

CHIGNECTO POST.

WILLIAM C. MILLER, Proprietor.

Deserve Success and you shall Command it.

Terms: \$1.50 per Annum, Postage prepaid. If paid in advance \$1.25.

VOL. 7.-NO. 20.

SACKVILLE, N. B., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1876.

WHOLE NO. 322.

LITERATURE.

One Summer.

CONCLUDED.

"I must go back now," she said. "Ah, dear, not so soon," pleaded Bessie; "you look so ill." She dared not ask how Gem was. His pitiful moaning reached them through the stillness. Bessie shuddered; Leigh's face looked gray and hard as if carved out of granite. "It is dreadful to hear him, is it not?" she said; "but he does not know. The doctor says he is quite unconscious of his suffering." "Is there no hope?" asked Tom. "Very little," said Leigh, in a dry, mechanical tone. "He has been ill for days. He will do that for hours longer; but we shall know before the morning." "Ah! there's Ogden," cried Tom. And he walked forward to cordially grasp Philip's outstretched hand. Under these strange auspices, Philip met his old friend and was presented to Mrs. Oden, who, in the painful excitement of the moment, found herself wondering what Leigh saw to dislike in him. "I must go back," exclaimed Leigh, impatiently, "but it is better for me to be with Gem." And putting her arms around Bessie's neck, she kissed her once, and without another word went swiftly back to the house. Tom looked very much as if he were going after her. In answer to his glance, Philip said: "Better let her stay, Ois, she is about worn out, but one night more can't make much difference. Miss Doane I think meant that she found it harder to control herself away from Gem than with him, even if she can do nothing for him." "Ogden, let me know if I can be of any use. I leave that willful girl to your hands. Bring her down to us if she faints. I hope everything will come out all right." "I hope and believe it will. This is Miss Doane's happy Wednesday. She was anticipating it with the utmost pleasure and delight," Philip said gravely. Tom drove off, and Bessie silently leaned against her husband. When they arrived at the house he took her in his strong arms, carrying her up the stairs like a child and deposited her in the big chair. Bessie smiled at him. "Tom, you are a good boy if you are silly sometimes." "You flatter me, upon my honor you do, really." "Tom, I want to tell something to you." "My ears are open," he said as she hesitated. "Leigh and Mr. Ogden are," she began, "and that is, they will be—I mean—I think so. Of course one can't know certainly about all such things, but still, Tom, I feel perfectly sure—yes, perfectly." "I never was accused of being hypercritical, but I think I may say that I have, in the course of my life listened to a more fluent and lucid announcement of a person's views," said Tom, gravely. "My dear, I'd not presume to dictate, but I would humbly suggest—as the old deacon said in his prayer—that you try that again." "Why, do you understand, dear? It's quite clear. Did you not notice her when she turned to him as she went away, and said, 'You understand'?" "But you do not faint, Miss Doane, nor cry." Philip glanced at her as she sat beside him in the rumbling old wagon. "I did not know that young ladies could work as hard as you've worked for three weeks, crowning it all by a night of extreme anxiety without one moment's sleep, and then to look so brilliantly happy at five o'clock in the morning." "But everything looks happy and fresh and lovely. I never was so blessed in my life. We've got that the sweetest smile you ever saw," that he gave me? Wasn't it?" she repeated eagerly. "Gem has taught me more than I have him, and has been of greatest service to me in a thousand ways. I think you did him much good, Mr. Ogden." "I?" said Philip in real surprise. "Not a bit of it! I'm the last man in existence to go about reforming his fellow-creatures," he went on with some bitterness. "Miss Doane, I lead the most selfish, aimless life in existence. No man ever was of less use." "Delightful!" exclaimed Leigh, "I always encourage sentiments of that

kind. It is so seldom one sees a man show the least humility, and when he does, it is over so soon, and then he immediately forgets that he ever knew the meaning of the word. But then, Mr. Ogden, you do preach, you know, sometimes," she added, laughing. "Gem told me about the snail-sermon." "And Gem told me about your snail-sermon lecture," Philip returned coolly. "How very difficult it is to be at all charitable to people whose ways one does not understand!" said Leigh, thoughtfully. "Oh, Mr. Ogden, would you be so kind as to get me a few of those ferns? They look so cool and fresh, and Bessie would like to see them at breakfast. What a lovely, lovely world it is, now that my little Gem is better!" As he stood on the edge of the wood, carefully selecting the prettiest ferns, she said: "You must not notice how many foolish things I say this morning, Mr. Ogden. I am not quite responsible, you know. I imagine I am in a wild state of delirium, and it is of little consequence to me what I say, provided I can talk. Fortunately for me, I shall soon give my family to afflict." With the quiet manner she knew so well, he said, passing her a great bunch of feathery ferns, and getting in the wagon: "If I can only succeed in taking you safely to your sister, I shall congratulate myself." As they stopped at Miss Philip's gate he said: "May I come down to-night, report Gem's case and see how you are?" "Certainly! I shall depend upon hearing from Gem, and Tom will be very glad to see you," Leigh said, sedately. "How are you, Ogden? Leigh, what's the matter with you? Why do you 'twinkle, twinkle?' I am afraid of you." "Ogden, you'll take breakfast with us, of course?" "My sister will be extremely well pleased to have you," Leigh added, cordially. "I shall be glad to stay on every account," replied Philip, "but particularly because Miss Doane has promised me the pleasure of seeing her get intoxicated on coffee." "If you knew her as well as I do," said Tom, "you'd grow hardened and indifferent to all her wicked ways." And he smiled affectionately at the girl, who made in return a mocking little face at him. "Come, my little dears! We can not stay here a star-gazing forever. That fragile flower is drooping," said Tom, pointing to Leigh. Upon a pile of planks, lying conveniently on the old pier, which jutted out from the middle of the bridge, Leigh sat at Bessie's feet, leaning her head quite languidly against her sister's knee. Philip thought how pale and sweet both faces looked in the half-light, and Tom paced up and down before the group with his cigar. "Come, children!" repeated Tom. "Leigh, are you going to condescend to sleep to-night? No one knows, Philip, how I've labored to-day to make that obstinate girl close her lovely eyelids; but my very sweetest failed to move her." "It's a pity to go," said Bessie, with a sigh. "It is so pretty, and it will never look the same again." "It is likely to look better before it looks worse," said Tom, in a hearty, unkenimental manner. And they turned away and walked slowly along the bridge towards the house. Leigh and Philip fell a little behind. They discussed the time of the probable appearance of the little "Idlewild." "I hope you will have the happiest trip imaginable," said Philip, "and get thoroughly rested. With Tom and Blake you can't fail to be quite jolly." "Why did he not say 'we'?" Leigh asked herself. Was he not going too? The question almost passed her lips but something withheld it. She had been silent so long, it was difficult to speak now. And yet, why not? Why wait even a moment longer? There were Bessie and Tom. She had on her deferred speaking until they should be here. Now was the opportunity. "I—morrow, who can tell?" The "Idlewild" might come in, and all would be excitement and hurry and confusion, and she might go away with never an honest word of apology, and leave Mr. Ogden with the thought that she was ungenerous, ungrateful. "Miss Leigh, shall we go on?"

asked Philip. "I wish to stay, for I have something to say to you, and I may not see much of you after this." Philip started, and watched her closely. "I wish to tell you," she went on, simply, but without looking up at him, "that I am very sorry I was so rude and foolish, and received you in such an inexcusable way at the fort. I thought then I had some reason; I think now I had none," she continued rapidly as Philip was about to speak. "Please let me finish. I only want you to know how good you've been to me, and with what kindness and courtesy and generosity you have repaid all my rudeness, and I'm very sorry for everything—everything," she repeated; "and if you can forgive me—"

"I beg you will not say another word," said Philip, in a low, hurried voice, taking both her hands in his impetuously, and holding them in a firm grasp. "You pain me by talking so. Why should you say 'forgive' to me? I have nothing to forgive—nothing whatever. It is my place to beg for pardon at your feet—for pardon and for more, my darling—Leigh, do you not know?"

"Ah, don't," said Leigh, turning away and burying her face in her hands. His manner, his eager words, the strange depths in his voice were a revelation to her. Tenderness which had often sounded in his tones she had accepted unconsciously, or construed into simple kindness to her and Gem. This passionate voice was a different thing. She could not misunderstand its meaning, nor that of the face which was looking directly into her own. She was inexpressibly weary in mind and body. Fatigue and excitement, followed by the long, quiet evening, were at last telling strongly upon her, and sending a penetrating languor over her whole system. Never, perhaps, in her life had she been so unnerved as she was, even before Philip had spoken, and what he had said seemed too much for her to bear.

"Shall we go on now, Miss Leigh? Tom and your sister have just started I believe." She took his proffered arm and they resumed their walk.

"You are very good," she said very gratefully, when they had gone some moments in silence. "I didn't mean—I didn't know," she went on very brokenly; then, not even making an effort to complete her sentence, said simply, "I'm very tired."

"Yes, I know," Philip replied very gently. "Forgive me for troubling you. We are only Gem's two friends now."

"I think, perhaps, we are friends for our own sakes, through Gem of course, but—" she hesitated; her words were still refractory; her words would not come at her bidding.

"Miss Leigh, forgive me if I trouble you, but I have so much to say to you. May I say one word more?"

"Of course you may say what you like, Mr. Ogden. I am not entitled to so much consideration. I am tired and stupid, you know," she said, and put her hand to her head wearily.

"Pardon me for saying it now, but I may not have another opportunity. I made arrangements a few weeks ago to join a party of friends who are fishing at Manhegan, instead of going on the 'Idlewild' trip. I thought my presence would not be agreeable to you. I did not wonder at that," he added, meeting Leigh's regretful and deprecating glance. "You see, I thought, even after the amicable relations we had assumed for Gem's sake, some unlucky reminiscence would continually pop up and disturb your peace, and I concluded it would be altogether better if I should not go with you."

"You were extremely thoughtful," said Leigh, quietly, turning away, and with face pressed close against the pane, peering out into the darkness.

"But now I feel differently. I regret that I have agreed to go to Manhegan. I have been due there some days, but could not, of course, leave Gem." He paused, then went on, growing more rapid and earnest every moment. "Late I have dared to hope that my presence on the boat might not drive away all of your pleasure. Leigh, I have not thought of it, I have only hoped, and I have even dared to tell myself that possibly you would allow me to join the party later at some place where the yacht puts in." Leigh turned very silently but did not turn her head. "Do not misunderstand me. I am asking nothing of you. I pledge myself to nothing. It is simply your permission to see you again—to receive from you a friend's welcome

only that." And his voice pleaded so earnestly that again he held himself back, and said, "Forgive me—try to forgive me—I am presuming again upon your patience. You need not answer a word to-night."

"Mr. Ogden, I cannot, of course, fail to understand you. Pardon me if I was cowardly and foolish on the bridge just now. You have a right to speak and be answered. You startled me; and you give me much to think of—far, far too much for me to answer now." Here she faltered a little; then, regaining her composure, "Yet I would like you to know that I think you are very, very good to me, and such goodness as your demands in return fall, honest treatment at least." Looking earnestly in Philip's eager face, she said, "You say that I pledge myself to nothing by what I say now?"

"Absolutely nothing."

"I am glad," said Leigh simply. "I could not promise anything. I do not know."

"You need not promise and you need not know."

"Then, Mr. Ogden," slowly, with grave, sweet dignity, "I would be pleased if you were to go with us on the 'Idlewild,' if you were to join us by and by I would give you the friend's welcome. I think I will not wait for my sister to come. Good night, Mr. Ogden."

Reverentially, as if she were a young Princess, Philip lifted to his lips the hand she extended to him, and thus silently he expressed his gratitude.

"What amazing sounds," exclaimed Leigh, as she, with Tom and Bessie, returning from Gem's one afternoon, rode slowly along the old winding woodland.

"Ladies, pardon our emotion," said Mr. Blake, approaching the wagon and receiving laughing and cordial greetings from Bessie and Leigh, "but we only arrived an hour ago."

"Can you join us to-morrow, Mrs. Ois?"

"Oh, thanks, but to-morrow is very soon."

Leigh's disquisitions to leave Gem quite yet was met with facetious remarks from Tom, and important prayers from the other young men.

"Where is the boy? Show him to me," said Mr. Blake. "Be he alive or be he dead, I'll take him along with us, if he is the one impediment in Miss Doane's path to the 'Idlewild.'"

"I only wish you might take him," said Leigh. "The dear child would be so happy to go; but it would not be safe. He only sits up an hour or two each day."

"But where is Ogden? Is he with the wonderful boy? Where shall I find him?"

"Where the breaking waves dash high on the stern and rock bound coast of Manhegan."

"And is he off there? I depended upon him. Frailty, thy name is Ogden!"

The Idlewild people were received with great rejoicing by numerous friends at Bar Harbor, and it occurred to one hospitable soul to give a picnic of gigantic proportions in their honor.

"Leigh," whispered Tom, "don't drop your muffs on the battered side, or pour your coffee down your sleeve in your agitation, but Ogden came over to Southwest Harbor yesterday, and he arrived here to-day, and he's about five feet off."

In a moment Philip approached, and saw Leigh's

"Sweet face in the sunset light upraised and glorified."

"And are you glad to see me, dear? And are you quite 'sure of yourself' now? And is it like your 'theories'?"

"I was very, very glad, but I think you took an unfair advantage in surprising me, and some day I will have my revenge."

"And will you go out on the prairies and live in a log-cabin with me, if ever I ask you? Will you, Leigh?"

"No, sir, never, if you persist in remembering all the idle words I ever said, and wickedly repeating them to me."

"Shall we not find Bessie?"

Suddenly she stepped back to Philip. The moon shone gloriously on the water, and threw its white radiance over the girl as she said impulsively—

"Please sit down, just where you were. There's something I must do. Close your eyes," she commanded. Philip obeyed. Half tenderly, half laughingly, she murmured, "This is reparation." And he felt the light, timid touch of her lips on either cheek, and said, "I am so sorry, I am so sorry that I have been so cruel to you."

"How cruel I was!"

And Philip, with his great happiness sounding in his voice, yet with the same lightness of manner which Leigh had assumed, to cover a strange depth of emotion, said—

"That memorable blow did close my eyes for a time, it is true, but only to open them to new and wonderful radiance. My whole life shall show you my gratitude for it."

Jekyll's Jokes.

Erskine, says the *New Quarterly Magazine*, who was always very fond of talking about himself, was once pangsyrising his own humanity. "For instance," said he, "there is my dog; I wish it to be happy in this life, and I wish to be happy in the other. Like the Indian, I wish that wherever I may go, my faithful dog shall bear me company." "And a confoundedly unlucky dog he would be," muttered Jekyll.

Erskine, when at the bar, once complained to Jekyll that he had a pain in his bowels, for which he could get no relief. "I'll give you an infallible specific," said Jekyll. "Get made Attorney-General, my friend, and then you'll have no bowels at all."

"I hear," said a friend, "that our friend Smith, the attorney, is dead, and leaves scarcely any effects."

"It could scarcely be otherwise," said Jekyll, "he had so few causes."

An attorney named Elise, rather disreputable in his stature, and not particularly respectable in his character, once met Jekyll. "Sir," said he, "I hear you have called me a pettifogging scoundrel. Have you done so, sir?" "Sir," said Jekyll, with a look of contempt, "I never said you were a pettifogger, or a scoundrel; but I said you were 'little Elise.'"

Jekyll could be coarse and impertinent enough at times. A Welsh judge, notorious for his greed of office and his want of personal cleanliness, was once complaining of being neglected. "My dear sir," said Jekyll, in his most amiable tones, "you have asked the Minister for almost everything else, why don't you ask him for a piece of soap and a nail-brush?"

Calling a boy up in the morning can hardly be classed under the head of "pastimes," especially if the boy was fond of exercise the day before. And it is a little singular that the next hardest thing to getting a boy out of bed is getting him into it. There is rarely a mother who is a success at rousing a boy. All mothers know this; so do their boys. And yet the mother seems to go at it in the right way. She opens the stair door, and insinuatingly observes, "Johnny!" There is no response. "Johnny!" Still no response. Then there is a short, sharp, "John!" Followed a moment later by a prolonged and emphatic "John Henry." A grunt from the upper regions signifies that an impression has been made, and the mother is encouraged to add, "You'd better be getting down here to your breakfast, young man, before I come up there and give you something you'll feel." This so startles the young man that he immediately goes to sleep again. And the operation has to be repeated several times. A father knows nothing about this trouble. He merely opens his mouth as a soda bottle ejects its cork, and the "John Henry" that cleaves the air of that stairway goes into that boy like electricity, and plucks the deepest recesses of his very nature. And he pops out of that bed into his clothes and down the stairs with a promptness that is commendable. It is rarely a boy allows himself to disregard the paternal summons. About once a year he is allowed to be as often as is consistent with the rules of health. He saves his father great many steps by his thoughtfulness.

LIKELY TO NEED IT.—A hardened Parisian receives a visit from a person of little refinement, who is armed with several papers. He causes his guest to be seated.

"To what am I indebted for this honor?"

"Sir, I have just purchased your overdue note for 2000 francs."

"Ah, then you are my creditor. I am charmed to make your acquaintance, and hope to see you often. Do you live near here?"

"No, sir. My residence is at Anteuill."

"At least there is a tramway?"

"There is not."

"Ah! then I hope you keep a carriage."

A proud scene for a police court was this, reported in the *Providence Journal*:—"The next victim was an old colored woman named Halliday. She stood at the bar with tears rolling down her cheeks, to answer to the hideous crime of keeping an unlicensed dog. She had paid his license for seven years, she said, but this year it was such hard work to money that she thought, perhaps, they would let him go. Ten dollars and costs," said the Judge, in his affectionate way. "Oh, sir," said the old woman, "I haven't got but just 87. If you would take that and let me bring you the rest Saturday night, I could sell some of my things and get a little more money, sir." Upon this condition the old woman was released."

Business Cards.

L. B. BOTSFORD, M. D.
Office: In the Store lately occupied by M. Wood & Sons.
Residence: - - - at Mr. Robert Bell's, Sackville, July 20, 1876.—6m

H. S. & T. W. BELL,
Soap Manufacturers, Sackville, N. B.
The best and cheapest Soap in the Market.

JOS. HOWE DICKSON,
Attorney-at-Law,
CONVEYANCER, &c.
Office:—Over the Sackville Drug Store, SACKVILLE, N. B.

CHRIS. W. COLE,
AUCTIONEER,
SACKVILLE, - - - N. B.

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

HENRY OLDRIGHT,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.
Office formerly occupied by Judge W. A. D. Morse, AMHERST, N. S.

CARD.

D. C. ALLEN, M. D.
OFFICE: - - AT THE DRUG STORE.
RESIDENCE: - - AT HON. A. McQUEEN.
POINT DE BUTE, N. B.

REMOVAL NOTICE.

W. D. KNAPP, M. D.
Physician & Accoucheur.
May be consulted at the residence situated opposite the store of Mr. John Bell, Sackville.

T. W. KNAPP, M. D.
Graduate at the University of Edinburgh.
THANKS his friends and the public for the patronage they have given him during the last twenty-five years. He may be consulted at his residence, near Bridge Street, Sackville. oct17

COLONIAL BOOK STORE,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

Musical Instruments,
Paper Hangings, School Books, Stationery, Periodicals.
THOMAS H. HALL.

G. F. THOMPSON & SONS,
White Lead, Zinc, Paint, and Color Works.
OFFICE AND SAMPLE ROOMS
73 PRINCE ST. - ST. JOHN, N. B.
Oils, Turpentine, &c., &c.

PUGSEY, CRAWFORD & PUGSEY,
Barristers and Attorneys-at-Law,
90 PRINCE WM. ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.
G. E. Pugsey, E. H. Crawford, W. Pugsey, Jr. aug 30 '76

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

CHARLES R. SMITH,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c.
AMHERST, - - - N. S.
— Prompt attention paid to the collection of debts and transaction of business generally.

George Nixon,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
PAPER HANGING,
Brushes and Window Glass.
King St. - - - ST. JOHN, N. B.

Marble & Freestone Works.

P. HAGAN,
(Successor to H. J. MacGowan)
DORCHESTER, N. B.
All kinds of Monumental Work,
Executed at the most reasonable prices.

VICTORIA
STEAM CONFECTIONERY WORKS.
Waterloo St. St. John, N. B.

WE call the attention of Wholesale dealers and others to our Stock of Pure Confections. Wholesale only.

J. E. WOODBURN & CO.,
Victoria Steam Confectionery Works.
J. R. WOODBURN. H. P. KERR.

SEND 25c. to G. P. BOWELL & CO., New York, for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 8000 newspapers, and estimates showing cost of advertising.

\$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples sent free. \$1 free. STIMSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

Business Cards.

MACLELLAN & Co.,
BANKERS & BROKERS,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

EVERY kind of legitimate Banking done, and all the facilities of an incorporated Bank afforded to Depositors and Customers. June 12, '76

ALEX. NEAL,
Merchant Tailor,
MONCTON, N. B.

A CHOICE SELECTION OF
Fashionable Clothes,
ON HAND.

PERFECT FIT in every case guaranteed. June 12, '76

G. H. VENNING,
Clock and Watch Maker.

BEG respectfully to inform the inhabitants of Sackville and vicinity that I have taken the shop opposite Mr. Robert Bell's, where I will be happy to attend to any customers in my line of business, and can promise strict attention and reasonable despatch. Jewellery neatly repaired. sept 2

NEW BRUNSWICK
PARLOR & VESTRY
Organ Manufactory.
PETITCODIAC, N. B.

CABINET ORGANS of all descriptions on hand, and manufactured to order. Piano Stools, Covers, &c., always on hand. All instruments of my manufacture warranted to give satisfaction. A liberal discount made to churches.

W. M. MURPHY,
Proprietor.

GEO. CONNERS,
Manufacturer & Builder,
Petitcodiac, N. B.

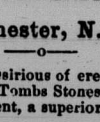
Estimates made of Buildings
Doors, Sashes, and Coffins Furnished,
at the shortest notice.
The facilities for filling orders cheaply and promptly are unsurpassed. oct20

SAWS! SAWS!
ALEXANDRA
WORKS.
Saw Factory,
Corner of North and George's Streets, St. John.

J. F. LAWTON,
Proprietor.
PIANOFORTES,
CABINET ORGANS, &c.
75 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, St. John

KEP'S constantly on hand PIANOFORTES and ORGANS from the leading manufacturers in the United States

FOR SALE WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
Catalogues forwarded, and all other information on application.
Instruments sold payable by instalments or exchanged.
Orders for Tuning and Re-pairing attended to with despatch. if-july 8

MARBLE  **FREESTONE**
AND  **WORKS.**
H. J. McGRATH,
Dorchester, N. B.

PARTIES desirous of erecting Monuments or Tomb Stones, will find at our establishment, a superior Stock of
American & Italian Marbles.
We have also had quarried specially for us, at the Dorchester Freestone Quarry, a number of Freestone Monuments, which we will sell cheaply. sept17

CARD.

NORTHWESTERN
Mutual Life
Insurance Co.,
—OF—
MILWAUKEE, WIS.
Assets over \$16,000,000.

EDWARD F. DUNN,
General Agent for New Brunswick.

FLEMING & MOORE,
Medical Advisers, Sackville.

DRESS MAKING.

MISS ANNIE & LOUISA BOWSER
thankful to the Ladies of Sackville and vicinity for their past patronage, wish to inform the public generally that they are now prepared to do
Dress Making & Millinery
At the residence of Mr. John Bowser, next door to the post office.
Sackville, May 17, 1876.

Hotels, &c.

Hamilton Terrace Hotel,
AMHERST, N. S.
W. J. HAMILTON, PROPRIETOR.

THIS HOTEL, entirely new, is pleasantly and conveniently situated near the Railway Station, Post Office, Telegraph and other public offices.
A Night Porter in attendance.

Terms Moderate.
aug18m

WELDON HOUSE.
[Opposite the Railway Station.]
SHEDIAC, N. B.

THE subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally that he has newly furnished the above Hotel throughout in first-class style, and it is now open for the accommodation of the travelling public.
WM. J. WELDON, Proprietor.
Coaches leave daily for North shore on arrival of trains.

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

THE subscriber has this day associated his son, JOHN MITCHELL BAIRD, with him, in his general business as Merchant.
THOMAS BAIRD.
Sackville, May 26th, 1876.

CARD.

THE Business heretofore conducted by THOMAS BAIRD will hereafter be continued under the name and firm of
THOMAS BAIRD & SONS.
And we respectfully solicit a continuance of public patronage.
T. BAIRD & SONS.
Sackville, May 26th, 1876.

CARD.

THE subscriber begs to thank the public for the generous patronage he has received while proprietor of the "Brunswick House" and to intimate to his friends and the public that he has commenced a
Flour and Grocery Business
next door to C. A. Bowser, and he hopes to merit a share of public patronage.
B. ESTABROOKS.
Sackville, June 21, 1876.

NEW TAILORING
ESTABLISHMENT!

THE subscriber begs to intimate to the inhabitants of Sackville, and vicinity, that he has opened a
Custom Tailoring Establishment
Opposite the new store of Messrs. M Wood & Sons, Crane's Corner, where he will be prepared to wait on Customers on the most LIBERAL terms.

Clothing, Made and Trimmed
In the Latest Styles, and at the Lowest Living Profits.

Parties furnishing their own material will be dealt with on the most liberal terms.

JOHN MEAHAN.
Sackville, May 17, 1876.

LUMBER.

THE PETITCODIAC LUMBER CO., having unsurpassed facilities for manufacturing Lumber during the winter, is prepared to fill orders for early spring delivery.

Ship Plank, Frame Stuff,
Enclosing Flooring and Finishing Boards, Scantling of all sizes, 1 1/2 and 3 in. Dry Pine Plank, Hemlock Boards, Pine and Cedar Shingles of any quantity.

LATHES, PALINGS & CLAPBOARDS constantly on hand.

Cheap Boards in 10 ft. lengths for snow sheds and in 16 ft. lengths for snow sheds.

P. O. Address:
PETITCODIAC LUMBER CO.,
Petitcodiac, N. B.

HARNESSES!

A SPLENDID STOCK OF
HARNESSES
May be seen at the Subscriber's, which will be sold
LOWER than can be Bought Elsewhere for CASH.

The Subscriber is constantly manufacturing Harnesses, which for quality of stock used and superiority of work are unsurpassed in this vicinity. Orders promptly attended to at reasonable rates.
Sackville, Nov. 24, 1875. } STEPHEN AYER.

THE BRUCE & CHARD
CABINET ORGANS!

THE subscriber having been appointed by Messrs. Bruce & Chard of Boston, Their General Agent for the Maritime Provinces FOR THESE
Beautiful Instruments,
Respectfully calls attention of intending purchasers to their superiority of tone, power and finish over any Organ yet introduced.

Persons requiring Organs for Churches, Halls, Lodges, or for Residences, are invited to correspond with the subscriber at "Lamy's Hotel," Amherst, N. S.
Second-hand Organs or Melodeons taken in exchange.
Pianos furnished direct from the best makers of Boston at prices lower than in the market.
The subscriber is also prepared to furnish specifications of
PIPE ORGANS
From the best makers in London and the United States at prices ranging from \$300 to \$10,000.

GEO. G. BELICK.
Amherst, N. S., May 13, 1876.

Chignecto Post.

SACKVILLE, N. B., SEPT. 21, 1876.

THE INDEPENDENCE OF PARLIAMENT ACT is receiving a good deal of attention by the press on account of Mr. Speaker Anglin's case. Mr. Anglin, M. P., receives about \$6,000 per year from the Government for Post Office printing.

The first section enacts:—

1. No person accepting or holding any office, commission or employment in the service of the Government of Canada, at the nomination of the Crown, to which an annual salary, or any fee, allowance or emolument in lieu of an annual salary from the Crown is attached, shall be eligible as a Member of the House of Commons, nor shall he sit or vote in the same during the time he holds such office, occupation or employment;

The second section enacts:—

2. No person who ever held or enjoyed, undertaking or executing, directly or indirectly, alone or with any other, by himself or by the intervention of any trustee or third party, any contract or agreement with Her Majesty, or with any Public Officer or Department, with respect to the public service of Canada, or under which any public money of Canada is to be paid for any service or work, shall be eligible as a Member of the House of Commons, nor shall he sit or vote in the same.

If a Post Office printing contract is not an "agreement" with a "Department" for which "public money of Canada" is "paid," we do not know the meaning of the English language.

Mr. Anglin's defence is the flimsiest kind of special pleading. We are really surprised that a man of his pretensions to political honesty should attempt any defence at all of what is so plainly wrong. How often has Mr. Anglin in his paper thundered against the late Government for purchasing a subversive majority in the House with the promises of Governorships, Judgeships, and other offices? How often has the sarcasm and invective of Mr. Anglin been called into requisition to denounce John H. Gray, for receiving fees from the Government as a law-officer, while he held a seat in the Commons—but on the other hand Mr. Anglin thinks it is very honorable in himself to pocket profits on Government printing, although that same Mr. Anglin has not only the responsibilities of a private member but is supposed to hold the scales of justice equally balanced between the Government and their opponents? Wherein is the difference between Mr. John H. Gray, M. P., pocketing fees for professional services for the Government and Mr. T. W. Anglin, M. P., pocketing the profits on printing for the Government? If there is no essential difference, if Mr. Anglin's often repeated assertions are true, that Mr. Gray's fees from the Government were the shakels that bought him and were the evidence of his political subservience and degradation—what must we think of Mr. Anglin's P. O. work? If Gray was bought with a price, how about Anglin? Can the same act that covered John H. Gray with political infamy cover T. W. Anglin with honor? We can recollect the time when Mr. Anglin thought it required far less than \$8,000 worth of Government pay to turn the four looks of private members into smiles of approbation. Has the millennium come with the elevation of Mr. Anglin into the Speakers' Chair, and the lowering of the P. O., printing into Mr. Anglin's pockets? Has the virtue of Members of Parliament become so Spartan like under Mr. Anglin's rule as to be proof against offers of Governorships, Judgeships and contracts for Post Office Printing?

The Toronto Globe speaks of this printing contract being against the spirit if not the letter of the law, but says it was done through inadvertence. Amongst other effusions, Grip had a cartoon representing Mr. Mackenzie standing on an iron safe labelled Treasury, with a bound copy of the Independence of Parliament Act under his feet, to raise him a little higher, while he pastes up a placard announcing that independence of parliament is one of the cardinal doctrines of the Reform party. While engaged in this, he turns round and is horrified to find that the Opposition, represented by Sir John Macdonald as a policeman, is arresting Mr. Speaker Anglin in his full official robes, for carrying off \$8000 in gold, for extra printing. Mr. Brown, as the innocent page, points with his thumb to Mr. Mackenzie behind him and says, "Please Mr. Policeman, I know it is not right, but perhaps Mr. Mackenzie gave it to him inadvertently." The accompanying lines were as follows:—

THE LATEST INDEPENDENCE.—SUNG BY G. H. What if Speaker Anglin got Certain money he should not? Clear right thousand—was it not Just an inadvertence?

What if not a Clear Grip sheet In the country though it meet To remark—Was it indeed? No, just inadvertence.

Speakers certainly must know Governments should not do so. Ask you why he took it, though? Oh, by inadvertence.

Why he is not on the key, Back his ill-got cash to Pay, Silent keeps—I cannot say. Must be inadvertence.

Cash goes carelessly about To supporters, there's no doubt, Don't tell this—let it out Just by inadvertence.

Politics in Ontario.

Sir John A. Macdonald spoke at Belleville at a large Conservative Pic-Nic on 12th. It was attended by 15,000 people. Sir John's speech contains nothing strikingly new, but its tone is remarkably good natured and even jubilant. He reviewed and dissected Mr. MacKenzie's speech delivered four days previously at Watford, at a Liberal Pic-Nic. Mr. MacKenzie's effort was able and his slashing attacks on Sir John effective, but on the whole it was dreary and desponding effort. We quote what he said about:—

PROTECTION, &c. The real point is this: that it is utterly impossible to arrange our taxation to accomplish what some people say we should accomplish.

They say let us have a reciprocal tariff, but you must remember that you cannot have a reciprocal tariff with the United States and not with England. We cannot by any arrangement of our tariff put England in a better or a worse position than we put the Americans. Let us say there is a reciprocal tariff with England. She admits all of our products without duty—we will admit her products free also. Where shall we get our revenue? That would result in direct taxation, and I hardly think you would like to see a collector for the Dominion Government coming around to your houses and getting five dollars from each to make up this deficiency. (Hear, hear.) At all events, I should not like to be the candidate at the next election. No, we must endeavor to make the best of the situation in which we are placed, and that certainly will not be imposing such duties as are now advocated, which could only result in injuring our trade; but the only benefit resulting from such a course would be a temporary one to the manufacturers of such articles as would be excluded. I am in hopes, however, that the agitation in the United States will before long result in getting better trade relations with that country than we now have.

PACIFIC RAILWAY.

We have prosecuted the surveys with the utmost possible diligence. It was impossible for us to do more than we have done. The average engineering cost of first-class railways all over the world is \$1,500 per mile; we have already spent over \$1,200 per mile, and we have not yet got all the road located, and the construction is nearly all to be done. This will give you some idea of what an enormous work it is to conduct a survey over 2,000 miles of unsettled territory in the wildest districts of America. In order to accomplish what we have already done, we have had surveying parties camping out on the Rocky Mountains in the dead of winter, prosecuting their inquiries and getting such information as will enable them to locate a proper line. We have a line located nearly to the foot of the Rocky Mountains. We have cut mostly from Fort Garay to Fort Edmonstone, 700 or 800 miles, and a telegraph line along the road opened up. I tell you that no Government ever accomplished so much before in this or any other country in the way of prosecuting a great national enterprise. (Hear, hear.) Let us take an example. The great Indian Railway from Bombay across India is not one-fourth of the length of our line, and with all the appliances which the British and Indian Governments could put in operation, they took five years for the survey, and were compelled to go through only one serious obstruction, that of the Bhor Ghat, behind Bombay, while we had to go through a country that was absolutely unknown. We are utterly unable to find a way even for the miles that accompanied the expedition. One part, as traced on the map as a good line, and what we supposed to be without serious difficulty, turned out to be a mountain 9,000 feet in height with glaciers on the top.

The Finance Minister, Mr. Cartwright had a political deliverance on 12th at Dunville. He arraigns the late Government for wild extravagance and corruption, and amongst other things says:—

I doubt whether any Government entering on office in the manner we did, found itself confronted with such an enormous list of engagements. When we entered office we found not only the Intercolonial Railway, which had been promised year after year to the people of the Maritime Provinces, only half completed, but we found they had taken in hand the task of finishing the Prince Edward Island Railway; and, moreover, the whole system of the Nova Scotia and New Brunswick Railway was thoroughly disorganized. They had also undertaken to construct canals here, there and everywhere, not merely the Welland and Lachine Canals and the various canals through the Ottawa Valley region, but they had even promised to construct the Erie and York Canals, upon which, before it could be put in operation, many millions must have been spent to no useful purpose.

This declaration on the part of the Finance Minister of Canada, means, if it means anything, that it came into power hostile to the Baie Verte Canal. If that is the case, we can only pronounce the course of the Government in placing a \$1,000,000 in the estimates, in appointing a sham Commission and in making fair promises, as deliberately entering upon a course of deception and treachery. We trust that Hon. Mr. Smith will take the earliest opportunity of repudiating the sentiments of his colleague.

HENRY WARD BEECHER lectures in Montreal to-night.

Boss Tweed.

Boss Tweed is a man of surprises. His sudden elevation from his desk in his second hand furniture store to be ruler of New York; his unexpected fall and conviction and incarceration on Blackwell's Island; his subsequent legal victory by which he got off the Island and into Ludlow St. Gaol; his escape and secret flight were all remarkable events in their way and each created a sensation in the public mind. His capture in Spain was another sensation that called up a whole host of conjectures. Was he weary of his outlaw existence and preferred to face the tribunals of his own country to being hunted abroad? Had he a taste of that same public contumely that is visited upon the other members of the Tammany Ring, wherever they go? Was he anxious to revenge himself upon his anxious friends for their abandonment of him? Would he (in the elegant language of the day) "squall" on the former partners of his iniquities? Has he revelations to make that will implicate Tilden, the Presidential candidate in frauds and scandals? Why is it that his nineteen millions of plunder could not purchase for him some safe and secure retreat, where he could pass in peace the end of his days? The following is the N. Y. Herald's account of his capture:

It was found in July last that Tweed was in Santiago de Cuba, having passed there from Havana. Gen. Jovellar was applied to by the American consul to have Tweed secured and sent to the United States. Jovellar was quite willing even in the absence of an extradition treaty to oblige the American government in return for their courtesy in the Argentine some years ago. Tweed however was apprised in Santiago of his impending danger and sailed for Vigo, Spain, July 27th, on board the sailing vessel Carmen. Mr. Cushing thereupon notified the Spanish government of the fact and found them willing to arrest Tweed and return him to Cuba or deliver him up to the American consul. Every precaution was taken by the Spanish government to secure Tweed's arrest in any portion of Spain or any other line by which he might arrive. Severe orders were given to the local authorities, especially those of Vigo and Galician coast. On September 6th, after a long passage of 41 days, the Carmen here in sight of Vigo, and was immediately boarded by the Governor of Pontevedra. The Governor at once recognized Tweed from photographs. Tweed was entered on the ship's papers under the name of Scott, and was accompanied by a man giving his name as Wm. Hunt, said to be his nephew. Both were immediately secured and thrown into the calabozo under a strong guard, but were subsequently transferred by order to a fortress in Vigo, under the command of the Captain General.

Eastern War.

The Times publishes a letter from Gladstone dealing with the recent speeches of Lord Derby on the Eastern question. Gladstone finds fault with the Government for merely protesting and rearmament, and concludes with the declaration that "the time has come to say you must let Europe define what is just, and then enact it." The writer expresses a belief that circumstances now demand an early reassembling of Parliament.

Turkey's basis of peace embraces the following points: First, recognition of the fact and the loss of occupation of fortresses held by Turkey previous to 1857; second destruction of fortresses constructed by Servians since 1857; third, investiture of Prince Milan at Constantinople; fourth, reduction of Servian army to 10,000 men and three batteries; fifth, construction of a railway across Servia. Commenting upon the terms of the Times declares Europe cannot permit Turkey to occupy the Servian fortresses which she held until 1857. The European powers will be judges as to what military force Prince Milan should maintain after they complete their plans. For the sake of peace the Porte should waive empty form of Prince Milan doing homage to the Sultan. In fact, the only safe condition of terms proposed by Turkey is construction of railway across Servia.

It is stated that the Ambassadors at Constantinople have opened negotiations for a formal armistice for one month. The greatest impediment to the armistice was strong feeling among the Mohammedans, and the appearance of their new Church.

In Abyssinia 1500 Egyptian troops with their commander, Rabih Pasha, have been massacred. The Abyssinians afterwards proceeded to Massara, which they seized. The garrison and government officers escaped on board some ships which happened to be in port, and arrived safely in Suaz. The Egyptian government contemplates revenge, and will send fresh troops to the scene of action. The cavalry and artillery have been reorganized.

HALIFAX UNIVERSITY.—The Senate adjourned on Thursday last to meet in December. The meetings were valuable only as giving the Senators an opportunity of exchanging views; no decided steps were taken beyond organizing. Mr. Sumner was elected Secretary. Dr. Sawyer resigned his seat at the Board of Regents to the action of the Baptist Convention at Sackville.

COMING ELECTION.—The nomination of candidates for the Commons for Victoria County came off Thursday; Mr. John Ross, brother of the ex-Minister of Militia was nominated by the Government party, and Chas. Campbell, who was formerly member for a short time, was brought out by the Opposition; both parties are said to be sure of success. The election takes place to-day.

Railways—Justice—Hotels.

To the Editor of CHIGNECTO POST.

DEAR SIR:—The railway men, the townsmen and Moncton generally for the past two weeks have been greatly agitated over the new office and new official made, constituted and then appointed by the Dominion Government in order that the Mighty Bridges and the dignified Minister of Marine might smoke the calumet of peace and bury the hatchet of war, thereby terminating a warfare that at one time bid fair to assume prodigious proportions. "The most unjust peace is to be preferred to the justest war," therefore the most outrageous act of discord should exist between the great Railway Leviathan and the independent representative of Westmorland County. That young Railway Clerk who was overheard soliloquizing at the midnight hour uttered words of wisdom. "Oh! truly may I ponder on my position; through the intrigues of those haughty men my situation, which is an insignificant one, will never be ameliorated; my salary, which is a small one, will never be increased; my prospects for promotion will never be enhanced. After years of toil and labor on this railway I am not one step further ahead than when I began." A spectre of Horace Greeley and with significant pointing of a finger says, "Go West, young man! For if a new office is constituted on the I. C. R., some political friend or hanger-on gets the appointment and you are left in the cold shades of indifference."

We will now leave this scene and go where justice can be found, that is to the Town Council room where we find the Stipendiary Magistrate ennobled within his chair and presiding with the dignity and decision of the Chancellor on the wool-sack. Blessed sight! *Præsidia tuat celum!*—especially to the drunkard and rum guzzler. The victim comes forward and with very little ceremony judgment is pronounced—two dollars fine and four dollars costs. Next comes the vendor of "bug juice." He comes up in a basket-phalanx and smilingly asks, "What is the cost of a reply comes, twelve dollars and costs—sometimes more, again less. It is paid forth without a murmur. The ambition of the Stipendiary to enforce order and preserve peace frequently impels him to the drunkard and the rum guzzler. A significant instance of this kind took place lately. The Stipendiary alleged a man was intoxicated and ordered the marshal to lock him up; but the marshal "couldn't see it," and maintained the man was not drunk, and therefore refused to obey the orders of his superior; the conflict was short but severe and finally the marshal prevailed. This dispute was not settled by the appointment of a new official, as Mr. McKenzie in Bridges says, Smith.

But, one gets wearied with those scenes, and I will now stroll up Telegraph Street where I observe a new place of entertainment in addition to the numerous hotels already in Moncton. This new place is in operation a sufficient length of time to ascertain whether it is an improvement on the others or not. It appears to be well patronized by the town in general, the travelling public are not fully alive to its pretensions yet, as the proprietor has not advertised very extensively. It is apprehended that momentous questions involving matters of deep import in regard to the morals of the town may be submitted before long to the Council in solemn session. This venerable body meets occasionally and something affecting the rights, privileges and immunities of the Monctonians emanates from their labors at each meeting.

My next will contain further in regard to matters of the town.

OSCAR.

THE BISHOP OF FREDERICTON held service in St. George's Church, Moncton, on Sunday last. The new Church was occupied for the first time, though it is not yet completed. The nave is 54x33 and the chancel is 25x18, making a total length of 79 ft. The tower and spire on the side will be 75 feet high. The interior will be finished in black and white ash, and the plan given by E. W. St. George, Esq., of Montreal, is universally admired. Ten candidates, all of mature years, were confirmed; large congregations were present, and the Church was tastefully decorated. The greatest harmony prevails among the congregation, and all are delighted at the progress being made, and the appearance of their new Church.

In Abyssinia 1500 Egyptian troops with their commander, Rabih Pasha, have been massacred. The Abyssinians afterwards proceeded to Massara, which they seized. The garrison and government officers escaped on board some ships which happened to be in port, and arrived safely in Suaz. The Egyptian government contemplates revenge, and will send fresh troops to the scene of action. The cavalry and artillery have been reorganized.

HALIFAX UNIVERSITY.—The Senate adjourned on Thursday last to meet in December. The meetings were valuable only as giving the Senators an opportunity of exchanging views; no decided steps were taken beyond organizing. Mr. Sumner was elected Secretary. Dr. Sawyer resigned his seat at the Board of Regents to the action of the Baptist Convention at Sackville.

COMING ELECTION.—The nomination of candidates for the Commons for Victoria County came off Thursday; Mr. John Ross, brother of the ex-Minister of Militia was nominated by the Government party, and Chas. Campbell, who was formerly member for a short time, was brought out by the Opposition; both parties are said to be sure of success. The election takes place to-day.

Continued Horrible Violence to the Bulgarians.

The special correspondent of the Daily News at Bucharest says:—"The past is past and beyond recall. It is of the living we have now to think, and their condition is indeed lamentable. The Bulgarians are unresistingly robbed and plundered daily by their Mussulman neighbors. They are forced to work for them without pay. They are in many places obliged to pay for permission to gather their own harvests. Their cattle and horses are taken from them. If they complain, or make the slightest show of resistance, they are beaten and abused. In addition to this, their women are seized and outraged in the most flagrant and open manner. When we were at Kritchina we saw a number of people from the neighboring village of Tohanakitchi, who had come there to beg or borrow money to enable them to rebuy their cattle from the Turks, who offered to restore them, if they would pay a certain sum on every head. The poor people had not obtained any money there, and there did not seem to be much likelihood of their doing so. In another village near there, whose name I have forgotten, the people were only allowed to get in their harvests upon condition that half of the whole crop should be given to the Turks. At Peristitia, which is still closer, the people who escaped the massacre and theillage, and who were left in their houses, had still some cattle left in the fields. These were seized by the Turks of the neighboring village of Ustuna, who still refused to give them up when we were there. After we left, fearing we might go to the Governor and insist upon justice being done, they drove the cattle off to a distant part of the country where they sold them. When Mr. Schuyler was at Ayat-Alan some Turks from a neighboring village seized half a dozen horses at work in the fields not more than a mile away, and took them off. We spoke to the Mudir of Ayat-Alan about this, but he said he could do nothing. He said he had no authority over the Turks of the village, and that he was working with him to take them, and this was the result of his attempt. On the way from Klissura to Ayat-Alan we met three Turks driving about thirty head of cattle. They offered to one of our servants for less than half price, and which had evidently been stolen. At Oluk-kui, a woman with many others came to us, and said that only two days before she had been working in the fields near the village with a man and a boy—her neighbors—when three Turks came, seized and bound the man, and then all three violated her. The were taken from the new village, and the neighbor who was working with her at the time knew them very well. At Philippopolis even two men and a boy came to Mr. Schuyler with fresh sabre cuts received only a few days before. One of these had eight lacerations in his hand and in his foot, and the other had a laceration in his body. At Silivria more people came to us with fresh sabre cuts, and at Turnova even the boy who brought us our dinner was seized and beaten by the zaptiehs, who of course did not know he was in our employ. The night we were in Tamboli a boy was killed by some Turks under circumstances which we had no time to investigate. People came to us from Stretelia, a village near there, where the people had nothing left, and said not a day passed but women were violated by the Turks. Two men came to us from Mishk with the same story, that there was not a that some acts of violence were not committed and especially towards the women. In the vicinity of Tatar Bazarjik we met a dozen men tied together in twos, under the guard of three or four zaptiehs, who were conducting them to Tatar Bazarjik, and from there to the first Mr. Schuyler obtained convincing proof that one Al-Bey, who had some sort of unrecognized occult authority in the place, arrests men of the more well-to-do class upon a charge of having belonged to the Committee, puts them in prison, and maltreats them in various ways until they are glad to ransom themselves at the rate of from fifteen to fifty pounds apiece. There were three Beys in and about Tatar Bazarjik who were engaged in this profitable occupation. If you speak to the authorities about the acts of lawlessness which are being constantly committed every day and within their own jurisdiction, they will either deny that they have committed all, and tell you that the victims are liars, or they will avow flatly and openly that they are as powerless to redress these terrible grievances as they are to prevent their recurrence.

DEVALUATION.—The report of the Dominion Building Society of Montreal shows a devaluation of \$110,000. It was read at a meeting held on 19th. After discussion the resolution to prosecute Directors and the affairs of the society at civil law or criminally was adopted. A devaluation of \$110,000 has been discovered on the books of the account of the police department Montreal; he is now laboring under mental derangement, an attack of which necessitates his removal from the treasurer's office of the city.

THE NEW YORK World correspondent, who accompanied Lord Dufferin to British Columbia, says Governor-General excels the highest dignitaries of the United States in his knowledge and demeanor.

PACIFIC RAILWAY will, it is expected, be opened for 30 miles West of Lake Superior this month.

THE GOVERNOR GENERAL leaves Victoria, B. C., to-day to return.

Fall and Winter CLOTHING!

FALL & WINTER CLOTHING!

\$15,000 VALUE

Men's Suits, Youth's Suits, Boys' Suits,

Men's Overcoats and Reefers, Youth's do.

Boys' Overcoats.

J. L. Black.

For Sale Low.

J. L. Black.

GROCERIES!

Just Received:

6 CASKS MOLASSES; 8 casks Sugar; 5 casks Kerosene Oil; 1 barrel Cod Oil; 1 barrel Spindle Oil; 1 barrel Lubricating Oil; 10 half-barrel Herring; 10 quintals Pollock; 5 " Codfish.

For Sale Low.

J. L. Black.

DRY GOODS.

50 Webs Grey Cotton, 12 Webs White Cotton,

35 Pieces Print Cotton,

Splendid assortment of patterns and cheap.

And a General Assortment of Seasonable F'y Goods

Now Opening.

J. L. Black.

FLOUR

100 BRLS.

Being stored this day, "Diamond" Brand, superior quality, and for sale cheap.

J. L. Black.

PINE & SPRUCE LUMBER.

40,000 Seasoned Pine, Thickness from 1 1/2 to 3 inches.

30,000 Spruce Boards,

For sale by

J. L. Black.

Sugar & Currants.

2 CASKS P. R. SUGAR;

2 casks Scotch Refined Sugar;

2 barrels Crushed and Granulated do.

Just received, and for sale at the lowest rates.

J. L. Black.

Fancy and Staple Dry Goods.

NOW OPENING:

150 BUNDLES WHITE & BLUE D. WARP, extra cheap.

20 pieces Grey Cottons;

10 pieces White Cottons;

40 pieces American Prints at 9c. p. yd.

6 pieces Men's Check Shirting;

Duck, Flannel;

Plain and Plaid Dress Goods;

Ribbons, Flowers;

Back Combs;

Silk Scarfs, Ties;

Ladies' Hats, Buttons, &c., &c.

All at lowest prices for prompt pay.

J. L. Black.

Fish and Raisins.

50 boxes Layer Raisins;

100 boxes Herring.

For sale by

J. L. Black.

Advertisements This Day.

NEW GOODS.

C. A. BOWSER

HAS RECEIVED A FULL STOCK OF

NEW GOODS,

Making his Assortment Complete

IN EVERY

DEPARTMENT,

FOR THE

Fall and Winter Trade.

Selected with Great Care in the Best Markets.

C. A. BOWSER.

Apron Fair.

THE Ladies of St. Paul's Sunday School intend holding an

Apron Fair & Refreshment Table

IN ESTABROOK'S HALL,

Opposite the "Brunswick House," on

Wednesday, Sept. 27th,

Where a number of Useful Articles, and the Delicacies of the season may be obtained at low rates.

Admission, 10 CENTS.

Sackville, Sept. 21st, 1876.

CLOTHING.

FIRST INSTALLMENT OF

FALL & WINTER CLOTHING,

JUST OPENED.

COMPRISING:—

Men's Light and Heavy Overcoats;

Men's Reefers;

Youth's Reefers;

Boys' Reefers;

Men's Pants and Vests;

Youth's Full Suits;

Boys' Full Suits;

Which, with Stock on hand, makes a most complete assortment.

This Lot will be found superior to anything I have yet offered, both as regards quality, style, and price.

Purchasers will find it to their advantage to examine this stock before purchasing.

J. F. ALLISON.

JUST RECEIVED:

10-Quintals Codfish and Pollock,

GOOD QUALITY.

J. F. ALLISON.

AMERICAN KEROSENE OIL.

JUST RECEIVED.

J. F. ALLISON.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having legal claims against the Estate of the late Sarah Ann Lawrence, of Dorchester, Westmorland County, are requested to render the same daily, attested within three months from date, and all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to Thompson Treuman, Sackville.

JULIA TREUMAN, Administratrix.

NOTICE.

I HEREBY appoint Mr. THOMPSON TREUMAN, of Sackville, Westmorland County, my agent to transact all business in connection with the Estate of the late Sarah Ann Lawrence.

JULIA TREUMAN, Administratrix.

Dorchester, N. B., Aug. 19th, 1876. sept20

Shingles and Lime.

15000 No. 1 Split Shingles;

20 Casks Lime.

For sale by

JOHN BELL.

In all its Branches executed at reasonable rates at this Office.

Advertisements This Day.

NOTICE.

THE Partnership heretofore existing between the Subscribers, under the name and style of the

AMHERST WAREHOUSE CO.,

was dissolved by mutual consent on the 23rd day of August last.

Parties indebted to the late firm are requested to make payment to our successors in the business.

W. M. SLEEP, B. DOUGLAS, D. W. DOUGLAS, S. G. CHAMBERS, W. J. MORSE.

REFERRING to the above, the subscribers hereby inform the public that they have entered into partnership, bought the stock of Goods, leased the premises, and will continue the business at the old stand, and under the same name.

THE AMHERST WAREHOUSE CO.

A large portion of the Goods now in store having been purchased from the late concern at a discount, will be sold

AT REDUCED PRICES.

A full and complete assortment of

NEW GOODS

will be added as soon as possible.

As we are buying in the best markets and on the most favorable terms, we expect to be able to place our customers on as good a basis as any house in the trade,

