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SACKVILLE, N. B., THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1877.

WHOLE NO. 357.

## POETRY.

### OLD TIMES.

There's a beautiful song on the slumberous air,  
That drifts through the valley of dreams;  
It comes from a clime where the roses were,  
And a tawny heart and bright brown hair  
That waves in the morning beams.

Soft eyes of azure, and eyes of brown,  
And snow-white forelocks are there,  
A glimmering cross and a glittering crown,  
A thorny bed and a couch of down,  
Lost hopes and legends of prayer.

A rosy leaf and a dimpled hand,  
A ring and a plighted vow,  
Three golden rings on a broken hand,  
A tiny track on the snow-white sand,  
A tear and a smile and a brow.

There's a tincture of grief in the beautiful song,  
That sobe on the summer air;  
And loneliness, felt in the festive throng,  
Sinks down in the soul as it trembles along  
From a clime where the roses are.

We heard it first at the dawn of day,  
And it mingles with matin chimes;  
But years have distanced the beautiful lay,  
And its melody flows so swiftly away,  
That we call it now, "Old Times."

[From English Magazine.]  
**My Peril and Escape.**

I was a very bold and fearless girl  
And my brothers and sisters often  
dared me to go into lonely places in  
the dark, or do perilous feats of  
various kinds, which challenges I  
never refused. Often they set out  
to play tricks on me, but it usually  
happened that they fell into their  
own traps, while I performed my  
part in safety.

We lived in a large old house built  
of English oak, and bearing its  
nearly two centuries very lightly. It  
opened to the south and the two  
large parlors looked to the east and  
west. The dining hall and spacious  
kitchen formed the square of the  
house, while at the west and back  
was another large room sometimes  
called the great porch. There were  
three stairways leading to the upper  
rooms and a garret, whose ample  
space was broken only by the great  
chimney in the centre.

We had a gay and lively house,  
and were used to a great deal of  
company and visitors, for my parents  
were greatly given to the old-  
fashioned virtue of hospitality. The  
humblest wayfarer coming in at the  
porch was entertained kindly and  
given God speed, as well as the guest  
of elegant carriage and equipage  
drove around to the front door on  
the southern side.

It was a summer day, and warm,  
bright and beautiful. The morning  
promised a lovely day. Just after  
our early breakfast a merry party  
came riding down the lane in  
carriages and on horse back, and  
yelling joyously for my father and  
mother to accompany them on a  
pleasure trip. They were accustomed  
to this mode of impromptu festivity,  
and gayly answered that they would  
soon be ready. It was only the day  
before that my father had returned  
from the Australian gold fields, and  
had brought with him a bag of gold.  
I knew he had this, for I had seen  
him the night before counting some  
of it out and putting it into another  
bag.

Thomas brought the chaise to the  
door. Father's favorite black horse,  
whose coat looked like lustrous  
velvet, and who stepped so proudly,  
was pawing the ground impatiently  
as he appeared. He handed in my  
beautiful mother, and I stood looking  
with childish pleasure at her  
beautiful and her rich dress that so  
became her.

I hastened indoors again to see  
them wind down the private way  
that led through our extensive  
grounds, and half wished I were old  
enough to go with them. Hearing a  
slight noise, I turned and saw a  
stranger, a figure not unusual, a man  
with a bundle on a stick.

He was leaning on the stone wall  
and apparently looking after the  
carriages. He came forward in a  
moment and asked me if he might  
sit down and rest, and if I would  
kindly give him something to eat.  
Of course I said yes, and with steps  
soon had him a substantial lunch of  
bread and cheese, which he came into  
the kitchen to eat. Betsy and  
Hannah were busy hurrying to finish  
their work, for they were going out  
to tea and to spend the evening.

They talked gayly about their visit,  
paying little attention to the stroller  
who was quietly eating. He had  
his straw hat on the floor, and I  
saw that his head was bald on the  
top, and the thin hair brushed up  
from behind over it.

He had prominent ears, low fore-  
head, and large mouth, with a re-  
ceding chin, where grew a stubby  
beard of grizzly black like his hair.  
I don't know why I observed all this,  
or his eyes, small and hid under  
grayish brows, that seemed to glance  
furtively about him, when no one ap-

peared to be looking. His voice  
was harsh and croaking, and had  
startled me when he first addressed  
me.

We were used to strollers of all  
kinds, as I have said. Perhaps I  
was mentally contrasting his repul-  
siveness with my father's noble  
and dignified features. He seemed  
to me very ugly. I was glad when  
he had finished his meal and risen  
to go. He asked permission to  
light his pipe, which was readily  
granted. He went out directly,  
passing accidentally through the  
dining-room and out of the great hall,  
where he lingered for a moment  
or two. He thanked me civilly  
enough for his breakfast, but the  
girls laughed and nodded as he went  
out and said they should think I had  
picked up a raven.

All that long, bright day, I was  
busy and happy in the flower garden  
or sewing, or reading; and when the  
girls left, looking very cheerful at  
their half holiday I wished them a  
merry time and told them not to  
hasten home, for Thomas should  
come for them. I expected my  
father and mother soon after 8  
o'clock, and I told Thomas that he  
might go about that time as they  
would soon be home and looked a  
little like rain. Heavy clouds were  
gathering in the west and the thunder  
rumbled sullenly. He took the  
covered wagon and old gray, and,  
before he stepped in said:

"Miss Ann, I think you had  
better fasten the doors as you may  
be all alone for a short time if I go  
soon. Would you not rather that  
I should wait until your father  
comes?"

"Oh, no, Thomas, I don't mind  
being alone in the least, and you  
ought to go least it should rain  
hard, for it more than two miles to  
ride, and they may not wish to leave  
with you in a minute. I expect  
father and mother every moment.  
Don't wait."

So Thomas left and the wagon  
rattled merrily up the lane. I bolted  
the doors because he had told me  
to, for otherwise I would not have  
thought of it. It grew darker rapidly  
and the thunder began to peal  
heavily, while the wind rose and the  
flashes of lightning grew more vivid  
and frequent. I went out to the  
east parlor and looked to the south,  
but the sudden lightning-up of the  
falling darkness did not interest me  
long. I could not see out very well  
either as the honey-suckles covered  
the windows. The large mirror re-  
flected me as I turned away to cross  
the room and I stopped a moment  
with natural vanity, for I was young  
and fair enough to look upon.

I let all my hair fall loose, and  
wound it in long, shining curls over  
my fingers. It certainly did look  
handsome, for it was very thick, and  
fell below my waist and curled al-  
most of itself as it fell. There came  
a great flash of lightning and I saw  
distinctly reflected in the glass a  
figure looking in at the window. It  
was an instant of terror, but I neither  
screamed nor moved. The face  
could not see my face and I kept my  
body still and rolled the long, shin-  
ing rings off my cold white fingers.  
It was an ugly face and I recognized  
it. I had seen it that morning and  
I knew what lay before me. I  
prayed inwardly a brief prayer for  
help.

Turning from the glass I went  
steadily toward the table that stood  
near the window and on which I had  
left my candle. I moved steadily as  
usual, and took up the water pitcher  
and looked in, and then took my  
candle and went toward the kitchen.  
The lightning kept flashing but the  
face did not come again. I dropped  
my candle on the kitchen hearth and  
put my foot on the wick. I set  
down the pitcher on the dresser and  
softly closed the bolted door at the  
top of the stairs. I unlocked  
his box, took out the bags of gold,  
relocked it and made my way into  
the great chamber.

I heard voices; I heard doors tried  
below. I knew it was not my father.  
I dared not tremble nor grow faint.  
I went through the room and two  
others to the great stairs. Thudly  
breathed. I heard a window pushed  
up; more than one person came in  
at it. I felt about in the dark. There  
was a sliding-panel in the inside of  
the stairway. I pushed it and it  
rolled back. I entered into a long  
closet under the stairs and slid the  
panel carefully into its place. I felt  
cautiously to see if all was safe. I  
pulled my dress close about me lest  
it might be caught and the door not

closed tightly. Then I waited. I  
heard steps coming up the stairs. I  
heard a search through all the rooms  
below. My heart beat till I thought  
every bound must be audible, heard  
voices—one voice the Raven's I  
knew that harsh croak. It told me  
nothing. The face had revealed all  
to me. The man must have learned  
in some unaccountable way of the  
bag of gold, and learned, too, when  
here in the morning, that I was to be  
alone. It was all plain to me now.  
He had returned and had brought ac-  
complices. My peril was terribly  
imminent. Very soon the steps and  
voices came my way. I could dis-  
tinguish plainly the words that were  
spoken.

"Drat her! she must have seen  
you."  
"No matter; we'll split the box  
open with this axe."

I knew the axe was in the little  
porch. Thomas had set it in when  
he had done chopping the brush, as it  
looked like rain.

I heard the steps and voices move  
away a dull, crashing sound, and  
then stifled, angry tones. I knew  
they had opened the box, and found  
nothing but the papers. I knew they  
would now search for me. I  
heard them as they looked into every  
room and closet and came up the  
stairs separate. They all met at the  
foot of the garret stairs. A thick  
board was between us. I thanked  
God that the panel was close shut.

"I knew it for no ray of light came  
through."

"She must be up here," said the  
Raven, "and we'll soon have her."  
"I'll warrant she is here, and I'll  
bring her neck if she makes a noise  
about it."

But the thorough search was ended,  
and the voices grew very angry  
and full of frightful oaths and  
threatenings. They sat down on the  
stairs to hold a parley. A spider  
ran across my face. A spider put  
me in mortal fear. It was with  
great effort that I kept from scream-  
ing.

"Come," croaked the Raven, "let  
us go and get the silver; that will  
be something—that will be some-  
thing."  
"Curse the silver. It's the gold  
I've come for and I'll burn the house  
if I don't find the girl! So let her  
look out."

A cold perspiration. Would they  
perform their threat.

"Good! then the rats will squeak.  
Down drop the money bags, and  
we'll choke the girl to make her  
dumb."

"Hold your noise. The old man  
will be coming home. We'll be  
caught here. Be quick."

"Who cares for him? He's only  
one; a bludgeon will give him a  
handy little headache as he comes  
in."

"And his wife?"  
They spoke low, hideous words,  
that my flesh crept. I was almost  
ready to call aloud to open the  
panel, to give them the gold, and bid  
them go. They got up, and the  
steps and voices went down. I  
was stifling. I moved the panel  
slightly. No light entered. I slid  
it softly back. My resolution was  
taken. I would get out of the  
house, run down the road and meet  
my father. I would see him. I left  
the gold in the closet, shutting it in  
close. I stole down two steps into  
the chamber below. I knew there  
was a window open there. I crept  
across the room, listening keenly. I  
lifted myself cautiously on the  
window ledge, and caught a branch  
of a cherry-tree which grew close to  
the house. Swinging myself lightly  
out, I hastily descended the trunk  
of the tree, and found myself on the  
ground safe.

No. The lightning flash betrayed  
me. The Raven's shrieked I rarely  
heard:  
"There she goes! Catch her!  
Quick! This way!"

Out at the front door came the  
pursuers, hardly ten steps from me.  
I dashed toward the thick shrubbery  
to throw them off the track. For-  
tunately I knew the way, every step  
of it. They were guided solely by  
the flashing light.

"Shoot her by the next flash!"  
cried one.  
My flying feet struck loose boards.  
I was passing directly over an old  
unused well, very deep and it gave  
back a hollow resonant sound. Al-  
most the next moment I heard a  
crash, the report of a pistol, a heavy  
fall, oaths, and a deep groan. Shud-  
dering, I sped through the garden  
up toward the elder press, over the  
stone wall, down the hollow, over  
the hillside, over the fields. No steps

followed; no voices shouted after  
me. I ran down to the second bars  
and let them down. It began to  
rain a few great drops, then fast,  
then it poured. I was wet to the  
skin. I ran on for I heard advancing  
wheels coming rapidly. I stood in  
the road and cried, "Father, father!"  
The chaise stopped; another chaise  
stopped also; it was our next neigh-  
bor's who lived a quarter of a mile  
further on.

"Ann, my child! Good Heavens!  
What is the matter?"  
I told the whole in a few words,  
and eager exclamations of joy at my  
safety, of surprise, even of anger,  
because Thomas had left me alone.

"Don't blame him, father, I insisted  
on his going."  
A hurried consultation took place.  
My father was very brave; but our  
neighbor was very timid. He pro-  
posed going to his house, and return-  
ing with weapons. In the meantime  
I had got into the chaise and crouched  
down at my mother's feet, who was  
half crying and wholly thankful to  
feel me there.

We rode on and came to our gates  
under the willows. There were lights  
in the house but all was still. My  
father put the reins into my mother's  
hands, and opened the gate that led  
up the lane.

"Will you go home with Nathan?"  
he asked.

"And leave you here? No."  
"Take your wife home, Nathan, if  
you will, and come back."

"We will stay by you."  
"Let us reconnoitre a little, then."

They got out, leaving us sitting still.  
The rain fell less heavily. I saw  
something that would do from the  
tool house. They went all around  
the house—all was quiet; they went  
in; we sat still; speaking few words,  
my hand clasped in my mother's, and  
my friends trembling with fright.

"Thomas is coming," I exclaimed  
eagerly, "I hear the wheels."  
We called to him as he came to the  
gate, for he could not see us. He  
drove through and called out:

"What's the matter?"  
We told him sufficiently, and he  
left Betsy and Hannah, and went in  
at once with only the heavy whip.

We did not wait long. Nathan came  
out directly.

"What have you found? Who is  
there?"  
"Nothing. Nobody."  
"Are they all gone?"

"Yes, with some of the silver and  
a few things. We don't know what  
yet."

The horses were put under the shed  
and we all went in. Father said  
calmly:

"We will take a lantern, Thomas,  
and look around out of doors a little."

I knew they would go to the old  
well. I stood and looked out of the  
window, and saw the gleam of the  
lantern as it moved. In a very few  
minutes they came back.

"One of them is dead," said my  
father, "and the other lies at the  
bottom of the well and groans. The  
third has escaped."  
They laid boards across some  
barrels in the shed, and brought the  
dead man up and laid him on them.  
His comrade, who fell in the well,  
had shot him through the head as he  
plunged through the boards. His  
face was uglier. It was the Raven.  
That night my father's prayers were  
very solemn, and his embrace was  
close as he gave me my good night  
kiss.

The robber in the well was bruised  
but not seriously hurt. The law took  
him to punishment. The third re-  
scaped. I was never left at home  
again alone.

A CURIOUS STRUCTURE is rapidly  
rising, or rather sinking, in England.  
It is a church designed to accommodate  
the crowded fishing population in one  
quarter of the city. Land being very  
difficult to procure, it was determined  
to build a church under the street.  
The floor of this underground edifice  
lies thirty feet below the surface of  
the road, and is reached by descend-  
ing flight of stone steps. In form the  
church is a long parallelogram, 132  
feet by 50 feet. The altar is at the  
north end, opposite the base of the  
stairs. The structure is to have an  
organ in the west aisle, which will be  
divided from the nave by columns of  
Bath stone. Attached to the church is  
a vestry room, also subterranean.  
The cost of the building, \$25,000,  
is borne by a clergyman of Bright-

ON and PENNSYLVANIA are awak-  
ened by what is called the "Murphy  
movement" for total abstinence.  
Murphy is a reformed drunkard, and  
as an agitator he takes the line fol-  
lowed by Moody and other religious  
revivalists. His meetings are usually  
held in churches, but in Philadelphia  
a large hall was used. He especially  
exhorts Christians to abjure intoxi-  
cating drink. In New England, ex-  
cise laws are receiving the attention  
of those interested for or against the  
liquor traffic. Necessaries are granted  
in Lowell, and most of the saloons  
are closed. The fee in Worcester  
has been made \$250, which has had  
the effect of closing small saloons and  
increasing the business of the large  
ones. Fall River has decided to grant  
no licenses. In Vermont a woman's  
movement has gained much headway.  
A column has been secured in every  
newspaper in several counties, in  
which total abstinence news and  
arguments are printed. Vergennes  
women prosecuted a dealer three  
times, who then reformed and joined  
a church. The druggists in Middle-  
bury have been imprisoned on the  
charge of selling liquor as a beverage.  
In Maryland, under a recent law,  
several counties have voted to have  
no liquor selling, except for medical  
purposes and on the prescription of  
a physician. In Michigan, Dr. H. A.  
Reynolds is the leader of a thorough  
agitation. "Dare to do Right" is  
the motto. The motto of the  
societies are formed, and the pledge  
contains the words, "With the help  
of Almighty God." Fifty thousand  
converts are said to have been made.

BELOW is a TABLE of the coal areas  
and production of the globe:

Area in square miles.	Produce in tons.
Great Britain..... 11,000	125,000,000
Germany..... 1,800	46,658,000
United States..... 192,000	50,000,000
France..... 1,800	17,000,000
Belgium..... 900	14,670,000
Austria..... 1,800	12,280,000
Russia..... 11,000	1,392,000
Nova Scotia..... 1,000	1,052,000
Spain..... 3,000	560,000
Other countries..... 28,000	5,000,000
Total..... 270,300	274,262,000

This table shows that roughly, the  
total area of the coal-covered coal fields  
of the world amount to 270,000 square  
miles.

The life of a young man near  
Montreal was despaired of, and he  
had become so emaciated and weak  
that two of the four physicians who  
attended him volunteered to invigorate  
him with their blood by the operation  
of transfusion, six ounces  
from each, but he did not recover.

## The Sinking of the Turkish Monitor.

The New York Herald correspondent stationed at the Russian headquarters of Jassy, telegraphs full details of the sinking of the Turkish monitor by the Russian vessels before Ibraila, on the river Danube. He says that the entire Turkish flotilla, consisting of several heavy armed monitors and a few gun-boats of the first and second class, appeared before the town of Ibraila, and coming into position, began bombarding the place. The fire of the Turkish vessels was at once returned by the Russian shore batteries, and the artillery battle was soon a fierce and deadly one, and continued for some time. At length two shells were fired from a piece in one of the Russian batteries, under the direction of Commandant Samaila, at one of the monitors having two turrets and three masts, and named the "Look-figh!" (meaning "The Grace of God.") The vessel fired at was at a distance of two miles from the battery, yet both of the shells struck the monitor. As they fell the vessel seemed for a moment to be rising out of the water, and in less than a minute she sank. There was no explosion, and the monitor went down so suddenly that it is believed that the fact projectiles did not strike the powder magazine, but fell into the hold, where they exploded, no doubt tearing large holes in her bottom, the water rushing in so rapidly that she sank without any warning.

As soon as the catastrophe was comprehended in its fullest extent the Russians made an effort to succor their enemies. A boat was despatched from the shore to the scene of the wreck, in which were an officer of marines named Skolnikow, an aide-camp named Razoula, and Lieutenant Dubanoff. They were unsuccessful in finding any of the officers or crew in the water, but Lt. Dubanoff had the honor of capturing the flag of the sunken monitor. The ill-fated vessel was under the command of Hefet Bey, and had 200 men on board at the time she was so suddenly overcome. Out of this number only one man was saved, and he was picked up at the distance of a mile from the other Turkish vessels. None of the Turkish crew, however, made any attempt to succor their comrades in distress. The sinking of the monitor was a remarkable event, sudden and impressive in its effects.

At eight o'clock that same evening the Grand Duke Nicholas, having been apprised of the news, at once telegraphed to His Imperial Majesty the Emperor Alexander reciting the main facts. During the same night the Czar telegraphed to the Grand Duke asking for the name of the commandant of the battery whence the shells were fired, and that of the artillerist who pointed the gun. According to the rules of the Russian service, both the officers and the men are entitled to receive the Grand Cross of St. George.

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(Consulate of the Netherlands.)  
(Consulate of Austria and Hungary.)  
No. 127 WATER STREET,  
L. WESTERGAARD, & Philadelphie,  
GEO. S. TOWNSEND, July 24.

G. H. VENNING,  
Clock and Watch Maker.

I DEED respectfully to inform the in-  
habitants of Sackville and vicinity that  
I have taken the shop opposite Mr. Robert  
Bella, where I will be happy to attend to  
any customers in my line of business, and  
can promise strict attention and reasonable  
despatch. Jewellery neatly repaired.  
G. H. V.

CHARLES R. SMITH,  
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary  
Public, &c.  
AMHERST, N. B.

PAPER HANGING,  
Brushes and Window Glass.  
KING ST. - ST. JOHN, N. B.

NEW BRUNSWICK  
PARLOR & VESTRY  
Organ Manufactory.  
PETITODIAC, N. B.

CABINETS ORGANS of all descriptions  
on hand, and manufactured to order.  
Piano Stools, Covers, &c., always on hand.  
All instruments of my manufacture war-  
ranted to give satisfaction. A liberal dis-  
count made to churches.

WM. MURPHY,  
Proprietor.  
may 15

VICTORIA  
STEAM CONFECTIONERY WORKS.  
Waterloo st. St. John, N. B.

## Business Cards.

SEWING MACHINES.  
Light Running Royal, and  
Wheeler and Wilson.  
NEEDLES  
For Wheeler & Wilson, Singer, Banner,  
Wilson, Lockman, Home Shuttle,  
Lawler, Wainor, E. Champion,  
and Royal Sewing Machines.

Sent per mail on receipt of price—6 cents  
each.  
J. C. COLE,  
July 10 CHURCH ST., AMHERST, N. S.

HARNESSES!  
A SPLENDID STOCK OF  
HARNESSES  
May be seen at the Subscriber's, which  
will be sold

LOWER than can be Bought Else-  
where for CASH.

The Subscriber is constantly manu-  
facturing Harnesses, which for quality  
of stock used and superiority of work  
are unsurpassed in this vicinity.  
Orders promptly attended to at reasonable  
rates.  
Sackville, N. B.  
Nov. 21, 1876.

PIANOFORTES.  
CABINET ORGANS, &c.  
G. FLOOD,  
(Waverly House) King st., St. John.

KEEPS constantly on hand PIANO-  
FORTES and ORGANS from the  
leading manufacturers in the United States  
for SALE WHOLESALE and RETAIL.

Catalogues forwarded, and all other  
information on application.  
Instruments sold payable by instalments  
or exchanged.  
Orders for Tuning and Re-pairing attend-  
ed to with dispatch.  
July 3

SAWS! SAWS!  
ALEXANDRA  
WORKS.

Saw Factory:  
Corner of North and George's Streets, St. John.

J. F. LAWTON, Proprietor.

GEO. CONNORS,  
Manufacturer & Builder,  
Petitodiac, N. B.

Estimates made of Buildings  
Doors, Sashes, and Coffins Furnished.

All kinds of planing and sawing executed  
at the shortest notice.

AMHERST FOUNDRY  
—AND—  
MACHINE SHOP,  
MANUFACTORY OF  
Mill & other Machinery,

Ship's Castings, Stoves,  
HOLLOW WARE, TIN WARE,  
PLOUGHS, &c.

AMHERST, - - - NOVA SCOTIA.  
Jan 21 1877

CARD.  
NORTHWESTERN  
Mutual Life Ins. Co'y  
—OF—  
MILWAUKEE, WIS.</



## Chignecto Post.

Sackville, N. B., May 24, 1877.

## The Albert Railway.

The settlement of a number of questions connected with the Albert Railway has remained in abeyance for some time, and the visit there last week of a party of representative public men, was for the double purpose of deciding those questions and inspecting the road. The chief and most important of these

## OPEN QUESTIONS

was the divergence of the Railway in order to tap Hillsboro' and obtain a water terminus there, and also of selecting the site of the terminus at Hillsboro'. It will be remembered that the location made by that famous Railway builder, Mr. R. P. Cooke, and approved of at the time by the Government, skirted the hills in the rear of Hillsboro' in the form roughly of a semi-circumference. Mr. Cooke contended that the Railway to Hillsboro' was not practicable on account of the gradients. When the old Albert Railway Ring "busted," and the friends of the enterprise succeeded in getting Mr. Killam to embark in it, his first step was to make a new location for the extension of the semi-circumference to Hillsboro', lengthening the Railway about two miles. While this divergence from the original location, has one grave disadvantage, viz: it lengthens the Railway two miles, and increases proportionally the Tariff charges which the people in the lower end of the county will have to pay; it will prove a great benefit to Hillsboro', and will, it is believed, secure to the railway a considerable local traffic between the Mines and Hillsboro', and between Hillsboro' and Sackville.

We believe that a personal inspection of the localities satisfied the Attorney General and Provincial Secretary, that Mr. Killam was justified in abandoning the old Cooke survey and adopting one that would not do a manifest injustice to Hillsboro'.

## THE ROUTE

of the Albert Railway, from Sackville to Hillsboro', is mostly through an unsettled country. After crossing the Petitcodiac it runs a short distance up the river, and then runs nearly parallel to the Petitcodiac to Hillsboro'. It skirts the marsh in front of this town and doubles back to the Albert Mines, distant four miles, and from there its course is down the valley of the Demosselle, a stream that runs nearly parallel to the Petitcodiac. After reaching the mouth of the Demosselle at the Shepody shore, it continues on the marsh in front of Hillsboro' Hill, a branch running to the water terminus at Shepody River, nearly opposite the wharf of Captain Turner, Esq., at Harvey Bank. From Hillsboro' Hill it continues its course to Riverside, crossing at the head of Senator McLellan's wharf, and proceeding about a mile further to the Corner, where the road at present ends.

## THE BRIDGES

along the route made the construction of the railway expensive. The numerous deep ravines in the vicinity of Hillsboro', requiring expensive bridging, for a long time proved a serious objection to the minds of capitalists and contractors to the road at all. Many of these natural difficulties have been obtained by skillful engineering—for others bridging was deemed inevitable. Large stone and iron structures were not within the means of the Company, and if entertained would have doomed the road. The only recourse was to erect wooden bridges with either trestle, or crib work support. The first of these is Tuttle Creek, ten miles from Sackville Bridge, crib work, pitch pine, 70 ft. high, 520 ft. long, and containing 130,000 linear feet of logs. The second is Folly Hill Bridge, 18.1 miles, 32 ft. high, 500 ft. long, 70,000 ft. of logs. The third is Mill Bridge, 21 miles, 42 ft. high, 350 ft. long, 60,000 ft. of logs. The fourth is Weldon Truss, 22 miles, 4 ft. span. The fifth is Allan Steeves' Bridge, crib, 33 ft. high, 350 ft. long. The sixth is Melton Truss Bridge, 29 miles, 24 ft. high, 5 spans of 15 ft. each. This bridge has a fine stone foundation. The seventh is Sackville Bridge, 32 miles, 26 ft. high, 200 ft. long. This is a pile bridge at Bovis Creek, 39 miles, 120 ft. long. The eighth is Saw Mill Creek, 41 miles, (Hillsboro' Hill) truss. The superstructure is not yet on this. The tenth is at Palmer's Creek, 44 miles, 45 ft. span, truss. Besides these, at the lower end, are two expensive abutments, and a retaining wall against the tides at Riverside.

In the above are also, not included, the How Truss Bridge, with stone abutments and piers over the Petitcodiac, a very fine structure made by Mr. Jas. G. McDonald. It has 4 spans, 3 of 100 ft., and 1 of 120 ft. The culverts along the line are of stone and are pronounced to be of a most substantial character. From this enumeration of the bridges, some idea may be formed of the expensive character of the work.

## OTHER WORKS

A branch, a mile long, with two bridges, has been made to the Mines and another branch of a mile to Cushing & Clarke's mills. In Coverdale. The earthwork is complete. The Railway is ballasted 14 miles. To Messrs. Gray & Wheaton who have the contract for track-laying and ballasting, the people of Albert owe much for the present position of the road. They persevered in their contract, although under the able and honest management of Mr. P. R. Cooke and his Ring, for a period of nearly two years they were paid

scarcely any money, and for a whole year they did not receive a cent! Gray & Wheaton have 180 men at work, and in July they expect to have the track laid throughout its entire length.

## THE ROLLING STOCK

has all been purchased and is ready for the road. As there are four locomotives, three passenger, one postal, and a large number of box and flat cars, Mr. Killam seems determined to have the Railway thoroughly equipped.

## THE STATION HOUSES

at Tuttle Creek and Hopewell Hill are not yet let. They will be 18x24, and one and a-half stories. The one at Hillsboro', is let to Mr. John A. Beatty, and at Hopewell Corner to Wm. A. Peck. They will be 24x38 and two stories. The contract sum is \$1125 apiece.

## THE TRAFFIC

The Directors and Contractor feel encouraged in believing, from present indications, that the traffic and travel over the Railway, will, at the outset, make it pay expenses, if not positively make it profitable in some degree. The lumber business will form a considerable item in its business. Messrs. Cushing & Clarke will ship over this season probably not less than five millions. Wallace & Carlyle, at Tuttle Creek, two millions. From the mines of Messrs. Jones, Melton, Miles Peck, etc., a million or two more would seek an outlet. Many hundreds of tons of ship timber will contribute something. Perhaps from 10,000 to 20,000 barrels of plaster will, this season, seek Upper Province Markets. The Albert Mines will have perhaps 4,000 or 5,000 tons of Albionite, to be conveyed to Hillsboro'. Hayden's Stone Quarry, at Demosselle Creek, will seek a shipment at Hillsboro' for 2000 tons of freestone this summer. The local traffic from Alma, Harvey, Hope and Hillsboro', the hay and country produce to be sent out, the goods and merchandise to be taken into these Parishes, and the extent of the passenger traffic, must be considerable. Below are some statistics of Alma and Harvey showing the position of those parishes in 1871:

Harvey, Alma.	
Total Improved Land, acres	10,523
Under cultivation, acres	6,750
Timber land, acres	16,380
Population	2,228
Hay, tons	4,900
Wheat, bushels	1,104

## ON TO ALMA

taking in Harvey Corner on the way if possible. The Harvey and Alma people are enterprising and liberal; the best proof of that is the fact that they agreed to share the \$70,000 taxation for a railway which does not touch them. The Upper Parishes cannot decently refuse to assist in extending the Railway to Harvey and Salmon River, distance 12 miles, and if the five Parishes agree to do so, it will be merely a matter of time when justice will be done then.

The lumbering business of Alma is extensive. Two firms there ship several millions every year. The untold wealth of that Parish yet entirely undeveloped, gives promising indications. The Parish of Harvey is one of the most thrifty places to be seen in the Maritime Provinces. The population divided between stirring ship-masters and sterling farmers, is built up on the parish rapidly. The facilities for ship-building along the Shepody River are excellent, abundance of timber being in easy reach.

## THE ALBERT MANUFACTURING CO.

is at present only working on half time, owing to the low price and high duty in the United States. This, perhaps, the most important single industry in Albert, employing as it usually does 120 people. Hillsboro' is greatly indebted to this Company for its growth and prosperity. The Plaster of Paris, manufactured by this Company, is of superior quality, and out of numerous exhibits of gypsum and its products, both from Canada and the United States at the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia, this Company alone received an award from the Judges, to which are added medals and medals from both United States and Canadian Commissioners. Mr. J. J. Tompkins, the manager of the business in its various departments, very persistently opposed the Cooke location of the Railway, which would deprive Hillsboro' of any substantial benefit from its working, and he largely influenced the present location. Mr. Tompkins has also worked up another Railway of which he is President, viz: the Hillsboro' Branch Railway Company. He has now completed a line connecting the Albert Railway with the River at Hillsboro'. He is preparing to build a Wet Dock and make complete arrangements for shipping grain, etc. This Railway Company is entirely distinct from the Albert Railway, being essentially a local Road, and co-operating with the Albert Railway only in the interests of Hillsboro'. It will prove a feeder to the Albert Railway.

ALBERT MINING COMPANY has shipped in the aggregate about 300,000 tons of Albionite. A very interesting history could be written respecting this mine. This peculiar deposit—solidified petroleum—has never been discovered elsewhere, and has always been of peculiar interest to scientists. It was first discovered thirty years ago by Peter and John Duffy, by the bursting of a mill dam, the water denuding the surface and exposing the material. The property passed from hand to hand until it became the property of the present stockholders, most of whom are capitalists in Europe and New York. It was the origin of a cause célèbre twenty-five years ago, the point at issue being whether it was coal or asphaltum. The Supreme Court made a decision that has since been upheld by public opinion, that the deposit was carbonaceous, and, therefore coal. It is technically

called congealed inspissated petroleum. It occurs in pockets, i.e. in fissures in the rocks into which it has been injected from below when in a liquid state. The pockets vary in size. The material is worth about \$20 per ton. The profits have been immense, one or two years paying over a hundred per cent, and the earnings have run into hundreds of thousands of pounds. The oldest shaft known as "the West," has been open for 14 years. It is 1300 ft. deep. The tunnels are miles long. The lower drift alone is over half a mile long. The East shaft, 1200 ft. deep was opened three years ago. It is 800 yards east of the old shaft. An 800 power Cornish Bull Engine works the pumps and keeps the mine free from water. The hoisting power is 120 horse power engine for West, and 100 horse power engine for East. The number of men employed is about 140 in summer. The manager of the mines is E. B. Ketchum, Esq., who for 19 years has been connected with them in one capacity or another. He is largely identified with the mine, and is more popular or deservedly respected than he amongst the people. John Byers, Esq., is the consulting Engineer.

## PERSONAL

The Directors of the Albert Railway, are E. B. Ketchum, Esq., President, Hon. Jas. Lewis, Esq., Calhoun, Esq., Jas. Bright, Esq., and F. M. Rogers, Esq. Thos. McHenry, Esq., Secretary. For many years the latter has been the moving spirit in this Railway, awake while others sleep, and nursing it at times when its best friends had despaired and given up the infant scheme to seem ing death. He was dismissed from the Secretaryship by Mr. P. R. Cooke for refusing to sanction his rascally schemes, but he has the pleasure of seeing the old Ring ousted of its power and his original plans carried out. Walter M. Buck, Esq., is Chief Engineer and G. A. Abinet, Esq., is Resident Engineer. This notice would be imperfect did we not refer to Messrs. Rogers and Ryan, champions of the people's interests in the struggle against the schemes of the Cooke Ring. Although hounded as enemies of the road, persecuted by expensive scrutiny cases, they have the pleasure of knowing they fought their enemies and defeated them.

It will be remembered that during last Session, Mr. Rogers, M. P. P., made an attack on some of the work done by the Contractor, particularly Sackville Bridge. He alleged that the latter work was made of small spilling, and the bridge was totally inadequate for Railway purposes. As the members of the Government intended visiting the place, and as Messrs. Killam and Rogers would be present, some interest was expressed as to how the differences would be settled. Mr. Killam, the contractor, and the future Chief one, as showing that Mr. Rogers is prepared to make a stand-up fight where there was even an apparent slighting of public work.

The party consisted of the Attorney General, the Provincial Secretary, Hon. Mr. McQueen, the future Chief Commissioner of Public Works, Mr. Perley, Government Engineer, Messrs. Rogers, Ryan, Humphrey, M. P. P., and a few others, including Major-General Domville, and a gentleman known almost as well over the length and breadth of Canada as John A. MacDonald, viz: JIM DOMVILLE.

His observations on men and things, and his moral anecdotes, were the delight of the party. As he is a public man of prominence, a few words respecting him will not be out of place. He is perhaps the greatest mixture of hard-boiled businessness and hard-boiled business there is in Canada. People who read adverse newspaper criticisms and hear of his lavish entertainments at Ottawa need not imagine he is only a sort of rollicksome dare-devil. When he, a mere boy, shot ahead of his competitors, and took a front place in St. John business, people used to predict that Jim Domville would fall as quickly as he rose. The bubble would soon burst. It has been a good while bursting, and while that event was taking place he ran elections and won them, started a bank and became its president. People who are disappointed at the delay in the bursting, say: "Oh, it's all Jim Domville's luck." Perhaps so, small men who come out of No. 1 in a financial encounter with Sir Francis Hincks, who "nicks the tiger" with the bank of Montreal, who, every once in a while, bails out his commercial nets and makes a big haul, while older heads than his are hesitating—is no crazy fool, but an astute, calculating, brilliant business man.

REVOLUTIONARY HISTORY.—The Halifax Reporter produces the following scrap of Revolutionary history, which was unearthed in searching some of the dusty old tomes in the Legislative Library of Nova Scotia: "It appears that during the Revolutionary War—1776-83—that portions of this province, now known as Colchester and Cumberland Counties, were strongly disloyal and so much with the revolutionists, that it was three times disfranchised in that period. In 1777 the grandfather of our present popular Lieutenant Governor was indicted with six others, for high treason, in affording comfort and assistance to two rebel privateers, the Washington and the Gatis, that visited the Basin of Minas in that year. The prosecution failed because sufficient proof could not be obtained, but the progenitors of many of our 'old families' were regarded throughout the war with deep suspicion by the British."

Mr. Blake is to retire from the Canadian Ministry. So it is said.

## The Municipal Elections.

The following are the Botsford Candidates, viz: William Aard, John Riley, Joseph Carroll, Alexander Welsh, Patrick Riley and Alfred Rayworth. Mr. Job D. Allen has retired.

The candidates in Sackville are Messrs. Black, Ogden, Anderson and Lowerson. The personal animosities and bitterness, infused into the canvass in this Parish is to be deeply regretted. It is a pity that the various local issues cannot be discussed in a temperate and moderate manner as becomes fair and reasonable men, and not with that red-hot partisanship that springs from private spite. The Council Elections are the place where free men having the right of self-government exercise it freely, and it is beneath the dignity of free men to be swayed by unworthy personal motives—to be influenced by inflammatory appeals to their passions, and least of all to be guided by men who are seeking to use the ballot box as a means of gratifying personal and private feelings of enmity and to carry on a battle of persecution.

This paper early took a stand in favor of Messrs. A. Ogden and J. L. Black, and we hope to see them elected, but it has been our aim to allow a word to go into our columns that could be construed into any reflection on the private character of the opposing candidates. Messrs. J. J. Anderson and N. Lowerson, for both of whom we have a high respect. While we are bold enough to assert our belief that Messrs. Black and Ogden are the best men of the four for the position, we are ready to admit that Mr. Anderson is a man of irreproachable character and of good business abilities and Mr. N. Lowerson has for many years filled important offices with ability and credit.

## THE MONCTON CHIEF JUSTICE.

The question whether a Valuator can resign and become qualified for Council may now be considered settled. That encyclopedia of legal lore, the editor of the Moncton Times, has pronounced his decision and set the matter definitely at rest. It is a matter of extreme satisfaction to the country that a man exists who is not only capable but willing to decide all troublesome questions on which public discussion arises, and who cannot only settle doubtful points in law, politics and religion, but can take charge of the executive business of the country—for instance elect candidates for the Legislature from Alma, build the Albert Railway, and select its Chief Engineer, and so on. Not only can he do all these things, but being a glass of all these things, and a mould of form, it is the people's privilege to hear him speak authoritatively on such subjects as the "Art of Politeness," "How to Dress," etc.

Mr. Rogers, M. P. P., has been heard from him how to smile when he is called a sneak-thief blackguard. There is one little matter that seems to have escaped the argus eyes of this Universal Judiciary, viz: What has become of that \$300 chronometer in re? The editor has been silent on this matter for some time past, and we know there are great delays in all judicial matters, and most of the judgments and stays of process, orders for time, and arrests of judgment, but this \$300 matter appears to have been entirely forgotten—a sort of *non prosequi* entered as far as the Times is concerned. After the very brave words used some time ago, we hope the Times does not now intend to back down.

## Commercial.

DEAL TRADE.—Duncan, Ewing & Co's wood circular, Liverpool, May 4th. The consumption during the month has been heavy, owing to old stocks having been pressed off. By auction the cargo per "Vanouvier," from St. John, N. B., sold at an average of about 27 1/2 per standard, and the stored cargo per "Revolver Light" at about 27 1/2 per standard. Scantling at 27 1/2 per standard, and by rd. at 27 1/2 per standard, with pine deals at 27 1/2 per standard.

WHEAT.—The Toronto Globe says: The visible supply of wheat on this continent is about six million bushels, of which one and a half million are in transit for exporting points; and the most reliable authorities favour the view that the amount held by American farmers is small. Two short harvests in succession have reduced stocks to a degree unknown for many years, and the quantity is sufficient to barely carry over a few months, but we are within a couple of months of the time when the yield of next harvest will be generally ascertained. Until then prices will be doubtless maintained. The East India yield is below what was expected, Southern Russia will not in all likelihood have any grain to spare if war is prolonged till autumn. The withdrawal to a large extent of these sources will lay other grain-producing countries under greater requirements.

D. S. HALPER, Esq., will be a candidate at Shediac. He is one of the few live enterprising men that Shediac possesses, and if he receives a vote according to his merit, he will be far from the foot of the poll. If he will have entered himself into business with half the energy and discretion he does his own, the public will be well served.

DOMINION TELEGRAPH CO., commenced setting poles next week from Pictou to Moncton, and will follow the Atlantic and Pacific lines. They will follow the old post roads, and intend to establish offices in every town. Mr. D. G. McQuarrie the General Supt. is in Nova Scotia and Mr. L. G. Stevens in Kent Co., carrying on the work.

## WAR NEWS.

Friday, 18th.—The Telegraph's Pera correspondent sends the following additional particulars of the success of the Turks and Circassian insurgents at Schumuk Kale. They drove the Muscovite garrison and road guards all over the district, chasing them to Gangara, which they also destroyed. Also Schumuk Kaleis, a Russian fortification on the Black Sea.

Advices from Erzeroum, on Monday, says that the Russian advanced to Kara Kalis in great force. General Skobebeff's division of Circassian Cossacks, intended to head the advance of the Russian invasion, are passing through Bucharest to-day, en route for the Danube.

It is established that a reconnoitering expedition of five hundred Russian infantry crossed the Danube in boats a little below Reni. The Turks allowed them to come well within range, when they opened such a fire that they were compelled to retreat to the boats with heavy loss. It is reported that the Turks altogether captured 200 Russian vessels in the Danube containing over 30,000 heliostats of wheat. A Russian infantry corps, numbering 52,000, accompanied by a proportionate force of cavalry and artillery, is marching in the direction of Simliza.

Saturday, 19th.—An attack on Ardahan by the Russians on the 15th was repulsed by the Turks. There is anxiety in St. Petersburg relative to the Mohammedan revolt in the Caucasus. The revolt is spreading.

The Turkish Danubian fortresses are victualled for a year. A great battle is expected at Topral-bala.

Prince Hassan, son of the Khedive and 6,000 Egyptians leave for Constantinople to-day.

Sunday 20th.—The Standard's Erzeroum despatch says that a decisive battle is expected in Kanby Mountains.

On the first of June all the traffic on the Roumanian railways will be stopped, to allow the passage of stores and siege artillery.

The Czar will remain at Bucharest until the end of the war. Monday, 21st.—A despatch from Constantinople says: Deputies have violently attacked the conduct of the campaign in Asia, the secrecy of the authorities and the incapacity of Muluk Pasha. The debate caused much sensation.

The London News' Bucharest despatch says:—Every day makes it more obvious that the Russians are in no hurry to cross the Danube. The present intentions tend to the impression that no crossing further West than Husova will be attempted before early in June and probably not before the Czar reaches the army head quarters, about the seventh proximo.

THE LATEST NEWS from the seat of war represent the Russians as making preparations to cross the Danube. A Turkish attack on the Danube is probable. The capture of Ardahan has been confirmed. The results of an attack on Adler by the Turks is not yet known. War between Greece and Turkey is considered inevitable.

## RECIPROCITY.

It is conceded on all hands that the best remedy to the existing depression of trade in the country, and especially with a view to revive the great industry of the Ottawa district, is the establishment of reciprocal commercial relations with the United States, whereby access to the markets of the latter country may be opened up to Canadian manufacturers, and our lumber placed in the American markets free from duty. We are glad to observe a growing feeling in favor of reciprocity in the American press and among the leading public men of the United States, a feeling which is growing more and more, and which we believe affords a prospect for a speedy renewal of the treaty. An opinion has been expressed that a result of the meeting of the Fishery Commission at Halifax in July next, may be the granting of reciprocity by the United States, in satisfaction of the people of Canada, for indemnity for the sacrifice of her fisheries by Sir John Macdonald. The opportunity is certainly most opportune, and the well known antipathy of the people of the United States to paying debts in cash which may be satisfied by compromise, rendering it not improbable that they would view such an arrangement with favor.

So far as Canada is concerned, we believe that access to the American markets is of vastly greater importance to the people of this country, and would be a more prudent and profitable arrangement, than any money payment, of a million or so of dollars. It would be certainly an arrangement more consistent with the dignity of the country and the self respect of the people of Canada, than a cash consideration of an important interest of the country, to a foreign nation. It is to be hoped, and we believe it is the case, that the Canadian Commissioner, will endeavor to secure reciprocity, as the result of the commission, and about such an endeavor he made, and prove successful, it would be the dawn of a brighter day, for the welfare of every interest of Canada. If the Government can secure the boon of reciprocity for the people of the Dominion, they will have enabled themselves to a renewed expression of confidence at the polls in the next general elections which will not fail to be accorded to them.—Ottawa Free Press.

Roxton states that Mr. Cauchon is to become Governor of Manitoba and will be succeeded by Mr. Laurier in the Cabinet; also, that the Premier is to become President of the Council; Mr. Mills, Minister of Public Works; the Inland Revenue to go to Mr. Laurier and Mr. Laflamme to the Minister of the Interior.

## Advertisements This Day.

## Flour &amp; Meal.

Now due at Station from Ontario:  
100 BRLS. CHOICE FLOUR;  
100 BRLS. MEAL.  
For sale at lowest market rates.  
J. L. Black.

Ex Schr. "Wild Hunter," from New York.

100 BRLS. "Brandywine" CORN MEAL;  
75 tons NUT COAL—Gr to size;  
30 " EGG COAL, for Furnaces.  
For sale at very lowest rates from vessel.  
J. L. Black.

## Nails! Nails!

ONE HUNDRED KEYS "Foster's" CUT NAILS;  
25 kegs Canadian Point Cut Nails;  
25 boxes HOUSE NAILS.  
For sale very low by  
J. L. Black.

## DRY GOODS!

3 cases American Cotton Goods.  
104 PIECES FANCY PRINTS.  
WHITE COTTONS;  
GREY COTTONS;  
DUCKS;  
TICKINGS;  
SHIRTINGS, &c.  
The best value ever shown in this line.  
J. L. Black.

Ex schr. "Alice S." from Boston.

3 CASES DASHIER & ENAMELED LEATHER;  
2 cases ENAMELED DUCK & DRILL;  
1 " WHIP ROCKETS, WARELS, and Carriage Hardware;  
9 cases GENERAL HARDWARE;  
1 cask do. do;  
12 casks PAISLIE;  
2 cases WOOD and WIRE GOODS;  
3000 lbs. Dry & Tanned Sheathing Paper;  
2 cases FLOOR OIL CLOTH;  
4 kegs. FANCY BASKETS.  
For sale by  
J. L. Black.

## FINE LUMBER!

30,000 ft. Seasoned Pine LUMBER,  
1, 1 1/2, 2 and 3 inches thick.  
For sale by  
J. L. Black.

## Spring Stock!

BOOTS AND SHOES.

10 cases containing:  
120 PAIRS Men's Strong BOOTS;  
25 prs. Long Leg'd Grained Leather Boots;  
4 doz. prs. Men's Congress and Wellington Boots;  
4 doz. prs. Youth's and Boy's do;  
10 doz. prs. Women's and Misses' Leather Boots;  
30 doz. prs. Ladies' & Misses' Serge and Fine Leather Boots and Slippers;  
Serge Boots 7 to 8 1/2;  
10 doz. prs. Children's & Infant's Shoes.  
This comprises the finest assortment ever offered our customers. For sale by  
J. L. Black.

## SPRING CLOTHING

\$1500 GOOD VALUE.—Which will be found to include one of the finest assortments of Clothing ever offered in this Town, for Gents, Youths and Boys. For sale by  
J. L. Black.

## Cloths! Cloths!

ONE CASE—20 pieces COATINGS and TWEEDS of very fine Patterns and Value. Just opened by  
J. L. Black.

## ROOM PAPER!

2 BALES—First instalment of our Spring Importation of Glaze, which, when complete, will comprise \$7,000 Bolls. Prices from 5c. to 15c. per Roll.  
J. L. Black.

## IRON &amp; STEEL.

12 TONS full assortment sizes, for Blacksmiths & Carriage Builders. Sweedes Iron and Low More Iron; Hammers and Cast Steel—Ottawa shape. IRON the cheapest for many years at  
J. L. Black.

## Timothy and Clover Seed!

100 BURNELS TIMOTHY SEEDS;  
400 lbs. Red Clover Seed;  
100 lbs. Alsike Clover Seed.  
For Sale at Lowest Rates.  
J. L. Black.

## Advertisements This Day.

## Notice to the Public.

MR. R. CURRY, --WATCHMAKER,  
HAS opened opposite the "Barrington House," in the Shop last occupied by M. C. BARNES, where he will Repair Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, &c., at short notice, and low charges.  
All work warranted. may 24 41

## UNION HOTEL.

GEORGE W. SHAW, Proprietor.

Hopewell Corner, A. C. (may 24)

## Intercolonial Railway.

## EXCURSION RETURN TICKETS

WILL BE ISSUED on the 24th inst. at all Ticket Stations on the Railway, for use on One First-class Fare, good to return until and including 25th inst.

C. J. BRYDGES, Gen'l Supt. Gov't Railways.

## Scotch Refined Sugar, Teas, &amp;c.

## LOGAN, LINDSAY &amp; CO.

Are receiving by S.S. Capitan, from Liverpool:  
50 CASES Scotch Refined SUGAR;  
275 packages fine Congo TEAS;  
From Steamer Flamborough:—  
50 Casks New Navi Molasses.  
From Baltimore:—  
35 bbls. SLICED DRIED APPLES;  
25 cases McMURRAY'S PEACHES.  
From Nova Scotia:—  
100 bbls. NONPAREIL APPLES.  
From Boston:—  
100 boxes MESSINA ORANGES;  
10 sacks COCOANUTS.  
may 24 - 62 KING STREET, St. John.

## Parks' Cotton Yarns.

A WARDED the only medal given for COTTON YARNS of Canadian manufacture, at the

## CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION.

Nos. 5's to 10's.

WHITE, BLUE, RED, ORANGE AND GREEN. Warranted full length and weight. Stronger and better than any other Yarn in the market.

## COTTON CARPET WARP.

No. 12's 4 ply in all Colors. Warranted fast.

WILLIAM PARKS & SON, New Brunswick Cotton Mills. St. John, N. B.

## Customs Department.

OTTAWA, Feb. 2, 1877. AUTHORIZED discount on American invoices until further notice, 5 per cent.

## READY AT THE

## Oxford Woollen Mills!

5000 lbs. YARN—Best Quality; 20,000 yards CLOTH. In Tweeds, Homespuns, Flannels, Blankets, Shirtings and Women's wear, of our own manufacture, to exchange for Wool.

OXFORD MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Oxford, May 17th, 1877.

## Long and Short Lumber

Petitcodiac Lumber Company, may 17 Petitcodiac, N. B.

## HAMINGTON &amp; WELLS,

Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors, Notaries Public, &c. DORCHESTER, N. B. (may 17)

## "CHAMPION HOE"

JUST RECEIVED; DOZEN CHAMPION HOES. The best and cheapest Hoe in use. Every man that uses a Hoe should have one. For sale low by  
GEO. E. FORD, may 17-41

## White &amp; Fancy Shirts.

JUST RECEIVED—2 cases of WHITE and COLORED, containing 10 dozen most of them made to order, and can guarantee them a perfect fitting SHIRT. The colored Shirts are all nice, neat and new patterns, and very cheap. For sale by  
GEO. E. FORD, may 17-41

## TEACHER WANTED.

A Second-class Teacher wanted at Cookville. JNO. LUND, JAS. McAFEE, JNO. COOK, Sackville, April 19, 1877.

## DISCOUNTS!

CASH WANTED.

## Clearance Sale

—AT—

C. A. BOWSER'S.

ALL GOODS MARKED AT A

Tremendous Discount.

Call and Examine Stock.

april 12 C. A. BOWSER.







