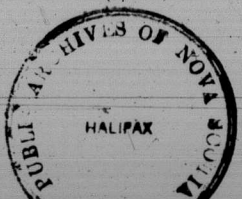


# CHIGNECTO POST.



WILLIAM C. MILNER,  
Proprietor.

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TERMS: \$1.00 In Advance.

Vol. II

SACKVILLE, N. B., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1871.

No. 18.

## Poetry.

### "THE OTHER MAN"—A GLASS DAY ROMANCE.

Oh, mother, I've had a gorgeous time! I was there from eleven till ten. Such glorious fun, such a beautiful place—and, mother, such splendid men! Oh, I wish I was a student! And, mother, I saw Conspire! He has grown so perfectly lovely, and he had a still lovelier spread.

For only think, mother, as Fan and I got out of that horrid car, Cousin Ned came up with another man; so we didn't need dear papa.

But we gave him ourshawls and umbrellas to hold, and Ed he went off with Fan; but he introduced me—mother, why do you frown?—to his comrade, the other young man.

He was "perfectly splendid!" We went to the church, and mother dear, wasn't it fun?

I recognized lots of fellows there before the oration was done.

And, mother, what are "Peelers?" I don't it a regular sin.

For the whole Freshman class to cry "Peelers!" and make such a noise coming in.

He carried me round to the spreads, mother; it was just like a *matinee* ball; and then I had a *delectable* in-tomantic old Howdy Hall.

He made me smoke, mother, a wee cigarette; I drank my first glass of champagne; and I liked when he spilled ice-cream on my dress—for I told him I wouldn't stain.

Then I went to the dance round the tree, mother; it was really a beautiful scene. Though the Sophomores pushed the poor Freshmen round; I thought it was terribly mean.

While the Seniors embraced one another, with such fervent affection and vim, That, mother, I really felt jealous, when I saw all his friends nuzzling him.

When he got through that horrible lugging, we went to a lot of nice places.

And then we adjourned from rooms, mother, to a quiet spot under the trees. He was splendid! He said I was lovely—do you think that was quite the right thing?

And mother, he gave me a keepsake; see here it is—only a ring.

I spoke to him by his first name, mother; you really don't think that he'd care? He called me by mine, and I didn't. I gave him a look of my hair.

Which he kissed, and then put in his watch, mother; and a watch, you know, lies next the heart.

Papa exactly came at that moment, and I alas! had to depart.

He said he would walk to the station; now mother, dear, wasn't that kind?

Ned and Fan made remarks about "spoony-ing," and giggled, like children, behind me.

But, mother, dear, while we were walking—how nice it was!—down to the car, He said something "perfectly splendid."

I'll tell you to-morrow, mamma.

## Literature.

### Exchanging Rings.

Prudence Holmes sat alone in the wide, shady kitchen, busily engaged in "picking over" worthless berries.

Without, the golden sunshine of an August afternoon bathed the green fields and the dusty road that wound away to the village, and touched with richer color the nesturians, sweet-peas, geraniums, and zinnias in the tiny garden, and the heavy Virginia creeper that climbed and blossomed above the door.

Prudence made a pretty picture as she sat on a low cricket, with a big calico apron spread over her blue-sprigged muslin dress to defend it from the stains that had soiled her little brown hands.

She was a petite, daintily rounded maiden of eighteen, with great dark eyes, and glossy curls shading a fair brow, and cheeks that had a touch of wild-rose bloom upon them.

The kitchen also made a pretty picture, with its well-scoured floor and dresser, its asparagus-topped clock, its shining stove, with bunches of herbs hung behind it, and the great bouquet of vivid cardinal flowers set on the snowy table.

The kitchen was perfectly still, save the buzz of flies and the tick of the clock; and outside the crickets and locusts alone disturbed the silence.

Prudence believed that every one in the house was asleep but herself, and yawned somewhat wearily as she tossed over the berries, finishing the yawn with a bit of soliloquy uttered half aloud:

"Oh, dear! this having summer boarders isn't very nice!"

"Miss Prudence," said a voice in the doorway, so suddenly that Prudence nearly upset her berries in her surprise.

"Oh, Mr. Wentworth, is it you?" she said, bending down to pick up a few berries that had rolled from her apron.

"I'll pick 'em up!" exclaimed the new comer—a tall and rather aristocratic youth of twenty-one with merry blue eyes, and short auburn hair curling closely under a straw hat—diving for the missing berries with ungraceful dexterity. "Yes, it is I, of course. Have you forgotten your promise to go after lilies with me this afternoon?"

"Oh, but I didn't say this afternoon, you know, only some afternoon this week!" responded Prudence, demurely.

"Well, we'll call it this afternoon, won't we?" was the persuasive rejoinder, as the straw hat was tossed on a chair.

"I can't; I've got these berries to pick over."

"I'll help you. Lend me half that apron, and we'll have them done in a trice."

"But I shall have supper to get. Mother's away, and there are biscuits to make," insisted Prudence, turning her face away to hide a smile that would curve her lips.

"Never mind that," responded Mr. Abbott Wentworth, bringing a chair to her side. "Ten at six, isn't it? and it's only half past two. We'll be back by five, without fail, and have time to get half the lilies in the river;" and he began to assort a handful of berries with much earnestness.

"We'll," assented Prudence, after a pause for consideration and a glance at the clock—"I can go for a little while. Oh, don't stain your coat Mr. Wentworth."

But Mr. Wentworth was sublimely indifferent to his coat, and worked with such good-will that the berries were soon picked over, and Prudence and himself on their way to the river.

Five minutes later Prudence, with her draperies daintily bestowed around her, was seated in the stern of a little boat, which, propelled by Mr. Wentworth's practiced hands, shot swiftly down stream.

Although Mr. Wentworth said to Prudence five times within one hour that it was a lovely day, and altho' Prudence assented every time, I hardly think they appreciated the beauty a round them, for Prudence was quite absorbed with the lilies and the reflection in the water, and Mr. Wentworth looked more at his companion than at the aspects of nature. They had gathered enough lilies to satisfy them, and Prudence was leaning backward and idly trailing one hand in the water, when she suddenly uttered a little scream, and sat erect, with white cheeks, from which the color had been frightened.

"Oh, I almost lost it! How careless I am!" she exclaimed, replacing an old fashioned ring, set with a tiny circle of rubies, on her finger.

"Did the water sweep it off your hand?"

"I suppose so. It's too large for me. I'm always losing it and finding it again. I wouldn't lose it entirely for the world, because it used to be grandmother's. She gave it to me."

"What a curious old ring it is!" said Mr. Wentworth, with interest. "May I look at it? Don't trouble yourself to take it off," he added, drawing in his oars and leaning toward his companion.

Prudence allowed her tiny brown toe to lie in his aristocratic white one a moment, then coquettishly withdrew it.

"Isn't it pretty?" she inquired archly.

"Very pretty. Shall I tell you how to guard against losing it in future?"

"Oh yes, if you please."

"Wear this little ring of mine to guard it; or, better yet, exchange with me. Give me yours, and take this instead," said the young man, daintily.

Provoking Prudence looked at the heavily chased gold ring he held out to her, and then looked back at the water with an innocent.

"Oh, I do not think it would fit."

"Try it," suggested her companion softly.

Prudence shook her head, but finally agreed, blushing, that "it

would not do any harm to try," and slipped the ring on her forefinger.

"It's a perfect fit!" cried Mr. Wentworth, delighted. Nothing could be better. Why, Miss Prudence, you surely don't mean to give it back.

"Of course I do," was the saucy rejoinder. "Why not?"

"Because," said Mr. Wentworth, speaking very earnestly, and disregarding his oars altogether, while he tried to get a glimpse of the face hidden by the flat hat—"because I meant to ask you to wear it always for my sake. I meant to ask you—"

"Oh, Mr. Wentworth," interrupted his listener, "do see that lily on your left! Won't you get it for me?"

"I'll get you that and twenty others if you'll listen to me first. Do you care for me?" "Will you marry me?"

Prudence face was turned away, and her head bent lower and lower. A crimson flush stole over ear, neck and chin.

"Prudence!"

No answer. Her companion leaned over and took her hand again, venturously.

"Prudence will you wear the ring?" he questioned.

But the hand was hastily drawn away; a pair of saucy black eyes flashed into his, and Prudence's merry laugh rang over the water.

"I'd rather have grandma's, please. I ought to go home, Mr. Wentworth, for I know it's almost tea-time."

Mr. Wentworth put his ring in his pocket, and took up the oars again energetically without a word. He was fresh from College, and had held the stroke oar in many a race, but he never made better time than he made that afternoon in rowing up the river.

The light boat shot along, and the rower's brows were knitted and his teeth set. Not once did he look at Prudence, who sat in half-puzzled, half-alarm, now and then stealing sideways glances at the under-fending young Hercules from under her hat.

Mr. Wentworth drew a breath of relief when the boat at last grated on the sand, and, having assisted Prudence to land, and curtsy offered to carry her lilies, he shouldered the oars and marched grimly toward the house by his side.

Prudence, somewhat bewildered and more angry, made no effort to break the silence, and studiously endeavored to keep from crying. When he at last left her at the door, with a "Thank you, Miss Prudence," and departed to carry the oars to the barn, it was well he did not look back, for Miss Prudence tossed the lilies aside with a petulant gesture, and had a fit of crying, with her head on the kitchen table.

When Mr. Wentworth returned from the barn half an hour later he used to see a picture that comforted him a little through the hop-wreathed pantry window. It was Prudence, with her sleeves pinned up, mauling biscuits with desperate haste, while the tears fell thickly on her high calico apron. This picture so amazed Mr. Wentworth that he retreated hastily behind a lilac-bush to observe it, and lingered so long he was late at tea.

That was a model-supper table. There was the great dish of berries with snowy cream beside, flanked by cheese and raspberry jam. There were two mountainous plates of golden sponge-cake and the richer gold of butter. Mr. Wentworth, who had supposed he should never have an appetite again, felt quite revived by the sight of this table and the memory of the picture. The rest of the boarders seemed to share the sensation, for the group of muslin and broadcloth was very hilarious, and the eatables disappeared rapidly.

Prudence, presiding between the tea-pots, seemed rather out of spirits; but Father Holmes atoned for her silence by unusual jollity.

When the biscuits were passed a second time to Mr. Wentworth he saw that only one was left, and he

would have refused decorously, but the hospitable farmer pressed it upon him.

"Don't be afraid of it. There's plenty more in the kitchen—ain't there, Prudence?"

Thus pressed, Mr. Wentworth accepted the biscuit, and Prudence disappeared to replenish the plate. Mr. Wentworth divided the biscuit, then dropped it suddenly, with an exclamation that brought every eye upon him. There, imbedded in the light white bread, lay Prudence's ruby ring!

Such a shout of laughter arose that it brought Prudence back from the kitchen in haste, just in time to see Mr. Wentworth coolly remove the ring from the biscuit, amidst the merry choruses, and drop it in his pocket, "to be kept till called for," he said, with a significant glance at her scarlet face.

Poor Prudence! there was no peace for her after that. An army of jokes quite overwhelmed her protestation and disclaimings, and she was thankful to beat a retreat to the kitchen when the meal was over.

But even there she was pursued by a laughing trio of ladies, and harassed with questions and wou'ntments and merriment until the last dish was set away, and she had seized her hat, with the excuse that she must go to the village for letters. Instead of going to the village she stole along the hedge climbed the wall, and ran to the farthest end of the orchard, where she dug herself on the ground and cried as if her heart would break.

She had, perhaps, cried half an hour before a step, crashing the dry grass at her side, roused her, and the very voice she most dreaded to hear said:

"I've come to return your ring Miss Prudence."

Poor little Prudence sat up hastily, and took the unfortunate ring with a faltering "Thank you;" then immediately hid her face again.

"You needn't thank me. I should have brought it before, but I couldn't find you. I hope you're not troubled about those ridiculous jokes," he added, dignifiedly.

"N-no," responded Prudence, miserably, between her sobs. "I thought you'd think I did it on purpose."

"How could I have thought so? It was a mere accident my getting that particular biscuit. I'm very sorry you've been so annoyed in this way. I'm going away to-morrow, Miss Prudence."

The sobs partially ceased, and Prudence said, surprised, "Are you?"

"Won't you bid me good-by?" Prudence said, "Yes," unsteadily, but did not raise her head.

"You will shake hands, won't you?"

No answer.

"I can't go away while you are offended with me. Won't you at least tell me why you are crying?"

"Because I—I lost my grandmother's ring," sobbed Prudence, making a great effort for composure.

Mr. Wentworth laughed in spite of himself.

"Why, it's safe on your finger, and not a whit the worse for its baking. Is there no other reason?"

"N-no."

"But there is. I shall never have another happy moment if I've offended you," said Mr. Wentworth tragically. "I was a brute to treat you as I did this afternoon; but I'm going away, and I shan't annoy you again. Won't you forgive me now, and shake hands?"

Another long silence. Mr. Wentworth turned away in despair, but was detained by a faltering voice:

"I—I'll forgive you, if—"

"Well?" was the breathless interposition.

"You—won't—go—away."

The more observant boarders noticed at breakfast the next morning that Mr. Abbott Wentworth wore the ring he had found in the biscuit, on his little finger of his left hand, and that Prudence wore a heavily chased gold circle in the place of her lost ornament.

ment. To use the words of one of the boarders, "That tells the whole story."

### Gathering of the Howe Family.

Oration of the Hon. Joseph Howe, C. B.

The concluding passages of Mr. Howe's oration before the Howe Family, at Farmington, Mass., a few days since, is inserted below. Half a century ago he could hold a Nova-Scottian audience enraptured by the magic of his eloquence; and to-day he is the "old man eloquent," with scarcely an abatement of the fire of his youth:

At the close of the Revolutionary War the British Empire was assumed to be on the decline. Thirteen noble provinces had just been lost. She had been humiliated by land and sea. Her power on the American continent had been shaken to its foundations. Her great rival had defeated and triumphed over her; and, with her capital imperilled by mobs, and her treasury loaded down with debt, she had but a grim outlook for the future.

But the people round the old homestead were not discouraged. The brain power was not exhausted nor the physical forces spent. They went on thinking, working and fighting, as though like Achilles, they gathered strength from their fall; and now, at the end of four-fifths of a century, let us see what they have accomplished.

On the continent, profiting by the lessons of the past, and learning the science of colonial government, they have planted and fostered great provinces as populous as those they lost.

They have explored and planted Australia and New Zealand, conquered an empire in the east, taken Singapore, the Mauritius, British Guiana and Hong Kong, and now, instead of the few feeble colonies left them in 1783, when this country broke away, they have nearly seventy great provinces and dependencies, scattered all over the world, to whom Webster's drama bet is familiar: which co-tain a population of hundreds of millions, and secure to the mother islands an abounding commerce, independent of all the rest of the world; but which they throw open to free competition, with a scanty of civilizational confidence in their own resources.

"Of the men produced in these modern days, why should I weary you with a bead-roll? Nelson and Wellington, Clive and Napier, stand in the front of a noble army of warriors, who have carried the Red Cross Flag by land and sea; and under its ample folds great statesmen have remodelled their institutions, reformed their laws, enlarged the franchise, limited the prerogative, and laid the foundation of civil and religious liberty broad and deep. Nor have the Mother Islands hung their harps upon the willows; while their engineers have covered the ocean with lines of steamers, and their architects have embellished the scenery with noble structures, their great writers have remodelled history, and the melodious strains of Scott and Byron, of Hemans and Campbell, have been heard above the din of workshops, that never tire the ebb and flow of capital enlarging with each pulsation, and the gradual unfolding of that marvellous web and woof of finance whose meshes envelop the world."

"I have but little more to say. It is to be wise to gather the Howe together, and renew old family ties, how much more important it will be to bring together the great branches of the British family, and unite them in a common policy, as indestructible as their language, as enduring as the literature they cannot divide."

"Out of such a union would flow the blessings of perpetual peace, for no foreign power would venture to assail us, and we would be sufficiently strong to be magnanimous when international difficulties arose. Ships enough to keep the peace of the sea would be all that we should require. With a landwehr of millions in reserve, our standing armies might be reduced to the minimum of cost. The Capital would ebb and flow freely over the whole confederacy, our transport, instead of carrying war material, might carry the surplus population to the regions where labor was wanting and the land was cheap; ocean telegrams would come down to a penny rate; and our national debts would disappear by the gradual increase of the population and growth of the general prosperity. May the great father of mercies hear our prayers, and so overrule our national counsels that we may come to be one people, living under different forms of government it may be, but knit together by a common policy, based upon an enlightened appreciation of each other's strength, and on a sentiment of mutual esteem."

### Dominion Rifle Match.

The match commenced on Tuesday and ended on Friday of last week at Halifax. The attendance was painfully small. Quebec sent only eight and Ontario five. New Brunswick sent about forty. The spectators were few and the enthusiasm was at a low ebb. The firing was not over brilliant. New Brunswick secured a large number of prizes.

#### FIRST DAY.

##### ALL COMERS MATCH.

The following won \$20 each.

Ensign C. Johnson, 71st Batt. N. B. 33  
Cor. J. Pallar, N. B. Garrison Artillery. 32  
The following won \$10 each.  
Capt. Geo. Piers, 63rd Halifax. 31  
Pt. R. A. Christie, Cumberland Reserve Militia.

#### SECOND DAY.

DOMINION RIFLE MATCH—FIRST STAGE.  
The following won \$15 each and a badge:

Pt. D. McElmon, Cumberland. 31  
Sergt. R. A. Christie. 30  
Lieut. Church. 29  
Sergt. H. Black. 28  
Ensign Harrison. 27  
Pt. Colburn. 26  
Sergt. C. Church. 25

#### SECOND STAGE.

1st prize \$100, E. A. Wilton, N. B.  
2nd " 50, Sergt. Paves, 77th " "  
3rd " 20, P. Hickey, 64th Hix.

#### THE MORGAN CASE.

Challenge—Cap-value \$200—was won by Ensign Johnston, 71st Batt. N. B.

#### THIRD DAY.

##### THE PROVINCIAL MATCH.

for \$500, shot for by 15 competitors from each Province was won by Nova Scotia whose team made 650 to 636 made by New Brunswick's team—Nova Scotia also won the 2nd and 3rd prizes of \$10 and \$20 in this match.

##### THE BATTALION MATCH.

1st prize \$100, 62nd Battalion, Halifax. 298  
2nd prize \$75, 71st Battalion, N. B. 277  
3rd prize \$50, Colchester and Hants Battalion. 272  
5th prize \$10, Cumberland Battalion. 267

Pte. Moffatt was the highest of ten who won each \$5 in this match.

The Cumberland Battalion was composed of Lieut. G. E. Church, Ensign J. H. Hays, Sergt. M. Black, Sergt. R. A. Christie, Sergt. D. R. McElmon, Sergt. Charles Bent, Sergt. John Hyatt, Sergt. W. Colburne, Sergt. H. Moffatt, Sergt. Charles Church.

##### NURSERY STAKES.

1st prize \$60, Pte. M. McLeod, Colchester and Hants. 47  
2nd prize \$25, Sergt. Vaughan, 60th Quebec. 47  
Sergt. Moffatt, Cumberland, scored 14 in this match, winning \$10, and Sergt. R. Christie, 41, winning \$5.

#### FOURTH DAY.

##### AFFILIATED BATTALIONS MATCH.

1st prize \$50, Nova Scotia Five. 164  
2nd " 20, New Brunswick Five. 141  
3rd prize \$20, Quebec Five. 125  
\$15 for highest individual score.

##### Major McAdam, N. B.

\$10 for second highest, Pt. C. H. McLeod, Colchester & Hants. 42

A man named John Neal, a coal cutter of Sydney, was recently killed by Robert Wyman, of Little Bras d'Or, in a fight on the Broad road on Saturday last. But one blow was struck. Both parties were under the influence of liquor at the time.

MORMONISM IN DANGER.—We learn from the New York papers that the Mormon community has been scandalized by the filing of a suit by a wife against her husband for adultery. This is the first instance in which the peculiar institution of Utah has led to legal proceedings before an American court by an aggrieved wife, and great interest is felt in the result of the case. It is believed that if the plaintiff is successful others will follow her example.

A BAND of 300 men entered the jail at Morgantown, Ky., on Saturday night, took out a white man and a negro, carried with outraging a woman near Caseyville, on Tuesday night, and hung them on a tree a mile from the town.

Sir DENISON GRAY told the British Association at its late meeting of an enormous woman, Carolina Heenan, now exhibiting in London, age 22 years, weighing 560 lbs., 7 feet round the body, 22 inches round the arm, and 3 feet 6 inches across the shoulder. Still, it appears that this large lady is not so much fat as misshapen, and unlike most fat people, she is able to sustain great physical exercise. She is also "handsome and pleasing," and "highly intelligent," not in the least "heavy," nor is her face "fat and greasy." Miss Heenan is expected to grow greater as she grows older.

ANOTHER BATTERY CASE.—Some two weeks ago a woman calling herself Mrs. Allison, lodged a complaint at the Police Court concerning her husband, who she alleged, had married another woman, knowing that she (Mrs. Allison) his first wife was living. It appears that some two years ago, on account of some difficulty between her and her husband, she determined to leave him, and with three of her children, she went to the States. There she succeeded very well, and having got her children into a situation, she returned to this country to effect a reconciliation with her husband. When she arrived there, she found he was married to a woman, by the name of Bartlett. She immediately took out a summons against him, and he was arrested last night. He had been employed for the last twelve months by the Nova Scotia Railway Company as an ornamental painter of the cars—Halifax Paper.

HAD HIM THERE.—It is very often the case that parents and children do not agree on a question of marriage. This peculiarity (if it be one) was illustrated a few days since in one of our uptown families. The young lady was receiving the address of a gentleman much above her father's inclination. He stormed and swore incessantly; but it did no good. The swain still came a wooing, and the preparations for the marriage went steadily on. In the excess of his impatience the father exclaimed—

"I can't imagine what you silly women want to marry for."

"My mother got married," replied the daughter, archly.

"The more fool she," blurted out the intemperate parent.

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# GLEANINGS.

COLORADO whiskey is reinforced with a tincture of oak and butternut. The effect is said to be electric.

THERE is a painful rumor that one of the surveying parties on the Pacific railroad has perished in some fires in the woods.

At a printers' festival the following sentiment was proposed: "Woman, second only to the Press in the dissemination of news."

Two colored men of Philadelphia practised on each other's countenances with razors, without using lather, and one was terribly gashed.

The favorite hymn of New Orleans colored churches has the touching refrain, "I'm going to Heaven in a ham basket." They evidently intend to make suitable "provisions" for their future happiness.

Is giving some suggestions about butter-making, the "American Agriculturist" says: "Never let your milk stand unnecessarily in any dairy vessel, and never let anything stand in a wooden churn—except sunshine and fresh air."

OAT-MEAL is a valuable article of diet. It contains a great deal of phosphorus, and almost twice as much gluten and three times as much fat as fine wheat flour. It makes children healthy and well nourished, and men and women strong, muscular, able to do much work, and to support great fatigue.

Boston has taken a stand against insult and imposition. The other day a Bostonian was roughly accosted in the street by a stranger with "Here, I want to go to the Tremont House."

The deliberate reply was, "Well, you can go, if you won't be gone long."

A "new theory of the cause of consumption" has just been advanced by a physician of Belfast, Ireland. The general idea is that tubercular deposits are the inevitable result of insubstantial nourishment, imperfect respiratory function, and re-breathed air. This theory is supported by analysis and facts. The medical profession consider the matter worthy of thorough investigation. If the theory be sound, consumption may always be prevented, and often cured.

The "how to do it" of the Western pioneer is illustrated in the life and adventures of Eli Stillson, of Oshkosh, Wisconsin, who "marched into the bowels of the land" twenty-four years ago with \$2000, and started a little farm in a wilderness. He now has 1100 acres of as fine land as the eye can rest upon, worth \$100,000. His house is small and neat; but his barn—bless you! it is 600 feet long, and he keeps adding to it. He runs 1500 sheep, and cows, and oxen innumerable; and is allowed to be about the best farmer in Wisconsin.

Some of the English journals have taken advantage of the recent excitement concerning the increased expenditures of royalty, and the popular annoyance at the seclusion of the Queen, to urge the propriety of an abdication in favor of the Prince of Wales. It is believed that the retirement in which Queen Victoria lives is in a great measure rendered imperative by her health. The nervous difficulties from which she suffers might easily assume a serious character under the constant excitement of more public life. Considering hereditary predispositions, her physicians are undoubtedly wise in recommending a quiet life and frequent change of air.

THERE is a story of a woman bold who took extraordinary measures to produce extraordinary results. She and her mother—perhaps not better—half were recruiting amidst Long Branch scenes and surf. This hand paid nightly visits to a certain fashionable gambling saloon; the wife, anxious and troubled, knew by experience that certain lectures were useless. She adopted a more effective means of reform. Attiring herself in her husband's best broadcloth and tightest pair of dress boots, this "woman who dared" followed her dissipated lord to his evening haunt, and when he was anxiously awaiting the turn of the cards after coppering the ace, blew a cloud of smoke from the table into his face to attract his attention, and calmly put ten dollars on the king. The story concludes with the rapid and terrified exit of the husband, followed by his successful wife, and the extraction of a promise on the way home, of future abstinence from the green table.

# INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

THE Commissioners appointed to construct the Intercolonial Railway, hereby give public notice that they are prepared to receive tenders for tracklaying and ballasting on 75 1/2 miles of the line, being Sections 4, 7, 10, 12, in the Province of Nova Scotia. Tenders may be for the distance or for separate sections. Specifications and forms of tender can be obtained at the Commissioners' Office, Ottawa, and at the Offices of the Engineers at Truro and Amherst. Sealed tenders marked "Tenders," and addressed to the Commissioners, will be received at their Office in Ottawa up to 12 o'clock noon, on Monday, the 25th day of September, 1871.

Tenders will also be received at the same time and place for 200 tons of Spikes, according to samples to be seen at the above named offices.

Tenders to state price per ton of 2,240 lbs., delivered in equal quantities at Truro and Amherst Railway Stations, to tons to be delivered at Amherst by the 15th of October, and 50 tons by the 1st of November next. Balance of delivery by 1st July, 1872.

A. WALSH,  
ED. B. CHANDLER,  
C. J. BRYDGES,  
A. W. McLELLAN,  
Commissioners.

Intercolonial Railway, Commissioners' Office, Ottawa, Aug. 14, 1871.—sept

STEAMER FOR NORTH SHORE.

TENDERS will be received at this Office until Wednesday, the 20th day of October next at noon. From parties willing to enter into contract to place a good and efficient S.S. boat on the North Shore route to ply between—

Shediac and Campbelltown, on the Westmain River, calling at Richibucto, Chatham, N. S., Shipshaw, Carleton Place, and Dalhousie.

On return calling at same ports in reverse order once a week, commencing not later than the first of May, and to continue until the middle of November.

Department Public Works, Fredericton, 14 Sept. 1871. W. M. KELLY, Chief Commissioner.

T. T. SHEPHERD & CO.  
Marble & Freestone Workers.  
Point Du Chene,  
WESTMORELAND, N. B.

MONUMENTS, GRAVESTONES, Tablets, Chimney Pieces, Table & Counter Tops, Selves and Brackets.

Made of the best Materials, and cheaper than at any other establishment in the Province. Samples may be seen at A. FORD'S. Any orders left with him will be filled with despatch.

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

MAGNETIC The Great Internal and External Remedy for the CURE OF ALL PAIN. CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Cramps, Sprains, Cuts, Scalds, Burns, Dysentery, Chills, Influenza, Coughs and Colic. Be sure and get the genuine, put up in a blue wrapper and retailed at 25 cents a bottle. The monogram of the General Agent is printed in red on the label of every bottle, to counterfeits which is folly.

H. L. SPENCER,  
20 NELSON ST., ST. JOHN.  
Gen. Agt. for Dominion.

DUTCHER'S Lightning FL. TAPER Every sheet will kill a rat. MARKED, POST FREE, FOR \$1.00 A DOZ. H. L. SPENCER, General Agent, [July 13]

Summer Overcoats. Per Lady Darling: I CASE very nice Melton Overcoats, for summer wear. On account of their late arrival the above lot will be sold out at a small advance on the cost. W. W. McPETERS, aug17 st. john.

IN STOCK: A GOOD supply of Mackerel Lines; Mackerel Hooks; Mackerel Knives.—ALSO—Cot Hooks; Cotton and Thread Cot Lines; Grain Sifters, Wholesale and Retail at W. H. THORNE'S, aug19 st. john.

Tools for 50 Cents. GARRICK'S PATENT Household Implement.

EVERY Family should have one. Every Farmer should have one. Every Storekeeper should have one. Small Size 50 Cents—Large Size 75 Cents.

And comprises: No. 1 Hammer, No. 2 Tack and Nail Puller, No. 3 Store Cover Lifter, No. 4 Scraper, No. 5 Peaviers, No. 6 Adjustable Wrench, No. 7 Gas Burner Tongs, No. 8 Nut Cracker, No. 9 Cork Presser, No. 10 Six Inch Rule, No. 11 Screw Driver, No. 12 Box Opener, No. 13 Carpet Stretcher, No. 14 Door Fastener.

ALL COMBINED IN ONE. For sale by C. G. BERRYMAN, Barber's Corner, 5 King St. aug 21

# Chaloner's Worm Lozenges.

WORM Medicine will probably be required during the fruit season. Mr. Worm Lozenges have been before the public a number of years, and the demand for them is increasing. They are considered the nearest to perfection of anything ever offered. Prepared and sold by J. CHALONER, st. john.

FRUIT, &c. Now landing ex Steamers:— 20 BBL'S. Apples. 6 bbls Barlett Peaches. 1 crate Cablage. 10 boxes Tomatoes. W. C. TREADWELL, aug31 st. john.

Fancy Stationery. H. Chubb & Co. Have received per S.S. "Peruvian"—

INSTANCES, in Glass, Papier Machie, Bronze, Plated Inkstands, with Letter Balances, &c. Old Boxes, Work Boxes, Rosinwood Inkstand, &c. Writing Desks; Money Boxes; Fancy Boxes; Jewel Boxes; Card Cases, in Pearl, Ivory & Shell; Photograph Albums in variety; Ladies' Companions; Seissors; Foot Rules, Games, Toy China Tea Sets, Thermometers, Color Boxes, Dominos, Kalk discopans, Hair Brushes, Purses, Savings Banks, Concorinas, Violins, Accordions, and a fine assortment of Opera Glasses, in Pearl and Morocco. Wholesale and Retail. H. CHUBB & CO., aug31 st. john.

NEW FALL GOODS, Received per R. M. S. "Peruvian," and now opening:

New Autumn Dress Goods, New Autumn Shawls, NEW AUTUMN FLOWERS, New Autumn Ribbons, New Hosiery.

Black Velvet Ribbons, Colored Silk Velvets, Ladies' Silk Scarfs.

Dress Buttons and Sewing Wares. MANCHESTER ROBERTSON & ALLISON, aug31 st. john.

Extra Moss Shad. RECEIVED and in store—1000 lbs. Extra Moss Shad. A very choice article. For sale low. BARBOUR BROS., aug24 st. john.

Fat Rippling Herring. LANDING and in store—200 bbls. Fat Rippling Herring. For sale low. BARBOUR BROS., aug24 st. john.

NEW DRY GOODS, FRESH GROCERIES, HATING IMPLEMENTS, &c.

A General Assortment, Just opened AT DIXON & FAWCETT'S. COUNTRY PRODUCE Always taken in exchange for Goods. D. & F. To Arrive -Per Sch. "Wild Hunter," From Boston: 100 Bbls. Flour, 50 Bbls. Corn Meal. Dixon & Fawcett (july24) CHEAP SILVER WATCHES. 35 DOZEN Low Priced Silver Watches, Just received and for sale at Wholesale and Retail. PAGE BROTHERS, july29

# SAWS! SAWS!

ALEXANDRA WORKS, Saw Factory, Corner of North and George's Streets, St. John. J. F. LAWTON, Proprietor. may26

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. INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, 1,000 LABORERS.

ON SECTION No. 4, Intercolonial Railway, to whom the Highest Current rate of Wages and also steady Employment for the season will be given. A number of STONE CUTTERS BUILDERS are also wanted, &c. whom Good Wages will be given. Apply to SMITH & PITBLADO, Amherst, April, 1871.

Valuable Property for Sale. THIS subscriber offers for sale that valuable House and Premises at Dorchester Corner, lately occupied by him. The buildings are all in an excellent state of repair.

Also: The two story building next Thomas Kidder's, Esq., and occupied as a Railway office. Also: A Tilt and McFarland Safe. Terms liberal, and made known on application to CHRISTOPHER MURKIN, Esq., Sackville.

Apply to H. G. C. KETCHUM, sep15 C. F. McCREADY COMMISSION AGENT, and dealer in all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE, 111 Union Street, St. John.

All Orders from the Country strictly attended to, and Returns promptly made. apr20

Eberitt & Butler. BEG to announce that they will now offer the balance of their Summer Stock of Dress Goods, Roman Shawls, &c., at reduced prices, and request the special attention of Buyers to those Departments.

Tweeds and Doekins, for Gentlemen's wear. A full Assortment of Table Linens, Towels, &c., White Toilet Covers, Quilts and Counterpanes, Lace Goods, Trays, Bows, Assortery, Gloves, Ribbons, &c.

Josephine Kid Gloves, First Choice. All at very lowest rates. Everitt & Butler. july 27

\$3.50 for \$0.75. NOW is the time to subscribe for the "People's Literary Companion"

The Premium Engraving, "From Shore to Shore", representing the journey of life from childhood to old age. This is one of the largest and finest parlor Engravings ever published. It is sent to every new subscriber by mail, postpaid. R. W. CHAPMAN, Amherst, June 8th.—ins Agent

Boot and Shoe Materials! JUST RECEIVED ex Steamer "City of Liverpool" Lastings, Shoe Ducks, Stewart's Shoe Thread, Barbour's do., Eyelids, Boot Buttons, Leather Laces, &c., &c. JOHN ARMSTRONG & CO. july29 st. john

# GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS.

1871. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. 1871. ON and after MONDAY the 8th May next, Trains will run as follows:—

GOING EAST. No. 2 Will leave St. John at 7 a. m., Hampton at 8 a. m., Sussex 9 a. m., Petticoe 10.10 a. m., Moncton 11.14 a. m., Painsce 11.40 a. m., Shediac 12.09 p. m., and arrive at Point Du Chene at 12.15 p. m.

No. 4 Will leave St. John at 11.15 a. m., Hampton 1.05 p. m., Sussex 2.45 p. m., Petticoe 4.30 p. m., Moncton 6.20 p. m., Shediac 7.27 p. m., and arrive at Point Du Chene 7.35 p. m.

No. 6 Will leave St. John at 2.30 p. m., Hampton 4.10 p. m., Sussex 6 p. m., and arrive at Petticoe 7.30 p. m.

No. 8 Will leave St. John at 5 p. m., Hampton 6 p. m., and arrive at Junction at 7 p. m.

No. 10 Will leave Painsce Junction at 11.40 a. m., Dorchester 12.52 p. m., Sackville 1.36 p. m., and arrive at Amherst at 2.10 p. m.

GOING WEST. No. 1 Will leave Sussex at 7 a. m., Hampton at 8 a. m., and arrive at St. John at 9 a. m.

No. 3 Will leave Petticoe at 7.30 a. m., Sussex at 7.40 a. m., Hampton 8.35 a. m., and arrive at St. John at 11.10 a. m.

No. 5 Will leave Point Du Chene at 8 a. m., Shediac at 8.04 a. m., Painsce 8.58 a. m., Moncton 8.59 a. m., Petticoe 10.01 a. m., Sussex 11.15 a. m., Hampton 12.15 p. m., and arrive at St. John at 1.15 p. m.

No. 7 Will leave Point Du Chene at 10.45 a. m., Shediac 10.53 a. m., Painsce 11.53 a. m., Moncton 12.30 p. m., Petticoe 2.15 p. m., Sussex 4.10 p. m., Hampton 6 p. m., and arrive at St. John at 7.30 p. m.

No. 9 will leave Amherst at 6 a. m., Sackville 6.34 a. m., Dorchester 7.18 a. m., and arrive at Painsce 8.30 a. m.

Nos. 1, 2, 5, and 8, are Passenger, Mail and Express Trains.

Nos. 2, 5 and 7 connect at Painsce Junction, daily, with Nos. 9 and 10.

Nos. 3 and 6 are Freight Trains, but will carry Passengers from St. John to Hampton and intermediate Stations only.

Nos. 1, 7, 9 and 10 will be Mixed Trains. Freight for Station East of Petticoe will be delivered at St. John Station before 8 a. m., and for Stations West, before 12 noon on the same day upon which it is to be forwarded.

Freight to be forwarded from Petticoe at 5.30 a. m. Trains must be delivered at that Station before 7 p. m. the preceding Evening, and from other Stations than St. John at least half an hour before the advertised departure of any Freight Train.

Stages connect daily at Amherst for Truro and all places in Nova Scotia, at Sackville to and from New Brunswick, and the Albert Mines. At Shediac, to and from Cocagne, Richibucto, Miramichi, and other places on the North Shore of New Brunswick.

LEWIS CARVELL, General Superintendent, Railway Office, St. John, N. B., 21st April 1870. my4

NOTICE. NOTICE is hereby given that parties holding claims against the Estate of J. McNEIL SEARS, late of Sackville deceased, will render the same duly attested to the subscriber within three months from the date hereof, and all persons owing the said Estate will pay the same to the subscriber.

Dated 27th April, A. D. 1871. WM. McCONNELL, ADMINISTRATOR, apr27 Sackville, N. B.

H. L. SPENCER, St. John, N. B. General Agent for the Maritime Provinces. For sale by DICKSON & BOWSER, Sackville. sep1

PERUVIAN SYRUP. The PERUVIAN SYRUP stimulates without irritation, and expels disease from the system, by supplying NATURE'S OWN VITALIZING ENERGY. Be sure to get Peruvian Syrup, and not Elixirs of Peruvian Bark, or "Bark and Iron" Compounds free.

J. P. DINSMORE, Proprietor, 56 Der Street, New York. Sent generally. H. L. SPENCER, St. John, N. B. General Agent for the Maritime Provinces. For sale by DICKSON & BOWSER, Sackville. sep1

Notice. ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of JAMES R. TACKSON, late of Westmoreland, in the County of Westmoreland, deceased, are hereby requested to render their accounts, duly attested, within three months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to the said Estate are required to make immediate payment to the subscriber.

ROXANNA FRENCH, Executrix, JAMES DICKSON, Executor. Westmoreland, May 7, 71.—july5

"WEED" SEWING MACHINES FOR SALE BY A. FORD, Agent, Sackville.

# International Hotel.

(FORMERLY LAWRENCE.) 109 Prince William Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

THIS Hotel has, since it changed hands, been thoroughly renovated and Refurnished, at considerable expense. It is situated opposite the "Express" Wharf, and within a few minutes' walk of the American House; and the Street Cars running to the Fredericton stop every fifteen minutes. It commands a fine view of the Harbor, and the surrounding country.

The Proprietor having had an extensive experience in Hotels and Steamers, feels confident that none who patronize him will go away dissatisfied.

R. S. HYKE, Proprietor. FORMERLY OF THE STEAMER "EMPEROR," may 26—ly

HARRISON & BURDIGE, Barristers and Attorneys-at-Law, NOTARIES, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. OFFICE—No. 4 Ritchie's Building, Princess St., - - - St. John, N. B. aug3

George Nixon, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in PAPER HANGINGS, Brushes and Window Glass. 66 King St. - - - St. John, N. B. nov21—ly

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 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. J. R. DIXON. H. R. FAWCETT.

Thos. R. Jones, IMPORTER OF British and Foreign Dry Goods, CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, &c. 10 KING STREET, jun23 St. John, N. B.

GUERRE & 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 one 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.

Besnard & 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. ly—sep22

W. B. McSWEENEY, Barrister-at-Law, Agent Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Company OF HARTFORD, CONN. OFFICES: Nos. 3 and 4 (second floor) Bayard's Building, Prince Wm. Street, nov3 St. John, N. B.

D. R. McELMON, Watchmaker, Jeweller, &c., AMHERST, N. S. CONSTANTLY on hand—A nice assortment of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. Repairing done with neatness and despatch. 227 SHOP DIRECTLY OPPOSITE THE BAPTIST Church. may12

JOHN FITZGERALD, Late of London, The Celebrated NATURALIST AND BIRD STUFFER, Hair Cutter and Dresser, Main Street, - - - Moncton, N. B. july5

Albert J. Hickman, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, OFFICE LATELY OCCUPIED BY DR. ROBERTS, Dorchester, N. B. may12

# NOTICE.

THE Directors of the LAWRENCE MANUFACTURING COMPANY, beg to notify the Public that they have secured the services of one of the most skilled men in the business, to be found in Massachusetts, to manage and carry on their Woolen Factory, and will be prepared by the last of August, to Manufacture Cloth, &c., &c.

Having at a large outlay procured the best Machinery obtainable in the United States, including some late and valuable improvements, they feel confident that they can and will give entire satisfaction from the start.

Cash will be paid by the following for cloth from this date for the Company, viz:— Mr. McQueen, Point du Huto; M. Oul-ton, Westmoreland; Mr. Lindsay, Sackville; Mr. Robb, Dorchester; Mr. Gordon, Port Lawrence; Mr. Cope, Amherst; Messrs. Elderkin, Summers, The Bruce, Mr. C. Lewis, Westbrook and Mr. B. S. Fullerton, Parrsboro'. F. A. DONKIN, President, Maccan, Cumberland, June 6. 8

EVERITT & BUTLER, Importers of Dry Goods, ARE now showing C. J. Bonnet & Co's Rich Black Silks, Real Thread Laces and Black and white Josephine Kid Gloves, (first choice), Ladies' Tricorne Shawls, New styles cloth, neck-ris, Mantles, &c. EVERITT & BUTLER, aug24 st. john.

Gents' Furnishing Goods. O'NEILL'S splendid assortment of Gents' Furnishing Goods in Merino, Lambie Wool, and cotton Undershirts and Drawers, Merino, Lambie Wool and cotton 12-hose, White and Fancy Dress Shirts, Linen and Paper Collars, Tie Braces, Linen and Paper Shirt Fronts, &c., &c. Sold at low prices. W. W. McPETERS, Granite Hall, St. John. aug24

Burr's Improved Nursing Bottle. THIS Bottle is free from all metallic substances so injurious to milk. In whatever position it is held the flexible tube is always in the milk, and the child can draw no air as with other bottles. A full supply of the above valuable Nursing Bottle. Just received and for sale by GEO. STEWART, JR., Pharmaceutical Chemist, 24 King St. aug17

Music Box for Sale. THE subscribers offer for sale a Beautiful Music Box, plays Eight Tunes. Will be sold low. R. S. STABLES & CO., aug31 st. john.

Rich's Patent Saw Sharpener. BY using this Machine, the necessity of gumming with a patch is obviated and the use of files entirely dispensed with; thus making an entire revolution in the manner of gumming and sharpening Saws. G. F. KEANS, Agent Maritime Provinces, 80 Prince William Street, St. John, mar23

Nate's Combined Spinner. PATENTED - - - 1870. THIS is one of the most useful Spinning Wheels invented. It is Quill Wheel, Clock Rest, Spinning Wheel, and Swivel combined. By means of a clamp, it can be attached to a table or stand, and be used in either a standing or sitting posture. It is quite an ornamental piece of furniture, but when used as a spinning wheel, it can be folded up and laid away in a Bureau drawer. It spins faster and better than any of the old wheels now in use, and with one half the labor. J. A. A. PETERS, Proprietor.

N. B.—Duly authorized Agents are now visiting all parts of the country with our spinners, from whom only they can be obtained. A. A. PETERS, Moncton, Jan. 25, 1871.

Testimonials. Mr. S. PETERS: Sir—I can spin on one of the Combined Spinners fourteen knots per hour, and would recommend it to all. Mrs. Wm. Tinsley, Kentville.

Mr. S. PETERS: I have one of the Combined Spinners, and like it very well. It can spin ten skeins per day. The yarn is superior to that made with the old wheel. Mrs. JOHN WORTMAN, Moncton.

The Great Female Remedy! JOB MOSES' PERIODICAL PILLS! THIS invaluable Medicine is unequalled in the cure of all those painful and dangerous diseases to which the Female constitution is subject. It moderates all excesses and removes all obstructions, from whatever cause.

TO MARRIED LADIES. It is particularly suited. It will in short time bring on the monthly period with regularity, and although very powerful contains nothing hurtful to the constitution. In all cases of Nervous and Spinal Affections, Pains in the Back and Limbs, Fatigue on slight exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Headaches and Whites, it will effect a cure when all other means have failed. The pamphlet around each package has full directions and advice, or will be sent free to all writing for it, sealed from observation.

JOB MOSES, New York, Sole Proprietor. \$1.00, and 12 1/2 cents for postage, enclosed to L. S. SPENCER, St. John, N. B. general agent for the Dominion, will insure a bottle, containing over 50 pills, by return mail. sep1

Electro-Plated Goods. Page Brothers HAVE Opened to-day 2 Cases of Sheffield Electro-Plated Goods. Received per "City of Dublin." Page Brothers, 41 King Street, july5