; and you are more likely to mar her than to make her talking to her."

"Oh, nonsense!" said Joel; and then, mentally, I didn't begin a minute too soon. I'll follow that up."

At dinner he began:

"Speaking of Lee Tilton—"

"Oh, don't, father, quickly interrupted Annie.

"But wait, my dear, let me speak. I'm not trying to influence you. Of course Lee hasn't spoken yet, and wouldn't unless he thought I was willing. But if he has the least hint—now just wait till I'm through—if I let him know in a roundabout way that I'm willing, he'll speak away enough. Why should he be willing to marry the prettiest and richest girl in the village? And let me tell you, Lee Tilton is a nice young fellow. Nothing flighty about him. Once married he'll settle down as sober and steady-going as a man 50 years old. And I could make a business man of him, for he would do just as I told him."

Father, promise me that you will never say a word to him or I will never willingly see him again. I never want to see him again, any way, it seems to me," said Annie, with face aflame, and flashing eyes.

"I don't know what makes you talk so. Indeed I don't."

"That's the way to do it!" was Joel's inward comment, many times repeated during the rest of the day.

But circumstances were not wholly in his favor. A few days after this, some of the young people had a picnic in the beautiful grove which at the inadequate result of this story, the crown of the highest of Redford's seven hills. And, just for fun, the journey was made in hayracks. Lee

Tilton, who had secured a rare holiday, drove one of the primitive coaches, in which was a merry party of young men and maidens, including Annie Parks.

In descending the hill on the return home, a break in the harness gave Lee an opportunity to show his bravery and coolness, which he promptly accepted. He stood by his post like the typical engineer, and he had the satisfaction of saving his passengers from harm, and of being crowned a hero.

In describing the adventure to her mother, Annie did ample justice to Lee's deeds, and spoke of him as the preserver of the whole party; but she had told to her father before her father had had a word to say.

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he could see, did Annie and Lee Tilton.

In these days Joel frequently consulted his novels professionally, and he one evening happened to read in "The Hoosier Schoolmaster" the passage in which the trustee's unproven master by boasting of her wealth and shrewdness, and broadly hinting that her daughter was at his disposal.

It occurred to Joel that he had so far been working upon only one of the principals of the case. Here was a hint that must be used. He was soon contrived an interview with Lee Tilton and began to talk. He bragged of his success in life, of the sharp bargains he had driven, of the money he had made, and would still make. Noticing with delight the ill-concealed look of embarrassment and disgust on Lee's face, he went on to speak of his daughter.

"Wonderful girl, sharp as a razor. As like me as two peas in a pod." Some day she will marry, he supposed. He didn't want her to marry a rich man. Rather she would marry a likely poor young fellow, one that would feel some gratitude for the lift he's getting. He would see that such a husband made a success of it. There would be no trouble about that.

"I tell you," said he finally, with a leer, "whenever gets that girl with my consent, gets her."

It came to pass that Joel found it necessary to make a business tour of a month or so, and he felt that he would not go without striking one more blow. He thought that he had undoubtedly made progress, but he feared that there was still danger.

One evening Annie met him with a look of scorn in her face, and a hard ring in her voice that told him what she thought of him.

"Read that!" she said, as she placed in his hands a note dated and postmarked Boston.

"Miss ANNIE PARKS:—I feel it my duty, though a stranger to you, to warn you that Mr. William Morton is a young man not to be trusted. He is not only in Boston as a heartless male coquette."

Sincerely yours,

A WELL WISHER.

"Well," said Joel, "anonymous letters don't amount to anything. I shouldn't mind that."

"But, papa, Lee Tilton wrote that," said Annie, bursting into tears. "It is written on the paper that you use in your office. Can't you see as you hold it up to the light a faint impress of your business heading? This is a second copy of a note that he has surely had the heading. Oh dear! how men a thing it is!"

"He never wrote that in the world," said Joel. "I'll ask him if he did."

"No, father, say nothing. It's no use. But father," she went on, stamping her foot in her energy, "never speak to me of Lee Tilton again."

Her father argued with her long enough as he thought, to fix her determination, and next day, with a light heart, he departed on his journey.

Mr. Parks arrived home on the expected day some six weeks later, which was the 54th anniversary of his birth. It was evening when he wended his way from the station, and he noticed that his house was brilliantly lighted.

"Ah! a birthday surprise, perhaps," thought he.

At the door he was met by his wife in rich array, who, after the expected greetings, hurried him to his room, where she gave him this note from Annie:

"DEAR PAPA:—We have a few friends and I have a birthday party tonight. You mustn't take me to the parlor."

"And now, pa, do cross quick and come down," said Mrs. Parks, at the same time prudently withdrawing.

Descending to the parlors, Joel found a small and select party of friends, including Mr. Dale, the clergyman. In front of him stood Annie with Lee Tilton by her side.

A single glance made explanation almost unnecessary, although Joel

thought, "What's the what in the world does this mean?"

"Hush," whispered Mrs. Parks; "it means just what you have been wishing. He's going to begin now."

During the first part of the evening, which followed, Mr. Parks seemed a trifle dazed, but towards the last he did some rapid thinking. When the birthday was pronounced, Annie turned to her father with a dazzling smile.

"A birthday present, papa, a son-in-law," she said; "is it an acceptable one?"

Joel kissed his daughter and shook hands with his "present."

"With much affected to speak," it was afterward reported.

Soon Annie found opportunity to whisper to her father.

"Oh, papa, you don't know how we have planned for the last two weeks to give you this surprise. I know how sad you were when you went away because I felt so about Lee, and when everything came all right, as it did, I wanted so much to make it up to you. Oh, that letter of course you were right. Lee did write it. Mr. Morton was to marry a Boston lady and one day he confided the fact to me. And it came out by accident that he had had become good friends, and that Lee knew of his engagement at the time the letter came. And then I knew that I had done Lee injustice; and I can't tell you just how it all came about—but ain't we happy, papa?"

Dr. Mills was present, and offered his congratulations to the best.

By the by, he said, "this would almost do for a scene in one of your novels you know. Only there doesn't seem to be any chance for relenting and forgiveness on the part of the stern

parent! The pleasant little affair is quite in accordance with your wishes, I believe."

"Emphatically so," responded Joel, with dignity.

But after the guests had gone, Mr. Parks spent an hour in the privacy of his own room in deep reflection. There was surely no one to blame in this matter but himself, and Annie had a good husband, no doubt. On the whole he need have no regrets on that score. But he mourned for the fate of his scheme. He critically revised his work, and he thought he saw some points which were capable of improvement.

As he mused he mechanically took up his newspaper, and his eye almost unconsciously fell upon the advertisements. Yes, he thought that he could do better if he were to have the opportunity again. He almost wished he could make a second trial.

"Wife," said he to Mrs. Parks, as that lady entered the room, "What should you think of adopting a—healthy—female—child?"

Saving Dry Earth.

The cheapest disinfectants is dry earth, and a supply should be secured during a dry time. Dry earth does not mean dry sand, but a good, strong loam. No matter how dry the surface of the soil may appear to be, it never becomes perfectly dry, as more or less moisture will come up from below by capillary attraction. To completely dry the earth, a drying platform of old boards should be constructed, upon which the surface soil may be thrown, being cut off from all moisture from below, a few hours of exposure to the sun will dry it completely. It should then be run through a sieve or riddle to remove stones and trash, and the fine earth placed in barrels or boxes, and stored under cover. The use of a road-scraper to draw the earth upon the platform will greatly diminish the labor. Lay in an abundance, for use in earth closets, privy vaults