

CHIGNECTO POST AND BORDER

The County Valuation.

Mr. Warden Ogden has called at this office to state that the article in the Gallagher matter in the last issue of the Post was inaccurate or rather not full enough in several particulars to give a correct impression of the facts. Mr. Ogden states that the appointment of the Board of Valuers was made in 1885, Mr. George the chairman, declined to act. After that Mr. Gallagher failed in business, and thus the matter was brought before the Board. It was fully discussed by the whole Board. Some doubts were expressed as to the validity of a valuation, if Mr. Gallagher remained on the Board. Mr. Emerson gave an opinion, in which his views were supported by Mr. Wells, Mr. Knapp, and the late J. B. Fenwick. The Council had power to revoke the appointment; that the power to appoint, carried with it the power to displace. The Council in order to protect the public interests from an invalid valuation, decided to displace Mr. Gallagher. This was not done to meet the views of any one of the Council, but was the unanimous decision of the whole Board, who are all responsible. The Warden states that it is had enough to lose the price of a fast steamer, without being made the black sheep to carry the side of the whole flock. Afterwards when Mr. Gallagher took proceedings, the Council decided to employ the best legal talent in the province, and the attorney-general and Dr. Barker were agreed upon. Dr. Barker was consulted and gave his written opinion, that Mr. Gallagher could not sustain any action for damages. This opinion was accepted by Board which unanimously decided to resist Mr. Gallagher's claim as advised by Dr. Barker. The attorney-general has also backed Dr. Barker's opinion, in every respect, and still advises the Board not to pay Mr. Gallagher. Mr. Ogden claims the Board is resting in the interests of the tax payers an unjust claim.

County Affairs.

Our reporter has interviewed Warden Ogden as to county affairs. He claims that the financial and business affairs of the Municipality are in an exceptionally good condition, for which state of things, he considers that he is entitled to no little credit. The County taxes are somewhat less, though the valuation expenses are payable this year; also the Legislature has increased the school tax from \$11,000 to \$14,000. The registering of Births, Deaths and Marriages is an additional tax. Outside of these special taxes, the Warden claims that the County expenses are less than formerly, though the population and wealth are increasing. As the head of the Council, he claims his share of the credit for the economy exercised. The Warden also stated that he had policy to issue \$12,000 at 4 per cent interest to pay for building the jail. This was approved by some in the Council, but the views he advanced were finally accepted. The bonds were duly advertised and sold at a premium of 1 per cent, to run 40 years. This is equal to paying 34 per cent interest. He looks up this as a particularly good piece of financing. A sinking fund has been formed to wipe off the jail debt in forty years. This fund is deposited in the bank yearly to the credit of the county and with the accumulation of interest, will when the bonds are due pay them without any extra tax on the county. The committee appointed to build the jail consists of Messrs. Hickman, Russell and him self. It will be ready for occupation in November, and will be second to none when completed for the purposes required.

The Canadian Policy.

Hon. Mr. Foster, Minister of Finance, in a speech delivered at Sherbrooke, Quebec, recently, outlined briefly the Canadian policy of the future. He advocated his belief in "Canada for the Canadians," and showed how she would become developed without the aid or interference of the United States. When the condition of the country at the time of the abrogation of reciprocity is contrasted with its present position; when it is considered that in the face of a hostile tariff the Dominion has evolved a few short years from a few petty provinces, disconnected, dissimilar and with a mere semblance of unity, until it now ranks high among the nations of development, and resources to be developed, there is no reason to fear that any additional interference of duty on our products can mar the fabric so firmly established. Already the North West has been opened to farmers, but the influx of settlers has hardly yet commenced, in comparison with the number that the land is capable of supporting; and the wheat production may be infinitely increased. In the United States it is not so; the increase in acreage can but for a very short time, at best keep pace with the growing population, after which it must be to reduce its exports—a serious matter when the general reduction in the proportion of the world's supply to the demand is considered. Thus it would seem that Canada may some day take the place of the United States as a grain exporting country, and fulfill one of its destiny. The other is in the direction of new products such as ores, etc., and their manufacture, and in this connection there is an ample field that is ever widening to the view as the years go by. First, England, the great market for raw articles, then China and Japan for cottons, and manufactured goods of every description; the West Indies for food products and coal, while Australia and India will in time come within the scope of the inter-colonial commerce. With the goal to which these forward paths that are already defined, with no vagueness or uncertainty concerning our ultimate destiny, we have no cause to dread the exclusion of our products from the American market, considering then when this is closed, there are others to be found elsewhere.

THE ST. JOHN EXHIBITION.

Fine Displays of Agricultural and Industrial Products.

The Attendance Immense Since the Opening Day.

The great world's fair was formally opened at St. John on Wednesday, Sept. 24th. For months a large and efficient corps of officers and assistants have been at work making ready for the Exhibition, and the exceptional success that has attended their efforts show that they have not been in vain. At about ten o'clock in the morning Sir S. L. Tilley, Lieutenant Governor of the province and party arrived and were received by the president Chas. A. Everett, and escorted amid salutes from the guard of honor, to the building. Mr. Everett, on behalf of the Exhibition Association, read an address to His Honor in which he referred to the importance of holding exhibitions from time to time, where one can see the advance that is made in the different lines of arts and manufactures. All parts of the Dominion were represented at the fair, and also several of the sister colonies and the United States. It was now over a thousand years since King Alfred instituted the first fair in England, which was merely a place, where the merchants sold, and the exhibition now about to be opened, indicated the progress that had been made in that time during the past. He closed his brilliant address by alluding to the great interest His Honor had always taken in St. John and the affairs in which she was interested, and expressed a hope that he would long be spared to honor the city with his presence.

In reply Sir Leonard thanked the association for their reference to his position as a public man and regretted that he was not more deserving of the distinction. He then referred to the various exhibitions which had been held, and which he termed mile stones in the provincial progress. After commencing to some length upon the variety and other interesting features of the exhibition, he touched the lever connected with the whistle and declared the exhibition formally opened.

The exhibits in almost every department were more noted for quality than for quantity. In the live stock branches this was especially apparent, and it is doubtful if at any show ever held in the maritime provinces a finer showing of highly bred horses has ever been made. Amongst the cattle, sheep and pigs the absence of grade stock was very noticeable, the change being accounted for by the fact that the entrance fee charged had the effect of closing out all animals not of a meritorious nature.

Below is a synopsis of the prize winners in the horse and cattle departments.

HORSES.
For general purposes, stallion, any age—E. Paddington, St. John.
For brood mares, stallion, any age—G. K. McLeod, St. John; 2nd, Wm. McMonagle, Sussex.
Foal of 1890—1st, Walter McMonagle, Sussex.

STANDARD BREED HORSES.
Yearling filly or gelding—1st, Dr. J. T. Seavey, St. John; 2nd, D. Watson, St. John; 3rd, D. G. Kirk, Antigonish.
Best mare, any age—1st, G. L. Taylor, Hampton.

STALLION, 4 years old and upwards—
1st, J. S. Armstrong, St. John; 2nd, Duncan K. Seavey, North River, Stanley was highly commended.

STALLION, any age—1st, Thos E Howard, Sussex, second.

STALLION, 4 years old and upwards—
1st, Thos Howard, St. John.
STALLION, 3 years old—1st, Wm. Morrison, Sussex Vale; 2nd, John O'Shea, Seavey, North Co.

STALLION, 2 years old—1st, George Hunter; 2nd, Samuel Alder, Bannockburn, P. E. I.

STALLION, 4 years old and upwards—
1st, J. B. McKay, Stellarton, Jamie the Laird.
STALLION, 3 years old—1st, J. B. McKay, Stellarton, Royal Victor; 2nd, J. B. McKay, Stellarton, Scotsman.

STALLION, any age—1st, J. B. McKay, Stellarton, Jamie the Laird; 2nd, J. B. McKay, Stellarton, Royal Victor; 3rd, J. B. McKay, Stellarton, Scotsman.

Filly, 2 years old—1st, J. B. McKay, Stellarton, Jamie the Laird; 2nd, J. B. McKay, Stellarton, Royal Victor; 3rd, J. B. McKay, Stellarton, Scotsman.

Yearling filly—1st, Geo K McLeod, St. John, Maid of Chester.
Brood mare, and colt of same breed—1st, Geo K McLeod, St. John, Maid of Honor; 2nd, J. B. McKay, Stellarton, Lily; 3rd, J. B. McKay, Stellarton, Royal Victor.

Foal 1890—1st, J. B. McKay, Stellarton, Lily; 2nd, J. B. McKay, Stellarton, Royal Victor; 3rd, J. B. McKay, Stellarton, Scotsman.

STALLION, 4 years old and upwards—
1st, Geo K McLeod, St. John, Maid of Honor; 2nd, J. B. McKay, Stellarton, Lily; 3rd, J. B. McKay, Stellarton, Royal Victor.

STALLION, any age—1st, J. B. McKay, Stellarton, Jamie the Laird; 2nd, J. B. McKay, Stellarton, Royal Victor; 3rd, J. B. McKay, Stellarton, Scotsman.

STALLION, 4 years old and upwards—
1st, Geo K McLeod, St. John, Maid of Honor; 2nd, J. B. McKay, Stellarton, Lily; 3rd, J. B. McKay, Stellarton, Royal Victor.

The judges on cattle made the following awards:

HORSETEERS.

Bull aged—1st, J. R. Taylor, Bockland station; 2nd, Thos Holton, Lower Sackville; 3rd, Robt McLean, Coldbrook, Fairfax.

Bull 2 years old—1st, J. E. Page & Bros, Amherst; 2nd, J. M. Johnson, St. John; 3rd, J. M. Johnson, St. John; 4th, J. M. Johnson, St. John; 5th, J. M. Johnson, St. John; 6th, J. M. Johnson, St. John; 7th, J. M. Johnson, St. John; 8th, J. M. Johnson, St. John; 9th, J. M. Johnson, St. John; 10th, J. M. Johnson, St. John; 11th, J. M. Johnson, St. John; 12th, J. M. Johnson, St. John; 13th, J. M. Johnson, St. John; 14th, J. M. Johnson, St. John; 15th, J. M. Johnson, St. John; 16th, J. M. Johnson, St. John; 17th, J. M. Johnson, St. John; 18th, J. M. Johnson, St. John; 19th, J. M. Johnson, St. John; 20th, J. M. Johnson, St. John; 21st, J. M. Johnson, St. John; 22nd, J. M. Johnson, St. John; 23rd, J. M. Johnson, St. John; 24th, J. M. Johnson, St. John; 25th, J. M. Johnson, St. John; 26th, J. M. Johnson, St. John; 27th, J. M. Johnson, St. John; 28th, J. M. Johnson, St. John; 29th, J. M. Johnson, St. John; 30th, J. M. Johnson, St. John; 31st, J. M. Johnson, St. John; 32nd, J. M. 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BIG RUSH —AT— PICKARD'S. THIS WEEK. For Fall DRESS GOODS AND MANTLE CLOTHS.

Persons wanting DRESS-MAKING done will have to leave their orders early.

Boots and Shoes. CHANGE OF BUSINESS.

Having bought out the entire stock of BOOTS and SHOES of Mr. A. G. Smith, in full offer for the

Next 30 days Special Inducements to Customers

Preparatory to a large and thoroughly assorted stock of New Goods which shall arrive in due time.

I shall always endeavour to keep in stock a full and varied assortment of Boots and Shoes in every line and by strict attention to business to give entire satisfaction to all who may favor me with their patronage.

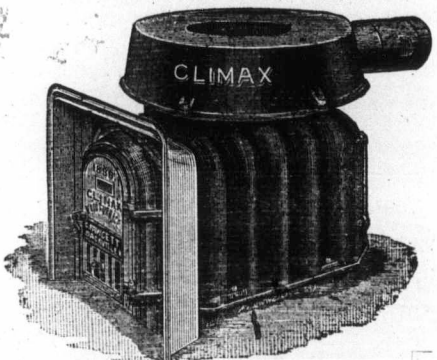
Intending purchasers will find it to their advantage to give me a call.

W. TURNER.

700-11th Block, Sackville, Sept. 25th.

"Climax Furnace" for Wood.

Is Admitted by All to be the Best Furnace in Every Way that can be Purchased in the Market.



The above Furnace with Radiator is made wholly of heavy cast iron and CANNOT POSSIBLY CRACK BY EXPOSURE TO HEAT.

The Fire Box or Dome, is made in one piece and heavily corrugated; thus giving great strength and heat radiating surface, and so constructed that the joints cannot leak smoke, which is the great objection to every other Wood Furnace in use. The feed door is large and will admit of burning all kinds of rough wood, which, with the Check Damper, controlling the fire, makes the Climax Furnace also the most economical. There being no thin plates or sheet iron used in its construction it will last

Last for 20 Years Without Repairs.

I am prepared to contract for the heating of buildings at lowest possible rates for good work, and have secured the services of experienced workmen so that I can

Fully Warrant every Furnace to give Complete Satisfaction.

If your Dealer cannot show you my Climax Furnace write direct to the Sackville Store Foundry for Description and Estimates of cost.

CHARLES FAWCETT.

SACKVILLE FOUNDRY.

Sackville, N. B., September 25th, 1890.

R. S. PRIDHAM, (THE ORIGINAL PRIDHAM.) Artist in Photography.

Studio opposite Brunswick House, Sackville, and Black's Stone Block, Amherst. Until further notice the Sackville Studio will be open for business every day under the management of Mr. Trenholm.

Sackville, N. B., Sept. 11th, 1890.

EVERYONE

ACKNOWLEDGES NOW THAT

TREMAINE'S DRUG STORE

AMHERST,

Is by far the Best Place in the Two Counties

TO BUY

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES or TOILET ARTICLES.

They do not pretend to carry the Largest Stock, but they DO Carry

The Freshest and Best

And a FULL ASSORTMENT. You can always depend upon what you get there.

is at this store that Extra Attention is given to compounding Prescriptions, as they make a Specialty of such work.

Mount Allison Ladies' College

AND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

SACKVILLE N. B.

THE FALL TERM WILL BEGIN SEPTEMBER 4TH, 1890.

Courses of study, extending from the primary branches through the whole University Curriculum to the degree of B.A., are open to the students of the Ladies' College. Young Ladies wishing to pursue advanced subjects can here enjoy the Lectures of the University Professors, and at the same time have the benefit of the refining influences and social protection afforded by the home life of the Ladies' College.

An important addition has been made to the literary staff by the engagement of a graduate of the Boston School of Oratory, as teacher of Rhetoric and Elocution. Special facilities are afforded to those wishing to fit themselves for business life by the courses in **SHORTHAND** and **TYPE WRITING**. The Department of Fine Arts is under the direction of a lady who, in addition to extensive experience in teaching has had the advantage of Post Graduate instruction under some of the best masters in Paris.

The erection of the New Conservatory of Music, will afford increased facilities for effective work in the musical department. The thoroughness of the instruction and the high classical standards kept before the pupils have given the school an unrivalled position in the public confidence. The Courses of Instruction, which embrace a thorough training in Instrumental Music, (Piano, Organ and Violin), Vocal Culture, Class Singing, Harmony, Counterpoint, Analysis and Composition, are under the direction of teachers eminent in their profession.

Board and Tuition in Primary Branches \$135.00; other branches extra, as per Calendar. For Catalogues or information with regard to rooms, etc., apply to

Rev. B. C. BORDEN, M. A., Principal.

Aug. 28. 11

Special Locals.

Pickard's forgone value in Boss, and other Fair Goods.

Mantle Cloth—Cheapest at Pickard's big assortment.

English Walking Jackets, latest cut—Pickard's.

Boy's Overcoats—133 men's and youths and boys Overcoats—with caps and other wares.

Big SALE—The biggest bankrupt sale ever held in the maritime provinces is now being held in Amherst. The proprietor Mr. W. E. Gilmore, intends issuing excursion tickets next week to parties in Sackville and Dorchester to enable them to attend the sale. See adv. next week.

Ladies College.—Parties wishing to join the classes in Singing or Shortland at the Ladies College should do so at the beginning of the term, as classes are now organized for the year.

Wanted.—GOOD COOK. Intercolonia Hotel, Good Wages.

New Hats and Caps cheap at Hickey's.

D. A. Corcoran, full stock at Hickey's.

Call at Jos. W. Dobson's for your Riding Harness, Team Collars, and all other things in his line.

Finest line of Ulster and Jacket Cloths in town at Hickey's.

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Local Matters.

Mr. B. B. Teed, of Dorchester, will be amongst those to go up for examination this term prior to being admitted attorneys.

THREE carloads of sheep and lambs from Antigonish, N. S., and two from P. E. I. passed through Moncton on Friday afternoon.

The cars contained 1200 animals.

—The chain working the swing bridge on the Richibucto river at Kingston, has been out of order for some time and navigation above the bridge is completely blocked.

—Owing to the loss of the money stolen from their safe some ago, Messrs. J. L. Pye & Son, of Tidnish, have been compelled to make an assignment. Ernest W. Lynde is the assignee.

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CAPE TORMENTINE NOTES.—The Portland Packing Company have commenced to pack their corn, but report a scarcity of suitable ears. If frost keeps off they will have a large quantity, having eighteen acres of it in the field.

—Mr. Coates, of the Public Works Department, Ottawa, was at the Cape recently, and reported favorably upon the work done by Mr. Murphy on the pier. One of the crabs, it appears, was slightly out of line owing to an accident, and Mr. Shown reported it to headquarters and refused to pass it as in shape, hence Mr. Coates visit. It would cost an immense sum to raise and straighten the crib which was only a few inches out of line.

—The cranberry crop is a failure this year. The fruit is small and very wormy.

—Miss Millie Allen, of this place, who returned from Boston a few months ago, has been very ill, but under the skillful treatment of Dr. F. Goodwin she is rapidly recovering.

—The ladies interested in the new Baptist church, are giving a dinner on the grounds on exhibition day, Oct. 15th. They hope to be largely patronized.

SCHOOL MEETING.—The annual meeting of the trustees of school district number 9 will be held in the central school house on Thursday of next week at 10 a. m.

DEAD AND DUMB INSTITUTION.—Mr. Geo. E. Powers is in the vicinity in the interests of this institution at Fredericton. It is maintained entirely by a small annual grant and by contributions, and Mr. Powers is soliciting subscriptions for its support. This county has six inmates, including three of one family from Port Edgar, named Douglas, Margaret and Irene Trenholm.

Hillsboro.

—Seth Gerner, of Annapolis, N. S., and Steward of the sch. "M. L. Bonnell," was badly burned on Tuesday last while the vessel was loading with plaster at Hillsboro. He was rendering a pan of grease in the oven and leaving the stove for a few minutes returned to find it red hot. Unthinking, he opened the oven door when the ignited fat sent a gushing blaze into his face.

He managed to save his eyes by covering them with his hands. His mustache and eyebrows were terribly burned. Dr. Marvin attended him.

—G. G. Melvin, M. D., and Miss Alice A. Marvin, were quietly married in St. John, last Friday in the presence of a few select friends. Dr. Melvin is a promising young physician at Alma, and his bride, who is a sister of Dr. Marvin of Hillsboro, is well and favorably known in Albert Co., having taught music in fact county for several years. She was formerly from Bristol, Westmorland Co. Rev. I. N. Parker performed the marriage ceremony, shortly after which the doctor and his bride and hearty congratulations took the steam State of Maine for an extensive trip to Boston and New York.

Burchill on Trial for His Life.

THE DETAILED STORY

On Friday the 21st of February this year, there was found the dead body of a young man on the shore of the town of Blenheim Ontario. He had evidently been there some days. He was found by a couple of farmers about 11 o'clock in the morning. The body was frozen and stiff and there were indications on the body and on the clothes of the fact that he had passed some time in the water. The body had been there some days. It was evidently a murder. There was no question about that from the position of the body and the fact that a person could have committed suicide by firing one shot, from the wounds, such as found it would have been impossible to have repeated the shot or made the second wound. So it was a manifest murder by some one, and at first it seemed a mystery without anything to unravel. But on the following day the body found a cigar case with the name "F. C. Benwell" written upon it, and from that moment the case unveiled itself by the facts. On Monday the 26th of March, when the officers thought that it was their duty to arrest the prisoner at that time and charge him the willful murder of the man so found.

The young man the victim of this murder, was a son of Lieut.-Col. Benwell, a retired army officer living in Cheltenham Gloucestershire, England. He was aged about 24 years. He was murdered on the first day he entered the Dominion. Burchill, the murderer of the man made, it appears, a business of using young Englishmen who desired to learn Canadian farming to come to his place, which by the way did not exist to learn to farm. Benwell answered the advertisement in an English paper and his father made an arrangement in a cash payment that Burchill should take his son as a pupil. Benwell came to Canada, and was murdered as above. The trial has shown a clear case of willful murder against Burchill and the jury returned a verdict in accordance with the facts. On Monday last he was sentenced to be hanged on November 14th. Burchill is very stoical regarding the matter. He maintained the utmost indifference during the trial and even when the sentence was passed he flinched but slightly.

Baie Verte.

—Arrived at Baie Verte, Sept. 20th Barque Hilda, O. Tomlinson, Dublin to Mr. McKay. Sept. 23rd—Bark Victor Anderson, Boston to G. McKean. Cleared 17th Sept. Bark Monarch, Stanley, Liverpool 517 m deals, M. McKay.

Our esteemed friend, Mr. Wm. Barbour agent of G. McKean Esq. of St. John is at the Baie Verte Hotel; he is here in the interests of the firm.

The Wm. Barbour are here to point up and decorate the handsome new cottage of E. H. Gooden Esq. and now with these artists are here would not be a good time to decorate the Parsonage a small bit.

James Noonan of Melrose, Arthur Award of Tidnish and Colin Smith agent of the Colons quarry are all at the Baie Verte Hotel.

—Mr. Walter B. McLaughlin and wife, Mr. Leonard Goodwin and wife, Mrs. Jane Goodwin and son are amongst the passengers who left during the past week for the land of stars and stripes.

Wm. Prescott Esq. has been appointed agent at this place for the Cumberland Railway and Coal Mining Co. All who may require black diamonds for the winter can send along their orders at once.

—There is a sidewalk very much needed at the bridge. On Monday evening the ladies had a large amount of mud to the place for a walk, in order to get along with any comfort.

—Mr. Joseph Prescott in connection with his extensive business life has just established a dressmaking and millinery department under the management of Miss Flora Ogden who will be happy to attend to the requirements of any of the fair sex of the vicinity and surroundings who may favor her with their patronage.

Sanchez Penza made an unexpected visit to the place on Saturday night under a full head of steam and disturbed the quietude of an otherwise happy family. On Sunday afternoon he took his departure for Jolicoeur rather than remain to incur the penalties of the law on Monday.

David Robinson had his leg broken and ankle dislocated on the 22nd inst. under skillful treatment by Dr. Goodwin he is doing well. On the same date Vincent Goodwin, of Tidnish had his leg broken.

—Mac.

Baie Verte, Sept. 30th 1890.

CAPE TORMENTINE NOTES.

THE Portland Packing Company have commenced to pack their corn, but report a scarcity of suitable ears. If frost keeps off they will have a large quantity, having eighteen acres of it in the field.

—Mr. Coates, of the Public Works Department, Ottawa, was at the Cape recently, and reported favorably upon the work done by Mr. Murphy on the pier. One of the crabs, it appears, was slightly out of line owing to an accident, and Mr. Shown reported it to headquarters and refused to pass it as in shape, hence Mr. Coates visit. It would cost an immense sum to raise and straighten the crib which was only a few inches out of line.

—The cranberry crop is a failure this year. The fruit is small and very wormy.

—Miss Millie Allen, of this place, who returned from Boston a few months ago, has been very ill, but under the skillful treatment of Dr. F. Goodwin she is rapidly recovering.

—The ladies interested in the new Baptist church, are giving a dinner on the grounds on exhibition day, Oct. 15th. They hope to be largely patronized.

SCHOOL MEETING.—The annual meeting of the trustees of school district number 9 will be held in the central school house on Thursday of next week at 10 a. m.

DEAD AND DUMB INSTITUTION.—Mr. Geo. E. Powers is in the vicinity in the interests of this institution at Fredericton. It is maintained entirely by a small annual grant and by contributions, and Mr. Powers is soliciting subscriptions for its support. This county has six inmates, including three of one family from Port Edgar, named Douglas, Margaret and Irene Trenholm.

Hillsboro.

—Seth Gerner, of Annapolis, N. S., and Steward of the sch. "M. L. Bonnell," was badly burned on Tuesday last while the vessel was loading with plaster at Hillsboro. He was rendering a pan of grease in the oven and leaving the stove for a few minutes returned to find it red hot. Unthinking, he opened the oven door when the ignited fat sent a gushing blaze into his face.

He managed to save his eyes by covering them with his hands. His mustache and eyebrows were terribly burned. Dr. Marvin attended him.

—G. G. Melvin, M. D., and Miss Alice A. Marvin, were quietly married in St. John, last Friday in the presence of a few select friends. Dr. Melvin is a promising young physician at Alma, and his bride, who is a sister of Dr. Marvin of Hillsboro, is well and favorably known in Albert Co., having taught music in fact county for several years. She was formerly from Bristol, Westmorland Co. Rev. I. N. Parker performed the marriage ceremony, shortly after which the doctor and his bride and hearty congratulations took the steam State of Maine for an extensive trip to Boston and New York.

RHODES, CURRY & CO.

AMHERST, NOVA SCOTIA,
Manufacturers and Builders.

DOORS
SASHES
BLINDS
WOOD
Mouldings
etc.



SOHJOL, OFFICE, CHURCH AND HOUSE FURNITURE.

Manufacturers of and Dealers in all kinds of Builders Materials
Send for Estimates.

Boots and Shoes!

FALL AND WINTER!

AMHERST BOOT & SHOE CO. (Retail)
MOFFAT'S BLOCK.

WE have now on exhibition a Complete Stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which will be sold at prices which cannot fail to please. The stock includes

Ladies' Skating Boots, from \$1.50 upwards,
Walking Boots, in Button and Lace,
Felt Boots and Shoes,
and Gents' Solid Comfort German Felt
Slippers, sure cure for cold feet,
Ladies' and Gents' American Rubbers, 1st quality.

Also a Fine Assortment of
GENTS' ENGLISH BOOTS,
Including the Celebrated "K" WATERPROOF BOOT, Every Pair Warranted. Do not fail to see these Goods.

Custom Work a Specialty.
REPAIRING PROMPTLY & NEATLY DONE.

Port Elgin Woolen Co.
Custom Carding.

HAVING made arrangements with the
Port Elgin Furniture and Woodwork
Co., to allow us to place a set of Custom
Cards in this factory, we will be ready
to do Custom Carding on the
20th of THIS MONTH.

We have a large stock of Cloth on hand
which we will exchange for Wool as
formerly.
Port Elgin, June 16, 1890.

SACKVILLE
Meat Market.

The Subscriber has opened a MEAT
MARKET,
IN THE HENRY ALLISON BLOCK
Opposite Music Hall, and is prepared
to supply the public with

MEATS of all KINDS!

Fresh Fish
WILL ALSO BE SUPPLIED.

All Orders Will be Delivered
by the Subscriber.

C. A. MILTON & Co.
Sackville, Jan 9th, 1890

BETTER THAN EVER.

MRS. C. W. MAIN'S
STOCK OF

MILLINERY

Is going to be finer than ever this season.
New Goods arriving daily.
The best and most complete

STOCK OF FEATHERS

In the Country, and our Whole Stock
most complete in every particular. A Complete Line of

Art Needle Work Materials

Call and inspect our Goods, and be satisfied that we mean what we say.

Orders for Tailored Work promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed.

MRS. C. W. MAIN,
Douglas Block, Amherst.

NEW MILLINERY.

Having just returned from the millinery
schools at all the latest novelties in

Laces, Flowers, Feathers,
Hats and Bonnets

In great variety. We are now prepared
to execute all orders and guarantee satisfaction.

We have also an immense stock of

Ladies and Children Underwear,
Pinafores, Aprons, Garters,
Gloves, Hosiery, etc.

Call and examine our stock, we shall be
pleased to show our goods.

MRS. M. D. HUESTIS,
121 Victoria St., Amherst.

NOTICE!

MARITIME AGRICULTURIST.

Whereas by agreement of the 27th of
May, A. D. 1889, the subscriber undertakes
to print the above paper in consideration
of possession a lien thereon to the
extent of any default in payment of the
cost of the same; and whereas Robert
Jarvis Gilbert, the publisher thereof, has
made default therein; now this is to notify
all concerned of such lien, and to warn
subscribers, advertisers and others
against making any payment to the said
Gilbert.

Dated September 5th, A. D. 1890.
ELIUD WOODWORTH.

Sackville, Sept. 11th, 1890.

A TRYING EXPERIENCE.

I was one evening presiding over a
happy party of young people, my
guests, who had trooped into my sitting
room to partake of that pleasant
and movable feast, a five o'clock tea.

We were all thoroughly at home, and
each other, most of the individuals
present being cousins, and all of them
near relations to myself. Some had
just returned from riding, others from
driving and walking, and all seemed
bent upon half an hour's unconstrained
and unceremonious conversation.

"Well, one morning late in the autumn
having been more restless than usual
during the previous night, I got up
earlier even than was my wont, and
after a brisk walk found myself in the
very heart of the wood. I knew exactly
where I was, for a seat had been placed
there to mark the centre point. It was one
of the (then) fashionable double seats, upon
which people sit back to back, and just
as I reached it I heard the village clock
strike five, and for the first time in my
life (I knew not why) when I realized my
distance from home, and the earliness of
the hour, a sudden break over me, and the
fact that the place was very lonely, and
that I was only a weak woman and utterly
defenceless, forced itself unpleasantly upon
me. I determined however to push my fears
to the wall, and to persuade myself that I
was not afraid."

"It is the weather, I said, which has
unnerved me, and certainly it was not
reassuring."

"It was a fearful morning; there had
been a good deal of rain during the night,
and the ground was very wet. Heavy black
and white clouds were hurrying across the
sky, and seemed to chase the terrified and
fugitive moon. She was at her full, and at
one moment her bright and almost blinding
beams would pierce through the waving
trees, casting strange unearthly shadows
around; and at the next, she and the
shuddering wood would be enveloped in a
funeral pall of inky blackness. The effect
was weird in the extreme, and during one
of the moments of sudden obscurity I
saw down on the seat opposite me, looking
up at the sky with a beating heart, and
longing for the next appearance of the
rolling moon. One angry cloud had already
released her, but I saw that yet another
massive one was hurrying towards her, and
it was the strangest cloud I ever beheld,
being the exact shape of a man's hand, with
one long finger stretched out (I fancied) in
warning. The moon seemed to roll slowly
and painfully between the fingers looking
at me, and I felt that you suffer, that you
are unhappy, that I was going on when my
companion suddenly started up, and looking
uneasily around, whispered, 'Hush! Hark!'

"I seemed to listen eagerly, and then,
with an expression on his face of intense
boredom, he gradually and contemptuously
drew the hand hitherto concealed out of
his breast. A deadly sickness seized me, for
my worst fears were realized when I beheld
the sight of the dawning day gleam upon the
hade of a murderous-looking knife; but a ray
of hope was at the same moment vouchsafed
to me, for, following with my eyes the direction
—oh, joy! two horsemen were apparent through
the trees, trotting slowly along a grassy
pathway generally only used by foot passengers,
and each carried a ready-cocked pistol and seemed in eager search."

"Of course I knew they were on the track
of the wretched man at my side, and although
they were quite within hail, I dared not either
call or make a sign, for my companion had
laid down either the knife would have been
plunged into my bosom, for I perceived the
man was watching me, and he evidently deter-
mined to slit my throat."

"Had the horsemen seen us? I wondered.
I dared not move, and I dared not utter a
word, but I dared not move, and words would
utterly fail me to express my sensations when
I suddenly saw my miserable companion start
to his feet, brandishing the knife, and leaving
the side of the seat. Towards mine I was
preparing as a last resource to scream and
run for my life, when, to my amazement, instead
of attacking me, the poor wretch threw himself
on his knees at my feet, trembling like a
leaf, and burying his face in my lap! I had
never relinquished my seat," said in a hurried
and imploring whisper.

"Save me from those two men! They did not
give me up to them! You are good and kind, and
are sorry for me, and you have told me to pray; so
now I pray. God and pray you, don't give me
up!"

"For an instant he remained motionless,
with his face buried in my lap, and I really don't
know what folly my womanly impulse of intense
sympathy might have prompted me to commit, had
I not at that instant caught sight of the knife which
he still grasped tightly in his hand. I shuddered
as I saw it, and he must have felt me do so, for
he raised his head quickly and putting his awful
face close to mine, he muttered fiercely and
half to himself, 'She doesn't look true. Oh, if I
thought she would betray me!'

"Now, certainly, I thought, my last hour
must be come; but in spite of my desperation, I
managed to say calmly and in an authoritative
tone, 'I shall hear you, or they will hear you. They
will soon have passed, and then you shall come
home with me. Oh God! I thought the horsemen
saw us!'

"He crouched down obediently like a child, hiding his face from my knees; and
once more I cried for divine assistance in my
awful need, and again my prayer was answered,
for, on looking despairingly across the wood, I
saw within thirty or forty yards of us, and
behind the same two men who had passed by on
horseback. So they had seen us and help was at
hand at last; they were creeping towards us, and
making signs to me not to move, so as to give
them time to approach. I felt, therefore, over the
wretched man, gently stroking his hair, and
speaking soothingly to him, telling him not for
his life not to rise or show himself, not to move
till the men were gone. So he knelt on with his
head in my lap and trembling with fear."

"No, I answered boldly; why should I be afraid? We are not alone, as you suppose, for—"

"Oh," he said nervously, looking around; then, in a whisper, who is here besides us?"

"God!" I answered clearly and firmly. "He is here! He is stronger than I—or you; and He takes care of us both."

"He looked hard at me, and I looked back fearlessly (apparently), at him, resolved that my glance should not be the first to falter. At last—after a deadly but silent battle between his will and mine—his eyes quailed and fell, and I knew instinctively that I had gained a victory, for he flinched uneasily on the seat and turned his head away, while I breathed more freely."

"After a short silence he said in a hoarse whisper, as though afraid of being overheard:—"

"I say, I can't sleep, and that's why I come out so early. My servants—with a wave of the hand and the assumption of a 'grand seigneur'—have their orders always to keep me from breaking into a cold sweat. I feel, I tell you, that I shall never live to tell this tale, a mighty sympathy arose in my heart for this wretched man, for I did not know, as well as he, the agony of sleeplessness."

"Therefore said kindly and pityingly: 'How strange! I, too, cannot sleep!'

"Looking at me with a world of despair in his face, he said: 'It is a curse! Then rocking himself to and fro on the seat, he moaned out, 'Oh, what shall I do to sleep!'

"There was such a ring of anguish in his tones that my heart bled for him, and I said gently, 'Oh, try what I have tried—that which is after all the only comfort, walking or sleeping!'

"What's that?" he said, eagerly. "Pray!"

"He answered wearily, 'I have prayed, but God won't hear me. How can He, when He is up there?'—pointing to the sky—and then I am in that state!"

"But He does hear," I said solemnly, and to a child. "He sees and hears everything. He sees you and me here now; He knew we should meet this morning, and He it is who teaches me to say to you, pray! Tell Him, when lying on your knees less bad—just as you have told me—that you don't sleep, that you suffer, that you are unhappy, that I was going on when my companion suddenly started up, and looking uneasily around, whispered, 'Hush! Hark!'

"I seemed to listen eagerly, and then, with an expression on his face of intense boredom, he gradually and contemptuously drew the hand hitherto concealed out of his breast. A deadly sickness seized me, for my worst fears were realized when I beheld the sight of the dawning day gleam upon the hade of a murderous-looking knife; but a ray of hope was at the same moment vouchsafed to me, for, following with my eyes the direction—oh, joy! two horsemen were apparent through the trees, trotting slowly along a grassy pathway generally only used by foot passengers, and each carried a ready-cocked pistol and seemed in eager search."

"Of course I knew they were on the track of the wretched man at my side, and although they were quite within hail, I dared not either call or make a sign, for my companion had laid down either the knife would have been plunged into my bosom, for I perceived the man was watching me, and he evidently determined to slit my throat."

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"Save me from those two men! They did not give me up to them! You are good and kind, and are sorry for me, and you have told me to pray; so now I pray. God and pray you, don't give me up!"

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"What's that?" he said, eagerly. "Pray!"

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thought, to get afraid, were it true or the reverse; and as Mornington was a long way from my house (it was quite a mile the other side of the fir-wood, which itself was nearly a mile broad), I did not trouble myself about such tales. My maid, however, who had lived years with me, constantly implored me to be less venturesome in my morning walks; but I felt no fear of the greatest calamity that could befall me had come; so I was cautious about anything else.

"Well, one morning late in the autumn having been more restless than usual during the previous night, I got up earlier even than was my wont, and after a brisk walk found myself in the very heart of the wood. I knew exactly where I was, for a seat had been placed there to mark the centre point. It was one of the (then) fashionable double seats, upon which people sit back to back, and just as I reached it I heard the village clock strike five, and for the first time in my life (I knew not why) when I realized my distance from home, and the earliness of the hour, a sudden break over me, and the fact that the place was very lonely, and that I was only a weak woman and utterly defenceless, forced itself unpleasantly upon me. I determined however to push my fears to the wall, and to persuade myself that I was not afraid."

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"Had the horsemen seen us? I wondered. I dared not move, and I dared not utter a word, but I dared not move, and words would utterly fail me to express my sensations when I suddenly saw my miserable companion start to his feet, brandishing the knife, and leaving the side of the seat. Towards mine I was preparing as a last resource to scream and run for my life, when, to my amazement, instead of attacking me, the poor wretch threw himself on his knees at my feet, trembling like a leaf, and burying his face in my lap! I had never relinquished my seat," said in a hurried and imploring whisper.

"Save me from those two men! They did not give me up to them! You are good and kind, and are sorry for me, and you have told me to pray; so now I pray. God and pray you, don't give me up!"

"For an instant he remained motionless, with his face buried in my lap, and I really don't know what folly my womanly impulse of intense sympathy might have prompted me to commit, had I not at that instant caught sight of the knife which he still grasped tightly in his hand. I shuddered as I saw it, and he must have felt me do so, for he raised his head quickly and putting his awful face close to mine, he muttered fiercely and half to himself, 'She doesn't look true. Oh, if I thought she would betray me!'

"Now, certainly, I thought, my last hour must be come; but in spite of my desperation, I managed to say calmly and in an authoritative tone, 'I shall hear you, or they will hear you. They will soon have passed, and then you shall come home with me. Oh God! I thought the horsemen saw us!'

"He crouched down obediently like a child, hiding his face from my knees; and once more I cried for divine assistance in my awful need, and again my prayer was answered, for, on looking despairingly across the wood, I saw within thirty or forty yards of us, and behind the same two men who had passed by on horseback. So they had seen us and help was at hand at last; they were creeping towards us, and making signs to me not to move, so as to give them time to approach. I felt, therefore, over the wretched man, gently stroking his hair, and speaking soothingly to him, telling him not for his life not to rise or show himself, not to move till the men were gone. So he knelt on with his head in my lap and trembling with fear."

"No, I answered boldly; why should I be afraid? We are not alone, as you suppose, for—"

"Oh," he said nervously, looking around; then, in a whisper, who is here besides us?"

"God!" I answered clearly and firmly. "He is here! He is stronger than I—or you; and He takes care of us both."

"He looked hard at me, and I looked back fearlessly (apparently), at him, resolved that my glance should not be the first to falter. At last—after a deadly but silent battle between his will and mine—his eyes quailed and fell, and I knew instinctively that I had gained a victory, for he flinched uneasily on the seat and turned his head away, while I breathed more freely."

"After a short silence he said in a hoarse whisper, as though afraid of being overheard:—"

"I say, I can't sleep, and that's why I come out so early. My servants—with a wave of the hand and the assumption of a 'grand seigneur'—have their orders always to keep me from breaking into a cold sweat. I feel, I tell you, that I shall never live to tell this tale, a mighty sympathy arose in my heart for this wretched man, for I did not know, as well as he, the agony of sleeplessness."

"Therefore said kindly and pityingly: 'How strange! I, too, cannot sleep!'

"Looking at me with a world of despair in his face, he said: 'It is a curse! Then rocking himself to and fro on the seat, he moaned out, 'Oh, what shall I do to sleep!'

"There was such a ring of anguish in his tones that my heart bled for him, and I said gently, 'Oh, try what I have tried—that which is after all the only comfort, walking or sleeping!'

"What's that?" he said, eagerly. "Pray!"

"He answered wearily, 'I have prayed, but God won't hear me. How can He, when He is up there?'—pointing to the sky—and then I am in that state!"

"But He does hear," I said solemnly, and to a child. "He sees and hears everything. He sees you and me here now; He knew we should meet this morning, and He it is who teaches me to say to you, pray! Tell Him, when lying on your knees less bad—just as you have told me—that you don't sleep, that you suffer, that you are unhappy, that I was going on when my companion suddenly started up, and looking uneasily around, whispered, 'Hush! Hark!'

"I seemed to listen eagerly, and then, with an expression on his face of intense boredom, he gradually and contemptuously drew the hand hitherto concealed out of his