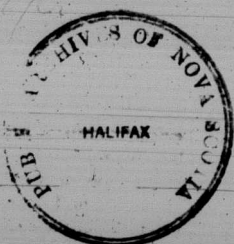


CHIGNECTO Post.



WILLIAM C. MILNER,
Proprietor.

Deserve Success, and you shall Command it.

TERMS: \$1.00 In Advance.

Vol. II.

SACKVILLE, N. B., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1871.

No. 26

BUSINESS CARDS.

International Hotel.
(FORMERLY LAWRENCE.)
200 Prince William Street,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

THIS Hotel has, since it changed hands, been thoroughly renovated and furnished, at considerable expense. It is situated opposite the "Empress" Wharf, and within a few minutes walk of the American Hotel, and the Street Car running to the Fredericton outpass every fifteen minutes. It commands a fine view of the Harbor, city, and the surrounding country.

The Proprietor having had an extensive experience in Hotels and Steamers, feels confident that those who patronize him will go away dissatisfied.

H. S. HINES, Proprietor.

FORMERLY OF THE STEAMER "EMPEROR," MAY 26-17

HARRISON & BURBIDGE,
Barristers and Attorneys-at-Law,
NOTARIES, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c.
OFFICE—No. 4 Ritchie's Building,
Princess St. - St. John, N. B.
L. R. HARRISON,
G. W. BURBIDGE.

T. F. SHEPARD & CO.,
Marble & Freestone Workers,
Point Du Chene,
WESTMINSTER, N. B.

MONUMENTS, GRAVESTONES,
Tables, Chimney Poles, Table & Counter Tops, Shelves and Brackets
Made of the best Materials, and cheaper than any other establishment in the Province.
Samples may be seen at A. FORD'S. Any orders left with him will be filled with dispatch.

A. FORD,
Agent,
July 5th, 1871.—ju5 Sackville, N. B.

George Nixon,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
PAPER HANGINGS,
Brushes and Window Glass,
66 King St. - St. John, N. B.
no24-17

NEW ERA
IN
Nails, Shoe Nails, and
TACKS.

The Goods Manufactured at
S. R. FOSTER'S
Standard Nail, Shoe Nail
and Tack Works,
George's street, St. John, N. B.,
are pronounced by the Merchants and Dealers of Canada, England and Australia, to stand unequalled for
QUALITY FINISH AND DURABILITY.
For Price Lists and Samples, Please address as above.

Orders solicited: prompt attention and satisfaction guaranteed.

Special attention given to the wants of the SHOE TRADE.

Dixon & Fawcett,
GENERAL DEALERS IN
British, Canadian & W. I. Goods,
FLOUR, MEAL & COUNTRY PRODUCE.
Sackville, - - - - - N. B.
R. M. DIXON. H. R. FAWCETT.

Thos. R. Jones,
IMPORTER OF
British and Foreign Dry Goods,
CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, &c.
10 KING STREET,
June 23 St. John, N. B.

OURBIE & LOED,
Confectioners,
AND
FINE BISCUIT MANUFACTURERS,
45 Dock St. & 81 King street, St. John.

We beg to inform our friends and the public generally that we have on hand our usual large and varied assortment of
Pure Confectionery!
In all its branches, which we will dispose of at our usual low rates.
dec29 C. & L.

D. R. MOELMON,
Watchmaker, Jeweller, &c.,
AMHERST, N. S.

CONSTANTLY ON HAND—A nice assortment of Watches, Clocks and Jewellery.
Agent at this place for the Celebrated RADOLLET WATCHES.
Repairing done with neatness and despatch.
1000 BROADVIEW OPPPOSITE THE BARNY COURT.

BUSINESS CARDS.

E. McINTOSH,
Tin-Smith.
SACKVILLE, - - - N. B.

CONSTANTLY ON HAND, a quantity of Machine-made STOVE PIPE, TIN, WARE, COOKING, HALL, & PARLOR STOVES.

JOB WORK
promptly attended to. Having the latest improved machinery I am enabled to fill orders cheaply and at the shortest notice.

Oct. 11—oct12 17.

Paints. Paints.
THOMPSON'S
White Lead, Zinc Paint,
AND
PAINT MANUFACTORY,
69 PRINCESS ST. - ST. JOHN, N. B.
Wholesale Only.
oct 5

CARD.

Samuel Legere,
BUTCHER,
SACKVILLE, - - - N. B.

WOULD respectfully announce to the inhabitants of Sackville that he has opened a shop for supplying all kinds of FRESH MEAT, and hopes by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage.

oct 19-2m

PIANOS,
CABINET ORGANS.

GRAND,
SQUARE & UPRIGHT
Pianofortes,
Cabinet Organs,
Agent for the Celebrated
WM. BOURNE & HALL & SONS' PIANOFORTES,
—AND—
The Smith American Organ,
ACKNOWLEDGED
The Best in the World.
A large assortment on exhibition at 77 Prince Wm. Street.
C. FLOOD, St. John, Agent for N. B.
aug31

"WEED"
SEWING MACHINES!

Manufactured by the
NORTH AMERICAN
SEWING MACHINE COMPANY
At St. John, N. B.

W. S. CALHOUN,
General Agent,
54 King Street.
St. John, - - - - - N. B.
aug 10-17.

MARBLE & FREESTONE
WORKS,
DORCHESTER, N. B.

H. J. McGRATH,
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
Grave-Stone & Monumental Work
Executed in the best style and at short notice.

Having improved facilities for executing the above work, I can furnish it cheaper than any other establishment in the Province and in the very latest styles.

Bernard & Co.,
Real Estate and Money
BROKERS,
Princess street, - - - St. John, N. B.

Farms and houses to let and for sale. Bonds mortgages and other securities bought and sold.
17-sep29

Albert J. Hickman,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
OFFICE LATELY OCCUPIED BY DR. ROBERTS,
Dorchester, N. B.

Poetry.

WIDDER SPRIGGINS' DAUGHTER.

There was on a beautiful Summer morn,
When things were up and comin',
And all among the pinks and roses,
The bumble-bees were hummin';
I took an early half-mile walk,
As every body'd order,
When in the cowpath I was met
By Widder Spriggins' Daughter.

Her eyes were black as David's ink,
Her cheeks were red as fury,
And one smock of her luscious lips
Would bribe a judge or jury.
I bow'd—she curtsied just the way
Her nice old Mar had taught her;
She smiled—and oh! my heart was gone
To Widder Spriggins' Daughter.

Says I, "My dear, how do ye do?"
Says she, "I reckon finely;"
Says I, "Of all the girls I know,
You look the most divinely."
I snatched a kiss—she slapped my face,
In fact, just as she order:
"Behave yourself, how dare you sir!"
Cried Widder Spriggins' Daughter.

Just then an old rampageous sheep
Who had been feeding near, sir,
Squared off, and like a ton of bricks
He took me with his head, sir;
I landed in a pond, chuck full
Of frogs and filthy water,
And then she stood and laughed and laughed,
That Widder Spriggins' Daughter.

Frather guess I crawled out quick,
A lawyer chap has got her;
While I'd a bright torch so lately lit
Out in that frog-pond faded.
Well, she was married yesterday,
A lawyer chap has got her;
So I'll forget, if not forgive,
The Widder Spriggins' Daughter.

CHORUS:
Widder Spriggins' Daughter,
Another feller's got her;
So her good-bye, without a sigh,
To Widder Spriggins' Daughter.

Literature.

Caught by an Heiress.

There was quite a pleasant little thrill of excitement on board the Mississippi steamer Columbia, bound from New Orleans to St. Louis, as she lay at the quay of the form-city (do they call it a quay at New Orleans, or a levee, or a crevasse, or what?) just before starting on her voyage.

Some few passengers professed to know all about the matter. Their accounts, of course, did not agree in many particulars; but they all generally bore out one conclusion. The young heiress had only recently become enriched. The death of a distant relative, who had amassed a huge fortune in South America, had made her, quite unexpectedly, an heiress. She had been brought up in a New Orleans convent, her mother being dead. Her father was travelling with her. Several on board were acquainted, more or less, with the father; not one ever professed to have seen the daughter.

While a general and keen anxiety was felt to see the heiress, the ladies were much more eager on the subject than the gentlemen. Men are very seldom curious about a woman whom they have not seen; women are just the reverse. The men on board the Columbia who felt or professed the greatest desire to see the expected heiress were Colonel Sharpe, the Hon. Captain Deedes (of England), and Phil Pembroke, a handsome young American, who had gone creditably, not perhaps very splendidly, through his university course, and had not yet quite found out what to do with himself in life.

Colonel Sharpe thought that something could be made out of the heiress or the father, somehow. Captain Deedes thought he might have a try for the girl and her "tin." Phil Pembroke was anxious to see what the mysterious young lady might be like. In the weary hours before the steamer's departure these three had been thrown together a good deal. Colonel Sharpe had won two bets of the Britisher, and played cards with him, but found that in the latter matter sport the Britisher could hold his own.

At last three carriages rattled down to the wharf. Several huge trunks

and boxes and valises are taken on board. Then comes an elderly gentleman handing in two ladies, both young, apparently: then a smart French damsel, evidently a lady's-maid; and then a colored man carrying a little dog in his arms. The ladies have their veils down, and nobody can make anything out of them. The whole party passes in, and presently disappears, absorbed into staterooms.

The elderly gentleman and the ladies did not appear that night, and there was considerable disappointment among the company in consequence. Colonel Sharpe offered to bet drinks that the taller lady was the heiress. Captain Deedes would not bet, for he assumed with a yawn, that it must be so, seeing that the smaller of the two had shown in passing a very pretty foot and ankle; and girls with lots of money were almost always sure to be "beef to the heels." Phil Pembroke thought that as the taller girl passed, him he had caught through her veil the gleam of two very bright eyes; and he hoped these belonged to the heiress, although, as he said, rather grimly, within himself, it didn't much matter to him; a woman with beauty and fortune would not be likely to give herself much concern for a poor devil like him.

The morning rose beautiful and bright over the yellow waters and the rich green shores. The heiress and her party had emerged from the state-rooms, and were graciously mingling with the general company. The heiress was really a very handsome girl—tall, pale, quiet, with a transparent complexion, long, straight nose, and magnificent fair hair. The other girl was a bright, pleasant, little thing, without much pretension, or without any pretension to beauty, but with a pretty and compact little figure—just the person to be a very trim and agreeable teacher or mistress in a well-kept school, apparently. The father was a rather handsome, very gentlemanly, gray-headed man, who talked willingly and agreeably enough, but had, every now and then, an odd and uncomfortable way of looking uneasily about him, as if he had something on his mind, or were in fear of some manner of detection.

Capt. Deedes made his way to the lady through the papa, to whom he offered a cigar as a propitiatory sacrifice. Colonel Sharpe disdained such timorous and roundabout ways. He boldly approached the young lady with two green volumes of Mrs. Southworth in his hand, and taking off his hat with a splendid flourish, and looking wonderful things out of his beautiful dark eyes, he blandly offered her those masterpieces of the modern school, and presently he was seen to offer her his arm, and to use an expression adopted by himself, "tote" her up and down the deck.

Phil Pembroke, now piqued into trying his fortune, easily found a way of initiating an acquaintanceship with the heiress. Her name, by-the-way, he had heard to be Miss Rosetta Alexander. Now Mr. Phil was fond of pretty names for women, and "Rosetta" preposited him. Rosetta's face was certainly very handsome, and she received his advances—evidently those of a gentleman—with ready courtesy and apparent good-humor. She had a bland, sweet smile, which she turned freely upon the young man as they talked common-places together; and Phil began to think she was a charming girl, and that he was very likely indeed to fall in love with her. That sweet, gentle smile! How willing it turned to him! How it brightened and transfigured a commonplace as a moon-beam does a puddle!

Still the young man began to find that they were only talking common-places. That white forehead, those eyes, that smile, must have a fine intellect behind them. *Pauza majores*—he soon began to try higher themes. He talked of the scene, of lovely scenes in general; of nature, of the ocean, the desert, the Alps; of places he had seen, and places he longed to see. Miss Rosetta turned her sweet

smile on him, and blandly assented to all he said.

Phil soon politely bowed himself away. "I can't fall in love with a smile and a fortune," he said to himself. "My British friend may try his chance and welcome, if he will. She ought to marry Lord Dundreary."

In withdrawing he nearly stumbled over a lady, and he stooped to make an apology. She was the companion of Miss Alexander. She was a plain little girl enough, but she had good eyes, and a very expressive mouth—too expressive, Pembroke thought just then, for she seemed to be laughing at him.

"She has seen my discomfiture," he thought. "And it amuses her." Pembroke's apology led to an interchange of words. The woman spoke in a clear, ringing voice, which had at least some character in it, and attracted our somewhat discouraged youth. He uttered a commonplace or two, but to his amazement the girl cut him short by calmly saying:

"Thank you. But suppose we meet each other on the deck or the stairs a few times more, and look at each other without speaking, until we get better acquainted?"

"Why so?" asked puzzled Pembroke.

"Wouldn't it be a better way of opening an acquaintance than a parade of commonplaces that no one cares about?"

"Well, I suppose people must begin with commonplaces. It's like moving the pawns in the beginning of a game of chess."

"Is it?" I thought there was some purpose generally in every movement of the pawns. But, indeed, the beginning of a game of chess is very dull to me, and I am always longing to get it over."

Some people can talk common-places, observed Phil, thinking of his recent interview.

Somewhat else came up, and this saucy little lady got out of the odd discussion.

"A strange girl," Phil said to himself; "made cynical, I suppose, by seeing a pretty idiot preferred to herself by every man just because that idiot has money and she has none. I must talk to her again."

He did talk to her again, and again. He found her piquant, bright, brilliant of intelligence, and, for all her occasional sharpness of speech, full, too, of good feeling, tenderness, and sensibility. He began to think her pretty, and more than pretty. The brave Colonel Sharpe was highly amused at our hero for his having taken up with the companion, in default of the heiress, and offered to bet drinks and cigars that before the steamer reached St. Louis Pembroke would find himself compelled to fall back upon the waiting maid.

An amazing amount of incident, romance, love-making, passions, and marriage-making, may be crowded into a voyage from New Orleans to St. Louis, and yet not seem crowded either. This voyage, thanks to an unusual strength of current in the river, was slower and longer than usual. By the time the steamer had reached Memphis Phil Pembroke was in love with Miss Rosetta, and by the time the steamer had reached Cairo he knew it.

Meanwhile Captain Deedes had become hopelessly discouraged in his pursuit of Miss Rosetta Alexander. He frankly owned that he could never get anything more out of her than "Yes," and a sweet smile; and that everybody else got just as much, and he had, therefore, no way of testing his progress. Colonel Sharpe had the running all to himself, and seemed mightily satisfied. The very evening when the steamer touched at Cairo Shape whispered to Deedes, in exulting accents, "I've made it all right with the heiress! She's said Yes; and if papa don't consent, I'll run away with her from St. Louis!"

Captain Deedes started, turned away, wondering within himself whether he ought not to warn the papa, began to feel heartily ashamed of having given any manner of sanction to Colonel Sharpe and his

schemes; but ended by smoking a cigar moodily, and saying nothing.

One thing had puzzled and even pained Phil Pembroke a little during the voyage. He could not help now and then detecting little glances of mutual confidence passing between Mr. Alexander and Miss Roberts, his daughter's companion, while no such glances ever passed between Mr. Alexander and his daughter. Could it be possible that Mr. Alexander was weak enough to think of giving his daughter a young step-mother, and that Miss Roberts, who seemed so noble, was capable even of momentarily humoring such an idea? He put the thought away, and would not harbor it.

The voyage was drawing to a close. Soon the party would all separate, perhaps never to meet again any of them, unless Phil should say some words to the one whom alone he profoundly longed to meet again—such words he had not yet spoken.

Late in the evening—in the night, indeed—he came on deck. The deck seemed almost deserted, and he was glad of it. He walked moodily along and watched the darkening shores and gliding trees, where now and then a fire-fly was gleaming. Suddenly he saw close to him at the stern of the boat, two figures were seated, a man and a woman; and the woman was lying with her head on the man's shoulder, and his arm was around her neck. Phil started and would have turned back unseen, but it was too late. He felt the blood rushing to his head, and he seemed to see lightnings dancing before his eyes; for the pair he saw were Mr. Alexander and Miss Roberts.

He heard the whisper of a hasty word or two—and yes, indeed, even something like a half-suppressed laugh, and then Mr. Alexander coolly rose and walked away; and Miss Roberts called to him—Pembroke, by name, and made way for him to sit beside her.

He obeyed, with rage and scorn boiling in his breast, determined to show this worthless girl, this mercenary coquette, how little he cared for her. As he sat by her he could see that she was still laughing—aye, laughing in his very face.

"Mr. Pembroke,"

"Madam!"

"Good gracious, what a solemn and melodramatic sound! You are angry with me?"

"I have no right to be, Madam."

"And you say so in a tone which seems to imply that you have all the right in the world. Pray, Mr. Pembroke, don't be angry; I can hardly help it. You would laugh if you only knew all."

"I don't ask to know anything."

"No, of course; but you are longing to know, all the same. Well, Mr. Pembroke, I ask you just for once to believe me without knowing. I can guess what you have been suspecting, and I won't laugh if I can help it; but you are quite wrong. Mr. Alexander is more dear to me than any other being almost on earth; but I have not been flirting with him, or trying to marry him. Do you not believe in me?"

She laid her hand gently on his, and looked into his face with eyes so pure and so noble that every darkness of thought and hard suspicion were swept from Pembroke's heart, and he pressed the hand to his lips, hardly knowing what he did, and said:

"I believe in you—I love you!"

Then his whole tale of love poured itself into her unresisting ear; and although for awhile she said no word, he knew that she loved him.

She looked up at last, and said:

"You know what my position is—that I am a poor, dependant girl."

"I do; thank God for it! I am poor too. How should I dare to approach you if you were rich? Let me be poor together—for awhile; I shall make my way. I know it now, and win or lose, we shall be happy."

There was a moment's pause. Then the girl looked bravely into his face, and said:

"Mr. Pembroke, I am no coquette and no prude. I am not ashamed to own that I feel to you as I never shall to any one else; but if I freely pledge to you my undying love, it can and shall be only on one condition."

"Any condition you will—only name it quickly."

"That nothing you may hereafter, or soon, hear about me, nothing I now have to tell you, shall induce you to withdraw your offer of love."

Wild thoughts went through Pembroke's agitated mind. Perhaps there was something in the girl's birth, parentage, family history, which she feared he might regard as a stain, and by which she therefore would test the strength of his love. How idle a doubt! What did he care for anything but her own purity and truth; and of these his whole instinct, heart and soul, assured him. He passionately protested that nothing on earth could divide him from her if she would but promise him her love and her hand. He would wait as long as she pleased—years, if she would only give him the pledge that her heart was his.

A bright smile crossed her face even while tears were in her eyes, and she said:

"I have been playing a foolish trick—a mad whim of mine—and I have entrapped you! My name is Rosetta Alexander, and Mr. Alexander is my father, and the young lady with the sweet smile, whom you wouldn't make love to, is Virginia Roberts, my waiting maid, the handsomest, best, and sturdiest girl under the sun! I am quite ashamed of all this absurd masquerade; but I have only lately become rich—and I suppose it has turned my head—and I have not long come out of a convent, and I heard that all men were so mercenary, and I thought it would be such capital fun to see people making love to Virginia for her supposed fortune! Papa would try to get me the moon if I cried for it, and so he consented, very unwillingly, to go into the scheme, and very awkwardly he played his part; and—that's all—except that you are fairly trapped, and can you ever forgive me?"

Pembroke did forgive her, although he was, for the moment, honestly disappointed to find that he was not marrying a poor girl. She, with her quick and subtle instincts, would probably in any case have divined the truth and nobleness of his character; but it appeared that Mr. Alexander and she were already well acquainted, through friends, with our hero's antecedents, and the manly promise of his independent, honest nature. Mutual love did all the rest, and the affection that grew up in six days will last true and bright forever.

Captain Deedes was invited to the wedding. Colonel Sharpe (who was not invited) always offered to bet drinks that Pembroke knew the whole secret from the beginning. He considered himself an injured man, and plays euchre more steadily than ever.

ON DRAINING.

HOW DRAINS ACT ON AND AFFECT THE SOIL.

Land which requires draining gets out a sign of its condition, more or less clear, according to its circumstances, but always unmistakable to the practiced eye. Sometimes it is the broad banner of standing water, or dark, wet streaks in plowed land, when all should be dry and of even color; sometimes only a flitting rag of distress in curling corn, or wide cracking clay, or feeble, spindling, shivering grain, which has survived a precarious winter, on the locusts that have stretched its crown above a wet soil; sometimes the quarantine flag of rank growth and dank miasmatic fogs.

To recognize these indications is the first office of the drainer; the second, to remove the causes from which they arise.

Land which requires draining, is that which at some time during the year (either from an accumulation of the rains which fall upon it from

the lateral flow or soakage from adjoining land from springs which open within it, or from a combination of the two or all of these sources, becomes filled with water that does not readily find a natural outlet but remains undisturbed by evaporation. Every considerable addition to its water wells up, and soaks its very surface, and that which is added after it is already brim full, must flow off over the surface, or lie in puddles upon it. Evaporation is a slow process, and it becomes more and more slow as the level of the water recedes from the surface and is sheltered by the overlying earth from the action of the sun and wind. Therefore, at least, during the periods of spring and fall preparation of the land, during the early growth of plants, and often even in midsummer, the water table—the top of the water of saturation—is within a few inches of the surface, preventing the natural descent of roots, and, by reason of the small space to receive fresh rains, causing an interruption of work for some days after each storm.

Alfred Macdonell, of Tippecanoe Hall, says: "Filtration may be too sudden, as it is well enough shown by our hot sands and gravels; but I apprehend no clay will ever fear rendering strong clay too porous and manageable. The object of draining is to impart to such soils the mellowness and dark color of self-drained, rich and friable soil. That perfect drainage and cultivation will do this is a well-known fact. I know it in the case of my own garden. How it does so I am not chemist enough to explain in detail; but it is evident the effect is produced by the fibers of the growing crop intersecting every particle of the soil, which they never could do before draining; these, with their excretions, decompose on removal of the crop, and are acted on by the alternating air and water, which also decompose and change in a degree the inorganic substances of the soil. Thereby drained land, which was before impervious to air and water, and consequently unavailable to air and roots, to worms, or to vegetable or animal life, becomes by drainage populated by both, and is a great chemical laboratory, as our own atmosphere is subject to all the changes produced by animated nature."

POROSITY OR MELLOWNESS.—An open and mellow condition of the soil is always favorable for growth of plants. They require heat, fresh air and moisture, to enable them to take up the materials on which they live and by which they grow. The heat of retentive soils is almost directly proportionate to the completeness with which their free water is removed by underground draining, and that, by reason of the increased facility with which air and water circulate within them, their heat is more evenly distributed among all those parts of the soil which are occupied by roots. The world of plants in this connection is used in contradistinction to *whence*, and implies a condition of freshness and dampness; not at all of saturation. In a saturated, a soaking wet soil, every space between the particles is filled with water to the entire exclusion of the atmosphere, and in such a soil only aquatic plants will grow. In a dry soil, on the other hand, when the earth is contracted into clods and baked almost as in an oven—one of the most important conditions for growth being wanting—nothing can thrive, save those plants which ask of the earth only an anchoring place, and seek their nourishment from the air. Both air plants and water plants have their wisely assigned places in the economy of nature, and nature provides them with ample space for growth. Agriculture, however, is directed to the production of a few plants very different from either of these—to those which can only grow to their greatest perfection in a soil combining, not one or two only, but all three of the conditions named above. While they require heat, they cannot dispense with the moisture which too great heat removes; while they require moisture, they cannot abide the entire exclusion of air, nor the dissipation of heat which too much water causes. The interior part of the pellets of a well pulverized soil should contain all the water they can hold by their own absorptive power, just as the finer walls of a damp sponge hold it, while the spaces between these pellets, like the pores of the sponge, should be filled with air.

In such a soil, roots can extend in any direction, and to considerable depth, without being pitted with thirst or drowned in stagnant water, and other things being equal, plants will grow to their greatest possible size, and all their tissues will be of the best possible texture. On rich land, which is maintained in this condition of porosity and mellowness, agriculture will produce its best results, and will encounter the fewest possible chances of failure. Of course, there are not many such soils to be found, and such absolute balance between warmth and moisture in the soil cannot be maintained at all times and under all circumstances, but the more nearly it is maintained, the more nearly perfect will be the results of cultivation.

To be continued.

COMMUNICATIONS.

LETTERS LICENSES.

To the Editor of the *Chignecto Post*.
Sir.—Petitions are now in circulation for the purpose of preventing the issue of licenses at the next Session. I am not a rabid temperance man; I recognize the fact that a large portion of our people are decidedly opposed to prohibition, and I am myself opposed to any legislative enactment enforcing total abstinence upon the people, unless a majority of the people is in favor of it. The majority ought to rule. The petitions will place the issue, "Rum" or "No Rum," before the people of this County, and the people have it in their own hands to say whether the sink holes of iniquity in this Parish and County, that have been growing in patience for years past, shall be cleaned out or that they shall still be suffered to taint the atmosphere by their foul emanations.

Other countries are making progress in temperance. Why should not we? In England, the *London Times*, formerly a bitter opponent of Sir Wilfrid Lawson and other temperance reformers, is now working for the restriction of the sales, and the abolishing licenses who, two-thirds of the district vote for it; it would matter a great deal to the temperance cause if the public opinion, who make daily use of the public house, were to be changed by a strong liquor without abusing it, and to be as much right to it, both legal and moral, as they have to their meat or clothes.

It seems to me strangely unjust to deprive one man forcibly from a privilege at once pleasant and profitable to him, simply because another abuses it. In 1871 the *Times* asserted that "the evils, direct and indirect, of intemperance are so manifest as to hurry one public man after another into a policy of repression as all hazards." It is some years since Sir Wilfrid Lawson's Permissive Bill was first introduced into Parliament. It found hardly a supporter. Public men and the Press ridiculed it and sneered at it. Not only has the *Times*, the great exponent of public opinion, been won over, but the leading public men of all parties are its active advocates. Without the slightest doubt, Parliament will within a short time take measures to crush the alarming increase of pauperism caused by rum. The statistics of rum in England are startling. During the last five years over £261,000,000 sterling were spent in liquors, and the number of paupers increased to millions. In England now as they ever were in Rome, Egypt, and they consist in the growing degradation of a great and increasing majority of her people. The *Lancet* of 8th April says: "The Police and Relief Authorities of Liverpool report that every ten public houses employ a policeman; that every public house sends right persons to the Police Court annually; and that every public house cost the public £100 per annum."

It may be said England is not New Brunswick, and there is not the same occasion for repressive measures here as there. Let us thank God England is not New Brunswick, but have we not cause for alarm? Liquors of every quality are imported into and made in the Province in large quantities. Gin mills abound everywhere. Scarcely a village is without its dram shop and its consequent poverty and crime. The dock of the criminal courts are filled with rum victims. Hardly a paper comes from the press that does not contain a casualty, even a death, by rum. Of all the rum shops in this or any other vicinity, what good do they do? Do they increase the wealth of the country? Do they give a market for home labor? Do they increase native industry? Do they clothe the naked? Do they give food to the hungry? Do they increase our commerce? Do they promote health? No! The mission of the grog shop is "to deal its damnation out to the consumers, and which enfeebles, degrades, and corrupts the race." Let then the people of this County put down the sale of rum! Let us follow in the wake of Albert and King's in this movement. Let us hasten to reap a few of the advantages which temperance has given to Maine, New Hampshire, and Vermont. By the Federal returns temperance saved them in one year \$50,000,000, and reduced crime one third to one half.

The recent great railway celebration at which the Governor General and many distinguished men of the Dominion and the United States attended, and at which not a drop of liquor was to be found, was an inspiring spectacle, as well as an unimpaired tribute to the great temperance movement of the age. Mark this: there will be many more like it in the future.

You who are not afraid to think for yourselves, think now. You who have a regard for yourselves and the welfare of your family and your posterity—awake to the issue of the hour! What say you? Rum? or no Rum?

Yours, Sincerely,

Custom House Inspection and General Forwarding attended to by W. H. O'Leary, 2nd Floor, St. John's, Oct 24-1871.
TRAVELLERS can buy tickets for all points West and South at the General Ticket Office at Head's Point, St. John's, B. W. H. O'Leary, Agent. Oct 24-1871.

Chignecto Post.

SACKVILLE, N. B., NOV. 9, 1871.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

To-day has been proclaimed by the Lieut. Governor a day of Thanksgiving to Almighty God for the bountiful harvest. We are a favored people. We have been spared the scourge of war, the ravages of fire, and pestilential afflictions. Our people have been prosperous and happy. Grain crops well stored, dairies richly stocked, oxen as sheep fat and without number, all gladden the farmers' hearts. If a people ever did raise the voice of praise and thanks to the Giver of all good, for evils averted and blessings showered, then tonight we do today.

We believe that Mr. Inspector Woodgate is incompetent for the situation he occupies, and it is a duty the Government owe to the public to supersede him at once. The press of Nova Scotia has expressed without any partisanship the general feeling, and not a single paper has attempted any vindication of the official conduct of that officer. It is at length proved, despite Mr. Woodgate, that the Halifax Post Office under his immediate supervision has been for years most shamefully kept it being the office where repeated mail robberies have been perpetrated, and that Mr. Woodgate not only did not detect them, but when he was informed of suspicious circumstances he refused to adopt detective measures to explain them.

There should be no favoritism shown in this matter, and if Mr. Ruggles of Annapolis, who complains through the press; the Postmaster of Guysborough, or any other official outside of Halifax, who have been wrongfully suspected by reason of the felonies committed in Mr. Woodgate's office, had been so unfortunate as to have had one-tenth of the crime committed in their offices that the Halifax P. Office is guilty of they would have been instantly removed, although as innocent of guilt as Mr. Woodgate himself. And is a different rule to be adopted towards Mr. Woodgate than is applied to wards less prominent officials? Mr. Woodgate was shovelled into Nova Scotia from England, without any claim except perhaps that superior fitness for colonial office which Englishmen instinctively possess, placed at the head of the Nova Scotia Post Office department, and so long as he displayed the administrative ability to conduct the department efficiently the public service justified his being continued in office; but failing in this duty Mr. Woodgate has no claims whatever to a relaxation in his favor of the rule of responsibility to which all other officials are subject; and if any other Post Office had afforded the opportunity for continuous robberies for years how quickly would Mr. Woodgate himself have displaced the official, however innocent of criminal offence, for not exercising a proper supervision over his clerks, and properly justified it as demanded by the requirements of the public service.

It is but the other day high naval officers, although not personally at fault, were summarily dismissed by the Lords of the Admiralty for injuries to their ships. The public safety demanded that these things should not happen, and an admiral and other high officials paid the penalty of such responsibility. Mr. Woodgate cannot, by crossing the Atlantic, escape the rule of responsibility for the performance of his duties, he would have been subject to it if he had not been appointed Postmaster General of Nova Scotia.

BETTER TERMS.—The delegation to Ottawa for better terms has returned. Mr. Hatheway says, the delegation was cordially met by the cabinet and every assistance given by Messrs. Tilley and Mitchell. The greater part of some \$200,000 unadjusted claims have been admitted and \$10,000 per annum for Emigration secured. Of course the question of better terms will come before Parliament for decision. The Toronto *Globe* strongly opposes the granting of better terms to New Brunswick, and warns us that if New Brunswick follows the bad example set by Nova Scotia, that Quebec and Ontario will not be long behind. If the financial adjustment be broken up, why not any other of the advantages for which confederation was devised and carried out? The *Globe* advises us to make our expeditious consistent with our resources.

NEWS ITEMS.

BAIE VERTE, MAIL.—We are reliably informed that the Inspector of Customs for New Brunswick months ago, reported in favor of a daily mail to Baie Verte, and assured the department that the increased accommodation would cause but little increased expense. We understand that the department has decided to make the change; the time thereof however no man knoweth, as it does not depend upon the local Inspector.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Capt. Kendall Holmes died on Monday morning last at Mr. John Horton's. In coming here last week from Hantsport, N. S., in the apple schooner "Syria," he was much exposed and inflammation speedily set in, which terminated in death. He was sixty years old. He leaves a wife and four children in Hantsport. He was a Mason, and the fraternity here took charge of the remains and forwarded them on Tuesday morning to Nova Scotia via St. John.

Messrs. Geo. P. Rowell & Co., the celebrated and popular New York Advertising Agency, engage to advertise in gross and detail for large customers in a better and cheaper mode than they can do it themselves. This was sincerely believed by them, because it is their sole business—their specialty; because they get space at lowest wholesale rates, and because of their intimate and confidential relations with publishers. If we wish to spend ten thousand dollars in general advertising over the country, notwithstanding our own experience and knowledge of advertising styles and methods, it is unsurpassed by any certain directions. We would save money, trouble, worry, and the business would be done at least as well, if not better, than we could do it ourselves. *American Manufacturer and Pittsburgh Price Current.*

A STEAMBOAT between Shediac and Pictou to town at Baie Verte and Pugwash, is being agitated by a respondent in the *Annapolis Gazette*. Leaving Shediac on alternate days with the Island boats, it would take one half of the through freight, due to Baie Verte and Pugwash nearer their markets, and increase the value of property and produce along the shore. The suggestion made that capital be raised by \$5 or \$10 shares, and the public, and a boat be built at once, is one that ought to be followed up.

Honest Prices paid for Hides.—See Abner Smith's advt.—
Wool Sewing Machines.—I have used a No. 2 Wool Sewing Machine, and have had it running four years steadily. For heavy work I believe it is unsurpassed by any Machine in the market. *Abner Smith, Proprietor, Sackville Post & Shoe Factory.*

POLITICAL.—Messrs. Isaac Burpee and A. L. Palmer are spoken of as candidates at the next St. John election for Parliament, in the place of the late John H. Gray, politically deceased.

BALLASTING and track laying on Section 4 has not yet been commenced.

IN BRIEF.—Hon. Dr. Tupper has gone to Ottawa. Molly Neptune, a squaw, died in Charlotte County recently, aged 112 years. Mrs. M. Cassidy died on 6th July at one of the Magdalen Islands, aged 106 years. Messrs. Vernon Smith, A. W. Savary, M. P., and others, are agitating for the continuation of the A. & W. Railway to Yarmouth. A black eagle, measuring seven feet between the tips of its wings, was captured a few days ago by a Mrs. Campbell of New Glasgow, N. S., who caught him while helping himself to a chicken. Miss Ryce, was another instalment of orphan for St. John and Halifax, hourly expected. Yarmouth County Temperance Convention is going into politics. The old Episcopal Church at Milltown, St. Stephen, was recently burned down. Scarcely a place on the Fredericton branch railway to alarm and stop the train.

M. Thiers' notice of his intention to terminate the treaty of commerce between France and England has been withdrawn. Slavery was abolished in Brazil on the 27th Sept. The Spanish West India Islands are the only slave spots on the continent.

A BALM FOR EVERY WOUND.—Gracie's Celebrated Nish is now generally used for the cure of fish wounds, cuts, burns, ulcers, fells, sprains, and all diseases of the skin that prize of it seems to be needless. Those who have tried it once always keep a box of it on hand, and nothing will induce them to be without a supply.

Last week in the woods between Shediac and Point du Chene, an Indian girl, three or four years of age, was burned to death. She and her companions were playing at making wigwags, and while she lay in one of them it caught fire by some means not known and she was burnt almost to a cinder.

A correspondent of the St. John *Telegraph* reports that a family at Sackville, King's, were poisoned by eating part of a sheep that had been found dead in a pasture and been cooked by the parents. Dr. Vail said that when he arrived at the house he found two of the children dead. Three of the children are said to have died. The Doctor is of opinion that they died of a species of cholera, produced by eating too much meat not sufficiently bled.

The dead body of a woman was found lying in a field in Halifax on Saturday. A bottle, containing liquor, was found lying by her side. The body was identified as that of an inmate of the Poor Asylum, who had run away for the purpose of getting drunk.

LOST OVERBOARD.—The schooner "Emily Little," Capt. Ray, from Margareville for Moncton, N. B., with a cargo of apples, ran ashore at Apple River on Tuesday last. Samuel Strohach, one of the owners, fell overboard and was drowned.

DEATH OF THOS. E. SMITH, ESQ.—This venerable gentleman, father of Hon. Albert J. Smith and of the Messrs. Smith of Shediac, died on Wednesday last at his residence, Westmorland, at the advanced age of 76.—*Zel.*

ST. ANN'S CHURCH, WESTCOCK has been recently undergoing extensive repairs. The corporation has made all the seats free. Services will be resumed next Sunday morning. A collection will then be taken towards defraying the expenses. It is hoped the attendance will be good, and that contributions will be given with a liberal hand.

AMHERST ITEMS.—Free discussion Club meets on Friday. Addresses will be delivered by W. H. Rogers, W. A. A., Mr. J. C. Townshend, Robt. H. E. Esq., and others. A Temperance Lecture was delivered last Friday night by O. D. Wetmore, Esq. He had a full house and delivered a very interesting address.

Messrs. David Douglas & W. C. Harper have purchased the store formerly occupied by W. F. Cullen, and are renovating it preparatory to commencing business. Alexander Robt. Esq., is building a warehouse, 72x35, in connection with his foundry. A bowling alley is being erected near the station by Mr. Rufus Smith of River Philip. Capt. Ansley Steeves is building a new house near the station. A massive hall, 78 ft. long, 35 ft. wide, and 35 ft. post, has been framed and boarded in. On the first floor will be a store and two offices; on the second a public hall and two offices; the third will be devoted to masonic purposes. Mr. J. S. Cove is constructing it. Over \$2000 have been raised by subscription for it. It will not be completed till next summer.

PROF. HERSCHEL SMITH, the celebrated Assyrian Orator proposes to visit Sackville as soon as his engagements permit. The *Literat* of Sackville will be delighted to learn that he will deliver a rich disquisition on Assyrian manners, customs, history, people, &c., also the history of all other peoples, ancient and modern. He will also explain in detail the ancient systems of mythology and astronomy. The Professor is at present engaged in enlightening the public as to the advantages of a patent washing machine, of which he is agent.

We (*Amherst "Gazette"*) have seen a letter to H. G. Pine, Esq., M. P., in which the N. S. Government promises that the railroad surveys provided for by the Legislature at its last session, will be proceeded with by the Principal Engineer, as early as possible.

NEW YORK, Nov. 6. Four regiments of militia will be held in readiness to preserve order if called upon during the election in this city to-morrow.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7. Tweed and Tammany city officers are elected by a large majority. All the Reform Representatives, except in Tweed's district, which is doubtful, are elected as certainly elected. One hundred and forty-two towns give 7,642 Republican votes, and the majority in the State cannot be less than 35,000. The election in Massachusetts resulted in favor of the Republicans. Secretary Boutwell persists in his refusal to re-issue the papers to the schooner Horton.

LONDON, Nov. 7. The trial of the famous Tichborne case has been resumed.

St. John Country Market. REPORTED BY F. C. McNEARY, COMMISSIONER AGENT, 111 UNION ST.

Nov. 8, 1871.
Flour—Canada super \$6.50 a 48 lbs.
Extra State \$5.50 a 48 lbs.
Choice \$7.00 a 48 lbs.
Corn Meal 3.80 a 30 lbs.
Oats, P. E. Island, 65 a 70c.
Barley, 45 a 48c.
Rice, 19 a 20c.
Tallow, best, 7 a 8c.
Lard, 12 a 13c.
Eggs, fresh, 20 a 22c.
Smoked Hams, 10 a 12c.
Shoulders, 9 a 10c.
Beef, 5 a 6c.
Veal, 5 a 6c.
Potatoes, new, 50 a 60c.
Mutton, 5 a 6c.
Lamb, 5 a 6c.
Fresh Pork, 5 a 6c.
Geese, 40 a 50c.
Chickens per pair, 30 a 40c.
Turkeys per lb., 12 a 15c.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's father, on Tuesday, the 7th inst., by the Rev. Howard Sprague, A. M., assisted by the Rev. Thos. Todd, Charles A. Stockton, L. L. B., and Harriet C. John, to Bona, eldest daughter of William Ayer, Esq., of this place.

On the 25th ult., by the Rev. James Anderson, of Wallace, Mr. A. S. Ross, of Victoria, to Grace, third daughter of Wm. Stewart, Esq., of Williamsdale, River Philip.

On the 18th ult., at Glenville, by the Rev. E. B. Corey, Mr. George Phillips, of River Philip, to Miss Armenia Johnson. On the 14th ult., at Lowell, Mass., Mr. Charles W. Kendall, Printer, of Boston, to Annie L., daughter of Mr. David Mills, of Amherst, N. S.

On the 1st inst., by the Rev. Dr. Clarke, of Amherst, Mr. Wm. Tingley of Point du Chene, N. B., to Miss Annie Finley, of Goose River, N. S.

At Chicago, by the Rev. Mr. Dandy, Mr. James T. Cardy to Miss Mary McIvor, of Chicago.

On the 2nd inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. E. B. Bredie, Mr. William Conley, of West Isles, N. B., to Arctura, fourth daughter of Mr. John Bickerton, of Fairfield.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

A mutiny occurred on board the barque *Amity*, loading at Richibucto. There was some cutting and shooting. Capt. Reuben Purdy was slightly injured. One mutineer was sent on shore. The mutiny took place last Wednesday week.

A despatch to R. M. Dixon, Esq., from Boston, states that the schr. *Wild Hunter*, Chas. Estabrooke, master, was partially burned in that harbor on Monday last. The deck-load of hay was thrown overboard to save the vessel. Vessel and cargo insured.

The brig *Gem*, Bowser, master, sailed from St. John's, Newfoundland, the 25th ult., for Sydney, C. B., where she is to load with coal for this port.

James J. Kerr, Esq., Collector of the port of Amherst, went to Baie Verte on Monday and selected the schr. *Heben* and *Lucy Ann*, for alleged smuggling between P. E. Island and Baie Verte. They are both small vessels, but it is said they have been doing powerful business.

Mr. John E. Subergreen, of Advocate Harbor, launches in a few days a vessel of over 400 tons.

Mr. W. H. Bigelow and others are about commencing a large barque at Spencer's Island.

Mr. Edward Blackthorn and others will launch this month a vessel of about 400 tons. There will all be superior vessels, and run for the benefit of the builders.

A vessel of 600 tons is to be commenced at once at River Philip by Mr. Seaman for an English firm.

The barque *Amity*, owned by R. M. Dixon and others, of this place, got on the Richibucto bar on Tuesday night. She pounded considerably, and yesterday morning was leaking badly.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Public Exhibition.

MOUNT ALLISON INSTITUTIONS. THE Public Exhibition in connection with the close of the Term will be held in Lingley Hall, on the afternoon of TUESDAY, 14th inst. Exercises will begin at 2 P. M.

The Examinations in both Academies will be in progress during the preceding day (Monday).

The Second Term of the current year will open in all the Institutions on Thursday, 16th inst., at 9 A. M.

D. ALLISON, J. R. INCH.

D. F.

Twenty quintals of DRY FISH. Price from 25 to 30. For sale by Nov 9-21 C. W. SMITH.

Wanted Immediately.

A YOUNG MAN acquainted with Book-keeping. Must write a good hand, and have good recommendations. Address—Box A., Post Office, Sackville. Nov 9

W. W. JOHNSON

Dentist, Has returned to Sackville where he will practise his Profession as usual. Office near Dickson & Bower's store. Nov. 9, 1871.

AUCTION NOTICE

THE remainder of Stock in Store belonging to the Estate of the late Thomas Dickey will be disposed of by Auction, commencing Thursday, Nov. 16th, at nine o'clock, a. m. Terms at sale.

J. L. BENT, Auctioneer.

M. E. VICKERY, Administratrix. Sackville Nov. 9, 1871.

BUCKWHEAT MEAL

JUST received, 2000 lbs. No. 1 Buckwheat Meal, fresh from the Mill, for sale very low by ANDREW FORD. Sackville, Nov. 9, 1871.

Sheriff's Sale.

To be sold by Public Auction on the last SATURDAY in May next, at the Court House in Dorchester, between the hours of twelve and five o'clock, p. m.:

ALL the right, title, interest claim and demand of John Patterson, his personalty and right of entry, both as law and in equity, of, in, and to all those Lands and Premises, bounded as follows: All that certain piece of Marsh Land, situated in the Parish of Sackville, in the County of Westmorland, bounded North-westly by the road leading to the Ram Pasture, North-easterly by lands of Edward Anderson, and the heirs of the late William Grant, and on the other sides of the Tannan River, and known as Hog Creek Marsh, containing Four Acres, more or less. Also, a certain piece of Up-land, with appurtenances, situate in Sackville, aforesaid, bounded Southwesterly by the Road across the Great Marsh, Easterly by the Great Road through Cole's Island, and on the other sides by Land occupied by John Patterson, containing six acres, more or less; the same having been seized and taken under of by virtue of an execution issued out of the Westmorland County Court at the suit of Amos Ogden and Wm. Ogden vs. John Patterson.

Sheriff's Office, Dorchester, June 15th, 1871.

BLAIR BOTSFORD, Sheriff.

NEW DRY GOODS STORE

In Sackville!

NEW GOODS.

New System of Doing Business!

GOODS SOLD FOR CASH AT CITY PRICES.

JOHN W. MAHON & CO.

BEG to announce to the inhabitants of Sackville and the surrounding Country, that they have opened the Store lately occupied by Dickson & Bower, next door to B. W. Bickerton, with an entirely New Stock of

STAPLE AND FANCY GOODS!

Imported this Season! Comprising every variety usually found in a City Store, and will be sold at St. John's Prices for Cash. An invitation is extended to all to come and see good Goods at Low Prices.

All Goods marked in Plain Figures.

JOHN W. MAHON & CO. Oct 26

A DIVIDEND

To the Creditors of the Estate of the late JAMES S. BAKER, Esq., deceased, payable at the Office of the Trustee, on MONDAY the 13th inst. THOS. PICKARD, TRUSTEE. ROBT. BELL, Sackville, Nov. 9, 1871.

COD OIL.

IN STORE:

97 bbls. Cod and Shad.

FOR SALE LOW BY

W. S. CALHOUN,

10 and 12 Nelson street, Sackville, Nov. 9, 1871.

LATH TIE

IN STORE:

14 Colls. Shingle and Double Lath.

FOR SALE AT COST TO CLOUSE,

W. S. CALHOUN,

10 and 12 Nelson street, Sackville, Nov. 9, 1871.

Ladies' Furs.

D. MAGEE & CO.

51 King Street.

HAVE now in Stock a large assortment of Ladies' FURS, in Sable, Grubs, Ermine, Mink, Seal, etc., etc., all made up of skins, selected and made to order, reasonable. WHOLESALE and RETAIL.

HAT AND FUR WAREHOUSE.

51 King street, Sackville, Nov. 9, 1871.

London Goods.

Just received ex ship Choice from London TWO hundred and twenty-seven cases of Groceries, Chemicals, etc., etc., Oils, Spices, Pickles, &c., &c., and retail by T. B. BARKER & SONS. Nov 9

Molasses.

In Warehouse: 800 H. H. DR. Cienfuegos. 800 lbs. Barbados. Bright, heavy retailing MOLASSES. J. C. BROWN, Nov 9

TEA.

In Warehouse: 500 H. HALF-CHIEFS. English Breakfast Tea. A good article. J. C. BROWN.

Sugar.

In Warehouse: 200 H. H. SUGAR. For sale by J. C. BROWN.

FRUIT.

3,200 BOXES Layer Raisins. 2,000 q. boxes 600 lbs. Raisins. 800 q. boxes L. L. do. 150 sacks Soft Shell Almonds. For sale by J. C. BROWN. St. John's, Nov 9

Berwick's Egg Powder.

A VEGETABLE COMPOUND, being a valuable substitute for Eggs. One packet is sufficient for two pounds of Flour and equal to four eggs. Prices 100 and 500 packets. Get the genuine. HANINGTON BROS. Nov 9

Chester's Improved Brand-Sausage.

THIS is a good thing and should be in every Farm House. Thousands of them have been sold. They are in favor wherever introduced. Try them. Call and see them at C. G. BERRYMAN'S, Barlow's Corner. Nov 9

Snuff.

36 JARS of Superior's Snuff. Just received for sale by T. B. BARKER & SONS. Nov

This image shows a vertical strip of a document page. The left side is a dark, textured surface, likely the binding or a shadow. The right side is a lighter, possibly damaged or stained area, showing some vertical lines and a rough texture. There is no legible text or other content visible.

