

July 28, 1886.

## BLOOD!

performed, the blood being  
removed. Dr. Billings,  
Dr. Ercema, etc., appear  
at action of the digestive  
and this can be done

WINE AND IRON  
see manifestations of a  
on get "Hannington's the  
meral dealers in Canada."

D & CO.,  
AL IMPLEMENTS  
Approved kinds.  
Toothbrushes, Flossing Spring Tooth  
Brushes, Seed Drills, etc.

To the HANDB.

Saint John, N. B.

VISES,

tion Oil Tanks,  
Hardware.

JUCHLAN,  
NELSON STREET.

N G S.

of the  
Y TRADE

letter Weight, Faster  
the Experience of those  
action of the goods will prove  
Wholesale Houses.

OMY (Limited),

FEED.

WE OFFER  
Heavy Feed.  
delivered direct to  
ation at Millers  
prices.

for quotations.

PETERS,  
RD STREET,  
OFF SOUTH WHARF.

ON HOUSE.

mer Arrivals.

have lately opened and are now  
offered good for the mid-  
market trade:

—Lit's, Taft's and Blk's, in Tins,  
Bones and Blocks.

In House or Oxford, Heather Seal,  
Pink and Sky, and assorted Darks.

—Fancy Heathers, Self Colors

ight Satin in Plain and Lace

Satin—lace trimmings.

in Laces,  
White Books,  
Sports Books  
Green and Amber Lens,

Turkey Red.

or Collars,  
Cottons,  
Linen Threads,  
Canadian Tweeds,

ed to us will receive prompt and

ANIEL & BOYD.

flint

CHEESE.

W CHOICE last Season's

CHEESE

on hand.

BERMUDA Onions.

ARDINE & CO.

June 17

IT, ETC.

London Layer Baking;  
London Mincing, Hams;

Light Am. Evaporated Apples;

Canned Ruts;

Fancy Cheeses;

Caned Corn;

iced Peas;

GEO. S. D'OREST.

13 south west.

WEEKLY SUN

PUBLISHED BY

UBLISHING COMPANY

WEDNESDAY MORNING,

At their

Establishment,

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per year; Liberal inducements.

WEEKLY SUN, ST. JOHN.

# The Weekly Sun.

VOL. 8.

ST. JOHN, N. B., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 4, 1886.

NO. 38.

FREDERICTON.

BY MARTIN BUTLER.

Summer.

I see again, though it is removed,  
The city where I was born,  
The scenes and friends of old beloved,  
When life was in its joy and pride.

Its calm reposes in sun and storm—  
Its towering trees, whose branches meet  
Alot in heaven, and kindly form  
A shelter from the noontide heat.

All Nature seems to wear a smile—  
The skies are blue, the flowers are bright—  
And I enjoy the scene awhile,  
Unheeding the approach of night.

Winter.

The darkness falls.—  
The earth is covered o'er with snow—  
The clouds express an impending doom—  
And wild, undutiful woe.

No shelter for my weary head—  
My former life goes strangely few—  
With a heart once full of cheer,  
I scarcely know what I should do.

But hands are strong and hearts are kind,  
And 'midst the pride and scorn,  
New balm to my afflict'd mind  
And love and happiness were born.

Spring.

The buds are opening on the trees,  
With pleasant skies, and favoring gales,  
My vessel starts on unknown seas—  
And spreads aloft her shattered sails.

With hope to grope my pathway blind,  
And stem the tide of adverse seas,  
And for the friends I leave behind—  
This parting song of love and praise.

A RAILWAY GHOST.

(W. G. Kelly in the Argonaut.)

As there is a ghost in this story, according to all established rules it ought to commence with "Once upon a time," but as I am some, what of an iconoclast, not even such a venerable figure of speech can escape annihilation at my hands.

Let me be exact in chronology at least, I have been hardly summoned from Cornwall to the bedside of a wealthy old uncle, from whom I had expectations, and as the telegram informed me that he could not survive his illness, I was compelled to go to him. The ghost might be as well for me to be in the death, and so one foggy day in November, 1869, found myself travelling to Ashbourne, a little, out-of-the-way place, where the old gentleman lived. There were two few passengers on the train, and I had the comfort of a carriage all to myself. We stopped to coal at some little way-station, when a passenger was hurriedly ushered, or rather banged, into my compartment by the conductor.

The stranger was a tall, thin, middle-aged man with a face lean and withered like a shrivelled apple. In a dreary tight-fitting and of an ancient and faded black, he looked like a man who had run very much to seed, which perhaps accounted for the luxuriant growth of his arms and legs. Observing his clothes steaming with the damp air, I began to wonder if he had suddenly become very cold.

"Quite a change in the weather," I remarked.

"Very cold tonight, is it not?"

"Don't feel the cold myself. Perhaps you would like to change places with me, then I did not inconvenience him, and accordingly we changed seats. It was cold, and I must have taken a chill, for I felt the cold creeping over me in an almost uncontrollable manner. Looking at my companion on the opposite side of the carriage, the lamplight now shone full, I saw that his face was not so thin nor his features so withered as was at first supposed; and I must have made a mistake as to his age, for he was not nearly so old as I had previously judged. And then I could not be sure, the ghost replied, smacking my mouth with my fingers; but you are trifling, I asked you to change places with me, and you agreed, as you must be well aware. But, dear me! here we are at Ashbourne; but, however, I must finish my pipe—think of two years, and not a blessed draw, my conductor has been smoking a pipe since he got into the carriage at some little way-station, when a passenger was hurriedly ushered, or rather banged, into my compartment by the conductor.

"You never had my consent, friend!" I cried.

"It is vulgar to call names, my friend," the ghost replied, smacking my mouth with my fingers; but you are trifling, I asked you to change places with me, and you agreed, as you must be well aware. But, dear me! here we are at Ashbourne; but, however, I must finish my pipe—think of two years, and not a blessed draw, my conductor has been smoking a pipe since he got into the carriage at some little way-station, when a passenger was hurriedly ushered, or rather banged, into my compartment by the conductor.

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## The Weekly Sun.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., AUG. 4, 1886.

## REPEAL AND ANNEXATION.

A correspondent of the Boston *Globe* has been in Halifax, and has interviewed a number of the leading repealers, from whom he has obtained a sketch of alleged history relating to the confederation movement and its results. It is not necessary to refer to the story as told in the *Globe*, but it is worth while to take a note of what Hon. A. G. Jones, ex-minister of militia, told the *Globe*, because Mr. Jones is the leader of the repealers and a privy counsellor of Canada. The following is a portion of the interview:

"What is the feeling now in Nova Scotia regarding the United States?"

"It is this," was the reply. "The United States is so closely allied to the people here that no trouble goes on in Nova Scotia of the same kind as in the United States, but about a sweeping election of the people favoring annexation."

"Although it is an unpleasant thing for strong patriotic Canadians to believe it, it is nevertheless true that, if called to a vote on the annexation question, Halifax would support it by a large majority."

"The reason for this is that it is from the people's mind the sentimental attachment felt for the home government, and in its place arises a desire to possess the advantages which, as in the American Union, we were denied."

"This has been an unspoken desire for years. England agrees to our repeal, it will bring us a dark issue. It will effect a temporary cure."

Without home rule Nova Scotia will prepare for a struggle, which will not end until the Stars and Stripes are floating over her domain."

This is the A. G. Jones who, when the union was effected, spoke of pulling down the imperial flag from the citadel of Halifax, unless repeal could be obtained, and who subsequently accepted office and emoluments in the Canadian government, took a solemn oath to protect and defend the Dominion and straightforwardly ceased to speak of repeal except to pronounce it a dead issue. Mr. Jones is no longer in office. He sees no chance of returning there, and, therefore, his willingness to commence a struggle which will not end until the Stars and Stripes are floating over the land.

J. W. Longley, attorney general of Nova Scotia, also gave his views. To the reporter's question concerning annexation, he replied that he had been talking to a well known Liberal whose views were much in point. Longley's Liberal, who is of course Longley himself, is represented as saying—

"In the mind of every statesman in Canada annexation is only a question of time."

"The chief point that might be raised is, How can we consider what may be brought about? It is true that sectional feelings are strong, but they are only conjectured. It is purely a sectional feeling. There is no ground whatever for it to continue. I think the annexation movement will begin when the tariff is removed from international traffic."

Comment is not necessary. Rielites, repealers, annexationists, are all grits. They are a fine lot.

## CHAPLEAU AT CHAMBLY.

The Chamby election is chiefly important because it is the first federal contest which takes place in Quebec since the Riel question came to the front. Riel is the sole issue in the fight, and the issue is a direct one. The Secretary of State on one side and Mr. Laurier on the other discussed the question on nomination day. Laurier told Chapleau that he was a murderer and had hanged Riel. He stated that the Northwest fighting was begun by an unjustifiable attack of the Canadian forces upon the soldiers of Louis Riel, and repeated the remark made by him last winter that if he had been on the banks of the Saskatchewan he would have taken arms against the Canadian volunteers. Mr. Chapleau appears, by the reports of the opposition press, to have had great difficulty in making himself heard. The Grit crowd shouted "hangman" at him; they rushed up to pull him from the platform; they pushed portraits of Riel in his face; and tried to throw a rope around his neck. Many of these rowdies were importuned for the occasion, and if the Grits report be true, they controlled the meeting for Laurier and the Grits.

All credit, then, should be given to the pluck and straightforwardness of the secretary of state, who faced the turbulent mob and told them to their heads that he heartily approved of the course of the government in the Riel case. It was something to maintain in the presence of such a crowd, as best he could amid the yelling and the threats of his hearers that Louis Riel was rightly condemned and justly executed. It was something to characterize Riel's crimes by their proper names, and when violently ordered to retract the statement to stand firmly and repeat it. The Grit Riel party know the value of Chapleau. From them he refused with scorn the offer of the leadership of the new national party if only he would say that Riel was hanged without his consent and approval. Referring to this in his Chamby speech he said in the hearing of Mardon himself:

"If I had wished popularity, power, fame, glory even with my fellow-countrymen of my own race I might have yielded to the appeal made to me by the Rielites, but I did not. They offered me, in the name of the whole of his party, the first rank, the full authority over, and the devotedness of his friends. My countrymen, I would have hanged in the dark abyss when he was held out to me and the evil consequences which would have followed for my own people if I yielded to it. I refused, and the future will say for the benefit of my race that I was right."

Mr. Chapleau has done himself great credit in this matter. This is not the first hostile crowd to whom he has spoken with boldness his views of Louis Riel and of the politicians who are trying to involve the

country in a miserable strife over the dead body of that wretched man. Perhaps Chamby constituency may return the Grit Rielite candidate, but the stronger the local feeling is in favor of the race and revenge party, the more Chapleau deserved to be applauded for telling those people a piece of his mind.

But the rowdies at the Chamby nomination and the electors of the constituency are not the same crowd. The latter are yet to be heard from.

## The Cardinalate.

COPIES OF TELEGRAMS BETWEEN QUEBEC AND THE HOLY SEE.

The following telegrams have been interchanged between the ecclesiastical authorities at Quebec and the Holy See:

QUEBEC, July 21, 1886.—TO CARDINAL JACOBINI, ROME, ITALY.—Ethnistic religious fete. Demonstration by Catholics and Protestants. Gratitude to Leo XIII. Thanks.

CARDINAL TASCHERER, ROME, July 22, 1886.—TO CARDINAL JACOBINI, ROME, ITALY.—Missionary fete. Catholic enthousiasm, the United States and whole of Canada represented. Speeches by the Cardinal, Ablegate and Governor, Cardinal and people. Leo XIII. applauded.

BRYAN ABLEGATE, ROME, July 22.—TO MR. O'BRIEN, APOSTOLIC ABBEY.—The Holy Father very satisfied with your telegram, thank you.

CARDINAL JACOBINI, QUEBEC, July 21.—TO CARDINAL TASCHERER, ROME, ITALY.—Missionary fete. Catholic enthousiasm, the United States and whole of Canada represented. Speeches by the Cardinal, Ablegate and Governor, Cardinal and people. Leo XIII. applauded.

QUEBEC, July 22.—TO CARDINAL JACOBINI, ROME, ITALY.—Imperial ceremony; 22 bishops present; general audience; profound and universal gratitude to Leo XIII.

ARCHBISHOP OF TORONTO, ROME, July 22.—TO MGR. LYNCH, ARCHBISHOP OF TORONTO, AT QUEBEC, CANADA.—The Sovereign Pontiff has experienced great consolation in learning the solemnity of the fete celebrated with so much enthusiasm in the Canadian provinces. The Canadian government, took a solemn oath to protect and defend the Dominion and straightforwardly ceased to speak of repeal except to pronounce it a dead issue. Mr. Jones is no longer in office. He sees no chance of returning there, and, therefore, his willingness to commence a struggle which will not end until the Stars and Stripes are floating over the land.

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August 4, 1866

## C. AND I. EXHIBITION.

The Australian Colonies and What they Show.

An Outline of their Growth and Progress. Their Imports and Exports.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA—HER WOODS AND HER WOOLS.

No. 1.

As the recent visit to the maritime provinces of Mr. Woods, the Dominion agent in the Australian colonies has had the effect of directing the attention of our merchants and manufacturers to the possibility of working up a trade with the Antipodes, a glance at the showing made by Australasia at the Colonial and Indian Exhibition will possess for many of the Sun's readers at least a timely interest.

## INTRODUCTORY.

The discovery of the eastern shores of the Australian continent, by Captain Cook, in 1770, led to the first Australian settlement being founded at Sydney by the British government in 1788. The British colonies which have sprung from this settlement, now contain an area of 3,129,129 square miles divided as follows:

Western Australia	1,060,000
South Australia	905,000
Queensland	500,000
New South Wales	510,000
Victoria	164,000
Tasmania	26,216
Fiji	7,745

The estimated population of the British colonies in Australasia at the end of 1854 was 2,333,041, distributed as under:

New South Wales—921,288, of whom 1,643 were aborigines. (By the end of 1855, the population had increased to 980,573.)

Victoria—961,276, including 780 aborigines.

Western Australia—32,953, not including 2,246 aborigines.

South Australia—312,781, including 6,346 aborigines.

Queensland—309,913, not including 20,585 aborigines.

New Zealand—520,207, not including 44,097 Maoris.

Fiji—At the last census the population was 124,902, of whom 115,635 were aborigines.

The proportion of the sexes amongst the European population of the Australian colonies was estimated in 1851 at 118.7 males to 100 females, or 84.21 females to 100 males. The average number of inhabitants of European birth per square mile was less than one person to the square mile.

During the last decennial period the population of the Australian colonies (1871-81) increased 42 per cent.; commerce, 47 per cent.; wood production, 70 per cent.; acres under cultivation, 120 per cent.; railways, 43 per cent.; telegraph, 190 per cent., and revenue 123 per cent. The total value of the several governments increased from £13 millions in 1875 to 2½ million pounds sterling in 1884, being an average of 27.15 per head of population. The live stock in Australasia consisted at the end of 1874 of 7,785,745 sheep, 78,745 cattle, 1,272,029 horses, 1,030,000 pigs, and 1,000,000 under cultivation increased from 3,165,000 acres in 1871 to nearly 7,000,000 in 1881, and the total acreage under crop at the close of 1884 was 7,601,879.

The tonnage of shipping entered and cleared at all the ports of Australasia had increased at the end of 1884 to 12,190,000 tons. In 1871 the tonnage was 4,300,000, and in 1881, 9,504,000. Several lines of steamships, some of them considerably over five thousand tons burthen, are now engaged in the carrying trade.

The value of native produce and manufactured exports for 1883 was \$272,363,789. The exports consisted principally of the products of the pastoral, agricultural and mining industries, such as wool, tallow, hides, preserved meats, wheat, gold, silver, tin, copper, coal, etc.

The average deposits in the colonial banks during the year ending 30th June, 1885, amounted to \$396,677,550.

In 1884 the trade between the Australian colonies, England and foreign countries amounted to \$592,869,330, or an average of \$187.50 per head of population, of which the sum of \$104 was for imports and the balance for exports.

At the end of 1884 the various Australian governments possessed 7,450 miles of railways in active operation, and 1,848 miles were under construction in various parts of the interior. The railways are mostly returning fair interest on the capital invested and are making rapid progress in the development of the colonies. There are 23,446 miles of line and 59,956 miles of wire of electric telegraph connecting every township of any importance in the colonies, with full cable communication with the rest of the world.

The public debt of the seven colonies of Australasia at the end of 1884 amounted to \$600,000,000 or about \$180 per head of population incurred for the construction of railways and other public works and the consequent development of the varied resources of the seven colonies.

Out of the 1,000,000 acres contained in the colonies, only 56,703,110 acres had been alienated at the end of 1884, leaving 1,881,556,970 acres unalienated.

## SOUTH AUSTRALIA,

which makes a magnificent display at the exhibition, has a colonial life of its own half a century. It is the second largest of the Australian group and is bounded on the north by the Indian Ocean and on the south by the Southern Sea. It occupies practically the central portion of the islands from Tasmania, and the frontier adjoining all the other Australian colonies. Its climate is decidedly southern and it produces in abundance tropical fruits and flowers.

The entrance to the South Australian court which occupies the centre of the central gallery is under a massive arch, with its glass, steel and gilded decorations, and euro, cockatoos and parrots, its heavy base in white Mosaic and purple Grand Turk grapes. The decorations of the court also speak of a favored land; the blossoms of the orange, the lemon, etc., mingling with the red and purple berries of various vines. With the two great two-storyed Fort Victoria granite, the other of Kapunda marble, representing the foundations and superstructure of the new parliament buildings. There is a fine display of this island's treasures and trees from every district of this island continent. South Australia's exhibits may be grouped in two heads: Works of art, architectural models and superstructures of the new parliament buildings. There is a fine display of the liberal arts; textile fabrics, clothing and accessories; raw and manufactured products; machinery; food products, etc.; agriculture and horticulture; mining industries, and miscellaneou-

THE WORKS OF ART, many of which are of high order, include oil paintings, water colors and drawings, statuary, artistic modelling, photographs and architectural models and drawings, engravings, lithographs, musical and literary compositions, maps, diagrams, etc. The photo-

graphs, which are displayed on a very extensive scale, are of great service in illustrating the natural beauty as well as the industrial prosperity of a colony of such a country. There are photos of sheep, including one of the prize Merino ram Hercules, an animal that cost his present owner £1,150 guineas. Hercules is a wonderfully dense and even sheep of great size, fine deep frame, and skin covered. His progeny are numerous and sold in Melbourne and Sydney.

The educational exhibit is small, but the maps, statistical diagrams, etc., are very creditable.

## TEXTILE FABRICS

The South Australian woolen factory makes a beautiful display of tweeds; and Parker & Co. of Adelaide show shirts, collars and cuffs equal to any to be seen in London. The woollen goods are exhibited by another manufacturer. The display of cottons is a lavish and valuable one. There are some magnificent specimens of manufactured gold and silver, chaste in design and refined in workmanship. Brunckhorst of Adelaide exhibits a sterling silver epergne and candlesticks which have sprung from the same mould as the silver cups, saucers and bowls, etc.

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August 4, 1886.

## THE SPEECH I NEVER MADE.

(F. E. Chase in *Detroit Free Press*)  
My conversation fairly teems  
With humor exquisite,  
With wit, and public screams  
At my consummate wit.  
But though my jokes all praise win,  
Their excellencies fade  
Before the speech I never made.  
The speech I never made.

At the ladies—pretty dears—  
I'm accustomed quite a pot;  
I whisper in their ears—  
The sweetest speeches, yet  
Whatever else I say to her,  
The speech I never made.

The speech I never made.

In congress, too, I've filled a chair  
With dignity and grace,  
But never yet has rent its air  
With vocal commonplace,  
Yet spied me, twirl me and me  
I've much to tell.

A speech I never made!

For once when advertised to speak  
Upon the silver hill,  
I had to put it to a week,  
And yet I read in bed next day,  
In large type displayed,  
The very things I meant to say—  
The speech I never made!

At which pointfully shall sit  
In the hall of my fame,  
To figure as a noble wight,  
Among the world's great names,  
I hope they'll have the verdict  
The littered proofs made.

The speech I never made.

## A MYSTERY.

Life held in her hand a measure,  
And swung it lightly and low;

And she said: "Will see if my pleasure  
Do not outweigh my woe."

All joys that were lasting and sure,  
All those that left memories after,

All that was wilest and pure;  
She gathered the faint light and fair light,

All thornless and fades forever;

She gathered the faint light and fair light,

Of paled and perfect hours;

She gathered the faint light and fair light,

All hopes that had held to fruition;

All talents that won to the goal;

All wisdom that never had saddened;

All ambitions that never had maddened,

All beauty that satisfied.

And she flung them all in her measure,

But they nothing unbalanced the pain;

And she said: "I must add yet a treasure,

The kindest and best in my train,

And she reached out and took Death and

Hades in her hand."

All restful and calm on the scales,

Yet pain, as before, still outweighed it;

And she sighed as she said: Could this fall?

Then she bent over to merciful heaven,

Took down, and died in her stife,

A little pale all unprepared.

The hope of a measureless life;

Flinging down with a swoon and wonder,

With quivering hands of disdain,

When lo! swift the light scale went under;

Life's woe was outweighed by life's gain!

Oh strange! Oh most strange! If the meas-

ure of all mortal days be but woe,

Compared with their aims of pleasure,

(Life must be a scale, the scale low),

Why magnify Death's consequence?

To believe in a timeless tomorrow?

And life held the scales in suspense,

—New York Independent.

## REQUIESCANT.

All night the land in darkness slept,

All night the sleepless sea

Always bears and wept,

And all along on me,

Now all about the wakening land

The white foam lies upon the sand.

I saw across the glistening dark

The white foam lies and weep

In darkness and despair—

Did ever living seamall have

The land with such a hopeless wail?

What ship was on the midnight deep?

What voices call and weep

In darkness and despair?

Did ever living seamall have

The land with such a hopeless wail?

Once again they two are standing

Hand in hand, clasped firm and fast—

Once again they two are throbbing

With the rapture of words—"At last!"

All the past is now receding—

With its weary weight of pain;

And the years are backward rolling

With their hopes so frail and vain.

All the waters are subiding

That were once so fierce and drear,

And the grains of sand are shining

On the shore of Hope, so near.

Now they moor their long-toed vessel

To strand so clear and bright,

With the dawn creeps slowly upward,

Out of darkness bringing light.

One day brings bring sunshine—

Our eyes are bright and clear,

Knowing that the burden had been

Sent by Him who knew best.

## JULIA G. GILBERT.

CYCLONIC.

From Tid Bits.

How broad and thick and deep, and high

The western-born tornades

That ornament the under sky

With most peculiar shades!

How vast the storms that ride the earth,

That own a supernatural birth,

Celestial or plutonic!

How wild and weird those tempests are!

They sweep the earth with tempests!

But wilder and more wondrous far,

The tales men tell about them!

## EDWARD WILLET.

THE HADJI.

The Hadji said, "If e'er my tomb

Should grasses wave and roses bloom,

And if at times the spot should be

Beyond the grave, then let it be,

My rest would be a blissful rest,

And I would count the Hadji blest.

No roses deck the Hadji's grave—

He sleeps beside a foreign wave—

And never woman's eye grows dim

In that strange land at thought of him;

And in that land the Hadji's rest

Is quite as sweet as if his breast

Were by a million roses prest,

And woman made his grave her quest,

## Sheriff's Sale.

To be sold at public auction on **MONDAY, the twenty-third day of August next**, at 10 o'clock A.M., in the City of Saint John, in the County of Saint John, at twelve of the clock, noon—

ALL the right, title, interest, property, claim and demand of Patrick George Carrill and George McKean, of the town of Halifax, Nova Scotia, in the Mount Theobald Settlement, so called, and in the County of Saint John, New Brunswick, Canada, bounded and described as follows:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land containing three hundred and twenty-three acres, more or less, lying and being in the Mount Theobald Settlement, so called, and in the County of Saint John, New Brunswick, Canada, bounded and described as follows:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land containing one hundred and forty acres, more or less, lying and being in the Mount Theobald Settlement, so called, and in the County of Saint John, New Brunswick, Canada, bounded and described as follows:

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All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land containing one hundred and forty acres, more or less, lying and being in the Mount Theobald Settlement, so called, and in the County of Saint John, New Brunswick, Canada, bounded and described as follows:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land containing one hundred and forty acres, more or less, lying and being in the Mount Theobald Settlement, so called, and in the County of Saint John, New Brunswick, Canada, bounded and described as follows:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land containing one hundred and forty acres, more or less, lying and being in the Mount Theobald Settlement, so called, and in the County of Saint John, New Brunswick, Canada, bounded and described as follows:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land containing one hundred and forty acres, more or less, lying and being in the Mount Theobald Settlement, so called, and in the County of Saint John, New Brunswick, Canada, bounded and described as follows:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land containing one hundred and forty acres, more or less, lying and being in the Mount Theobald Settlement, so called, and in the County of Saint John, New Brunswick, Canada, bounded and described as follows:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land containing one hundred and forty acres, more or less, lying and being in the Mount Theobald Settlement, so called, and in the County of Saint John, New Brunswick, Canada, bounded and described as follows:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land containing one hundred and forty acres, more or less, lying and being in the Mount Theobald Settlement, so called, and in the County of Saint John, New Brunswick, Canada, bounded and described as follows:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land containing one hundred and forty acres, more or less, lying and being in the Mount Theobald Settlement, so called, and in the County of Saint John, New Brunswick, Canada, bounded and described as follows:

All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land containing one hundred and forty acres, more or less, lying and being in the Mount Theobald Settlement, so called, and in the County of Saint John, New Brunswick, Canada, bounded and described as follows: