

OCT.



# CHIGNECTO POST.

WILLIAM C. MILNER,  
Proprietor.

Deserve Success and you shall Command it.

Terms: \$1.50 per Annum, Postage  
prepaid. If paid in advance \$1.25.

VOL. 7.-NO. 22.

SACKVILLE, N. B., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1876.

WHOLE NO. 324.

## LITERATURE.

### A Strong-Minded Woman.

Poor Sara—angular and muscular from hard work, as a rule ill-dressed, compelled by fate to be systematically and enterprisingly energetic—I don't wonder that people had the impression that she was strong-minded—"woman's rights." It does seem unfeminine to dress in open defiance of fashion and taste; yet it does not logically follow that one is dissatisfied with women's sphere.

Still, gentlemen were often saying to her, "Of course you would like to vote, Miss Lemoine?" until one day she flashed out upon Tom Saymore. "Vote!—why should I? Politics can never right any grievances because my troubles are with Labor and Wages. Frank and Mina here discourse about the elevation of Our Class in a grand way; but I am pressed too close to the wall to care for anybody else but myself; and I wouldn't give one fig for the ballot; simply because I see Government can never have power to compel my mistress to pay me three dollars per week instead of two, which is what I want. Life, Mr. Saymore, is too short to wait for law-making. If my condition is to be bettered, I am the one that must do it."

"Humph!" quoth Tom, as he shut the gate; "when you hear any young woman talk like that, she is touched, a little strong-minded; yes, Saymore, would go shoot yourself, if you had just that girl's duties, and only her prospects."

We—Mina and I—have lived down our restlessness, passed the time of scheme and adventure, reached the blessed season of a steady purpose and a serene faith in the ultimate good of everything which may befall us; but I am often thankful we have a vivid sympathy left with the great restlessness of the girls of Our Class, and that we sometimes have the privilege of advising and lecturing the girls. And though Sara Lemoine seldom followed our advice, she always asked it, and confided to us all her projects, if few of her feelings. We knew her ideas were not unwomanly: we held Fate and Poverty responsible for the Bohemianism of her character—for Sara was always restlessly changing her employment, domestic service for the factory, that for teaching, that for housework again, and now had accepted a book agency—and we knew, too, it was because she was devoted to her mother and the family (obliged to be in reality the head of the house) that she dressed so stably, poor girl. She never had means to purchase a hat when she selected a shawl, or yet Mina, for instance, contrives always to look feminine and pleasing, though she expends even less for dress than Sara did.

To-night she had run over for the purpose of exhibiting a dress she had prepared for her journey, and as it was for a blonde while she was a brunette, she looked darker and older than I ever thought her before, as she whirled herself round for inspection as easily as if she were not sitting there—a handsome and unmarried man—but then, if she had appreciated handsome, unmarried John as I did in her behalf, many of my friendly suggestions to her need never have been made, I think. I supposed I betrayed my impatience with her lack of taste, for as she looked around at me, an expression which I had often seen came into her eyes, and she silently sat down and leaned her head upon the table. John's face flushed up, and he certainly did regard me for a moment as if I was to blame.

I certainly was not to blame just because Miss Sara was a much better judge of a fine passage in a poem than of what was becoming to her; instead, I had lectured to her about taste and care about little things, so had Mina, so, indeed, had John himself, until she had denominated us "The Disagreeable Club." And, of all our acquaintance, Sara Lemoine needs the most careful dressing. I have always thought some artist like Worth might dress her into quite a striking-looking woman. She is dark, but lacks the mantling blush upon her face, the brilliant tint upon her lip, the ripple and the sheen upon her raven hair, that transparent darkness of brow; she is simply dusky and dull; but we think her smile sweet, and that her eyes are fine—they are black and soft like black velvet, soft, sweet eyes to look into, smiling eyes, too, upon occasion, but in the great brilliant flash of American promise and public assembly you would

pass them unnoticed by. Labor has done its best with strain and pull, and meagre fare, and stint of sleep and pleasure, to dull and deform her; and if people still find her attractive, it is because she has the manners, outspoken as she is, which naturally belong with a lovely face and a bright fortune, but which now and then, by a caprice of Nature, render some plain and humble person charming and beloved. And though we know only her practical side, she had long ago won her way to us, and it had been a long, long time indeed since we had begun wishing John might marry her, and I still believed that he would, although they seemed often on the verge of a quarrel than of love-making. Grave, dignified John—Sara's ways must often have been a trial and a problem to him, though he had been in the family for years. He was only an apprentice of Mr. Lemoine's time who had bought the shop after his master's failure and death; but with his fine, old fashioned notions, he was to me a very pleasant contrast with the young men of the period.

Sara's face was swarthy with color when she lifted it; but she laughed as she took up her canvassing book and turned to the front piece. "Why not own it?" she said. "I do look homely enough in my work, but I had better patience to read a book, I might as well read a book."

"Very effectively," said Mina, "to the people," said Miss Lemoine, "a book you haven't read."

But Sara only looked at the book aside. As she did the door began to deepen on John's face, and she smiled in a vexed way at the look at him. "I read your thoughts, my grave mentor," she said; "and you and Frances both, this moment, are preparing a lecture for me. Of you, I presume John, do you expect when a woman goes into business she will conduct it as a man would, by dint of plodding, according to a theory, with all the strength of her character and constitution? Here, plodding, old John, you may head my list yourself," and she slipped her pencil within her fingers, and laid her canvassing book upon his knee.

John laid down his paper and wrote his name; and I was vexed to see Sara so triumphant over the subscription, so careless of the tender smile which followed her. She gave Mina a car a malicious pinch as she passed. "There! how much of that dreary agent's monologue did I need recite? If selling books was properly one of woman's vocations, as Mrs. Stowe says, why let me look at it in a woman's way. What John is about as formidable as my victims' will average, you will admit I suppose?"

"It's a substantial token of your prowess to take John's subscription," Mina commented, mockingly, with a glance that brought the blood back to John's face, and he muttered something of having read the book.

"Easy matter enough," sneered Sara, taking up the book again. "One-third margin; print like a child's primer. I am ashamed, John, that I am not ashamed to sell you such a book. But, you see, I must have it for travelling expenses—it's pay before delivery, if you please."

He immediately counted out the sum. "I am the humble servant of the Coming Woman. That honor will suffice; I shall not trouble you for the book."

Sara received the bills, but stood looking at him. Suddenly she said: "No, your compliments never meant anything good, John. You think I have chosen an unfeminine employment, and you are rebuking me. Oh, I know you of old, John. Haven't I?"

Why he could not have spoken to her then as tenderly as he felt I can not tell, for I am sure that at that moment his heart was aching over her pressing pecuniary needs; but he merely waved aside her charges with a depreciating gesture, and resumed his reading. I never saw Sara so ill at ease. She stood pondering his words and gazing blankly upon his face, mechanically rolling the money up and over and over, and looking at last as if she would like to throw it in his face; but she ended—poor Sara!—by placing it in her empty pocket-monnaie. "You don't say of you like me to-night," she said, "and therefore I'm going home to mother; so good night all of you, most worthy Disagreeables!"

We, the Disagreeables, sat in silence, Mina and I saying, John with his paper. I knew by sundry signs he was not reading, but I scarcely fancied the lofty tone he had taken with Sara, and with a woman's con-

traint, I determined I would not help him by so much as a word to what he might be wishing to say. Finally he laid down his paper and asked abruptly: "Why, in the name of all that's amiable, Miss Frances, haven't you advised her?"

"As you may have observed, Miss Lemoine is not always amenable to advice."

He sat some time in silence, so did I. When he spoke again it was in his usual quiet tone. "You have influence over her. I believe you could induce her to give up this wild plan."

"Try inducing her yourself," said Mina; for we have nothing to offer her in its place."

I have always respected John. He made no attempt to ignore the influence he was expected to draw, but said: "I have nothing to offer her which she would accept, Miss Mina. But if it will excuse my solicitude, I am perfectly willing to confess to you that I love Sara Lemoine, would gladly make her my wife, gladly snatch her out of this public battle with poverty. And now that I have surrendered my secret—if it was a secret—I trust you will magnanimously permit me to talk with you about her."

"You are a good fellow, John!" I exclaimed, cordially, "and I wish Sara loved you."

He took up my words bitterly. "It is also evident to you that she does not."

"Is it not possible to learn more from Sara upon that subject than from Frances?" asked Mina, who could not endure womanish anxiety in a man.

He winced, but listened for my words. "Ten years, John—you ought to know."

"I do know. In the sisterly confidences which, when we are both amiable, she pours into my ears, do you not suppose I have learned I am nothing but 'grave old John' to her? And, by Heavens! Miss Maynard, it nearly drives me mad to listen to plans which I have no right to discuss her from, since it is she who keeps the family from going to pieces. It was bad enough in the factory, worse in that quarrelsome school district; but what a plan is this last for a sensitive woman! But it is part of her plan for her life; she takes this agency in order to accumulate capital for opening a news depot."

"Yes, John, but, she won't succeed," I said, soothingly; "she will not be steadfast."

"I hope not—I pray not!" he exclaimed, fiercely. "Were she exclaiming, 'I am the only one of my kind,' I would at once leave her, for I am not a man to be deceived. The wildest plans took possession of her weak brain, until she was in danger of a relapse into the fever they had snatched her from. One solitary morning, when she had cried herself sick for the day as was her daily habit now, Mrs. Lawson came in to say a gentleman was waiting in the parlor, 'for his book, I presume.' For, feeling very pitiful toward the unfortunate young stranger in their midst, many of the citizens had called there to receive and pay for their books."

Sara rose and slowly made her way along the hall into the parlor. She did not recognize the gentleman in the soft, curtained gloom as she closed the door, until he rose, then with a rapturous cry, she sprang forward—"You have come, John! Oh, John!"

He was advancing with hand cautiously extended, but he paused. Through her blinding tears she held out hers, but John took her in his arms. "I think you love me, Sara," he said, in his usual quiet tones—quiet, old-fashioned, and tyrannical to the last, Sara said afterwards.

Old-fashioned? Yes, but not so quiet as she thought; for there were tears in his eyes as he gravely bowed his head over hers, and murmured, "Thank God!" he was folding her in his arms.

When he saw she would stay, he said again, "I think you love me, Sara."

And the strong-minded woman nestled her weak, weary head nearer, and replied, with the little nervous laugh he remembered so well, "I am afraid I do, John."

A PATRIARCH'S PATRIOTISM.—When Mrs. Patience Remington, of North Smithfield, Connecticut, celebrated her ninety-fifth birthday, recently, her three sons—triplets—thirty-nine years old, were present. When they were born their father was offered \$100 to name them Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, but his patriotism was greater than his avarice, and he named them Washington, Jefferson and Monroe.

He is the verdict of a Kansas jury: "Died of a kick in the stomach from his wife, and he never knew what hurt him."

uncertain whether I had made or marred John's fortunes, for I knew I never yet had had one glimpse inside Sara Lemoine's heart.

Of all our various visions of Sara in trouble, only one or two were more frightful than what had actually happened. I never could bear to hear its history but once; so I have often wondered how John, with those tender, old-fashioned traditions of his concerning woman's helplessness and dependence, must feel. For that July day, when all over the country laborers were fleeing to the shade of safety, Sara was determinedly toiling along an uninhabited road which she had ignorantly taken, and which led for miles and miles through a dense swamp.

When next she became conscious, and feebly looking around for her basket and books, she was bewildered to find herself lying in the front chamber at Mrs. Lawson's, ice bagged upon her head, Mrs. Lawson and Dr. Heywood standing by the bedside. Little by little she learned it all—how nearly fatal had been the brain-fever which had followed the nearly fatal sun-stroke. The story of that day, told by the kind old farmer and his family jogging homeward in their ox-cart, she did not hear till later. Her eyes wandered feebly around the room. Mrs. Lawson understood, and told her they had examined the mail-mark of the letters which came, and had written to Westfield, but as yet neither reply nor friend had come.

Sara had no strength for explanation or direction then; but as she weakly turned her face away, and counted how long it was, she knew then nobody had cared, after all; and as the long dreary, gasping sobs shook her wasted form, the wretched feeling came that she should never write now; not even her mother cared.

Days passed before she could sit up, or bear the light or sounds of daily life. Yet at last came the time when she could dress herself, and could go down stairs, feverish with anxiety to deliver her books, settle her bills, and be gone—if, indeed, she could fully discharge the indebtedness she had incurred during those long expensive weeks of insensibility and have money remain to take her home? She was not sure she should go there.

Days passed. No one came, and her feverish anxiety increased to hasten away and lose herself in the great world, since they were so willing she should be lost. The wildest plans took possession of her weak brain, until she was in danger of a relapse into the fever they had snatched her from. One solitary morning, when she had cried herself sick for the day as was her daily habit now, Mrs. Lawson came in to say a gentleman was waiting in the parlor, "for his book, I presume." For, feeling very pitiful toward the unfortunate young stranger in their midst, many of the citizens had called there to receive and pay for their books.

Sara rose and slowly made her way along the hall into the parlor. She did not recognize the gentleman in the soft, curtained gloom as she closed the door, until he rose, then with a rapturous cry, she sprang forward—"You have come, John! Oh, John!"

He was advancing with hand cautiously extended, but he paused. Through her blinding tears she held out hers, but John took her in his arms. "I think you love me, Sara," he said, in his usual quiet tones—quiet, old-fashioned, and tyrannical to the last, Sara said afterwards.

Old-fashioned? Yes, but not so quiet as she thought; for there were tears in his eyes as he gravely bowed his head over hers, and murmured, "Thank God!" he was folding her in his arms.

When he saw she would stay, he said again, "I think you love me, Sara."

And the strong-minded woman nestled her weak, weary head nearer, and replied, with the little nervous laugh he remembered so well, "I am afraid I do, John."

A PATRIARCH'S PATRIOTISM.—When Mrs. Patience Remington, of North Smithfield, Connecticut, celebrated her ninety-fifth birthday, recently, her three sons—triplets—thirty-nine years old, were present. When they were born their father was offered \$100 to name them Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, but his patriotism was greater than his avarice, and he named them Washington, Jefferson and Monroe.

He is the verdict of a Kansas jury: "Died of a kick in the stomach from his wife, and he never knew what hurt him."

## The Drunkard's Daughter.

A Detroit was sent to the house of correction, for habitual drunkenness. The wife, a hard-working woman, and sorely afflicted in health, managed to provide food and fuel for herself and child until death came to end the struggle. The little girl, hardly eight years old, was all alone in the house when her mother died. The event occurred at dark, and at midnight the child was heard singing in the darkness. A pedestrian who halted, heard her say: "Mother, won't you wake up and light the lamp? If you will, I will sing some more."

Suspecting what had happened, he roused some of the neighbors; and, as they went in, the child sat in the darkness, holding its mother's cold hand, and singing:

The Lord will lead a little child  
And teach me how to pray.

A dark room, death on the bed, poverty, hungry, and cold to make situation more desolate, and yet the child of shadows was not afraid. She said:

"I kept still a long while to let mother sleep. Then I sang all my songs to 'keep me awake. Then I looked out of the window and didn't move, so that the angels wouldn't be afraid to come and talk to her and make her smile! I wish God had made more daylight for poor folks!"—Detroit Free Press

Then He Remembered.

You may have seen an old man, tall and courtly, walking about the streets with a cane—an old man wearing a rusty coat and patched pants, and looking as if he had times had struck him in 1856 and held on until 1876. He was passing a Griswold street restaurant yesterday when his eye lighted on a big sign of "Clams."

"Clams, Clams?" repeated the old man, coming to a halt. "Clams? Well, they seem to have struck something new here."

He entered the place, inquired for the proprietor, and when he found him remarked:

"I saw a sign of clams out here."

"Yes, sir, we have clams," was the reply.

"What won't they invent next?" mused the old man, snatching his long goatee. "Do they look very much?"

"As natural as any clams."

"Do you? How do you sell 'em per pound?"

"Clams are sold by the quart, sir."

"Are they? Do the bones go in, too?"

"Didn't you ever see a clam?" asked the restaurateur, looking indignant.

"No, sir."

"Never saw one of the clams found in our rivers?"

"Yes, Clams?"

"There! Why, of course I've seen clams!" exclaimed the old man. "The world seemed familiar to me all along, but I had been thinking of Darwin and protoplasm and gun and things and I got so mixed up that I forgot what a clam was! Clams? Clams? Why, I've eaten more clams than you can count on your whole concern here. Clams? How could I have forgotten clams?"

## Advice to Girls.

An exchange says: "Why will girls run away to get married? We give it up," answers the Louisville Courier-Journal. "But we know a lot here who would be glad enough to stay at home, or even at the chance to walk off and get married. The boys ain't around asking them like they did. It takes more money to run one of them now-a-days than it does to run a steamboat, and they can see more fun with a steamboat. All girls, it's your own fault! Swap off your silks and satins for lawns and calicoes; shut up the piano and dive into a wash tub; throw away your fancy needle-work and tackle a red hot stove in the kitchen. Instead of receiving Brown, the banker's son in the parlor, keep your eye skinned for Bill Burns, the blacksmith's son, as he goes home from work; kiss his dirty face through a broken pane of glass in the kitchen window, and after awhile, when he learns his trade and you know your business, get married, go to housekeeping by yourselves, help each other, live happy, raise a family that will be an honor to your names and credit to themselves, die happy, and the angels will not turn their backs upon you up there."

AN UNLUCKY LOT.—A Detroit girl picked up a sum of money on the street one day two weeks ago and advertised the fact. In ten days he was visited by sixty men, women boys and girls, all claiming to have lost money. The sum found was only three dollars, but to each visitor who called the finder asked:

"So you lost \$15.45, did you?"

Nine-tenths of the applicants promptly replied, "Yes, sir," thereby proving their dishonesty, and they were told to pass out.—Detroit Free Press.

SCOTCH FASHION.—A Westville couple the other day, accompanied by a few friends, walked down the Acadia Coal Co.'s Railway at Stellarton, where they were married, after which they walked back to Westville. We commend their prudence in beginning life's journey economically.—Eastern Chronicle.

## Business Cards.

**L. B. BOTSFORD, M. D.**  
Office: In the Store lately occupied by M. Wood & Sons.  
Residence: - - - at Mr. Robert Bell's. Sackville, July 20, 1876.—6m

**H. S. & T. W. BELL,**  
Soap Manufacturers. - - - Sackville, N. B.  
The best and cheapest Soap in the Market.

**JOS. HOWE DICKSON,**  
Attorney-at-Law,  
CONVEYANCER, &c.  
Office:—Over the Sackville Drug Store, Sackville, N. B.

**CHRIS. W. COLE,**  
AUCTIONEER,  
Sackville, - - - - N. B.

**A. E. OULTON,**  
BARRISTER-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR,  
Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc.  
Office: - A. L. Palmer's Building, Dorchester, N. B.

**HENRY OLDRICT,**  
BARRISTER & ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
Solicitor, Notary Public,  
Conveyancer, &c.  
Office formerly occupied by Judge W. A. D. Morse.  
AMHERST, N. S.

**D. C. ALLEN, M. D.**  
OFFICE: - AT THE DRUG STORE.  
RESIDENCE: - AT HON. A. McQUEEN.

**POINT DE BUTE, N. B.**  
REMOVAL NOTICE.

**W. D. KNAPP, M. D.**  
Physician & Acupuncturist.  
May be consulted at the residence, situated opposite the store of Mr. John Bell, Sackville.

**T. W. KNAPP, M. D.**  
Graduate at the University of Edinburgh.

**THANKS** his friends and the public for the patronage they have given him during the last ten or twelve years. He may be consulted at his residence, near Bridge Street, Sackville.

**COLONIAL BOOK STORE,**  
ST. JOHN, N. B.  
Musical Instruments,  
Paper Hangings, School Books, Stationery, Periodicals.

**THOMAS H. HALL,**  
G. F. THOMPSON & SONS,  
White Lead, Zinc, Paint, and Color Works.  
Office and Sample Rooms  
73 Prince Street - St. John, N. B.

**OLIE, Turpentine, &c., &c.**  
POUSLEY, CRAWFORD & POUSLEY,  
Barristers and Attorneys-at-Law,  
90 PRINCE ST., ST. JOHN, N. B.  
G. R. Pugsley, E. R. Crawford, W. Pugsley, Jr.  
Aug 29 '76

**L. WESTERGAARD & CO.,**  
Ship Agents & Ship Brokers.  
(Consulate of the Netherlands,  
Consulate of Austria and Hungary.)

**NO. 127 WALNUT STREET,**  
L. WESTERGAARD, } Philadelphia.  
GEO. S. TOWNSEND, } July 24

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

Prompt attention paid to the collection of debts and transaction of business generally.

**George Nixon,**  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN  
PAPER HANGING,  
Brushes and Window Glass.

**KING ST. - - - ST. JOHN, N. B.**  
Marble & Freestone Works.

**P. HAGAN,**  
(Successor to H. J. MacGowan)  
DORCHESTER, N. B.

All kinds of Monumental Work,  
Executed at the most reasonable prices.

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

WE call the attention of Wholesale dealers and others to our Stock of Pure Confections. Wholesale only.

**J. R. WOODBURN & CO.,**  
Victoria Steam Confectionery Works.  
J. R. WOODBURN, H. P. KERR.

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York, for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 2000 newspapers, and estimates showing cost of advertising.

**\$12 a day** at home. Agents wanted. No work and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

**\$5 to \$20** per day at home. Samples sent free. \$1 free. STIMSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

**DRESS MAKING.**  
MISS ANNIE & LOUISA BOWSER, and vicinity for their past patronage, wish to inform the public generally that they are now prepared to do

Dress Making & Millinery  
At the residence of Mr. John Bowser, next door to the post office.  
Sackville, May 17, 1876.

**MISS ANNIE & LOUISA BOWSER**  
and vicinity for their past patronage, wish to inform the public generally that they are now prepared to do

Dress Making & Millinery  
At the residence of Mr. John Bowser, next door to the post office.  
Sackville, May 17, 1876.

## Business Cards.

**MACLELLAN & Co.,**  
BANKERS & BROKERS,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

EVERY kind of legitimate Banking done, and all the facilities of an Incorporated Bank afforded to Depositors and Customers.  
June 12, '76.

**ALEX. NEAL,**  
Merchant Tailor,  
MONCTON, N. B.

A CHOICE SELECTION OF  
Fashionable Cloths,  
ON HAND.

PERFECT FIT in every case guaranteed.

**G. H. VENNING,**  
Clock and Watch Maker.

I BEG respectfully to inform the inhabitants of Sackville and vicinity that I have taken the shop opposite Mr. Robert Bell's, 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.  
ap20 G. H. V.

**NEW BRUNSWICK**  
PARLOR & VESTRY  
Organ Manufactory.  
PETITCODIAC, N. B.

CABINET ORGANS of all descriptions on hand, and manufactured to order. Piano Stools, Covers, &c., always on hand. All Instruments of my manufacture warranted to give satisfaction. A liberal discount made to churches.

**WM. MURPHY,**  
Proprietor.  
may 15

**GEO. CONNERS,**  
Manufacturer & Builder,  
Petitcodiac, N. B.

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

All kinds of planing and sawing executed at the shortest notice.  
The facilities for filling orders cheaply and promptly are unsurpassed. oct20

**SAWS! SAWS!**  
ALEXANDRA  
WORKS.

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

**J. F. LAWTON,**  
Proprietor.  
may 26

**PIANOFORTES.**  
CABINET ORGANS, &c.  
**G. FLOOD,**  
75 Prince William Street, St. John.

KEEP constantly on hand PIANOS, ORGANS 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 Repairing attended to with despatch. tf-july3

**MARBLE & FREESTONE**  
AND  
WORKS.

**H. J. McGRATH,**  
Dorchester, N. B.

PARTIES desirous of erecting Monuments or Tombs, will find at our establishment, a superior Stock of

American & Italian Marbles.  
We have also had quarried specially for us, at the Dorchester Freestone Quarry, a number of Freestone Monuments, which we will sell cheaply. ap17

**CARD.**  
NORTHWESTERN  
Mutual Life  
Insurance Co.,  
-OF-  
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Assets over \$16,000,000.  
EDWARD F. DUNN,  
General Agent for New Brunswick.

**FLEMING & MOORE,**  
Medical Advisers, Sackville.

**DRESS MAKING.**  
MISS ANNIE & LOUISA BOWSER, and vicinity for their past patronage, wish to inform the public generally that they are now prepared to do

Dress Making & Millinery  
At the residence of Mr. John Bowser, next door to the post office.  
Sackville, May 17, 1876.

**MISS ANNIE & LOUISA BOWSER**  
and vicinity for their past patronage, wish to inform the public generally that they are now prepared to do

Dress Making & Millinery  
At the residence of Mr. John Bowser, next door to the post office.  
Sackville, May 17, 1876.

Dress Making & Millinery  
At the residence of Mr. John Bowser, next door to the post office.  
Sackville, May 17, 1876.

## Hotels, &c.

**Hamilton Terrace Hotel,**  
AMHERST, N. S.  
W. J. HAMILTON, PROPRIETOR.

THIS HOTEL, entirely new, is pleasantly and conveniently situated near the Railway Station, Post Office, Telegraph and other public offices.  
A Night Porter in attendance.

Terms Moderate.  
aug1 2m

**WELDON HOUSE,**  
(Opposite the Railway Station.)  
SACKVILLE, N. B.

THE subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally that he has newly furnished the above Hotel throughout in first-class style, and it is now open for the accommodation of the travelling public.  
WM. J. WELDON, Proprietor.

Coaches leave daily for North shore on arrival of trains.

**CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.**  
THE Subscriber has this day associated his son, JOHN MITCHELL BURN, with him in his general business as Merchant. He will be happy to attend to any customers in my line of business, and can promise strict attention and reasonable despatch. Jewellery neatly repaired.  
ap20 G. H. V.

**CARD.**  
THE Business heretofore conducted by Thomas Baird will hereafter be continued under the name and firm of THOMAS BAIRD & SONS. And we respectfully solicit a continuance of public patronage.

**T. BAIRD & SONS.**  
Sackville, May 20th, 1876.</



## Chignecto Post.

SACKVILLE, N. B., OCT. 5, 1876.

## The Railway, Cashier'ship.

Day after day adds to the interest of the Moncton imbroglio, and this week we have to notice a new act in the drama, the end of which is as uncertain as that the winding up of Dickson's last novel, Edwin Drood, was to have been. What matters could have influenced the Editor of the St. John Globe who has hitherto been a thick and this supporter of the McKenzie Government, to have published the severe article which we republish, characterizing the conduct of the Reform Government as that which might be expected under a scheming Tory Administration, we cannot divine. A paper which could swallow and digest all previous acts of the Reform Government, could easily have boiled this Cashier'ship business, and it can only be accounted for by loss of vitality from want of Government circulation.

The article from the Telegraph which we also publish is pregnant with the suggestions, that the political barometer indicates a violent storm, and hasty preparations are necessarily preparing for it. The Morning News is far behind the Telegraph in this particular, and is as unprepared, as it was for a change of wind, when Sir John Macdonald resigned, he has but now got his ship before the wind, when Old Probabilities Elder, signals a storm.

We have noticed for some time past the Telegraph has been beating about to get into the approaching trade winds, but we were not prepared to see him about ship and set all sail to get clear of the rocks of "personal outrage and political misdeemeanor."

Altogether it is a very nice piece of business, and nothing we could say would add to its interest.

The Telegraph says:—

It is stated in the Globe of Saturday, and generally believed to be true, that Mr. C. D. Thompson has been removed from the Railway Cashier'ship and Mr. McAllister has been invested with that office. When it became vacant, Mr. McAllister received a telegram from the Minister of Marine, that he was to get the office; then Mr. Thompson was actually installed Cashier and it was given out that Mr. McAllister was to be assistant auditor, a new office for which it was alleged there was a necessity, though some well informed persons denied the allegation. Now we have another change, as above stated, in which the Minister seems to triumph over the Railway Superintendent, but which will produce a very unpleasant impression. While there is no more worthy man than Mr. McAllister, and while no one would be more pleased than himself to see him get any position which, at his advanced time of life, he might be deemed fitted to fill, or considering his affluent circumstances, willing to accept, we cannot but feel that Mr. Thompson has been ill treated. He has not only lost the position which he seemed to have got, but has absolutely lost his situation, and this too after having removed to Moncton and taken a house there. It was very proper of Mr. Brydges to desire to promote deserving officers who were in the Railway service, for if persons in the civil service are not to be promoted when they deserve it, but crowded out, even prematurely superannuated to make room for mere political favorites, then as motives for improvement and all hopes of advancement in the civil service will be cut off. If the whole matter is viewed dispassionately, and if we take into account the comparatively early age, and vigorous condition of body and mind at which some Government officers are superannuated, when their places are wanted for others, we must arrive at the conclusion that in advancing Mr. Thompson, Mr. Brydges only did what was just and right, and that his fault from the Railway service, for no fault of his, is a personal outrage and a political misdeemeanor.

The Globe says:—

It is strange, if the report be true, that yesterday Mr. C. D. Thompson was removed from the position of Railway Cashier at Moncton and that Mr. McAllister was put in his place. Mr. Thompson received instructions to see that Mr. McAllister correctly performed the duties of the office. Every one supposed that Mr. Thompson's appointment had been confirmed, and few found fault with his promotion. Indeed all, except those directly interested were pleased. He rented a house at Moncton and removed his family to it about three days ago; and now he is dismissed, but instructed to superintend Mr. McAllister's work. We would not have been surprised at such conduct under the scheming Tory Administration, but a more direct and firmer policy, even in small matters, was looked for from our Reform Government. This is mere child's play.

MAGDALEN ISLANDS.—Advises to the 25 ult., says:—The weather for the past week has been remarkably fine and favorable for the boat cod fishery, and our fishermen have been doing well at Amherst and Grindstone Islands. The crops are now nearly all housed except vegetables. Potatoes were never better than this season, and there is no appearance of the disease on any part of the island.

We omitted giving the name of the person whose portrait we printed last week. It was a remarkable fine likeness of Cool Burgess, the celebrated initiator.

## Early Records of Chignecto.

No. 2.

In 1777, Col. Allen, who was a sympathiser with the Revolutionists, and whose influence over the New Brunswick Indians was instrumental in preventing their allying themselves with the British in the Revolutionary conflicts, was obliged to flee from Fort Cumberland to the States, where he was given a number of important commands. By this course he lost a valuable property at Fort Cumberland, to gain compensation for which he memorialized the American Congress. As his memorial gives a picture of the country at the time, we present it to our readers:—

The Memorial of John Allan of Eastport in the County of Washington and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, humbly sheweth,

That your Memorialist formerly resided in Cumberland in the Province of Nova Scotia from the commencement of the settlement to the year 1776—that for many years he occupied several Lucrative Posts, and possessed a property growing in value.

At an early age your Memorialist took a part in the Contest between Great Britain and America in favour of the latter; and by many incidents and occurrences which took place after the battle of Lexington he became obnoxious to that Gov't.

He retired from his seat in the Legislature and it soon became necessary for his safety to leave the Province, but previous to his departure he secured the Indians whom the British Government were prompting to surround and keep in subjection those who were attached to the interest of America. Being thus obliged to leave his family and property (the latter he put into a friend's hands to secure from Confiscation which was then expected) and came to the United States. A short time after his arrival he was appointed Superintendent of Indians in the Eastern Department under Congress, and Commander of Troops stationed at Machias, for protection of the Country to the eastward of Penobscot River under the General Court of Massachusetts, and where he continued until the close of the War in 1783, for which he received full compensation for his services, and was reappointed Superintendent by Congress in 1783, which office he resigned the year following.

That soon after your Memorialist's departure from Nova Scotia several persons from the United States journeyed in Cumberland having invaded the King's Garrison were dispersed and drove and in the pursuit destroyed a number of houses and property.

Your Memorialist had a wife and five children in his house when the notice was given of the approach of the enemy, had only time to remove a few articles when they entered the village and fled with her children to the woods. The troops soon set fire and plundered everything even what was before secured. The family continued in a distressed situation until the next day (the 29th November) without covering or victuals, though the weather was severe with wind and rain. Being thus deprived of every necessary, they were supported by the humanity of friends.

In December 1777 a newly arrived force took his wife from a Sick Bed with two children and put them on board a Vessel and conveyed them to P. York, where they were sent to Halifax, from whence he did not obtain them until June 1778.

During the siege some wanton individual of the American party very ungenerously set fire to a valuable property belonging to his father in which your Memorialist resided for many years, which action was laid to the charge of your Memorialist by his father and although at the same time at Baltimore attending on Congress and a zealous supporter of the Expedition. He (the father) deposed your Memorialist in his Last Will and Testament of all and every part of the property left in his care as well as cut him off from every part of his personal property.

By the above circumstances with innumerable and severe sufferings of his family too tedious to mention at the Present Occasion, your Memorialist is utterly deprived of any of the advantages of a suitable education and benefits which their former Situation in Life entitled them to. And by the part your Memorialist took, thrown out of many Honorable and Lucrative Employments which were insured to him.

He humbly requests that his situation may be attended to, and his claims considered agreeable to the statement annexed and the document herewith.

ESTIMATE OF LOSSES SUSTAINED BY JOHN ALLAN:

A Farm called Inventory (Bloody Bridge) 348 acres, including 128 acres of arable marsh nearly the whole of the latter under the plow a quantity of cleared up land, seven common country houses, Two barns 48x30 with lints, four other smaller Pences computed 1500 lints (rods) at the lowest (£1500) Nova Scotia currency—\$6,000.

Destroyed and burned by the British Troops computed thrashed and in sheaves 1800 bushels Wheat Barley and Oats with a quantity of Flax valued at \$375 N. S. currency—\$1500.

Taken 7 Cows, 8 Oxen, 4 Horses, sundry Swine, Sheep, & poultry, £200 N. S. currency—\$800.

Charles, Slides, Plows, Harrows, & other utensils, £30 N. S. currency—\$120.

Furniture, Clothes, Books, burned & plundered computed at £120 N. S. currency for short value—\$520.

## To the Editor of the Post.

MONSIEUR EDITEUR.—Dece long time I don't write one letter to you, but I got to tell you about Monsieur Smith, de Mamber.

Last Sunday he put his horse on carriage for one ride among de French. He drive along very slow up de Memramcook, look very sharp at de farm, admire such big flock of turkey, and make Jo promise to save him one. Well, he joke wid de girl, when he meet it, take off his hat to Madam, and shake hands wid his old friend, and look very pleased all de time. He tell Frank dees farming very fine business, and he's one farmer himself, but he never try to raise some flax. He want Frank to tell him how is de best way to raise some good flax. He say he's going to try one crop himself next year, if de Lord spare his health. He say, we ought to be very thankful for such good crop, and big flock of turkey and geese.

Well, very soon he be on de Memramcook College, then he stop his horse, stand on his foot, and make one little speech to himself, speak pretty low, but de young fellow standing about could hear very well. French very smart people, great enterprise, soon be de first people on de country, fine College, great institution, want good member on de Government. Young fellow laugh a little, but the priest and teacher don't care much what he think about college.

Well, when he find dey don't take much notice, he drive on, and cross over to Bellevue on de Petecojack. Dey here find some more of his old friend, shake hands again (some dem feller feel pretty cross), take great deal notice of de Bellevue girl, find it very pretty. Tell Madam she not grow old one bit, and dare he find some of de best baby he never saw. Fore he got done to kiss de baby, he look up and see Jo Felix coming. Den he say to himself, I'm sorry dat I med dat feller, very saury, I don't like him at all—Oh, Jo! I'm glad to see you. How do you do?

Yes, Monsieur Albert! most'lection time. I spect!

Very fine day, Jo, but look a little like rain.

How do you get on wid de Baie Canal, aye, Monsieur Smith?

It's Sunday, Jo! It's Sunday.

Your Government cost \$90,000 more dan de old one, so hear: what you mean?

Oh! no, no, Jo.

Dey told me you give Manitoba separate school; how's dat?

I'll explain, Jo! I'll explain! You give Brydges de Intercolonial railroad, so de people got nothing to say bout it at all. Ho you going to explain dat?

Any meeting at de Indian Chapel; to day, Jo?

Yes, I spect you had better go to meeting, it might do you good, but when de lecture going to be?

I can't tell you, Jo! I can't tell you!

People tell me you help McKenzie cheat de Government out of \$500,000 bout dem steel rails; what for you do dat?

Well, we ought to be thinking about something else on de Sabbath! It's wicked, very wicked!

Well, we'll tink bout something else. What you tink bout de office you made for your friend at de Bid, when he got dem deed to do him \$1500 in his pocket? Aye, what you tink! Very well, if you won't tell me what you tink, den I'm going to tell you what I tink myself. You'd better go home, put your horse on de barn, and if you got one farm as you say, you better learn to raise some flax, and potatoes, some turkey and geese, and get one honest living, and not to mind de politics. If you and your friend don't mean to go meeting and learn to behave yourselves some betty way, den you better go to de joy the honors won by his crew at de Centennial Regatta, and his seat in the boat which he piloted so manfully to victory will not be easily filled, for a first-class boat oarsman, one with a cool head and a firm hand, is a very rare commodity in every day. If in another oarsman the equal in every respect of the deceased could be obtained, it would take some time for him to get accustomed to his place in the boat, as a four-oared crew to be efficient must be perfect in every part, a machine composed of several individuals all working together in unison so that the effect becomes like the application of a single will.

The people of St. John regret the death of Obed Smith more than any others outside of Halifax, because of the peculiar relations which they hold towards the Halifax crew. Some day or other, no doubt, a St. John four-oared crew will meet the Halifax champions in a friendly contest, and it will detract greatly from the interest of such a contest, that the Halifax crew are not the same in every respect as the crew that defeated our men at Philadelphia.

The untimely death of Smith can scarcely fail to have a depressing effect on the fortunes of the Halifax crew, and we can only hope that his place will be as worthily filled as it was by him before this most unfortunate accident.—Telegraph.

The Halifax Recorder of Tuesday says:—A very large number of people went again to-day to the scene of Sunday morning's disaster, to search for the bodies of the drowned. Many people also, as before, came up from the Western coast to join in the search; but at the latest inquiry, no sign of the bodies had been seen.

AMONG THE APPLICANTS for the vacant St. John County Treasurer'ship are Mr. R. Whiteside, who made a most successful record in the office when the last vacancy occurred, Thos. M. Reed, Esq., Joseph W. Lawrence, Esq., and A. C. O. Treloar, Esq. The report that Mr. DeBello was not a candidate for the office is incorrect, and the contrary, that gentleman requests us to state that he is an applicant, and hopes for the assistance of his friends in his endeavor to obtain the appointment.—Globe.

The Toronto Nation, Goldwin Smith's paper is defunct.

AN OTTAWA DISPATCH says: Several large manufacturing houses in England have agents now here looking for locations to establish cotton, iron and other factories. It is believed they have been induced to take this action by hearing and reading Hon. Mr. Mackenzie's speeches in England and Scotland.

EXTENSIVE silver mines have been discovered at Pigeon River, 112 miles from Fort Williams, on the Pacific Railway, Canada, by United States prospectors.

## Eastern War.

LONDON, Sept. 28.

In addition to outrages heretofore reported in Turkey, 700 Christians have been slaughtered in Drzerum. At a Council of Ministers held yesterday at Belgrade, over which Prince Milan presided, it was unanimously decided to reject the conditions of peace recently elaborated by the powers and the Porte.

There is much reason to fear that Prince Milan and his ministers are no longer their own masters in the question of peace or war.

The Porte also, it is said, is averse to a formal armistice, because it would inflame the fanatic element with which it would be unable to cope. For the same reason, the Porte may be afraid to consent to the conditions of peace submitted by the powers.

The Times' Belgrade correspondent says: "I believe the only chance of peace, and it is no more than a chance, lies in Turkey's prompt acceptance of all the conditions of the powers; that is also her own best policy, for in a week there may be a different army in the Serbian field. Hundreds of Russians are arriving daily; for one officer at Belgrade in the Serbian uniform you meet twenty in the Russian. The situation is most alarming for the peace of Europe."

LONDON, Oct. 2.

A despatch from the Turkish headquarters says Thursday's battle, both as regards losses and numbers, was decidedly the greatest of the whole war. The Turks having only 350, the wounded having been brought in along the road.

A Vienna despatch says the reply of Francis Joseph to the Czar's note will not be made until the Porte's answer to the peace proposals is received.

LONDON, Oct. 3.

At the meeting of the Reform Club at Manchester, last night, John Bright made a speech on the Eastern question. He thought the meeting of Parliament desirable. It would stamp the future of the country with solemn decision that blood and treasure of England should never again be wasted in behalf of the Ottoman power. Turkey should be left to the fate which Providence had decreed for corruption and tyranny.

The Porte has informed its representatives abroad that, because of incessant attacks of Servians, it will resume the offensive.

Cosiderable portions of the Russian army have received orders for immediate concentration. Cavalry and field artillery are now on a war footing and are ready to march.

Russia's proposal for a joint occupation of the Christian Provinces with Austria is likely to retard peace negotiations.

PARIS, Oct. 3.

A communication from the Russian Embassy at this City, states that the Czar is still in favor of peace, and if Russia should eventually intervene it will only be with entire agreement of the powers, and that no treaty in any case will be preceded by a Conference.

THE DEAD OARSMAN.

Every person in St. John heard yesterday with regret of the lamentable accident which so suddenly ended the career of Obed Smith, the boat oarsman of the Halifax Champion crew. At any time the death of a promising young man is a sad event, but it becomes doubly grievous when it is brought about by a cause that might have been prevented, and when the victim is one whose place can not be easily supplied.

Your Obed Smith had lived long to enjoy the honors won by his crew at the Centennial Regatta, and his seat in the boat which he piloted so manfully to victory will not be easily filled, for a first-class boat oarsman, one with a cool head and a firm hand, is a very rare commodity in every day. If in another oarsman the equal in every respect of the deceased could be obtained, it would take some time for him to get accustomed to his place in the boat, as a four-oared crew to be efficient must be perfect in every part, a machine composed of several individuals all working together in unison so that the effect becomes like the application of a single will.

The people of St. John regret the death of Obed Smith more than any others outside of Halifax, because of the peculiar relations which they hold towards the Halifax crew. Some day or other, no doubt, a St. John four-oared crew will meet the Halifax champions in a friendly contest, and it will detract greatly from the interest of such a contest, that the Halifax crew are not the same in every respect as the crew that defeated our men at Philadelphia.

The untimely death of Smith can scarcely fail to have a depressing effect on the fortunes of the Halifax crew, and we can only hope that his place will be as worthily filled as it was by him before this most unfortunate accident.—Telegraph.

The Halifax Recorder of Tuesday says:—A very large number of people went again to-day to the scene of Sunday morning's disaster, to search for the bodies of the drowned. Many people also, as before, came up from the Western coast to join in the search; but at the latest inquiry, no sign of the bodies had been seen.

AMONG THE APPLICANTS for the vacant St. John County Treasurer'ship are Mr. R. Whiteside, who made a most successful record in the office when the last vacancy occurred, Thos. M. Reed, Esq., Joseph W. Lawrence, Esq., and A. C. O. Treloar, Esq. The report that Mr. DeBello was not a candidate for the office is incorrect, and the contrary, that gentleman requests us to state that he is an applicant, and hopes for the assistance of his friends in his endeavor to obtain the appointment.—Globe.

The Toronto Nation, Goldwin Smith's paper is defunct.

AN OTTAWA DISPATCH says: Several large manufacturing houses in England have agents now here looking for locations to establish cotton, iron and other factories. It is believed they have been induced to take this action by hearing and reading Hon. Mr. Mackenzie's speeches in England and Scotland.

EXTENSIVE silver mines have been discovered at Pigeon River, 112 miles from Fort Williams, on the Pacific Railway, Canada, by United States prospectors.

## Halifax as a Grain Port.

From the Liverpool, E. Post.

The advantages of the port of Halifax, Nova Scotia, are put forward in a very important report of the local Chamber of Commerce, which has been handed to us. By the recent opening of the Intercolonial Railway (built by the Government at a cost of over twenty millions of dollars—£4,108,580) Halifax is brought into direct communication with the west, and produce can be brought thence in six or seven days without change of cars or breaking bulk. The geographical position of Halifax causes the sea passage to be from two to four days less to and from Liverpool than any other ports—viz.: Baltimore, 5, 220 miles; New York 3,200, Boston 2,889, Portland 2,810, Halifax 2,480 miles. The port charges at Halifax are very low—viz.: for a vessel of 600 tons, tonnage dues \$12, pilotage \$33, harbor master \$4, total \$40, while the cost of loading and unloading will also compare favorably with other ports. Thus on a ship of 600 tons the port charges are at Halifax less than one-fifth, one flag, no custom house charges, duties, and interference, and with coal for steamers at 30 per cent. less than cost; and thus favored, we feel sanguine that we should command the preference."

JAMES LICK, the California Millionaire, died on Saturday last. He leaves a large sum, amounting to several million dollars, in the hands of trustees for charitable purposes. His fortunes were identified with the rise of California, to which he emigrated a poor man. His money was chiefly made by judicious purchase of real estate about San Francisco, property there rising in value with wonderful rapidity. Mr. Lick was an illiterate man, but he took a deep interest in educational matters, and a considerable part of his money was given to educational objects.

ADMIRAL SIR A. MILNE is to be raised to the peerage. He is now seventy, has been in the navy fifty-nine years, and for eighteen years at intervals since 1797 has been in the command of the Admiralty. Sir Alexander commanded the British fleet in North American waters during the American civil war.

The "R. B. Mullan," from Cardenas for New York, was wrecked at the entrance of Liverpool, N. S., on Sunday. She had a cargo of molasses. The bark was 242 tons register, was built at Liverpool, N. S., in 1867, and was owned by Mr. Thomas Day, of Liverpool.

DRIVING August goods to the value of \$10,426,147 were entered for consumption in the Dominion, exclusive of British Columbia. Of this amount \$4,033,693 were free goods, on which duties to the amount of \$1,776,475-86 were collected.

THERE was a terrific hurricane at Porto Rico on the 13th September. At the port of San Juan twenty-eight vessels were stranded, and several at other ports. The sugar, rice, and coffee crops, and there are rumors that many buildings, were destroyed.

THE FRUIT SHOW arrangements at Wolfville, for the 4th and 5th, are now nearly completed. The display of fruit promise to be better than in any previous year. The exhibits are to be sent on to the Centennial Exhibition on the closing at Wolfville.

SIR GARNET WOLVELLY and Sir T. O. Shepherson, who are intrusted with special powers to represent Great Britain in the Transvaal Republic, sailed for South Africa in a steamer specially chartered by the Government for that purpose.

THOMPSON & WILLIAMS' Flouring Mill at Lanesboro', Minn. was burned on 30th ult. Loss from \$50,000 to \$60,000. Three hundred barrels of flour and six to eight thousand bushels of wheat were also destroyed.

THE CHIGNECTO POST must not do so any more. We of course do not like to have articles taken from this paper without being given credit for the same, but when credit is given to some other paper we feel desperate.—Colonial Farmer.

E. C. FREEZE, Esq., Inspector of Weights and Measures for Fredericton, has just arrived in St. John, and on one day last week kindly described to us the different articles used for testing purposes.—Colonial Farmer.

WHAT about the rake or scythe left hanging in the lake? Did Jim bring that in, or was it left for father to look after, and so has been forgotten?—Colonial Farmer.

LADIES who cultivate flowers in the house will find great benefit to the plants by spreading moss over the earth in the flower pots.—Colonial Farmer.

SOILTIDE has its charms and is a good thing, until you want to borrow something.—Colonial Farmer.

STAGNANT water is inimical to the growth of plants, that is, cultivated plants.—Colonial Farmer.

## Advertisements This Day.

From the Liverpool, E. Post.

**FLOUR**  
100 BBLs.  
**Extra Family Flour.**  
JUST STORED.  
For sale Low for Cash or Butter.  
**J. L. Black.**

**FURNITURE, &C.**  
BED ROOM SUITS;  
Extension Dining Tables;  
Full Leaf Dining Tables;  
Bureaus, Toilet Stands;  
Centre Tables, Sinks, &c.;  
**Full Assortment of Chairs!**  
FOR SALE LOW.  
**J. L. Black.**

**FALL & WINTER CLOTHING!**  
\$15,000 VALUE  
Men's Suits,  
Youth's Suits,  
Boys' Suits,  
Men's Overcoats and Reefers,  
Youth's do.  
Boys' Overcoats.  
**J. L. Black.**

**GROCERIES!**  
Just Received:  
6 CASKS MOLASSES; 3 casks Sugar;  
5 casks Kerosene Oil;  
1 barrel Cod Oil;  
1 barrel Spindle Oil;  
1 barrel Lubricating Oil;  
10 half-barrel Herring;  
10 quintals Pollack;  
5 Codfish.  
For Sale Low.  
**J. L. Black.**

**DRY GOODS.**  
50 Webs Grey Cotton,  
19 Webs White Cotton,  
35 Pieces Print Cotton,  
Splendid assortment of patterns and cheap.  
And a General Assortment of Seasonable F'y Goods  
Now Opening.  
**J. L. Black.**

**PINE & SPRUCE LUMBER.**  
40,000 Seasoned Pine,  
Thickness from 1/2 to 3 inches.  
30,000 Spruce Boards,  
For sale by  
**J. L. Black.**

**Sugar & Currants.**  
2 CASKS P. R. SUGAR;  
2 casks Scotch Refined Sugar;  
2 barrels Crushed and Granulated do.  
Just received, and for sale at the lowest rates.  
**J. L. Black.**

**Fish and Raisins.**  
50 boxes Layer Raisins;  
100 boxes Herring.  
For sale by  
**J. L. Black.**

## Advertisements This Day.

C. A. BOWSER'S

**NEW STOCK!**

ALL Wool, and Cotton and Wool, Navy Blue, Seal Brown, Deep Green DRESS GOODS, in new makes, Braid, Buttons, Silk, and Velvet to match; Brown French Merino, Winery Prints, Black Silk, Black Lustre, Sicilian Cloth, Blue and Brown Beaver, Blue Nap Cloth, Cloth Jackets, Shawls, Scarfs, Skirts; Seal Brown, Navy Blue, Deep Green, Scarlet, Black and White RIBBONS; Lace, Flowers, Hat and Bonnet Shays, and Trimmings; Grey, Scarlet, White, and Fancy Flannels; All-wool Water-proofing, Hemp Carpet, Ticking, Grey and White Cotton, Towels, Colored Table Covers, Curtain Damask and Fringe, Corsets, Capes Binding, Wool Hosiery; the best make of black and colored Kid Gloves; Heavy Shirtings, Scotch Tweed, Corded Tweed, best French Linen for 25 cents per yard, &c., &c.

Overcoats, Reefers, Shirts, &c.  
Boots for Ladies and Children,  
Slippers and Overhoes.

Ladies will find my Shop of expensive Flowers, as well as cheap ones, very large and very choice, with a very select assortment of Trimming, Velvets and Silks.

**MOURNING GOODS:**  
Barathea, Henrietta Cloth, French Twill, Cape Cloth, India Cloth, Persian Cord, Collars, Cuffs, Veils, Gloves, Crapes, &c.

Goods purchased at the Lowest Prices, and offered at Decided Bargains.

Please notice that I close my Store at 7 o'clock Friday evenings.

**C. A. BOWSER.**

**MARE STOLEN.**—On the 31st day of August last, from the subscriber's farm, a Brown Mare, 12 years old, weight about 500 lbs., and has the leaves. Any person giving any information will be liberally rewarded.  
Memramcook, Sept. 29, 1876.  
SAMUEL CORMIER.

**Auction Sale!**  
To be sold at Public Auction, at the residence of  
MR. J. L. BLACK, SACKVILLE.  
Friday, Sep. 13th Inst.,  
At 2 o'clock in the afternoon.  
Household Furniture and Effects  
Belonging to the Estate of the late Rev. John Snowball, will be sold without reserve.

70 volumes valuable literature, including Clark's Commentaries, Benson's Bible, London Encyclopaedia, Joy's Discourses, Christian Library, &c.;  
1 Book Case;  
2 Mahogany Easy Chairs;  
6 Dining  
1 Couch;  
1 Sofa;  
1 Centre Table; Dining Tables;  
Cane Seat Chairs;  
Wood Seat Chairs; Tables; Side-Boards;  
Kitchen Furniture;  
Bedroom Suits;  
Sofas; Bureaus; Bedsteads; Carpets;  
Hearth Rugs; Feather Beds and Bedding;  
Clock; Mirrors; Stoves;  
Crockeryware;  
With also a large amount of General Household Goods; also a lot of Hard Wood and Coal;  
Grindstone; Wheelbarrow; Shovels, &c.

**TERMS LIBERAL.**  
J. L. BLACK, Auctioneer.  
Sackville, October 3rd, 1876.

**AMHERST, N. S., SEPT. 29th, 1876.**

**SPECIAL NOTICE.**  
W. D. MAIN & CO.,  
RECOGNIZING the general Decline in the Values of all kinds of Goods, after their present Stock, and that which is daily arriving, at such a Minimum of Low Prices they feel confident their customers will not fail to thoroughly appreciate their enterprise.

They are now showing a carefully selected Stock of—  
**Ladies' Dress Goods,**  
In All-wool Serges, Poplins, French Merinoes, and Diagonals, Fancy Chinos, Crapes, Matelasses, Flannel and Striped Barodas with Fringes and Buttons to match.

**CASES OF**  
Factories, Shirts, Fleeced Cottons, White & Scarlet Flannels, &c.

**Ladies' & Gent's Wool & Merino Under-Clothing.**  
Corsets, in "Thompson's Glove Fitting," "Denny," "Norman," "Lorraine," and "Our Best."  
With our first Importation of  
**MILLINERY.**  
Our Dress Making Department is in full operation under the supervision of Mrs. W. D. Main. New Models arriving every week.

**W. D. MAIN & CO.**  
TEACHER WANTED.  
WANTED A First Class Male Teacher to teach School in District No. 11, Sackville, the next ensuing term. Good references as to character and qualifications will be required.  
WALTER CAHILL, Sec'y to Trustees.  
Sackville, Oct. 3rd, 1876.

**NOTICE!**  
A MEETING of the Planet Total Abstinence Society will be held at the Presbyterian Meeting House, on Monday evening next, at 7 o'clock. A full attendance is requested.  
By order of the President,  
F. R. MOORE, Sec'y.  
Sackville, Oct. 4th, 1876.

## Advertisements This Day.

JUST LANDED.

Ex Brig "Ottavilla" from Demerara:  
25 CASKS Choice V. P. SUGAR;  
15 bls. do. do. do.

Also in Store and to arrive:  
800 brls. Flour; 250 brls. Cornmeal;  
30 half-barrels choice fall & w'g't Shad.

FOR SALE BY  
**M. Wood & Sons.**  
Sackville, Oct. 3rd,







