

CHIGNECTO POST AND BORDER.

SACKVILLE, N. B., SEPT. 9, 1886.

—Mr. Parnell has an Irish Land Bill in course of preparation.

—Church of England Synod of Canada meet at Montreal to-day.

—The Imperial Government has decided to permanently increase the Belfast police force by 500 men.

—The Address in reply to the Queen's Speech was carried in the House of Commons on Thursday night.

—Gerónimo has been captured again. It is reported that he and his Indians have surrendered unconditionally to General Miles.

—The British Association met at Birmingham last Thursday, when the President, Principal Dawson, of Montreal, delivered his inaugural address.

—President Cleveland has received a cable message from the Queen expressing her Majesty's heartfelt sympathy with the sufferers from the late earthquake.

—The Government of Peru has decreed that Chinese residents may enjoy the same rights and privileges as the other colonies. The Peruvians are evidently only partially civilized.

—A large number of residents in Dakota, who are disgusted with that country, have petitioned the Minister of the Interior to set apart a township in Manitoba in which they can settle.

—The wife of the Lord Mayor of Dublin will go to Hawarden on the 21st inst., to present to Mr. Gladstone a petition in favor of Home Rule for Ireland, signed by 500,000 Irish women.

—The Charlottetown Examiner strongly urges that the Government steamer "Northern Light," now lying idle at Charlottetown, be employed in conjunction with the new cruiser "Acadia" in the protection of the fisheries.

—The Hon. Cecil Raikes, Postmaster-General, stated in the House of Commons last Thursday that the Government had under consideration the establishment of a mail route from Ireland by way of British North America to India and the far East.

—The international grain market of Vienna has issued an estimate of the crops at 75 per cent. on the continent generally. Hungary is estimated at 87 per cent., Roumania at 100, Egypt at 90, Poland at 105, Northern Russia at 85, and Central Russia at 55.

—The Grit papers are ominously silent with regard to Sir Charles Tupper's mission and future move. Before his arrival they knew just what his object was in returning to Canada, but they have now ceased to give any information concerning his intentions.

—Haulan has once more lowered the sealing record. In his race with Courtney for \$2,500 on Jamaica Bay, N. Y., on the 1st inst., he rowed three miles, with a turn, in 19m. 22½s., defeating Courtney by seven lengths, and beating all previous records by three fourths of a second.

—Canadian mackerel fishermen have been fairly successful this season while the catch of the American fleet, according to their own figures, has been less than one fifth of what it was in the same period in 1885 or 1884. And yet our Grit coteries porrises assert that the protection of our fisheries is a farce.

—The fifth Congress of the United States will be elected the fall, and the results of the election will be awaited with great interest. There will be an index of the feeling of the people as to the success of the success of the first Democratic Administration that the United States has had in a century.

—It is reported that Parnell has come to terms with the Government and that he has arranged to withdraw that portion of the Land Bill which relates to revelation in exchange for the Government's acceptance of the part relating to the suspension of evictions. Parliament will, it is thought, in consequence of this adjourn Sept. 15th.

—British sporting authorities declare that Beach is the best oarsman who has ever rowed on the Thames, but he appears to be showing himself white feather as far as Haulan is concerned, for it is reported that he declines to meet the Canadian champion anywhere except on the Paramatta River in Australia, where the climatic influences will be all in his own favor, and where Haulan is not likely to again try conclusions with him.

—One of the signs of the times is the eagerness with which the European nations are seizing possession of odd corners of the earth, the inhabitants of which have sought for it but to submit to the law of might. The latest grab is now made by Germany, which under the guise of a protectorate, has seized upon the southern portion of Patagonia. Some of our contemporaries across the line are asking what the United States is going to do about it.

—A bill providing for the celebration of the centenary of New South Wales in January, 1888, has been introduced by the Government of that colony. It is proposed that the programme shall include a carnival, regatta, universal exhibition, musical festival, review of the colonial forces and athletic sports. The celebration will be conducted on the grandest scale. The Prince of Wales and other members of the Royal family and members of the Governments and Parliaments of Canada and other British Colonies will be invited.

THE RIEL-BLAKE ALLIANCE.

Our somewhat hysterical friend the *Transcript*, asks us if the Metis had not real and substantial grievances. We answered "no." This answer seems plain enough, but the *Transcript* is not pleased with such directness of reply and it therefore shouts: "The Post fencing again!" Really it is difficult to satisfy a newspaper that is determined at all hazards to find reasons for grumbling. It then proceeds to ask why the Government appointed a Commission of enquiry after the Duck Lake Fight if there were no grievances? We might as readily ask, why put the country to the expense of sending a commission to seek the grievances, if it were established before hand, that such grievances existed? A writ of enquiry is not usually issued to find out if the sun is shining in the heavens. We are not averse to enlightening our contemporary to the reasons that prompted such an appointment. When indisputable evidence is required as to important facts that are in doubt or dispute, commissions of enquiry are issued, but never as regards *unsubstantiated and admitted* facts. Hence, the commission appointed to investigate the Metis claims. Now we trust the *Transcript* will put in its rubbish box its stereotyped expression that "the Government conspired to the Half-Breed grievances by hurriedly appointing a commission," &c. Next the *Transcript* reproduces that celebrated article from the *Mail*, that has done service hundreds of times throughout Canada, and will show up, doubtless, a thousand times to come, that accuses the Government of "callous and cruel neglect of the rights" of the Half Breeds, and it asks us to accept this as evidence! Why ask us to accept the opinion of a leader writer on the *Mail*, when we have the sworn testimony of the parties interested adduced before the Commission, taken on the spot at the time of the disturbances? Why ask us to accept the opinion of a newspaper writer, as to occurrences a thousand miles away, when we have the sworn testimony of the parties concerned? The *Transcript* is not without guile in pressing on forward and keeping the other back—the former was an accusation against the Government; the latter relieved the Government of the offence charged. We decline to admit the *Mail* man's *ipse dixit*, on the principle that secondary or hearsay evidence is not admissible where direct testimony can be obtained. We trust the *Transcript* will now drop the *Mail*'s stereotyped out of its columns. Besides, the *Mail* man may have been only a half converted Grit, who had momentarily forgotten he was not in the *Globe* office; he may have been drunk; he may—but why waste words over an article that is out of joint with the facts, the evidence and the whole course of events? We now propose to ask the *Transcript* a question or two, which we trust it will answer in a frank and straightforward manner.

(1) Did not Hon. David Mills, Minister of the Interior, under Mr. Mackenzie, pronounce in his official capacity that the Half Breeds claimed a right of substantial merits and did not his Government refuse to accede to them?

(2) Does the *Transcript* justify Riel's inciting the Half Breeds to rebellion after Father Andre's declaration that their rights had been acceded to? Does it justify his stirring the Indians to deeds of atrocious violence and bloodshed? Does it justify the murder of hapless settlers and the massacre of the missionaries? If it justifies these acts, it is in a position to justify the submission of all irrespective of class, creed, or nationality! The attempt of the Opposition to create party capital out of a vindication of law and justice, is so great a degradation of all political standards, that we wonder the venerable ex-chief of that party, Sir Richard J. Cartwright, numbers from Ontario and nearly every Grit from the Maritime Provinces, refused to lend themselves to it and voted with Sir John.

—The London Standard, commenting on Prince Alexander's abdication, says: "We are convinced that Prince Bismarck will not succeed in his mission to Russia, but he appears to be showing himself white feather as far as Haulan is concerned, for it is reported that he declines to meet the Canadian champion anywhere except on the Paramatta River in Australia, where the climatic influences will be all in his own favor, and where Haulan is not likely to again try conclusions with him."

—The capture of the Highland Light within the three-mile limit should convince foreign fishermen that Canadian waters are not for them. If they are not convinced at present they will be yet, seeing that the British North American squadron is to aid Canada in the defence of her rights.

—The new cruiser "Acadia," in command of Admiral Scott, sailed for the P. E. Island mackerel fishery grounds Monday night. It is probable that we shall hear less about the Americans fishing within the three-mile limit in the future.

—The revenue and expenditure on account of the Dominion Consolidated Fund for the month of August were respectively \$2,889,365 and \$2,060,657, making with the revenue and expenditures for July, \$5,398,417 and \$5,006,877, showing a surplus for the two months of the current fiscal year of \$382,240.

—It is announced that in future every cent received in fines for infractions of the Scott Act is to be passed over to the Provincial Governments.

—Henry Ward Beecher is lecturing to big houses in England.

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EXPERIMENTAL FARM STATIONS.

A CHAPTER IN THE HISTORY OF ALBERT COUNTY.

(Continued.)

During the summer of 1702 the people of the two settlements of Chipouady and Peticoiak visited often; on Sundays the young wives, on the arms of their husbands, loitered about the green dykes, and in the evenings gathered at the home of Mother Brossard, whose green old and voluble spirits gave an inspiration to the scene; her daughter, as full of vivacity as she, but still filled with maidenly reserve, received the attentions of the grave Thibaudan, a young man of handsome presence, but whose natural seriousness gave to his tenderness a dignified melancholy. At the end of these evenings the young men of Chipouady lit big torches of resin and reconquered the Peticoiak people to their river, singing old songs of a belle France, but they did not separate without the aged Thibaudan had presided at evening prayer and given them his patriarchal benediction.

The season went on and Thibaudan sailed for Port Royale. He had foreseen a war between England and France, and had purchased in Boston, as well as from some vessels that arrived from France, utensils, iron, powder, stuffs, and merchandise for trading purposes for his seignior, in case the war might interrupt communication. He placed the most valuable in his store-houses, but he had taken the pains during his last visit to construct in the midst of a forest which crowned the highlands, two leagues from the river, behind a little creek that protected it, a strong building of heavy timbers, where they could store merchandise in case of alarm. In that vessel arrived the young Thibaudan, who had been married at Port Royale, an inhabitant, Gormain Savoye, accompanied by two of his sons. Savoye had been long tempted to follow the fortunes of Thibaudan. He came to visit the country and was charmed with it. He picked out the lands where he wished, later, to settle his children; but circumstances opposed a realization of this hope, and it was not until eight or ten years after that this family was able to settle in this locality. Thibaudan and Savoye, the first settlers, were in great numbers. One can imagine how cordially these new comers were received and feasted.

In 1702 the hay harvest was made the occasion of a fete in honor of Thibaudan; when all was cut and ready to be stored the last wagon, drawn by four oxen, was ornamented with flowers and leaves; the old miller still vigorous, notwithstanding his seventy-four years, raised himself on top with his wife and his future daughter-in-law, while all the young people followed in procession, which was headed by Brossard and Savoye. The cortege arrived at the manor laughing, singing and frolicking; they were received at the door by Madame Brossard, who after feasting paying her guests the compliments of the occasion, led them to the feast which was laid out on the grass.

A few days after the little vessel was ready to sail, and Thibaudan embarked with his wife, his son Pierre, the Brossards, his future daughter-in-law, and Savoye, for Port Royale, where they arrived at the beginning of August, 1702. The first news that met their ears, on going on shore, was that war had been declared between France and England. This last tidings their preparations, and in a month the young Thibaudan and his lady were married and had set sail for Chipouady. Old Brossard and his wife, who had just married their oldest son, joined them, and they left, carrying a thousand good wishes from the old town of Port Royale, all the people of whom were their personal friends. These marriages had wafted about Port Royale an atmosphere of good will, of which Monsieur de Villieu profited, to make Thibaudan and his wife, who had been the enemies of compromise, which they would have been wise to accept. He proposed in the name of Monsieur de Valliere to agree to their first proposals, that is to say, to recognize them as proprietors, not only of the lands which they had cleared, but also of the rivers and valleys, which they claimed, if they would admit de Valliere as their Seigneur. A rumour had been abroad that the King's Council had confirmed the pioneers in their possessions, and Monsieur de Villieu sought to "hedge;" this arrangement was for the most part accepted by the settlers, but the settlers in the ownership of the territories, leaving La Valliere the title of Seigneur—still a very uncertain expectation. But Thibaudan, who was perhaps a little elevated by the important part he was playing, allowed himself to be governed by motives of vanity, rather than sound reason, refused the compromise and carried with him Godet and Blanchard.

It was not until the twentieth of March, 1703, that the Council of State confirmed the settlers as proprietors at Chipouady and Peticoiak, but with this menacing reserve: "Without judging anything of the seigniorial rights claimed by M. de La Valliere." The news of this judgment gave little joy to Thibaudan, but his son-in-law, Des Goutins, the Commissioner of Marine, felt strongly that the decision decided nothing. He resolved therefore, and with pressing persistency, that the seigniorial titles of Chipouady and Peticoiak should be given to Thibaudan and Blanchard. He was able to forward this demand, but the communication was still interrupted in the Bay of Fundy; in fact, a letter of Des Goutins shows that constant communication was kept up till the following spring between the head of the Bay and Port Royale.

(To be Continued.)

THE EARTHQUAKE.

In every direction in the vicinity of Charlottetown are to be seen indications of the terrible convulsion which so nearly destroyed the city. Cracks and fissures are visible for miles around, and many hollows that were dry before the shock are now filled with fresh water. Mud and sand have been forced to the surface in many places, and yawning chasms are in every direction. All the damage appears to have been done by the great convulsion Tuesday night, but since that time there has been a succession of lighter shocks, which have prevented a restoration of confidence.

The damage done in Charlottetown is now thought to be underestimated. Of the 12,000 buildings in the city at least 3,000 will have to be rebuilt, and not less than \$5,000,000 will be required to repair the damage done in a few seconds. The area over which the convulsion extended is very large, but an enormous damage appears to have been done except in the vicinity of Charlottetown. Shocks were distinctly felt in Georgia, Tennessee, Indiana, North Carolina, Louisiana, Ohio, Kentucky, and Pennsylvania. Slight shocks were also felt in Washington and in various cities in New Jersey, New York and Illinois. Newspaper offices were vacated in Detroit, on account of the shock, and in Milwaukee windows were broken and people fell from the walls. The shock was also felt in several places in Ontario, but the New England States and the Maritime Provinces do not appear to have been affected.

—Prince Alexander of Bulgaria does not appear to be equal to the emergency. It is true he ventured to resume the throne from which he had been deposed by the machinations of Russian emissaries, but his courage seems to have failed him after taking that step, and he wrote a most abject letter to the Czar, in which he promised to be guided by the wishes of Russia. The Czar in his reply intimated very plainly that he could only give satisfaction by abdicating. So Alexander has again stepped down and out, and there is a very fair prospect of a European war in connection with the Bulgarian difficulty.

—Canadian three and a half per cents, which three years ago were quoted in London at 90, now stands at 88. The politicians at home talk about the ruinous condition of our finances, but they have failed to do so in the matter in the same light. The politicians are interested in making matters look bad, but the financiers speak of Canada and her credit as they find them.—*Mail*.

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New Advertisements.

Municipality of Westmorland.

\$200.00 REWARD \$200.00

Will be paid to any person or persons who will give such information as will lead to the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who did in the month of August last, put or place in the well of T. A. H. Mason, Esq., Sackville, a quantity of Paris Green.

A. E. OULTON, Secretary.

Dated at Dorchester, Sept. 8, 1886.

Final Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that all accounts due to the Estate of J. F. Allison remaining unpaid on the 30th inst., will be handed over for immediate collection.

EDWARD COGSWELL, Assignee.

Sackville, Sept. 8th, 1886.

Just Received.

IMPORTATIONS FROM HUDDERSFIELD, G. B.

Clothing, Black Solids, Fancy Worsteds, Ulster and Cape Cloths. LATEST STYLES.

J. E. HICKEY.

FLANNELS, &c.

Dress Flannels, Dress Meltons, Grey & Blue Flannel.

J. E. HICKEY.

Ready-Made Clothing.

Overcoats, Reefers and Suits; Men's Scotch and Canadian Underclothing.

J. E. HICKEY.

Rubber Goods.

Electric Plaits, Ladies' Circulars, Heavy Rubber Coats, Ladies' and Gents' Rubbers.

J. E. HICKEY.

Shelf Hardware.

COMPLETELY REPLENISHED BY RECENT ARRIVALS.

Locks, Knobs, Hinges, Bolts, Latches, in great variety.

J. E. HICKEY.

OILS.

Olive, Neatsfoot, Spindle, Wool, and Machine OILS.

J. E. HICKEY.

Just Received.

HART'S

DRUG STORE

ONE GROSS

BURDOCK

BLOOD

BITTERS.

Direct from the Manufacturers.

PROVISIONS

GROCERIES!

The subscriber offers for sale:

30 HALF BBL'S. No. 1 Labrador Herring;

15 bbls. No. 1 Labrador Herring;

25 half and quarter bbls. Mackerel;

30 quintals Codfish;

10 " Pollock;

10 half bbls. Shad;

12 " Shad Herring;

The Right Man Found.

Cowboy—Hain't yer got no job for a fellow like me?
Dakota Editor—What kind of a job?
"Anything. I'm not particular, so it ain't punchin' cows. I'm tired of that."
"Can you handle a man of your size?"
"Yes, an' twice that."
"Dead shot, I suppose?"
"Every time."
"Take that desk there, by the door."
"Bully for you. What'll I call myself when strangers come?"
"The Responsible Editor."
Omaha Herald.

"Can you tell me what kind of weather we may expect next month?" wrote a farmer to the editor of a country paper, and the editor replied: "It is my belief that the weather next month will be very like your subscription bill. The farmer wondered for an hour what the editor was driving at, when he happened to think of the word 'settled.' He sent a postal note.

A clergyman's wife, calling on Mrs. Gladstone at Hawarden, remarked, in speaking of the election, that these were troublesome times. "But," ejaculated she, piously, "there is one above that will guide us." "Yes," said Mrs. Gladstone, "he will see us through it; and if you will take a seat, I dare say he will be down in a few minutes."

Stumps, the farmer, has married a city girl, who is trying to learn country ways. She had heard her husband say that he must buy a dog, and responds: "Oh, yes, do. Charles, buy a setter dog. He can be a watchdog at night and set on the eggs all day, for I can't make the hens set, though I've held 'em down an hour at a time."

Clerk (to employer): "What shall I mark this new lot of black silk at?" Employer: "Mark the selling price at \$3 a yard." Clerk: "But it only cost \$1 a yard." Employer: "I don't care what it cost. I am selling off regardless of cost."

"Just throw me half a dozen of the biggest of those trout," said a citizen to the fish dealer. "Throw them?" queried the dealer. "Yes, and then I'll go home and tell my wife that I caught them. I may be a poor fisherman, but I'm no liar."

For Sale and To Let.

Marsh for Sale.
SIX acres Prime Broadleaf Marsh, situated on Sunken Island Body, adjoining Main road. For particulars apply to R. BELL, ESQ., or the undersigned.
N. L. BELL.
Sackville, July 15, 1886.

Lots for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale Forty Building Lots, fronting on Union and Academy Streets, situated about midway between the Stations of the Intercolonial and Cape Town Railway. The location is one of the most convenient and desirable in the Town, and only a few minutes walk from either the Station or Academy. Price moderate. Terms accommodating. This notice, under notice, Apply to
W. H. HARRISON.

Mill Property for Sale.
THE subscriber will sell his MILL in Cookville; also, about 4,000 acres of Log Land, which is heavily timbered. Also, there is about 3,000 Logs at mill. The Mill is in good repair and will be sold on easy terms. For particulars apply to
GEORGE W. TOWSE.
Aboussagan Road, July 14th.

Mill Property for Sale.
THE subscriber, for sale a valuable Rotary Saw Mill, with full complement of Saws, a Shingle Mill with Saws, 30 H. P. Engines, and a 25 H. P. Boiler, all of which are nearly new. Terms easy. Part cash; balance on time, with security, to suit purchasers. Apply to T. M. MAGG, Belle Verre.
ROBT. ANDERSON.
Belle Verre, June 2, 1886. 9-3m

For Sale or To Let.
THE subscriber offers for sale, or to let her PREMISES on Bridge Street, Sackville. To any person desirous of purchasing a family residence, location could be obtained. It is within 10 minutes walk of churches, schools and post office, and on one of the prettiest streets in the village. A first-class title guaranteed.
For particulars apply to Joseph Dixon, Esq., Postmaster, or by letter to
MRS. A. W. D. KNAPP, Summerside, P. E. I.

FOR SALE.

THEREBY offer for sale the PREMISES formerly occupied by me in Point de Bute, consisting of a Dwelling House, Barn, Shop, and four hundred acres of land. The House is a story and a half, containing 10 rooms, besides Halls, Closets, &c., with a Well of good water in the yard. It is situated near the School, and only a short distance from Church, Post Office, Stores, &c. Will sell at a bargain.
Apply in Point de Bute to J. Amos Trueman, or to the Subscriber.
Amherst, N. S., Aug. 26, 1886.

Farm for Sale.
THE Subscriber offers for sale that valuable FARM known as the Gammon Farm, situated near Bonny's Corner, Lutz Mountain, about eight miles from Moncton. This is an excellent Farm, containing about fifty acres, with new House, Kitchen, Woodhouse, Honey, Pigsty, and a fine large Barn, all entirely new and very convenient. It is thoroughly fenced, and has a well cultivated garden. The soil is dry and loamy, free from stone, and well adapted for growing either early vegetables, grain, or hay, and is now in a high state of cultivation. It is convenient to church, school, and mill, and admitted to be the finest Farm in that section. Plenty of good water on the premises. No outlay required outside of stock and farm implements. A rare opportunity is offered to anyone wishing to start a general market Farm.
Terms of payment: A portion down; balance by instalments extending over a number of years. Apply to
CHARLES FAWCETT, Sackville, N. B.
Or BORDEN & ATKINSON, Moncton.

NEW STORE.

Bargains! Bargains!
We offer during the next six weeks, for Cash or its equivalent, our
Stock of Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Hats, etc.,
At greatly Reduced Prices.

IN STOCK, A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF
Family Groceries!
One Car 'McQueen's Best' Flour, Shorts, Bran, Corn and Oatmeal, cheap Flour for Feeding Purposes.

At Our Usual Low Prices.

J. A. McQUEEN.
Point de Bute, Aug. 19, 1886.

Dr. E. C. West's
FOR THE LIVER BLOOD STOMACH KIDNEYS
DANDELION

Infallible Blood Purifier, Tonic, Diuretic, Laxative, and all the virtues of the Dandelion. It cures Biliousness, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, Dropsy, Dropsical Swelling, Gravel, Gout, Rheumatism, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin Diseases, Itch, Scabies, and all the ailments of the Liver, Blood, Stomach, and Kidneys. It is a powerful and safe medicine, and is sold by all Druggists.

PARIS GREEN,
Dalmatian Insect Powder,
FLY PAPER,
—AT—
Sackville Drug Store.

FOR Diarrhoea and Summer Complaints, use "Der Oen" Compound Black Berry Cordial or Extract of Wild Strawberry.

JUST RECEIVED:
Burdock Blood Bitters, carrying Scipio's Syrup, Gales' Medicine, Warner's Cure, Holowny's Pills & Ointment, and a full line of PATENT MEDICINES. Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded.

A. DIXON, DRUGGIST.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys, and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions at the same time. It cures Biliousness, Dropsy, Gravel, Gout, Rheumatism, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin Diseases, Itch, Scabies, and all the ailments of the Liver, Blood, Stomach, and Kidneys. It is a powerful and safe medicine, and is sold by all Druggists.

LOOK AT THIS!
Prices Way Down
AT T. H. GRIFFIN'S.
An Immense Stock of New Goods

JUST OPENING, IN
Watches, Jewellery and Silverware.

Fine Watch and Jewellery Repairing by skilled workmen a Specialty. We guarantee all our Goods to be as represented.

T. H. GRIFFIN,
AMHERST, N. S.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS, GRIPES, DYSPEPSIA, DRYSNESS OF THE HEART, JAUNDICE, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN, HEADACHE, AND ALL THE AFFECTIONS OF THE LIVER, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. H. GRIFFIN, AMHERST, N. S.

TO ARRIVE!
1 Car Load of "Ocean" Flour.

ALSO
1 Car of Mixed Brands of Flour.

ALSO
CATTLE FEED.

J. H. GOODWIN.
Point de Bute, Jan. 13, 1886.

WANTED.
Experienced Pant-Makers.

DUNLAP, McDONALD & CO.,
may6 Amherst, N. S.

A September Violet.

(From The Century.)
For days the peaks were hoods of cloud. The slopes were veiled in chilly rain. We said: It is the Summer's shroud, And with the brooks we moaned aloud, Will sunshine ever come again?

At last the west wind brought us one serene, warm, cloudless, crystal day. As though September, having blown A blast of tempest, now had thrown A gauntlet to the favored May.

Backward to Spring our fancies flew, And, careless of the course of Time, The bloomy days began anew. Then, as a happy dream came true, Or as a poet finds his rhyme—

Half wondered at, half unbelieving— I found that, friendliest of the flowers! Then Summer's joys came back, green leaves, And its dreamed dead, awhile revived, First learned how truly they were ours.

Dear violet! Did the Autumn bring These vernal dreams, till thou, like me, Didst climb to thy imagining? Or was it that the thoughtful Spring Did come again, in search of thee?

Robert Underwood Johnson.

"HANG THE BABY."

"Then you won't go, Alice?"
"No, Herbert—I am so sorry—but the baby!"

"Oh, hang the baby!" said Herbert, and he went on, slapping the door behind him. Alice stood looking at the door, growing whiter and whiter. Then she gave a heart-breaking cry, and hiding her face in her hands, sobbed bitterly.

She had looked away so long to this particular party, as given by Mrs. Montjoy, one of the leaders of society, and all that was eminent in politics, diplomacy, or literature, as well as distinguished in the fashionable world, was sure to be there. She had been kept at home so much since baby had been born that she really felt the need of a little variety and relaxation. But baby had been threatened with croup the week before, and the mother had not yet recovered from her fright. Baby, she admitted, was better, "but not fit," she declared, "to be left alone, at least with only the nurse to mind it. Nurses are so careless, everybody had told her, even the best of them."

She had not asked Herbert to give it up also, and even said there was no reason why he should stay at home! But still in her heart of hearts, she hoped he would.

"He said, 'Hang the baby!' yes, he did, darling," she murmured with indignant emphasis, as she bent over the little unconscious sleeper. "It was your papa who said that, and he has gone to such a brilliant party with such thoughts of his wife and child! Did you come, dearest, to estrange us from each other?"

This awful idea called forth a flood of bitter tears. Herbert had said such beautiful things in her trusting girlhood. "Never should their love run in separate channels, as those of some married people of their acquaintance did—never a joy he accepted that did not make them one—never a barrier should come between them."

And now to think that this wee baby, with its golden curls, this beautiful little helpless creature, should part them, as never strong hands could!

She pictured the gay assemblage, and her Herbert dancing with young girls, smiling on others, and leaving her at home to die of heart-break.

Her imagination, always too vivid, viewed him in his triumph, until her misery took almost the form of madness.

"He didn't want me to go," she said; "he acted as if he didn't, and then he pretended to throw all the blame on the dear, helpless baby!"

Suddenly she heard the sound of carriage wheels outside; they stopped at the door; the bell rang, and a fairy-like figure stood on the threshold of the room, in all the vicissitudes of expectancy, with dimpling smiles and laughing eyes.

"Oh, Mabel!" cried Alice, starting to her feet with a glad cry. "This is indeed a surprise. My darling sister!"

Forthwith ensued a scene of rapturous welcome. Then the baby was exhibited, and one word only had dreamed that a tear had stained the cheek of the proud mother. Then the visitor's trunks were ordered to be carried upstairs.

"But where's Herbert? In the study?" at last Mabel asked.

"He's out, dear."
"Good! don't be angry because I'm glad, for we can have such a nice little chat. You didn't expect me?"

"Of course I didn't."
"Well, I didn't think of coming, as you know, for a month. But I thought it would be so nice to surprise you."

"Oh, I'm so glad!" she said blushing, "to stay a month; he has business here, and he wanted me so badly to be here, too. I declare I'll have to marry him soon to get rid of him," she said laughing.

"Oh, Mabel! don't marry him unless you are certain that you'll be happy!" cried Alice, hysterically. "Be sure first that he won't go to parties, and leave you alone—with the baby!" she sobbed.

"What! is Herbert at a party?" queried Mabel, quite subdued.

"Yes, he is; and when I told him I could not go on account of baby, he said 'hang the baby!' Yes, you little angel, your father said those words—and then he sl—slammed the door."

"H! a viper!" exclaimed Mabel, with sudden vehemence. "A nice way to treat a wife like you—a baby like that! But why couldn't you leave the baby?"

"Because he was threatened with croup last week."

"But he's well enough now—sleeps deliciously. He'll not wake up all the night, perhaps. And the

nurse would have taken good care of him."

"I should have been thinking of that, croup, and all that."
"Oh, nonsense! You ought to have gone. But Herbert had no right to behave as he did, and he must be punished," and Mabel threw her wraps on the bed and took her seat by the glowing fire.

"I won't do to let him get the upper hand. Ah! I have it! I've thought of a splendid plan! A charming, delightful plot." And she clasped her hands in glee.

"Oh, Mabel, what is it?" and Alice sat down at her sister's feet, gazing at her face with expectant smiles. "What are you going to do?" "I'm not going to do it. I shall stay here and watch the baby. You are to go to the party."

"Mabel! Impossible! In fact, it must be done. You must let Herbert see that you are as pretty as anybody, and quite as much to be admired. It is decided. You are to go to the party and play a part. Let me arrange the programme."

"But, Mabel, I haven't a dress prepared—or anything. I gave up going a week ago, you see, when baby was threatened with croup."

"Pshaw! You shall wear one of mine—one of the most bewitching, bewilderment of dresses—bought from last season's collection. Only to see it will throw you into ecstasies. Worth never composed anything more lovely. I want to see it. Come, come. Call you mine! I am all impatient. We'll shame your old husband into going."

No resolution. I will stay at home and fancy myself mistress here, and count your pictures, vases and prettiness, and catalogue them, so as to make mamma happy with a letter to-morrow. Order, John, or Jack, or Bill or whoever your coachman is, to get the carriage—if that is impossible send for a cab."

In less than an hour Mabel led her sister to the great French mirror, and laughingly introduced her to the loveliest and best-dressed woman she had ever seen.

Alice trembled a little when she found herself actually on the way to Mrs. Montjoy's, but her sister's urgent will had conquered, and her heart was hardened by Herbert's emphatic expression concerning the baby. She was, however, welcomed by Mrs. Montjoy's hearty welcome.

"I'm so glad you've come dear," she said. "Your husband said he feared 'baby' would keep you at home; but I told him that was all nonsense. You did right to reconsider the matter."

Herbert, like many handsome society men, was a little spoiled and selfish, without knowing it. He loved Alice devotedly; but he was not unwilling to receive the sweet smiles and honeyed words of others, while, with a man's inconsistency, he was not desirous that his wife should play the part of a married belle.

It was while he was dancing with one of the most beautiful women of the metropolis, who was willing to listen to his nonsense, that Herbert, looking up from the floor leaning against his shoulder, while the dreamy waltz music thrilled the heart sensitive to such music, saw his wife standing there, smiling and honeyed words of others, while, with a man's inconsistency, he was not desirous that his wife should play the part of a married belle.

"Pray don't trouble," said the partner, patiently, for the same moment the grand repose of his manner was gone, and the lady on his arm might have been made of wax, or for any other ductile material, for all he cared, now.

"The landed property of England worth 72,000,000 acres. It is worth 10,000,000,000, and yields an annual rent, independent of mines, of 330,000,000. One-fourth of this territory, exclusive of that held by the owners of less than an acre, is in the hands of 1,200 proprietors, and a second fourth is owned by 6,200 others, so that half of the entire country is held by 7,400 individuals. The population is 35,000,000. The peers, not 600 in number, own more than one-sixth of the land. They possess 14,000,000 acres of land, worth 22,000,000,000, with an annual rental of 866,000,000."

The matrimonial history of Lady Dilke has been a sad one indeed. A bright, spirited young woman, she married Mark Pattison, a selfish, jealous, utterly uncongential man, and lived a melancholy life until his death.

When she was widowed, and the meeting and engagement with her present disinterested husband, whose desire is largely due to her own determined course in making him restore the Crawford once after the manner he had quieted down. She was confident of his innocence. It is to be hoped she still is so.

The bath in which the infant of the king was christened yesterday stabbed him has been sold by a priest of the diocese of Vannes to a Paris showman. The price was \$10,000, which will be devoted to the uses of religious school. By the way, it is a general rule that the famous painting of Mile. Corday in the Corcoran gallery at Washington, is not merely a romantic picture, but a fairly accurate likeness.

An English exchange states that Colonel Good, late of the 107th Regiment, and formerly Lieut. Governor of Guernsey, has decided to settle in Canada, as a direct result of the impression produced by the exhibition of Canadian products at the Colonial Exhibition.

A couple were riding out in the country, when they passed a barnyard in which were two calves. The young lady observed, "O, see those two little cowlets." "You are mistaken," remarked the young man, "they are not cowlets, but bullets."

and laughed as well as he could for aunt's smothering kisses.

A sudden revision of feeling came to the father's heart at the sight of the sweet home picture. "Ah! I know who contrived the plot!" he said. "But I am glad to see you, nevertheless."

"Wasn't she the belle of the ball?" asked Mabel, saucily. "There's no doubt about that. At any rate, I didn't get a chance to dance with her."

"Of course, who ever heard in society of dancing with one's wife?" said sarcastically. "I see now that she followed my directions implicitly. You must not leave that house divided against itself cannot stand—that is, if one half is flirting at a party, and the other half is at home crying her eyes out."

"Oh, Alice—were you, really?" "I should think she was. I can assure you that I myself saw half the house dissolved in tears, and so wretched that—"

"Oh, Mabel, do hush!" said Alice, imploringly. "Traitor, do you turn on me!" exclaimed Mabel with a mock displeasure.

"My child," she went on, tossing the crowing cherub, "tell your selfish papa that he also, has some obligations, and that if you had known that you were to be the object of contention in this family, you'd have staid in the garden of angels, where you were wanted."

And that night she tapped on the door of Alice's room, and looked gaily in. "Wasn't I right?" she asked.

And she was right. Herbert was strongly affected by this unjust accusation, but it had the effect of leading him to see his duty in a new light. "It taught him to reflect; it opened his eyes to his selfishness, and made him, from that evening, a better and more considerate husband."

Six months after that time Alice was dressed for a party. But this time the party was to be given in her own house, and in honor of Mabel's marriage. Even the bride did not look lovelier, for, nothing new ever occurred to mar Alice's happiness; and happiness after all, is the best preservation of beauty.

The newest swindle on farmers is operated by a man who travels the country claiming to represent a large provision house in some one of the leading cities, and to be desirous of learning from farmers their opinion of the crop. The sharper produces a notebook, questions the agriculturist closely and carefully takes down his answers. The examination completed the inquirer in turn signs his name, and then reports to give it due weight and appearance of accuracy. In a few months afterward a note signed by the farmer turns up in the hands of an innocent purchaser, and he kicks himself sore for not having heeded the hundreds of warnings he has received to be careful where he puts his signature.

Mr. Charles Gibbs, the well-known agriculturalist, is at present visiting Northern Europe, for the purpose of securing the most suitable and hardy varieties of fruits and plants for introduction into Canada. He visited Norway, Sweden, Finland, Lapland, and when at Stockholm he met and resisted the temptation again visiting Russia, which he did some years ago, accompanied by Professor Budd of the State Agricultural College, of Iowa, U. S.

The researches of Mr. Gibbs have proved most valuable, both in a practical and a scientific sense, and the introduction of a large number of hardy fruits into the Dominion has been attended by the most gratifying results.

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An Uncontrollable Well.

BELLEPLAINE, Iowa, Aug. 31.—An artesian well four inches in diameter burst when the depth of 180 feet had been reached in boring, and instantly a volume of water was forced into the air to the distance of several hundred feet. This gradually increased in size and volume until a stream of water fully sixteen inches in diameter was formed, and the upward force of this stream is equal to the power of powder. The water, in huge volumes, is spouting high in the air, and the supply is inexhaustible. Two gigantic rivers have been formed by this phenomenal water burst, which are running through the town at the rate of 12 miles an hour, and carrying everything before them. Houses and trees are threatened by this peculiar freak of nature, and the citizens are appalled at their impending danger, which at present they are powerless to overcome.

Finding it impossible to divert this damaging flood, an attempt was made to insert sixteen-inch boiler iron tubes into the well, but these were instantly blown out and forced high into the air. Finding this plan useless, the terrified people attempted to fill the aperture through which this terrible geyser was spouting with stones, and the citizens are now watching the progress of the well, but these were forced upwards as though propelled by the force of giant power. Bags of sand were thrown into the well, and these too were hurled into the air.

The Mayor of Belleplaine telegraphed to Chicago for the best engineers that could be secured to come immediately to the spot and use their skill and energy in attempting to stop this perilous condition of affairs. City Engineer Arting, a stall of Chicago at once started out to find an engineer who would supply the demand, and succeeded in inducing Engineer Morgan to undertake the mission. Messrs. Arting, Morgan and the Mayor are, however, both of the opinion that but little if anything can be done to stop the flow of water, but that it may be possible to direct the rivers into less dangerous directions and confine them to their channels. Mr. Morgan left for Belleplaine to-night, and if more assistance is necessary Mr. Arting will send all that is needed.

Stevens county, Texas, is entirely denuded of grass, without grain, and only post oak and mesquite leaves for stock food. About one-third of the population have exhausted all their supplies, and the remainder are mostly without bread or meat, and need outside aid to save them from starvation. Cattle are dying in large numbers, and unless moved to ranges, none can survive the winter.

A number of the wealthier farmers of Deuel County, Dak., would not sell their wheat for seventy to seventy-five cents last fall, but stored it to wait for \$1 in the spring. When there is now fifty cents, they are not happy. One farmer who sold his wheat for seventy cents bought from the elevator some of the same lot for seed for sixty cents.

A basting machine that is said to be able to do the work of fifteen girls is being tried in a large clothing house in Boston, and the employees of the house, both men and women, are considerably excited thereby. The opposition to this labor-saving machine is likely to develop into a strike. At present the matter is in the hands of a District Executive Board.

A movement is extending in Denbighshire, Wales, against the payment of tithes. Tenants demand a 25 per cent. reduction. The Vicar of Sinarmon refused to make any per cent. reduction and sent bailiffs to collect tithes. They were attacked by the mob and one of them was nearly killed.

A farmer of Moore township, Canada, has