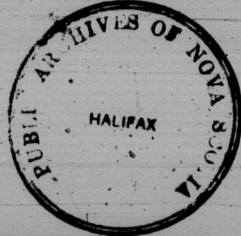


CHIGNECTO POST.



WILLIAM C. MILNER, Proprietor.

Deserve Success, and you shall Command it.

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Vol. 1.

SACKVILLE, N. B., THURSDAY, FEB. 16, 1871.

No. 40.

Literature.

Jules and Lisechen.

A TALE OF THE WAR.

CONCLUDED.

It is Wednesday. Armand Bel-
ling and Jules Priar are late by
side.
Confusion, smoke, explosion, rattle
of musketry, the scream of shells in
the air, the cutting, slanting rush of
batteries, varied by red flashes of
light, flash through the thick, heavy
white smoke.
This is what a battle is to the
private while waiting for orders.
"Forward!"
"Forward!"
Cries nearer now. The voice of
the captain of the company, and
the men know here by name more
forward with these cries of others.
"Halt!"
They are nearly within range.
The private now knows what war
is when orders have come.
To see also direct the battle are on
the hill-top.
Mark those galloping men—they
belong to the staff, and are carrying
orders.
"Attention! Forward!"
Gasp at the swift chancellors!
Forward!
He is a man of a few years—a
hole is made in the ranks—a cry
comes of "Forward!" and half a
score of men are the first, falling
and lying on the hill.
The man's fall is not for
any of them. A moment, and the
fall is repeated.
The two friends are now on the
ground, looking for the first time
now, the enemy, and their own
company.
He is a man of a few years—a
hole is made in the ranks—a cry
comes of "Forward!" and half a
score of men are the first, falling
and lying on the hill.
The man's fall is not for
any of them. A moment, and the
fall is repeated.
The two friends are now on the
ground, looking for the first time
now, the enemy, and their own
company.

Over the dead, over the dying,
over those who can no more because
of broken legs or blood-exhausting
wounds, over the blind and the
tuneful, crash the flying thousands
of their former comrades, every
moment the number on the ground
being added to, the enemy after
them accomplishing with their feet
and horses' hoofs the work begun by
their comrades.
When the day is over, and the
ghostly muster-roll is called, to half
the names no "Here!" is responded.
More than half the men of the regi-
ment are either dead, wounded, or
prisoners.
This is their first action, and the
men are not accustomed to battle
and to failure yet.
While daylight lasts no tears are
seen; but the night-time can not
muffle the sounds of sobbing.
The whole day is out by this time,
and German and Frenchmen are side
by side, kneeling over the dead and
dying.
Doctors, especially, are busy.
There are piles of arms—there a heap
of the spiked helmets of the Prussian
line—there a heap of the
unspiked French helmets.
On all of the broken arms and tar-
tered helmets. It is like a hospital
disordered by a war.
Already the hosts of prey are
about, from the human likes (who
are created, it would seem, upon the
battle field, who rob the dead, and
perforce kill the dying) to the black
and beasts who guard the snuff of
blood. The hawk and the falcon
have already seen the evening light.
The crows, the rooks, and the
ravens have already settled down
upon the neighborhood of the field,
upon a display of human and animal
remains, and the first
birds, raising their sharp shrills in
the blood-stained air. The farm
rats have something more palatable
than last year's corn for the most part,
because the corn is still
strongly marked in the Atlantic
coast, has produced itself in his
house, quick work.
Little lizards, like glow-worms,
only yellow, are wandering from
point to point, stopping to sunning
themselves, from there, and the night
is seen from the battle-field. It is
dark, but the stars, east and west,
with compasses, and especially to
the east, where the night German
soldiers are patrolling, strength for
the night's darkness.
Over all the moon shines—grand
in her cold quiet, so in an
expanse of lower, low, clouded
plumage, and the light of what
is left of the day is a hard
light, cold in our corner of our
glory.
Let us go back to the human
field.
One little lamp is more active than
the rest—moving along, never stop-
ping for more than a moment, yet
not ceasing to stop.
Over the night the cold darkness of
the moonlight, and you will see this
light, not for a moment at a higher
level, than that of the mass of
candle-lamps.
Come nearer the carrier, and you
may mark that he is looking about
him as though calculating distances.
Then on the lamp went again. It
could have been marked that the
lamp was going in no direct line,
and moved generally in a north-eas-
terly direction.
The battlefield is quiet enough
now. The wounded have ceased to
groan, and are waiting patiently, or
are asleep. The screaming cries for
water are at an end.
So there are no cries.
Yes—suddenly, Orie.
And the little light you have been
watching at the same moment drops
and vanishes. In another quarter of
an hour a visiting party of Prussians,
examining the field, come to a touch-
ing group of two men—one whose
fair hair is reddened, and whose all-
unlustrous eyes and yawning mouth
bespeak him dead.
Upon the body, face over the dead
heart, lies a human figure, clasping
one of the right hands.

"Freundschaft," says one of the
Germans—"and to die."
Friendship and death—not really.
The one has passed away from friend-
ship, the other has not reached death.
The Germans start back, as the
uppermost figure murmurs, "Good-
by, old friend! good-by, comrade!
lead! lead!"
The Germans look at each other
sorrowfully, for they are not angry
in their war of triumph.
One stoops, and in strongly Ger-
man accent French he says, "What
silly you, friend?"
He looks in the moonlight, sees
the face which was bent upon his
fight, and the bullet removed
him, and with a cry, he falls away
from the dead friend and the living
foe.
When next this poor, ignorant,
loving fellow, Jules, knows himself
he is once more in the French lines,
and lying under a hospital tent.
Some searching spirit or strength will
saturate a handkerchief laid upon
his forehead.
Saves a pleasant voice, "Good-
morning, my friend; you are yourself
again."
The speaker is a pleasant faced
man, who wears a badge upon his
arm—a red cross on a white ground.
"Yes," says the soldier, "quite
strong."
And next day he is with the com-
pany, his cheerful face still his
merry voice silent, his laughing
eyes sparkling, his eyes dull and
pleasurably yearning.
He is an eager, able, and un-
disciplined, ignorant man, now suffering
the miseries of ignorance, as at
other times he has escaped the sor-
rows of knowledge.
It was downward work with the
French from the first. Once again
this poor fellow, Jules, now so
lively, is in action with his regiment.
He is in the front, and the face he
has now marked twice! Oh, for a
third time! Let him but once again
see the face!
He swears to kill him.
But in battle what man meets to-
morrow the hand-to-hand enemy of
today! More and more Prussians!
To the right, to the left, in front,
and finally surrounded!
The regiment is a mere point; the
Germans are a thick belt of men.
Neither forward can they go, nor
retreat. Their shot diverges; the
German lead converges; and the
sickly yet fresh smell of warm blood
is strong enough in the air to over-
power that searching smell of the
powder.
Hal! the eagle is down; and an
other rises forward, with the point
of his sword nearly touching the
ground; and the bugle sounds, and
the order is given to ground arms.
The regiment has capitulated, and
the men are German prisoners.
So the war will no more make
Jules a martyr than it did poor Ar-
mand, now buried, with hundreds of
others, beneath the already cracked
and upheaved ground.
The battle is over and Jules is a
prisoner.
But if he could only see the Ger-
man villain who shot Armand.
Now the first of the German pris-
oners were forwarded to Germany by
rail.
It has been told how the French-
man had been informed that the Ger-
mans were heathens, savages, mon-
sters.
But let's before the first train
reached Berlin the willfully mis-
formed French prisoners learned that
these people were kindly, simple
souls, for the most part, who brought
them huge chunks of bread and sausage,
and poured for their draughts of
plain, wholesome beer.
At first they feared poison—soon
wanted more.
A week from that time Jules Priar
is billeted at a small farm some
thirty miles from Berlin. He is no
longer a soldier; he is a prisoner upon
parole; and he leads an easy life
enough of it, because he is willing to
be useful, and because the people
upon whom he is billeted speak some
French.

Moreover, he had discovered, with
the charming delight of friendly ig-
norance, that the name of his enter-
tainer is almost the same as his own
—he is Jules Priar, they are named
Priar—the words, allowing for pro-
nunciation of each language, being
almost identical.
In two or three days his shyness
has worn off, and as laziness is not
an attribute of health, and Jules is
healthy, he is glad enough to go
working in the harvest-fields with the
women of the farm.
Strange, indeed, it is that while
the German farmer, who should be
there, is away in France, a prisoner
from France is doing the German
farmer's field-work.
The Germans are a little afraid of
him at first, and especially when he
has great bursts of grief in memory
of his dead friend, and flings himself
upon his knees in the midst of the
yellow cornfield, or in the old house-
stead, and prays with eager lips,
with trembling hands, and streaming
eyes.
The women, followers of a less
eager shape of prayer, mistrust yet
pity these wild appeals to high Heaven.
But the soon find that there is
the same humanity in his heart as in
theirs.
It is especially to Lisechen that he
looks up. Lisechen is fair of skin,
blue eyes, while there is something in
her face which the prisoner can not
comprehend, and which really is that
presence of knowledge which always
makes itself evident upon every face
which makes even only a partially
enlightened intellect.
This Lisechen awakens no more
thought of passion in the man's hot
temper, Galle than in the church of
his native village did the ill-bear-
ing statue of the *under parissant*.
She sees him.
"How comest thou to spend
French?" to ask in the midst of
the swish-swish of the scythe, and
cracking chop of the reaping-hook.
"We have lived in France," she
says; "for the father was once a
baker."
"Dost thou like France?"
"Not so dearly as Germany?"
"But they do not sing in Ger-
many."
"No, because of the war. But
when the good time of peace shall
come we shall sing in hands all
through the year. In Germany we
all know songs, but now we are
dumb except when we sing hymns."
"Ah!" the Frenchman cries, as
though discovering something, "pa-
ter-nosters and credos?"
"No hymns," said Lisechen, in a
gently perverse tone.
"Dost thou sing hymns?"
"Ah! we sang one when he left
us. We sang 'Gottes liebe.'
"Gottes liebe?"
"God's love," she said.
"Ah, we sang the 'Marsellaise.'
Who was he that went away?"
"My brother. He has gone to
the war."
"No! oh no, no!"
Here came another eager, frantic
moment of prayer on the part of the
poor, ignorant Frenchman—he re-
membering his friendship.
"Lisechen, that thou seest in the
dairy is his wife. They were married
only one hour before he joined the
army; "For," said she, "if I may
not long be thy wife, I can all my
life be thy widow. Go; fight for the
country!"
This simple, plain, candid German
woman surprises the Frenchman—
she is so different from the dark-
eyed, mobile girl peasantry of his
native France.
He plucks up a little banner.
"And thou—hast thou no sweet-
heart?"
"Oh no," she says, with the frank
simplicity of a little child.
Day follows day, and behold the
Frenchman follows Lisechen about
like a dog. The women at this
small farm, led by the old, old father,
clap their hands, and cry "Oh!—
and meanwhile the poor lad, who
daily thinks less of his dead friend,
yet each day reproaches himself more
acutely for his forgetfulness—man

while he finds the hours tripping by.
He has learned a few words of
stuttering German, and he is very
glad to air them.
Days go past, they not telling him
of the German victories. Alsace is
conquered, Lorraine is conquered.
The German cannon roars at
Strasbourg; Nancy is no longer a
free French town.
The Germans are spreading like a
fan over northeastern France.
Marshal MMahon is in flight;
Bazaine is shut up in Metz.
But Jules Priar knows nothing of
all this. He works in the fields,
finding, each day, the song of the
dark more beautiful, the colors of the
flowers rarer.
The hum of the bee will make his
heart leap, the flutter of a butterfly
will make his soul sing.
The memory of the poor, fair friend
Armand, is being displaced by the
implacable conqueror. Love, this
fair, calm, grave, generous Lisechen
is absorbing his very soul.
The 14th of August, and the 15th,
and the 16th, the awful day which is
to be known as that of the battle of
Gravelotte—they all passed, and the
military majesty of France was nearly
broken. But the dark, bright-eyed
prisoners know only vaguely of all
these matters—nor, indeed, have the
Germans themselves heard more than
rumors.
He works like a slave, does the
prisoner; is as obedient as a child,
as easily pleased as an infant.
And what of Lisechen?
She has dazzled the stranger with
her calm, fair beauty; so he had
bewildered her with his eagerness
and natural brilliancy of life. But
she is calm, and hides her tenderness.
He, on the contrary, has no natural
power of concealment.
"Herr Priar," she cries, early
one morning, almost as excited as a
Frenchwoman, "here is a letter from
our brother!"
"Ma foi! Can he write?"
"Ay, all Germans can write."
"Thou shalt hear what he says?"
"Parbleu! Canst thou read?"
"Ay, almost all German women
read."
The Frenchman is distraught and
pale as the franklin reads the
brother's letter—for it is not the
history of the fall of France? But
he has still comprehension which he
can spare to feel dazzled by her
wisdom.
"Canst thou not write?" she asks.
He shakes his head, his face being
crimson enough by this time.
"And canst thou not read?"
Another show shake of the head,
held still lower than before.
"Ha! they say in Germany that
we have conquered your people
because we can all read and write."
The Frenchman looks up.
"Maise! if we others, we French,
all wrote and read, thinkest thou we
could beat the Germans?"
"Ah!" cries the franklin. "Did
all the French read and write they
would be wise enough not to quarrel
with us, but to love us."
"Will thou teach me to read and
write, Gretchen?"
An awkward, sweet "Ya" replies
to the word "Gretchen," and two
hearts are beating.
For, see you, there is no hatred
between peoples—only prejudices,
ignorance, and power fighting
for itself with other powers, and to
that end setting honest people to
work killing each other. Only these
infamies separate the various peoples.
The blood-red month of August,
1870, sweeps on, as many seconds
long as all the Augusts of the world
has seen, and the awful 1st of Sep-
tember is at hand.
Sedan is down—the self-made
Emperor is vanquished—Sedan is a
heap of ruins—Paris is in revolt;
the Spanish lady, called the Regent
Empress, has fled from her palace;
every Napoleon is in a place of
safety; and the last who received the
baptism of fire flees to the shore
which, whatever be its faults, re-
ceives all comers without demanding
passports.
But only vaguely do Lisechen and
the prisoner hear of these things.

That quality of love which
conquers patriotism, blood, caution,
even common-sense, and sometimes
common honor, has besieged and
vanquished them.
There is no Germany, no France,
for these two; there is the universal
empire of love, and common place
patriotism is shivering out in the
cold.
The republic exists; the Prussians
march upon Paris; war is in the
very air, and the world watches with
bated breath; but the end of vain
rivalries, love, has blinded Lisechen
and the prisoner, and the days dance
by.
Strasbourg falls.
Does ever he reproach himself
when alone? Does she? By that as
they, when they meet their world
is complete.
What of tomorrow?
They have no tomorrow—to-day
is their all.
Days, weeks pass.
It is still to-day for them.
But upon one peaceful Sunday
morning, when the great bells of the
Gothic German churches are ringing
out, their wife, Lisechen, there
comes to the farm a fair and stalwart
man in uniform, his left arm in a
slings.
The two are hand in hand, looking
out upon the golden world before
them.
"Mein brother!" cries Lisechen.
"C'est lui!" cries the Frenchman;
"c'est lui!"
This brother is the man who shot
Armand, and just Armand Bel-
ling—the whose friendship was so
kindly to him.
So, having the sister of the man
who killed his one dear friend, what
could he do?
He remembers his oath: shall he
kill him? Why, how can he?
Then the thought of suicide settles
upon him.
Die, and leave her?
The brother is home from the war,
with a broken arm. He is pleasant,
frank, candid, for he is a little wise.
And when, another week being
past, his honest sister tells him all
the soldier's story, "Why not?" Let
it be so. When the war is over, and
peace is with us, all men will be
brothers. The only enemy is sin.
Here the Frenchman kisses the Ger-
man Priar's hand, and he says,
"Brother Hermann, I will learn."

CORRESPONDENCE.
A Letter From Capt. Gains Anderson.
VALCOA SAVI, SAVI BAY,
VANUA LEVU, FIJI.
Sept. 13 1870.
CAPT. GEN. ANDERSON, Sackville,
New Brunswick.
Yours of September 1869, came
daily to hand at the same time with
some other letters from North Amer-
ica, written both before and after
yours, all of which I assure you were
very welcome.
I suppose you expected to have
heard from me before this time, but
my affairs were very unsettled at that
time, and I thought I would defer
writing till I had something more de-
finite to write you.
When I wrote last I had just
bought land and moved on to it, but
shortly after that Tui Cakau, one of
the most powerful of the native
chiefs, opposed our claim; and
after learning more Fiji to us
to talk to some of the "old
men." I concluded it was best to
give it up and accept instead some
other land from the same person who
sold to us (R. Ford Bulmer and
myself) the first. The exchange
has at last been made and only waits
the execution of the papers which
will be done at once. Belford and
I have separated; he is living at Na-
vava Bay, still about 30 miles from
here. I shortly after, came over
here to Valua, where I had first
and built a house, and Emma has
lived here ever since. I have been
at sea part of the time and at home
a part.
My land, 500 acres has already
advanced from one shilling to six per
acre; the knowing ones say it will be
worth a pound in another year—
(Quien Sabé?)
Now for answering your questions:
Is land plenty? It is and cheap,
and I believe the best localities for
growing Cotton are not yet settled
nor bought from the natives. Are
there any roads? None, except Fiji
trails or paths. There is not a wheel
vehicle in Levuka the capital. The
only means of transport as yet is
boats, as the only European settle-
ments and plantations are on the
coast line and the weather is so fine
with the regular trade winds, that
our boats are a convenient and pleas-
ant mode of transit. What is our
Government? It is as yet entirely
native; there has been some move-
ment on the part of the whites, but
it amounts to nothing. How many
men to acre of cotton? With pres-
ent appliances and under the pres-
ent system of cultivation, less than
two, if you have town labour to de-
pend upon in picking season—
Messrs. Dodds & Fulton, on whose
land I am at present living, have
one plantation of 50 acres, which
they work with 30 hands this year,
but they have sometimes 60 extra
hands in the picking season. They
have sold seven tons of said cotton;
but more than half the season was
miserably hot. The old hands and
natives say they never knew so
bad a season. There is no cotton
grown here now (that Sea Island)
like Mr. Dodd's sample, that I sent
you to be sent to England. The
Brokers valuation of that sample, in
my number was 36 to 42 pence per
pound. Dodd & Fulton made a
shipment direct to England on the
report from that sample; but they
have not yet received the account or
sales. As regards the market for
our produce: we have more buyers
than enough, and good staunch
names. We get our supplies from
Colonies, Sydney chiefly, and Mel-
bourne. Agriculture implements are
very scarce. There is a planta-
tion here of 80 acres, upon which
no implements have been used except
kava. But we are in that respect
improving as our markets become
more certain. Very little of our pro-
duce goes direct to Europe; nearly all
via Sydney and Melbourne. Passen-
gers to and from Australia, occupy
from 17 to 27 days, each way about
equal. Our shipping consists of small
crafts, and some steamers for pas-
senger and labour traffic, in which
nearly all our own tonnage is en-
gaged. There are about 3,000 Euro-
peans in Fiji and they are arriving
pretty fast. I have seen Silas Page,
of Amherst; he has a steam saw
mill and cotton gin on Renn River,
Viti Levu. You say that a vessel
of the size I recommend, as suit-

able for our trade, would shake your teeth out to get her here; well the price here would put a new set of teeth in for you. The "Tirafra," an Australian packet of 42 tons 3 years old, sold for £1,000. The "Jennie Dunn," 32 tons 6 years old, New Zealand build, sold for £1,200 cash, and she was a dull sailer. The "Zephyr," 25 tons, 1 year old, sold for £1,000. To give you an idea of how our vessels pay, the "Merlin," of 10 tons is chartered for £120 per month. The "Lipwing," 39 tons, was commissioned to offer £120 per month, but found her secured. The "Retat," brig of 180 tons at £250 per month, but I could fill my sheet with them. Remember these vessels are mostly manned by Pacific natives at from 25 to 40 shillings per month, and no meat rations, no port charges, no tonnage dues; insurance 1-4 per cent, higher than in Europe.

Pine boards are selling at 22s. per hundred ft. Spruce at 17 shillings. Canadian Clunker built boats at 30 shillings per foot keel. One Caval built boat 26 ft. keel, coppered and cutter rig, with the sails bought £130, that is the class of boats that we go everywhere among the Islands in.

Light Cotton duck 18. 9d. per yard. Butter in jars sealed with cement, at 1s. 9d. per pound.

There are not many domestic animals here, a few cattle that do splendidly the work; no horses to speak of; plenty of hogs, fowl and some goats.

There has been no sugar made for market, but several experiments from the native cane that turned out remarkably well, and I should anticipate a large sugar produce when the Islands become known and we have capitalists to engage in it, as the cane grows nearly wild.

You ask what we eat. Yams, pork, fowl, eggs and native fruit in abundance the year round. Imported food: Flour, salt, beef, tea, coffee and sugar.

The coffee tree grows well here, but there is only one man that has any plants bearing yet and he sells all his for seed. There are chances for water power in abundance on this Island; the other Islands I am not acquainted with a canoe, but I don't know of a water power in operation in Fiji. The English and Scotch only believe in steam for machinery. There are not many Americans here.

As to advising any one to emigrate who is comfortably settled in your country: Are they willing to put up with Fiji tracks or trails for what travelling they may want to do on land? Any quantity of mosquitoes in their season; learn to talk Fiji; live in Fiji house, which are really very comfortable, run the risk of going weeks without hearing from the outside world; live on yams, pork, fowl, and fruit when they can't get to the store. Have their wife do nearly all of their own work and their children go uneducated, except what the parents can teach to them. Often no medical within 50 miles and that by water; learn to handle a boat in fresh breezes with a coral sea, with only the assistance of a native who cannot talk to you, nor you to him, no luxuries and not always the necessities of life.

On the other hand he have a splendid climate good water and plenty of it, plenty of good cheap land, cheap labour by going for it to foreign group. Domestic food cheap and plenty. Native servants, male, who don't yet know enough to steal. A chance of acquiring property in a country of such fertility, that it must become valuable; and while waiting for your land to rise in value, you may raise cotton on it and make money by doing so.

We have no laws for collecting debts, so our business is done on the ready cash principle. No taxes. No poisonous reptiles, no diseases peculiar to the country, no dangerous wild beasts, in fact no wild beasts of any kind except a few hogs. A comfortable house can be got for £3 to £5 a week, which will be all that is necessary for comfort in this climate.

Our great drawbacks are want of labour and difficulty of getting about quickly. I write you before that the price of native male labour was £4 a week, per year with board; it is now a little higher, as the Fijians are mostly employed and we have to go abroad to other Islands for them.

I have not written so strongly in favor of our country as I could have done; truly I have written nothing from hearsay, but only what I know. I would not write to induce any one to emigrate. I have written facts—you may draw your own inferences.

I had nearly forgotten to answer you about the extent of the group. The largest Island is about 125 miles each way; the second is about 120 by an average of thirty miles; the group consists of about 200 Islands and Islets.

Natua Bay, the principal port is between 17 and 18 South latitude, and the meridian of 180 East or West as you like, to call it from Greenwich runs through the middle of the Bay. Small sized vessels would be the very thing to be sent from New Brunswick, but they must be coppered and above all fast sailers.

I am very sanguine of the ultimate prosperity and wealth of these Islands. With their climate and fertility they must flourish, and if we only had a class of immigrants here that are ready to the provinces every

year for the United States, we could soon beat anything that Uncle Sam can show.

I will write again—soon and hope shortly to hear from you again.

Yours &c.

GAIUS ANDERSON.

Chignecto Post.

SACKVILLE, N. B., FEB. 16, 1871.

Opening of Parliament.

A special despatch to this paper last night from Ottawa, announces the opening of Parliament yesterday and gives the Governor General's speech in full. We are obliged for want of space to give simply an abstract of it.

He speaks first of lawless bands assembling within the United States and crossing the borders; their complete and humiliating defeat by the militia that rallied at the first call to arms. He hopes the Government would be indemnified by the House for expenditures thereby incurred.

Second.—Success has crowned the military expedition to Manitoba; the troops encountered a long and tedious march, they encountered no armed opposition and were cordially welcomed by the inhabitants at Red River. The people have assumed the duties of self-government, and he hopes a career of peace and prosperity awaits them.

Third.—British Columbia has passed an address asking for admission into the Union. He hopes the terms proposed will be deemed so fair, that a similar address may be passed, so that the boundaries of Canada may be extended from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean.

Fourth.—In such an event steps will have to be taken for a survey for an Inter-Oceanic Railway.

Fifth.—He points out the necessity for the settlement of the North-West by a liberal land policy and by opening up communication. Means proposed will be submitted.

Sixth.—Canada will be represented on the joint commission appointed to settle the matters in controversy between the United States and Canada, and he trusts it will lead to a satisfactory adjustment. Canada urges no demands beyond those to which she is plainly entitled by treaty and law of nations.

Seventh.—He recommends the assimilation of the currency—the prospect of an international currency seems so remote.

Eighth.—The extension to Manitoba of militia and other laws, requires attention.

Ninth.—The decennial census will be taken on the 3rd of April next.

Tenth.—Bills will be presented respecting Parliamentary Elections, writs and measures, insurance companies, savings Banks, and inspection laws.

The public accounts will be laid before the Commons. The revenue for the past year has been in excess of the estimates, and the prospects for the current year are so encouraging that the Commons will be able to diminish taxation.

Small Pox.

There are some 35 cases of small pox in St. John. Nine deaths have occurred. It is thought the disease will not spread. Numbers are being vaccinated. Great difficulty exists in keeping up a supply of lymph. Small pox is easily conveyed from place to place in persons clothes, and now that we are in direct railway communication with St. John, with every day more or less travel back and forth, the question suggests itself. Is it not possible for the infection to gain a foothold here? To avoid any risks, would it not be well for our people to follow the example of other places and be vaccinated? Statistics have so conclusively proved the advantages of vaccination that a law making it compulsory will probably be enacted. In the meantime the advice of the highest medical authorities is to vaccinate.

ENGINE AND HOUSE BURNED.—On Tuesday night last, at Amherst, a fire broke out in the cab of the Engine "Hercules." The night watchman a man named Sears who was present at the time could not get at the water soon enough to put out the fire and he failed to run the Engine out of the House. The flames quickly spreading, soon destroyed Engine and Engine house. The "Hercules" was a fine Engine, about 8 years old, and cost some \$12,000. The Engine house cost about \$400. We don't know whether any blame is attached to the watchman.

Municipal Corporations.

The St. Andrews "Standard" advocates the incorporation of Charlotte County, and the "Courier" that a town of the pretensions of St. Stephen, ought to be incorporated. When will Westmorland move in this matter? It is high time that the affairs of this Country were taken out of the hands of Justices. The credit of the Country is low, its affairs are badly managed and some radical change is necessary. This is not to be wondered at, considering that a vast majority of the Justices in popular estimation, possess only the mental calibre of wooden heads; they are appointed by the Executive and are responsible to no one; and many of them often times, have their own little axes to grind. When the Sessions legislate adversely to the wishes of the people, being independent there they can snap their fingers at them. What the people want is a good wholesome check easily applied. By the elective principle in the constitution of municipal corporations this is obtained. The election annually of two persons in each Parish to form the County Council to transact County business, seems a most sensible way of managing local affairs. If a Councillor does wrong one year he may be elected to remain home the next. The system works admirably in York and Carleton. Why would it not in Westmorland?

Cumberland is looking forward to having her affairs controlled by a body of 24 men; two elected from each polling district, and a bill is now before the Nova Scotia Legislature for that purpose.

After the people have decided favorably to it, the difficulties attending the obtaining of incorporation are comparatively slight. A petition to the Sheriff from fifty freeholders, to call a public meeting at the Court House; the due notice to the public of such petition and meeting for three months; the assent of two thirds of the rate payers present (100 being the least number required) at the meeting; the certificate of the same by the Sheriff to the Governor-in-Council; and the granting by the Governor of the charter of incorporation are all the steps required to establish municipal institutions.

Each Parish elects every December by ballot two Councillors, who, after their return, elect a Warden and Secretary, Treasurer, County Auditor and other County officers.

The Council makes regulations touching bye-laws, bridges, county property support of poor, markets, fairs, ferries, wharves and landings; also raises County funds to pay expense of administering justice, support of schools and hospitals; determines tolls, rates, penalties, remuneration for county officers &c., makes regulations to prevent drunkenness, vice or immorality. In short the powers of the Justices to make bye-laws, impose rates and appoint officers, are transferred to the Council.

The benefits derivable from this Council, are not confined to the direct control the people have of their own affairs; it develops a school of local legislators, who are trained for larger spheres of action, it enables a country to carry on local public works with greater facility and it is calculated to attend with greater economy than the present system.

We invite discussion in this matter and hope an interest will be taken by the public and the press, so that an agitation may result in some satisfactory change.

MEMORANDUM TEMPLES.—Brinsford Lodge, 312, held a public meeting, on the 6th, addressed by Rev. Thos. Todd, and Rev. Frank Beattie, well known in the Province as a Temperance lecturer. A session of the Lodge was held after the meeting, at which the sisters entertained the Lodge with a tea. The Provincial Deputy, J. E. Flaherty, installed the officers, F. A. Taylor, W. C. T.; L. Steves, W. V. T.; A. S. Toole, S.; E. W. Toole, T.; W. S. Lawrence, Fin.; P. Toole, C.; J. H. Black, M.; E. A. Underwood, I. G.; D. H. Calhoun, O. G.; H. Lawrence, L. H. S.; C. Fawcett, R. H. S.; M. W. Fawcett, D. M.; W. M. Calhoun, A. S.; T. B. Calhoun, D. T.

The Hebert Election Petition case is, we understand progressing vigorously. Mr. Hanington some days ago obtained an order from Judge Allen for further particulars which were given on Monday. Some 700 names are in them in addition to those previously published by us. Subpoenas are being served extensively. We will from time to time give our readers the latest developments in this case.

Mount Allison Terminal Examinations, &c.

On Thursday and Friday last collegiate written and oral examinations, took place at the College Hall. On Monday the examinations proceeded simultaneously in the Ladies Seminary, and the Male Academy.

On Tuesday afternoon the closing exercises of the term took place at Lingley Hall, which, as usual, was respectfully filled.

Rev. Dr. Stewart, Theological Professor, conducted the devotional exercises. Music: A chorale, "Softly now the light of day," was sung. Prize declamations then took place by the following students of the Academy: J. R. Sherwood on "Glory of Athens;" S. B. Allen, "Wolsey's address to Cromwell;" C. F. Hanington, "Losing the Arctic;" D. S. Thorne, "Charge of the Light Brigade." These gentlemen declaimed with more than ordinary spirit.

Music: a duet "The Starlight," was very finely sung by Misses L. White and George. Next came original Essays by young ladies: "Under the Sea," Miss A. Elderkin; "Melodious Trifles," Miss M. Ritchey; "Self Reliance," Miss A. Crabbe; "Cost of Worth," Miss B. A. Sutherland and Essay on "Prospective," by Miss L. Buckley. The essays were all fine compositions and well read; Miss Ritchey's particularly so. Miss Buckley gave some practical information on Colors, Architecture, &c.

Music: song and chorus: "Flag of the free," was beautifully rendered. Miss Cogswell, taking the solo. "College Prize Orations followed." Mr. W. F. Penny, pronounced an oration on "Stonewall Jackson," the delivery of which was interrupted by frequent bursts of applause. Mr. Chippell's subject, "Charles Dickens," was really well handled, and the vast influence of the great author as a moral reformer and philanthropist, was well depicted.

The next was a foreible exposition of the merits of the present age: the "Iron Age," in contrast with the Golden Age, the Silver Age and the Brazen Age, by Mr. J. U. Doull, who expressed himself that mankind is not deteriorating but on the contrary in moral worth, science, arts, &c.; steadily advancing.

Mr. J. R. Lawrence's subject was "Lord Byron." There might be difference of opinion as to his sentiments—he gave the great Poet almost unqualified praise—but there could be none as to his fine delineation of Byron's powers.

The next was a chorus, "Water for me." Principal Inch made his report for the term, which was satisfactory. The attendance was 56. He presented Miss Buckley with an oil painting, from Prof. Gray; a "Lake Scene in N. B.," for her Prize Essay; he also presented Miss Louisa Treman with the second prize; a water color, "A view on the St. John." Principal Burwash and President Allison gave in their reports. The students number 65 in the male Academy and 31 in the College. Mr. J. R. Sherwood was presented by President Allison, with the first Prize for declamation, the works of Hugh Miller. Principal Burwash presented Mr. J. P. Lawrence, "Macanley's History of England," being the first prize for Orations, and Mr. Benjamin Chappell, "Kinglake's History of the Crimea and the Queen's Book," being the second prize for orations.

Pencilings, Water Colors and Paintings, executed by Prof. Gray's pupils were displayed on the walls and platform of the Hall. We regret we have not space to notice them this week.

The proceedings closed with the Doxology and Benediction.

The St. John people have no lack of amusements. Commencing with Sunday morning, an earthquake sensation woke them up; Tuesday the Ex-Lieut. Governor of Manitoba, Hon. Mr. McDougall, lectured there; last night a grand skating Carnival at Rink was to take place in aid of the French sufferers and to-morrow night a grand Concert takes place for the same object. Besides all these, there is the standing diversion, the visiting around in different parts of the town of the small pox.

CANADA INDEPENDENCE.—An Ottawa despatch to the Halifax "Chronicle," says it is rumored that the English Government intend making Canada semi-independent as an ally of Britain after the settlement of the present American disputes. Sir J. A. MacDonald is mentioned as the probable first officer.

LATE EUROPEAN NEWS.

FRANCE.

Sweden sympathizes with France on account of the cruel prosecution of the war. The appointment of Emmanuel Arago as Gambetta's successor has been made. Ex-Empereur Napoleon has issued a proclamation to the French people in reference to the elections. The statement that France is to withdraw from the treaty of commerce with England, is confirmed. Garibaldi has been chosen by the constituency of Nice. Thiers elected for Lille and Marseilles; Changarnier for Lille and two other places; Jules Simon represents Bordeaux. The Republicans have been successful in most of the departments. In the city their majority is very large. The Gambetta ticket has been carried by heavy majority in Brest and Havre. The delivery of cannon and small arms of the army of Paris to the Germans commenced 7th inst., and continued throughout the 8th. The German army entered Paris on 19th. The French Press urge peace. Favre has written to the Lord Mayor of London expressing gratitude for the munificent gift of food received from London.

FEB. 12.—The result of the elections in fifty departments is 370 Bonapartists and Orleansists and 80 Republicans. Returns from the departments of Nord shows that the Monarchical candidates polled 195,000, and the Republicans 47,000. A French transport was wrecked on the coast of France, with 1250 troops on board. All were lost.

BOULOGNE, Feb. 14.—In Assembly today, the Rules of Chamber of 1849 were adopted. Garibaldi declines a seat in the Assembly offered him by several Departments. Favre for himself and in the name of his colleagues at Bordeaux and Paris resigned the power conferred in them as governor of National Defense. He stated that ministers would remain in office to maintain order until the construction of new Government.

ENGLAND.

Mr. Disraeli, on the Commons a day or two since denounced the hostile attitude of Gen. Grant, Sumner and other Americans step-mother towards England. Conference on the Eastern Question met on 7th. France was not represented. Turkey consents to abolishing the new organization of Black Sea, but desires her previous right of controlling the Bosphorus. The Queen opened Parliament in person on 8th. In her speech she refers first to Franco-German war and efforts at Mediation, says she has been unable to recognize Government of National Defense, and notices the Emperor of Germany's assumption of title. On 9th Gen. Grant has the best hope, although she regrets the absence of any representative of France. She announces appointment of joint High Commission on the Alabama claims and Fisheries. New King of Spain, Marquis of Salazar, Tien Tsin massacre, reorganization of the army and state of Ireland are also referred to. The Queen in going to Parliament was received with mingled cheers and hisses in passing Whitehall. The military prevented any disturbance. John Locke, M. P. for Southward, in an address to his constituents, expressed himself in favor of Parliament granting a dowry to Princess Louise. The announcement created a great uproar, and the utterance of the Queen's name was received with hisses. The working men, last evening, resolved to hold public meetings in the metropolis and provinces to protest against the dowry. The House of Lords on 10th received a message from the Queen asking dowry for Princess Louise suitable to the dignity of the Crown. There has been a violent gale along the coast of the United Kingdom. Six ships are ashore near South Shields, and several lives are known to have been lost. Numerous wrecks are apprehended. A plague has appeared among the immense droves of cattle intended for the relief of Paris. It is understood that the English Commissioners on the Alabama and other claims are Earl de Grey and Ripon, Sir Edward Thornton, Sir John A. Macdonald, Sir John Rose, and Mr. Barnard, Professor of International Law at Oxford, with Lord Tenterden as Secretary.

The United States Commissioners are Judges Nelson and Schenck, Secretary Fish, General Schenk and Senator Williams. Evens' thread mills at Manchester, were destroyed by fire last week. Nine hundred operatives thrown out of employment. Bills relating to the religious tests of the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge; on ecclesiastical tithes; and on disabilities of trade combinations; on Courts of justice and appeal; on adjustment of local burdens; and on the licensing of houses for the sale of intoxicating liquors; on secret voting will be brought in by the present English Government.

FEB. 13.—The result of the French elections indicates a probability that Count de Paris, grandson of Louis Philippe, may become President, or King. The German army is to march through Paris next Sunday. A telegram from Bombay says, steamer "General Outram," from Cochín, bound to Bombay foundered in a cyclone in Indian Ocean; 53 lives were lost.

LONDON, Feb. 14.—Commons, on motion of Gladstone, unanimously vote a dowry of £30,000 to Princess Louise, and an annual allowance of £5,000. Sir Stafford Northcote accepts the position on the Joint High Commission between England and the United States, vacated by the resignation of Sir John Rose. The Bankers of Paris are fully provided with means to loan the city 200,000,000 francs for payment of its war contributions.

Local and Provincial News.

LENT begins 22 inst., and ends April 9th.

YARMOUTH FISHERIES.—Value of the catch in 1870 is \$280,000.

A DRIVING party went to Amherst yesterday, from the Academies.

SUMMARY of doings at Nova Scotia Legislature crowded out this week.

The Dominion Government has 2,000,000, on deposit in the Bank of Montreal.

JOHN BOYD, Esq., of St. John, is to lecture at Amherst, on Wednesday evening next.

LAST week Rev. Mr. Bleakney, (Baptist) received \$115 at a donation at Moncton.

CAPT. STEVENSON, who shot one Lander at Newcastle some weeks ago, has been committed for trial.

OUR LEGISLATORS.—Mr. Moore, left on Monday. Hon. Mr. Chandler and Messrs. Landry, McQueen and Hanington, left on Tuesday.

ANOTHER CURE.—The "Alvocate" says it is proposed to erect another Country out of the French Parishes in Victoria County.

ST. JOHN FLOUR MARKET.—Superfine and extra State \$7. a \$7.25; choice brands \$7.25 a \$7.50. Cornmeal \$4.25. Oats 41 a 46 cts. Butter 20 a 22 cts.

SHIPPING LISTS.—Next week we will publish a list of the shipping owned in Westmorland County with tonnage, age, and owners names. This will be followed by similar lists of Albert and Cumberland.

FROM FEAR.—The letter from Capt. G. Anderson will be read with interest. He touches upon the question, whether vessels cannot be built with great advantage for the Australian and New Zealand markets?

LAW.—The Halifax "Reporter" publishes a list of causes to be tried at the Halifax Circuit, which commenced on Tuesday. Two hundred and thirty three causes were entered for trial.

A LIVE BUTTERFLY flew into the store door of Mr. W. Harper, Brice Verté, one day last week, and has since resided with him. It is a gay handsome chap and receives lots of attention from callers.

ALL the principal Bridges on the Intercolonial will be of Iron. Those over the St. John's and North and Southwest branches of the Miramichi will have spans of 210 feet and others spans of 100 feet.

LECTURES IN CUMBERLAND.—Chas. Townsend, Esq., lectured in Amherst, Wednesday 8th inst., subject: "Lord Erskine." W. A. D. Morse, Esq., lectured one evening last week at Goose River, subject: "History of Nova Scotia."

THE "CHIGNECTO POST" has sent a special Reporter to Fredericton and has also one in Halifax. In order to give our readers the latest news, Special Telegrams will be sent to this paper from Ottawa, Halifax and Fredericton, on Thursday.

LAW REFORM.—The Attorney General has prepared a Bill (to be introduced this session) corresponding to the Civil Procedure Acts of England. Reform in our present expensive and cumbersome law system is sadly needed.

"ACADEMY GOSPEL" is the name of a new paper, the first number of which will be issued in a few days. It will be edited by a committee of young gentlemen connected with the Male Academy. Parties wishing copies may send their names to this Office.—Price 10 cents per copy.

MISSING VESSEL.—The schooner "C. H. Ingalls," 45 tons, of Seal Cove, Grand Manan, sailed for that place on 23rd December last, from Halifax, and has not since been heard from. The master's name was Jno. Benson. The crew consisted of three men, two Bensons and one Isaac Igersoll.

EASTERN EXTENSION.—The Saturday morning's Train from Amherst was detained till afternoon, by the snow, which had drifted the previous night, into Brown's Cutting, Tongue's Island, three miles from Amherst. It did not return from the Junction till 11 o'clock P. M. The Nova Scotia and St. John Mails of Saturday were not delivered till Monday.

TELEGRAPHIC

Special Despatches to "Chignecto Post."

LONDON, Feb. 14.—In the House of Lords, Earl Russell said the High Commission about to meet in Washington without power to settle the question of the Fisheries, but is only authorized to frame a plan of adjustment on which the Decision of Ministers must be unanimous for submission to their respective Governments. These are little doubt that French Election favors Monarchy and Government and reduces the candidature for King, to Bourbon Orleansist.

BOULOGNE, Feb. 14.—Garibaldi refused a seat in the assembly, and resigned his command in the Army of the Vosges, severing his connection with Italy in France.

Everything arranged for peace of the National Assembly.

The Delfort Garrison has accepted the Armistice and are awaiting terms of capitulation.

FLORENCE, Feb. 14.—The Italian Parliament has passed an Act granting the Pontifical immunity from molestation by troops. This secures the Pope's fullest personal liberty.

NEW YORK, Feb. 14.—The United States Government will dispatch two war steamers provisions to France towards helping which Boston contributes \$1000.

LONDON, Feb. 14.—Mr. Gladstone announced in House of Commons yesterday, the Government asked Germany the 19th January, to inform him of its final terms of Peace.

ATLANTA'S AMERICAN ALARM, the new year, has arrived delivery gratis by Dixon & Co. to all who call for it. This manual has the largest circulation any book in the world, made the fact that it furnishes the best advice which is available to people—enables them to detect what their complaints are and to cure them. It contains startling announcement of the "flagration of a world," or the extinction of one of the stars in firmament with all its attendant planets.

EMINENT MEN OF SCIENCE discovered that electricity and motion are developed in the system from the iron in the blood. The counts for the deficiency, low power and lack of energy a person when this vital element becomes reduced. The Peruvian Sympyrotolite of iron, supplies the blood with its iron element, and in form in which it is possible for it to enter the circulation.

SHIPPING NEWS.

Arrived at Havana 30th, brig A. mer, from Boston.

At Amherst, 22nd, brig, Leon, and St. John, 12th, barque, C. R. T. Amherst.

At the residence of Mrs. P. D. town, on the 28th January, by Mr. Alex. McWilliam, Charles Prescott, Telegraphic Operator, to Miss L. C. Chow, George town.

At Dorchester, on Monday, 14th, Robert, beloved wife of Edward, aged 34 years, Westcott, on 20th, Robert Clark, in the eighty years of her age.

At Sackville on 9th inst. John E. in the 82nd year of his age.

NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having changed in his Business, persons indebted to him up to the 1st JANUARY last, will call and settle accounts remaining unsettled in proper hands for Collection.

Feb 16 J. M. Leath.

Sole Leath.

Just Received: 75 S. IDES SOLE LEATH.

Scotch Confectionery. 800 L. For Sale by J. E. M. Wholesale Prices by J. E. M.

Flour. To arrive by Train today 90 BARRELS Choice Extra small advance on cost.

THOMAS E. OULIN.

Agricultural Meeting. A CLUB MEETING of the Amherst Agricultural Society, will be held at the HALL, Upper Sackville, on Wednesday next, 22nd inst. Subject: "Necessity for improvement of Farming." THOS. PICKER.

