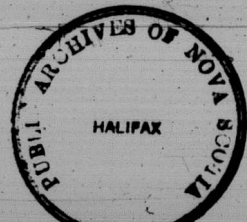


CHIGNECTO POST.



WILLIAM C. MILNER,
Editor.

Deserve Success, and you shall Command it.

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No. 35.

Poetry.

DIAMONDS.

What shall I do for my beauty?
To the Lady Lenore
I will give some pearls of mine
To wear on some perilous shore;
And send me where battles grow fiercer,
To wear the tear from his eye
That was by the flash of the sword,
And the flash of the sword.

Will I bring home the Pearl that
Is a toy for the prettiest of pets?
Will I go with a caravanserai
And drive the Persians from Mecca?
Will I drive into China, and bring you
A gem that Empress Dowager
And persons all shall find you
By the name of "Lenore?"

For, for laughter the lady,
As I smile, my mouth in a smile,
Will I give you a diamond,
To wear on some perilous shore;
To wear the tear from his eye
That was by the flash of the sword,
And the flash of the sword.

Literature.

The Jabez Morse Papers.

Against the dread south-west winds
Whistling round the Fort, filling
The Bay with dense fog, driving
The Fort, and obscuring every
Object from the sight. It is now
Days since Major Dickson again
Has, on his perilous mission, and
The elements appear to conspire
Against him. All here are apprehensive
Of his safety, and would gladly
Come him back, even though a
Small time unsuccessful. With this
Blowing constantly, no mortal
Power could make head against it,
And our fears for our own safety are
Great in the sickening dread we are
In for our friend.

Major Dickson has delighted in
making his appearance again,
in sanguine of being successful,
and believes the experience now
gained by these two unsuccessful
attempts will enable him to reach
his goal. He says he got a little
further down the Bay than the coal
mine, and secured his boat in a small
creek running into the land, where
he remained safely from the storm,
until his provisions became too low
to enable him to proceed, which com-
pelled him to return; but with the
appearance of a break in the
weather he will be off, as he has no
doubt we will then have a calm suffi-
ciently long to enable him to get
to Cape Chignecto to the Basin of
Cape.

Colonel Graham has, by a *route*
devised, succeeded in delaying the
advance of the rebels, who are await-
ing reinforcements before they
move. The delay is invaluable.

Major Dickson is again off on his
mission for relief, and the perfectly
weather we have had since he
sailed, is a great assurance of his success. It is
eight days since he went, and
by this time he must be in Halifax;
his energy, what perseverance,
and indomitable resolution, in the
face of labor, no privation, no danger,
thought of. He encounters all
proudly surmounts them. All
of the Anglo-Saxon—who can
be when they see the noble, self-
sacrificing trials, in this secluded por-
t of the world, of this heroic man,
the progress of the race from
the infancy of the rebels is amaz-
ing. I fear we are at the Fort are
the consequences this winter.
Today a large sloop arrived with
a cargo of coal, and was moored
at Cumberland Creek, under the guns
of the Fort, and a sergeant and eight
men were placed on board as guard.
This morning the vessel had disap-
peared, and directly after she was
seen in Port Lawrence Creek, and
had been brought in that the
men were surprised, captured, and

made prisoners, and the cargo of the
vessel carried off, and in the hands
of the rebels, for the use of the force
now advancing to attack us.

Colonel Graham is very much in-
censed, and says that treachery must
have been at work, as the guard and
crew could have sustained them-
selves against any force brought
against them, until relieved by the
Fort, and that an example must be
made of the men who so neglected
their duty. The Colonel feels the
loss of the men, whom he could so
rely upon, more than the military
losses, as it still further weakens his
too feeble garrison.

The rebels crossed the great marsh
to LeLac yesterday, and were plainly
visible from the ramparts, as they
marched without order in straggling
lines from Tantamar. The Colonel
behaved bravely at his necessities,
compelling him to await the attack
here, instead of meeting them on this
side of the marsh, as they approached
the upland, and cutting them off to
a man, as their disorderly march
afforded an opportunity of doing.
The opportunity is gone forever, and
the anxiety Papa betrays shows he
does not feel over confident in the
resources of the Colonel to maintain
his position.

The Colonel has issued an order,
that no lights be shown at night in
any of the houses in the vicinity
of the Fort, and given notice that any
neglect of this order will be treated
as aiding the rebels. This he con-
sidered necessary, to prevent signals
being given; and any violation of
this order will be followed by a bomb-
ardment of the premises showing
the light.

All the defenses of the Fort have
been seen, and Colonel Graham,
by his constant supervision of every
thing, his care in providing protec-
tion for his men against the enemy's
sharpshooters, and his perfect fami-
liarity with the manner of training
his small force to concentrate them-
selves against any point of attack,
shows he is a skillful commander.

The rebels have encamped them-
selves on Camp Hill, and are laying
contributions to sustain themselves;
they are estimated at from eight
hundred to three thousand; and a
party had been examining our de-
fenses from the woods in the rear of
Coteau Charles, and we may appre-
hend an attack at any moment.

Last evening we were startled by
the boom of a cannon discharged
from the ramparts next the Bay, and
soon learned that it was fired at a
light set in the window of Weather-
head's tavern. We hear the light
had been thoughtlessly placed on the
window sill by a negro servant woman,
and the cannon ball fatally
wounded Mr. Weatherhead, who was
sitting on the top of a barrel, little
imagining the sudden fate which
awaited him.

It is now nearly three weeks since
Major Dickson left us the last time,
since which we have heard nothing
from him. Relief must reach us
soon, or it will be too late to save
us; and we anxiously strain our eyes
towards the Bay for the appearance
of the promised succor. But nothing
meets our weary gaze.

This morning the Colonel discov-
ered that during the preceding night
several timbers of the palisade enclos-
ing the Fort had been sawed off,
and could at once be removed, afford-
ing easy access to the ramparts.
The Colonel and several men have
been engaged in making a trap, into
which whoever enters by such opening
will be rendered powerless for evil,
and captured.

We have passed a dreadful night.
In the afternoon the southwest wind
began to blow, and increased at night
to a gale. Everything was quiet,
and, though anxious, we apprehended
no danger, when suddenly the build-
ings outside the Fort and between it
and the Bay, were in a blaze. The
object was at once observed; the
rebels had fired these buildings, and
hoped by the aid of the wood to burn

out the Fort; and had it not been for
the discipline and resolution of the
soldiers, they would have been suc-
cessful. Every now and then a mus-
ket or rifle ball whistled through the
air, giving a clear intimation the
enemy was on the watch, and pre-
venting the men exposing themselves
on the ramparts, where in the light
of the burning houses they would
have been plain objects for the rebel
marksmen.

The burning houses driven by the
wind into the Fort were placed where
they could burn without damage to
the barracks and other buildings, the
enemy was on the watch, and pre-
venting the men exposing themselves
on the ramparts, where in the light
of the burning houses they would
have been plain objects for the rebel
marksmen.

With the dawn of the morning,
our labors, dreading an immediate
attack from the enemy, whose num-
bers enabled them to keep constantly,
both day and night, a force in posi-
tion before the Fort, which would
enable them to capture it from the
utter exhaustion of its garrison; but
every soul was animated with the
determination to resist to the death.

All at once there was a cheer, and
rushing to the ramparts, there at Au-
Lac, with her snow white sails glis-
tening in the rising sun, was one of
Old England's proud bulwarks, with
our country's meteor flag floating in
the breeze; and cheer upon cheer
greeted the arrival of our long-an-
ticipated succor. Brave men cheer
each other by the hand, and tears of
joy coursed down their bronzed
cheeks; fatigue and hunger were not
thought of, and even the rebels were
forgotten, in the excitement of the
moment. An officer and three men
were dispatched to the shore, and we
had the pleasure of seeing a consid-
erable body of troops landing and
crossing the marshes, and in a short
time a couple of companies of Mar-
ines, under the command of Major
Ratt, marched into the Fort to our
assistance. Our friend and preserver,
Major Dickson, was in company
with them; and I never shall forget
the dark tones of the night preced-
ing the bright joy of the morning of
the 26th of November, 1776.

Major Dickson informs us that he
reached Halifax in eight days from
the morning he had left the Fort;
that on the day of his arrival arrange-
ments were made by the Government
for the relief of Fort Cumberland;
and the "Vulture," Captain Fortin,
was at once dispatched. The night
before his arrival, he said, they had
seen the blaze of burning buildings,
and he thought it was the Fort which
had been captured; and when in the
morning, the English flag was seen
still flying at the Fort, the Captain
was apprehensive that it was to leave
him into their power; and it was
only upon Major Dickson assuring
him he knew the officer sent to the
Bay shore, the Captain was satisfied
his fears were groundless, and he was
delighted his arrival had been an
opportune.

The troops, all except those on
actual duty, are resting, and prepar-
ing for the contest I see is coming.
I know Colonel Goreham understands
the importance of taking the initia-
tive; and when Major Dickson inti-
mated to us that a night attack might
be made upon the rebels, and thus
prove the confidence we have in our
strength. I was not surprised. He-
aven grant it may be successful, and
without bloodshed!

Major Dickson is too much occu-
pied to-day to speak of his journey
to Halifax, and my interest in that
lost in the anxieties of the hour.
A soldier walking on the parapets
has paid the penalty of his rash and
foolhardy conduct; he has been se-
verely wounded in the left arm by a
rifle ball from the cover near Coteau
Charles. The ball struck the bone,
and glanced, slightly abraded the
skin on his side. It was a most mir-
aculous escape, and proves the skill
of the marksmen opposed to us, and
the necessity of the greatest caution
being exercised by our soldiers.

(To be continued.)

Carried off by Wild Geese.

Under date of November 29th Mr.
Hippolyte Savoy, Licensed Teacher,
at Point a Boulleau, Tracadie, fur-
nishes us with the following remark-
able adventure while in search of
wild geese.

An occurrence took place here a
few days since, which, from its singu-
larity, and the painful, if not fatal
consequences which might have at-
tended it, you will perhaps deem it
not worthy of a place in your
columns. I suppose many of your
readers are already aware that flocks
of wild geese in countless numbers,
are in the habit every spring and
fall of making us a flying visit of
two or three weeks duration, the ex-
tensive lagoons all along the coast
affording them a favorite and very
abundant pasturage. Nor are our
people idle on those occasions.
Hundreds of the birds are brought
down with powder and shot, but
latterly some of the inhabitants have
tried (with considerable success) the
experiment of taking them on the
Russian system, with hook and line.
To a cobbler, at intervals of a
fathom or so long its whole length,
several dozens of lines are attached,
each furnished with a small sized
mackerel hook baited with a piece of
raw turp. This baited line is tied
to a very long line sometimes consist-
ing of three or more coils, the
whole apparatus is sometimes nearly
half a mile in length, and at high
water (when the geese are away)
stretched over those dunes which are
known to be a favorite resort of the
birds, carefully sunk, and the end of
the unbaited cord is secured to a
stake driven firmly in the mud. At
low water, and in the morning, the
hook and line is drawn in, and the
geese return to their pasture and
greedily swallow the treacherous
turnip, and I am credibly informed,
that it is no usual thing to capture
seven or twenty in a single haul. It
appears that one Pierre Fomelles,
a very intelligent Indian, accompanied
by his daughter, a sickly little girl,
went out a couple of weeks since in a
birch canoe, to examine his lines,
which had been set the day before.
He soon reached the stake, and
casting off the cord, made it fast
to the forward end of the canoe,
and waded towards a bank which the
reefing line left uncovered. The
geese, however, rose, seized with a
panic at the moment, and rising in
thousands took to flight, steering
unmistakably for the gully, the en-
trance of which was directly in front
of the canoe with fearful rapidity.
The feeling of a dire agony better
imagined than described. He heard
the screams of his poor child, but
alas! she was soon out of the reach
of his assistance. He became frantic.
His only hope was that the canoe
might be intercepted by his brother
Ferdinand, who he knew, with his
two sons Barnaby and Gabriel, were
cruising about the mouth of the
gully, about two miles distant,
watching for a shot. The canoe had
already reached the gully, and the
fate of his child appeared imminent—
to be carried out to sea and lost—
when bang! bang! went three mus-
kets, and down came several geese,
and, most providently, one of the
luckiest ones among them who was
seen in the air tumbling over, al-
though still carried along by his fel-
low. He was evidently a prominent
and influential leader, and as in the
House of Assembly, so it is with the
geese, when a "leader" comes to
grief the party becomes disorganized.
Confusion was evident among the
flock, and it was plain that an ex-
traordinary number of them had
yielded to the fascinations of Pierre's
turnips. The canoe was soon reach-
ed by Ferdinand, and his son, and
the little squaw, more dead than
alive, was rescued from her perilous
situation. They now hauled in the
line and almost incredible to relate,
it was found that *forty-eight* birds
had been hooked. The canoe was
quickly despatched for Pierre, who
was seen still on the bank, and his
joy for the miraculous rescue of his
child was scarcely equalled by a
survey of the heap of birds, every
one of which had already perished by
a sort of garrote, in the shape of the
fingers and thumbs of Ferdinand and
his sons.—It is not long Mr. Editor,
since a story went the rounds of the
papers, American and Colonial,
about a small boy being carried up
by a paper kite. That was a story
quite incredible, and it is to be
deeply regretted that any respectable
newspaper should pollute its pages
by such an absurd fiction. If editors
will thus pander to a depraved
appetite for the ultra marvelous, what
becomes of the dignity of the Press?
This occurrence which I have now
related, can, if required, be authen-
ticated upon oath by several of the
worthy inhabitants of Tracadie,
whose veracity has never been
questioned.

WAR NEWS.

Affairs Inside Paris.

Paris journals of late date have
been receiving in London. The News
thus summarizes some of their con-
tents:
The "Lettre Journal," a miniature
journal, the size of a single sheet of
notepaper, contains a list of the pro-
visions which were to be supplied
day by day to the Parisians during
last week. Sunday, coal; Monday,
salt pork; Tuesday, coal; Wednes-
day, preserved beef and mutton;
Thursday, Friday and Saturday,
fresh beef. The same paper states
that, in addition to potatoes, there
were still fresh vegetables, such as
cabbages and celery, and that large
quantities of preserved vegetables
were to be had of the dealers. Bread
was being made of flour, ground in
Paris, and although not so white,
was of as good quality as ever. Of
chocolate and preserves there was no
lack. The supply of milk was kept
up by 4,217 cows, so that no scarcity
was to be feared.

While a good deal of attention was
necessarily being given to the subject
of food, another subject, that of food
for the mind, was being equally kept
in view. M. Legouas had delivered
a lecture upon it, and had urged the
Parisians to lay in a stock of *illumi-*
nation with as much care as they
displayed with regard to pro-
visions of a material kind; and the
lecturer's advice, we are told, was all
the more eagerly listened to because
it is in harmony with the prevailing
feeling of his audience. The Lec-
tures and schools were well attended,
and lectures were being delivered, and
library entertainments were being
given at theatres.

The closing of the gates of Paris to
all but the military, a measure
which was put in force on the 27th,
has led to the discovery of a certain
number of male and female spies,
who, being thus *landlocked* with
nevertheless attempted to get beyond
the fortifications. There was some
talk of executing two or three women
of loose character who had been de-
tected as spies.

Bismarck and Von Moltke.

The war correspondent of the
N. Y. "World" tells a story about
Bismarck finding fault with the
other German leaders:

He is represented as being dis-
gusted with Moltke, and the military
element in the King's councils, and
"indignant" that he is no longer con-
sulted when great questions are to
be decided. He even ventures to
deride Moltke's tactics. Bismarck
himself proposed to march upon
Paris after the double victory of
Weissenburg and Worth, leaving
McMahon, with his half-disciplined
army, to go whether he chose, and to
capture the capital while it was yet
in an undisciplined state. Had this
advice been followed, Paris would
undoubtedly have been in the hands
of the Germans, and the French,
stricken with paralysis, might have
been inclined to come to some sort
of terms.

This statement might be believed
with a liberal grain of allowance;
were it not corroborated by Dr.
Russell, who says:

I have reason to believe that in
the campaign of 1866 Count Bismarck
was generally present at councils of
war. During the present great con-
test, although he has been always
with the King's headquarters, Count
Bismarck has been rarely summoned
to the deliberations on military
questions. Indeed I have been told
that since the "Grosses Haupt Quar-
ter," was established at Versailles
his Excellency has been present on
one occasion only at the sittings of
the military cabinet.

The Scuttling of six English Vessels.

A London Despatch of the 27th
ult., gives the particulars of the
outrage perpetrated by the Prussian
troops upon a number of English
subjects. Six English vessels, which
were lying at anchor at Duclair, a
small town situated on the Seine,
were fired upon by the Prussian
troops, and the crews being unable
to offer a formidable or prolonged re-
sistance were at last compelled to
surrender. The Prussians then
boarded the vessels, and after secur-
ing the crews by binding them, they
proceeded to ransack the ships for
valuable and other plunder. What
property of value was found upon
the persons of the sailors was rapa-
ciously seized by the Prussians.
After their appetite for rapine was
satisfied and all that could be dis-
covered of any value had been seized
on, they towed the ships out from the

wharf into the stream and scuttled
them. This was done with the view
of impeding the navigation of the
river, which, if left undisturbed,
might prove advantageous to the
French forces in transporting war
material and supplies to the front.
This outrage was committed, not-
withstanding the fact that these
vessels had discharged their cargoes,
consisting of coal, under the protec-
tion of Prussian permits.

The Swiss President.

A Geneva letter to the Boston
Advertiser says:

The Franco-Prussian war has
already cost Switzerland—4 have it
on the authority of the President of
the Swiss republic, M. Dubs—one
million four hundred thousand francs
merely to guard her frontiers, and
probably before it is over she will add
to this figure four millions more. By
the way, a friend who has just re-
turned from Berne tells me President
Dubs is a very popular man, one of
those men who you instinctively feel
at the first glance has the gift of
touching popular sympathies. He is
a hard worker, beginning at nine
o'clock, and he is very simple and re-
publican in his manners. Recently,
when a convoy of wounded soldiers
passed through Berne, and a collision
was feared for such as could partake
of it, the President put himself into
a white apron and helped serve the
soup. No general in the army of
leaving, turned to a comrade and
said, "I have forgotten to thank
that old fellow who served soup for
me and who was so very pleasant and
kind," and as the sergeant indicated
by familiar touches the man, he was
quite touched and delighted to find
how truly they lived in Switzerland.
The law they preached, and that it
was President Dubs who served him
soup, and talked so kindly to him.

German Outrages.

Bordeaux, Dec. 25.—There is
great excitement here at the conduct
of the German at Orleans, who sub-
jected Bishop Dupanloup to the
grossest indignities. It is reported
that M. de Manteuffel addressed a pas-
toral to the clergy, invoking the
vengeance of Heaven upon the bar-
barians, who, while the cathedral
was filled with thousands of French
prisoners, left without bread or fuel,
caused the organ to be played in de-
spite of their sufferings. A priest,
wearing the dress of a member of
the International Aid Society, was
wounded while attending dying
soldiers. He had his head laid open
by a sabre cut. Another priest was
shot for refusing to give information
relative to the French army.

A despatch from Ploers of the
20th, says 10,000 Prussians with ar-
tillery occupy Blois, and have indis-
criminately pillaged both public and
private houses. There are 20,000
Prussians at Orleans, which city has
also been pillaged. The Prussian
officers and men are all engaged in
the work of plunder.

A MISTLETTEN SCENE.

A Western Latharia thus "pours
out his soul in song" to the mistress
of his affections. It isn't every day
one comes across such heart-rending
and melting verses:

Though my heart's a roasting lay
On Cupid's hot spit;
Though he stole my heart away
And stuck it next to it;
Though my heart began to melt,
And thine to fat and gravy run,
Till both a glow congenial felt,
And melted into one;
Then melted into grease we spread,
And into gravy ran,
And Cupid ate us both with bread
Sopped up within the pan!

Let me Kiss him for his Mother.

During the late American war, a
young Confederate man was passing
through one of the hospitals, when
it was remarked that a prisoner, a
lieutenant, had died that morning.
"Oh, where is he? Let me kiss
him for his mother!" exclaimed the
maiden.

The attendant led her into an ad-
joining room, when discovering Lieut.
H—, of the Fifth Kansas, lying
fast asleep on his hospital couch,
and thinking to have a little fun, he
sprang forward to the girl. She
sprang forward, and bending over
him, said:

"Oh, you dear lieutenant, let me
kiss you for your mother."
What was her surprise when the
awakened "scourge" ardently clasped
her in his arms, returned the salute,
and exclaimed:
"Never mind the old lady, miss;
go on your own account. I have got
the slightest objection."

GLEANINGS.

Timothy persons who really enjoy
bad health.—The doctors.

A SURE WAY TO MAKE AN IMPRES-
sion.—Fall down in the mud.

A French American describes
his life as "the glowing gateway
of pork and potatoes."

An Illinois postmaster gives notice
as follows:—After this date every-
body must stick their own postage
stamps, for my tongue's give out."

The man who failed in his efforts
to beat a drum in the "march of
time," is said to be getting in
readiness to try his hand on the
"boom of plenty."

A Witness having once told the
Lord Mayor he was a penman, was
asked in what branch of literature he
excelled his pen, and he replied that
he penned sheep in Smithfield Market.

Among the treasures in the vaults
of the Treasury Department, at
Washington, is a large bottle of otto
of roses, presented to President Van
Buren by the King of Siam, and
valued at \$800.

An old lady, remarkable for her
confused idea of the meaning of
words, described a clear evening
thus:—"It was a beautiful bright
night; the moon made everything as
light as a cork."

SOULING.—Of all the disagreeable
habits the worst was ever formed
with, scolding is the most annoying.
To hear a saw-die, to hear a
peacock screech, or an Indian yell, is
made compared with it.

A CHARIOT, Iowa, man was hung
for a while, last fall, has presented
the vigilance committee who did it.
That's just the way people repay
kindness. If they hadn't let him
down, they'd have been all right.

A New mineral fertilizer has been
discovered in Lisbon, New Hamp-
shire. It is a silicious rock, which,
when pulverized, is said to be equal
to the best guano, and only costs a
quarter as much. Immense beds of
it are discovered.

SELF RESPECT.—Teach a man to
think meanly and contemptible of
himself, to cast off all sense of char-
acter, and all consciousness of a
superior nature, and moral persua-
sion can no more act upon such a
man than if he were dead.

An old sailor, when asked how he
felt during a severe gale which he
encountered at sea, and during
which the ship was in great peril, re-
plied, in all sincerity and simplicity:
—Why, I thought, what will the poor
fellows on shore do now?

MR. CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS of
Halifax, has prepared a scheme for
introducing a supply of water into
Charlottetown, P. E. I., to cost
\$10,000. The City Council of
Charlottetown approve of the matter
and have adopted Mr. Fairbanks's
report.

LEARNING.—A little boy in the in-
fant class of a Sunday School was
asked by his teacher if he had learn-
ed anything during the past week.
—Oh, yes, said he.—What it is
that you have learned?—Never to
trump your partner's see."—The
reply.

The editor of the Williamsport
Gazette and Bulletin is bothering
his head over the following problem:
If 4 dogs with 10 legs can catch 80
rabbits with 22, in 14 minutes, how
many legs must the same rabbits
have to get away from 8 dogs, with
32 legs, in 17 minutes and a half—
allowing 365 days in the year.

THE DETROIT "Free Press" tells
of an Indian vagrant committed to
the lock-up, slightly intoxicated, as
jolly as a prosopope, who had no
sooner laid him down than he com-
menced to warble such a song that
all the other vagrants had to sit up
on end and hold on by the cracks in
the floor. It was high, "lo," guttural,
piercing and fustian, and as the
fellow refused to stop for breath any-
where, the janitor took the poker and
drove him out doors.

Divorcing in U. States.

The New York "Sun" has a regu-
lar howling for divorce, coming be-
tween marriages and deaths—"Mar-
riages," "Divorces," "Deaths." The
Dominion has not reached that state
of civilization yet. We subjoin two
of the notices:

DIVORCED.

DANIELA.—In Cincinnati, Ohio, on Tues-
day, Nov. 8, 1870, by Judge Joseph Cox,
of the Hamilton County Common Pleas,
Ann Daniels from John Daniels. Cause,
neglect.

GEAR.—In Cincinnati, Ohio, on Tuesday,
Nov. 8, 1870, by Judge Joseph Cox, of the
Court of Common Pleas, Hamilton County,
Jane Gear from Lawrence Gear. Cause,
intemperance.

