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VOL. 12.-NO. 40.

SACKVILLE, N. B., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1881.

WHOLE NO. 598.

LITERATURE

The White Satin Domino.

The period of Napoleon's career, when at its zenith, is full of romantic adventures as connected with the history of the officers' lives that served under the great captain. He was quick to observe merit, and prompt to reward it, and this was that made his followers so devoted to him, and so anxious to distinguish themselves by prowess in battle, and strict soldierly conduct in the emperor's service.

Colonel Eugene Merrill was an attaché of Napoleon's staff. He was a soldier in the true sense of the word—devoted to his profession and brave as a lion. Though very handsome, and of fine bearing, he was of humble birth—a mere child of the camp, and had followed the drum and bugle from boyhood. Every step in the line of promotion had been won by the stroke of his sabre; and his last promotion from major of cavalry was for a gallant deed which transpired on the battle-field beneath the emperor's own eye. Murat, that prince of cavalry officers, loved him like a brother, and taught him all that his good taste and natural instinct had not led him to acquire before.

It was the carnival season in Paris, and young Merrill found himself at the masked ball in the French Opera House. Better adapted to his taste in the field than to the boudoir, he felt less little with the gay figures that cover the floor, and joints seldom in the giddy waltz. But at last, while standing thoughtfully, and regarding the assembled throng with a vacant eye, his attention was suddenly aroused by the appearance of a person in a white satin domino, the universal elegance of whose figure, manner and bearing convinced all that her face and mind must be equal to her person in grace and loveliness.

Though in so mixed an assembly, still there was dignity and reserve in the manner of the white domino that rather repulsed the idea of a familiar address, and it was some time before the young soldier found courage to speak to her. Some alarm being given, there was a violent rush of the throng towards the door, where, unless assisted, the lady would have materially suffered.

Eugene Merrill offers his arm, and with his broad shoulders and stout frame wards off the danger. It was a delightful moment; the lady spoke the purest French; was witty, fanciful and captivating.

"Ah, lady, pray raise the mask, and reveal to me the charms of a face that must accompany so sweet a voice and so graceful a form as you possess."

"You would perhaps be disappointed."

"No I am sure not."

"Are you so very confident?"

"Yes. I feel that you are beautiful. It cannot be otherwise."

"Don't be too sure of that," said the domino. "Have you never heard of the Irish poet Moore's story of the veiled prophet of Khorassan—how, when he disclosed his countenance, its hideous aspect killed his beloved one? How do you know that I shall not turn out a veiled prophet of Khorassan?"

"Ah, lady, your every word convinces me to the contrary," said the enraptured soldier, whose heart began to feel as it had never felt before; he was already in love.

She eludes his efforts at discovery, but permits him to hand her to her carriage, which drives off in the darkness, and though he throws himself upon his feet, he is unable to overtake her.

The young French colonel becomes moody; he has lost his heart, and knows not what to do. He wanders hither and thither, shuns his former playmates, avoids his military companions and in short is as miserable as a lover can well be, thus disappointed. One night, just after he had left his hotel, a figure muffled to the very eyes stopped him.

"Well, monsieur, what would you with me?" asked the soldier.

"You would know the name of the domino?" was the reply.

"I would indeed," replied the officer hastily. How can it be done?"

"Follow me."

"To the end of the world if it will bring me to her."

"But you must be blindfolded."

"Very well."

"I am at your command."

And away rattled the young soldier and his strange companion.

"This may be a trick," reasoned Eugene Merrill, "but I have no fear of personal violence. I am armed with this trusty sabre, and can take care of myself."

But there was no cause for fear, since he soon found the vehicle stopped, and he was led blindfolded into a house. When the bandage was removed from his eyes he found himself in a richly furnished boudoir, and before him stood the white domino as he had met her at the masked ball. To fall upon her knees and thank her how much he had thought of since their separation, that his thoughts had never left her, that he had loved her devotedly, was as natural as to breathe, and he did so most gallantly and sincerely.

"Shall I believe all you say?"

"Lady, let me prove it by any test you may put upon me."

"Know then that the feelings you now are mutual. Nay, unless you speak from my waist. I have something more to say."

"Talk on forever, lady! Your voice is music to my heart and ears."

"Would you marry me, knowing no more of me than you now do?"

"Yes, if you were to go to the very altar masked!" he replied.

"Then I will test you."

"How, lady?"

"For one year be faithful to the love you have professed, and I will be yours—as truly as heaven shall spare my life."

"Oh, cruel, cruel suspense!"

"You demand."

"Nay, lady, I shall fulfil your injunction as I promised."

"If at the expiration of a year you do not hear from me, the contract shall be null and void. Take this half ring," she continued, "and when I supply the broken portion I will be yours."

He kissed the emblem, swore again and again to be faithful, and pressing her hand to his lips, bade her adieu. He was conducted away again as mysteriously as he had been brought thither, nor could he by any possible means discover where he had been, his companion rejecting all bribes, and even refusing to give the simplest directions.

Months rolled on. Colonel Merrill was true to his vow, and happy in the anticipation of love. Suddenly he was ordered on an embassy to Vienna, that gayer of all European capitals, about the time that Napoleon was planning to marry the Archduchess Maria Louisa. The young colonel is handsome, manly, and already distinguished in arms, and becomes at once a great favorite at court, every effort being made by the women to captivate him, but in vain; he is constant and true to his vow. But his heart was not made of stone; the very fact that he had entertained such feelings for the white domino, had doubtless made him more susceptible than before. At last he met the young Baroness Caroline Waldorf, and in spite of his vows she captivates him, and he secretly curses the engagement he had so blindly made at Paris.

She seems to wonder at what she believes to be his devotion, and yet the distance he maintains. The truth was, that his sense of honor was so great, that though he felt he really loved the young baroness, and even that she returned his affection. The satin domino is no longer the ideal of his heart, but assumes the most repulsive form in his imagination, and becomes, in place of his good angel—his evil genius!

Well, time rolls on; he is to return in a few days; it is once more the carnival season, and in Vienna he meets the white domino again. He is in the festive of the masked ball, and what wonder fills his brain, when about the middle of the evening the white domino steals before him, in the white satin dress he had seen her wear a year before at the French Opera House in Paris. Was it not a fancy?

"I come, Colonel Eugene Merrill, to hold you to your promise," she said, laying a hand lightly upon his arm.

"Is this reality or a dream?" asked the amazed soldier.

"Come, follow me, and you shall see that it is reality," continued the mask, pleasantly.

"I will."

"Have you been faithful to your promise?" asked the domino, as they retired into a neighboring saloon.

"Most truly in act, but alas, I fear not in heart!"

"Indeed?"

"It is too true, lady, that I have seen and loved another, though my vow to you has kept me from saying so to her."

"And who is this you love?"

"I will be frank with you, and you will keep my secret?"

"Most religiously."

"It is the Baroness Von Waldorf," he said, with a sigh.

"And you really love her?"

"Alas! only too dearly," said the soldier, sadly.

"Nevertheless, I must hold you to your promise; here is the other half of the ring; can you produce its mate?"

"Here it is," said Eugene Merrill.

"Then I, too, keep my promise!" said the domino, raising her mask, and showing to his astonished view the face of Baroness Von Waldorf.

"Ah, it was the sympathy of true love that attracted me, after all!" exclaimed the young soldier, as he pressed her to his heart.

She had seen and loved him for his manly spirit and character, though his having found by inquiry that he was worthy of her love, she had managed this delicate intrigue, and had tested him, and now gave to him her wealth, title, and everything.

They were married with great pomp, and accompanied the archduchess to Paris. Napoleon, to crown the happiness of his favorite, made Colonel Eugene Merrill at once General of Division.

A wealthy Bostonian of a half-century or so ago was about to die. He had accumulated his money by hard, honest toil, but had never been noted for liberal charities. His physician, an intimate friend for many years, felt impelled to break to him the solemn truth of his approaching end, which he did in this way: "I think my duty as your friend and physician, to inform you that you cannot live long."

"Not long, doctor?"

"Not more than 48 hours."

The patient was silent a moment. "Let's see," he at last said, feebly, "today is Monday—can't you manage to carry me over dividend day?"

Earl's Confession.

A MURDERER'S REMARKABLE DESCRIPTION OF THE DEED FOR WHICH HE HAS BEEN HANGED.

The following, taken from the Rochester Union of the 14th ult., is the confession of Edward Earl, who was hanged at Sagville, Hamilton County, N. Y., Friday morning, for having killed his wife last February:

"When that woman took the witness-stand in the court-room at Johnstown and swore to what she knew was false, she did it coolly and deliberately, and at the instigation of George Brown. She did it believing that I would not survive the disgrace of the blow she was dealing me. As I looked her in the eye I swore then and there that I would take her life at any cost to myself. I would endure any amount of suffering, brave any danger, make any sacrifice in order to accomplish my purpose, and as her eye caught mine she felt assured that her death at my hand was merely a question as to my getting out of prison alive. While in prison each day was a day of suffering. After I left the prison and saw my little girl there were short intervals in which I relented, but the general every day feeling was one of hatred and revenge."

LOVE FOR HIS CHILD.

"About the 12th I began to reason the matter in a different light. Though I had sworn to take the woman's life, I had resolved to end my own existence at the same time. This would leave my child desolate and alone. I reasoned the case with myself, and my love for the child overcame my hate for the woman, and on the Monday previous to the 19th I went to Brown's house, and in the presence of Brown, his mother, Mr. Lewis and his wife, humbled myself before the woman and begged her to 'pity me and give me back my child. She was all I had left, and I wanted my little girl.' No, she would not. I was in the street and had no home. What could I do with the child? This was a cruel task, when you consider that she was the one who had robbed me of my home. I then begged of her to allow the child to visit me at some of the neighbors' instead of her mother's. No, if her mother's house was not good enough for me to visit I should not see the child at all. While there I noticed another little girl. Poor little thing, her very existence was a dishonor to me, and she laughed and played with Jane, and I felt pity for her. I resolved to take my child from that place. One in my possession, who betide the one who attempted to take her from me. With that resolve I stole the knife and entered the house Wednesday night, at the same time thinking that if I failed I could at least get a glimpse of my child as she played near the house, and that of itself would compensate for the cold and hunger that I would have to endure while in the barn. Had I not state it was not the first time I had been in that barn. Once before that winter, after doing my day's work, I had walked fourteen miles through the woods and storm, darkness and gloom, sometimes in the snow-path, sometimes out of it, and with clothes wet with sweat concealed myself there and waited, waited, waited, but the next day I was rewarded for all my waiting. The little one rode 'down hill' on her last, and I saw her. I lay all by myself, little dreaming that behind the boards of the barn I was watching every motion and taking a stolen part in her innocent sport."

WATCHING HIS VICTIM.

"I said I entered the barn Wednesday night. Next day, the 17th, the woman came to the barn several times. Twice she came so near to me I could have touched her with my hand. Once she carried away part of the straw in which I lay concealed. I had no thought of injuring her. I heard a conversation between herself and her brother, who took the woman and went to the fish-house that day. She was in the barn just at dark. About 9 o'clock that night, cold, frost and hunger drove me from the place. My limbs were so benumbed that I had but little use of them. I left by way of the door at the back of the barn, leaving the door unlocked. I went to Randolph Burgess's and remained that night. Next night I returned to the barn."

RELENTING.

Next morning I saw the poor woman coming towards the barn, and the manner in which she appeared shall never be forgotten by me. I had lived with that woman years, and I could interpret every look and action of hers correctly. As she came nearer her step became slower. The ground was covered with frost now. She paid no attention to it. Her head was up, eyes riveted on that barn. Her gaze seemed to penetrate the boards and see danger lurking on the other side. Her step showed timidity, her face fear; every action, look and gesture gave evidence of a suspicion that I was in that barn. But how did she know? She had been told that I would start for the woods that very morning. On yes, she had found the door unlocked the morning before. As she neared the barn her pace became slower and slower until she scarcely moved—eyes looking earnestly at the barn—and oh! what a pining, pitiful look. Cold, frozen as I was, at last I seemed to warm me and to look into pity and love. The look

seemed to say: 'Ed, I know I have been bad to you, but don't, don't hurt me.' Hurt her I should have struck my child as soon. While she was feeding hay to the colt, which stood in the stall next to me, she looked through the opening at the head of the stall and our eyes met. I rushed out and placed myself between her and the small door. As I did so she struck a wild, impulsive blow with the fork. Poor woman, she thought her hour had come. She knelt on the floor and begged pitiously that I would spare her life. I cannot describe my feelings, if I had any, as I looked down on her upturned face with a gaze that was as frozen and a brain that was as benumbed as my body. Certainly I had no thought of evil. I was incapable of thought at that time. What I comprehended was the result of previous thought. What I knew I knew instinctively, and the conclusion I arrived at was not the result of any reasoning at that time. I remained dumb, staring into her face, she pleading earnestly all the time. She told me she would not mention to any one that I was in that barn. She would go and get the child and follow me. Only after her life. I stared in her face, and knew better. 'For God's sake, for the sake of our little dear children, have mercy on me.' Oh, that was the prayer I myself had sent her from my cell in Johnstown Jail, where she had so cruelly sent me. It had failed to reach her heart, and save me then, but touched mine as it issued from her lips three years and a half afterwards. It is hard to describe the workings of a mind that is distracted by powerful and conflicting passions. I could not think, I could not reason. I seemed to be bereft of every sense except pain. All my miseries were there before me; the disgrace, the dishonor, the long, lonesome days, months, years in a prison cell were there. The desolate home, the terrible oath were there, and there knelt the woman who had caused all my suffering, using the prayer that I in my bitter anguish had formed years before, and as it issued from her lips it disarmed, conquered, robbed me of a despairing man's last hope—revenge. I threw the knife on the floor at her feet, went to the door and went out. I stood beside the door and waited for her to appear. I went in? I had no object now; the hope of vengeance that had kept me alive for years had been wrested from me by the earnest pleadings of the woman."

THE MURDER.

"She had promised me with an earnestness that had acted upon me the time that she would not mention that I had been in the barn, but I knew she would. I knew as I stood beside that door that she would send me to prison again, but she had promised me, and she had kept her word. She thought I had gone. She trot up, rushed for the small door, calling 'George!' 'George!' This was the name that was connected with all my sufferings. George was the one who had planned the thing; she had been his partner in all her guilt; it was George who had induced her to deal me blow after blow until reason staggered and life was unendurable; it was the same George who was now calling to retreat the door. She called to wait—George could not help her. The good God would not save her then. All that I had suffered at their hands presented itself before my eyes with all the vividness of a picture. Her present treachery made me beyond all belief. She thought I had gone. 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Chignecto Post. AND BORDERER.

Sackville, N. B., November 10, 1881.

Hard Times and Drunkenness.

Mr. W. F. SPALDING, Secretary of the Massachusetts Commission of Prisons, furnishes some figures that enforce a theory frequently advanced that the extent of the liquor traffic has a much nearer relation to the amount of surplus wages earned by the people, than to any reform movement, valuable as the latter undoubtedly is. When times are flush and money is plenty, the people spend more and drink more; when times become depressed, work is scarce and money stringent, men drink less, for the same reason they spend less on clothes or food or amusement, viz: they are obliged to economize.

The arrests for drunkenness in the following named cities in 1875 and 1879 are shown in this table:

Cities.	1875.	1879.
Baltimore.	12,574	14,529
Buffalo.	2,639	1,612
Providence.	8,156	8,064
Louisville.	2,307	2,430
Brooklyn.	9,172	7,774
Washington.	4,428	4,015
Cleveland.	5,406	2,355
Cincinnati.	2,486	1,638

These eight cities are representative places and are scattered through the different sections of the country. They fairly represent all the great cities of the nation in this particular. In no one of them has there been any material change in the laws regarding the sale of liquor. The arrests in Louisville were much smaller in 1879 than in the previous year, and the very great difference was probably due in that case to some change of police administration. In fourteen of the nineteen Massachusetts cities there was an increase in the number of arrests for drunkenness in 1880, as compared with 1879. In five there was a trifling decrease; but in three of these no licenses were granted, and prohibition is to be credited with the decrease; if it is to be attributed to law. The comparative number of arrests in 1879 and 1880 is shown below, together with those of several other cities:

Cities.	1879.	1880.
Buffalo.	1,612	2,335
Providence.	8,064	8,156
Louisville.	2,430	2,307
Brooklyn.	7,774	9,172
Washington.	4,015	4,428
Cleveland.	2,355	5,406
Cincinnati.	1,638	2,486
Albany.	876	1,038
New York City.	1,434	1,638
Jersey City.	1,933	1,970
Newark.	655	1,110
New Haven.	864	2,430

This experience is almost identical with that of Great Britain, whose criminal statistics show that crime increases in "good times" and decreases in "hard times."

Europe.

Political campaigns are raging in England, France and Germany. Gladstone has apparently recovered from the effects of the wearisome debate over the Land Bill and speaks with all his old eloquence. The people crowd to hear him, and the Liberals swear by Gladstone everywhere. John Bright and Vernon Harcourt are also speaking through the country in reply to the attacks on the Government made by Salisbury and Sir Stafford Northcote. The Conservative party hold to gether well, though like the alleged Liberals of Canada they have no positive creed. They are as a body neither for free trade, fair trade, nor protection, and mainly content themselves by saying that whatever the Government does is wrong without stating what under the circumstances would be right. Still, it must not be supposed that Gladstone's party is as strong as right after the elections. Bad crops are a disturbing power in politics in all free countries. Lord Randolph Churchill says that Gladstone is "an incendiary who has touched the lowest depths of political cowardice and ingratitude," whereupon Churchill was informed that Gladstone was not an incendiary, but a miserably contemptible young man, and not fit to black the premier's boots.

France has had a general election and the popular House has met. Ferry, the leader of the last administration, commenced the debate by energetically defending the late ministry from an attack which had not yet been made, in reference to the war in Tunis. The newly elected members were not very polite and they would not give him much of a hearing. He made his speech all the same, in the intervals of noise. He was replied to by one Amagat, a professor from Montpellier. He was so supremely ridiculous and so bawdy that his own party and all the others laughed and jeered and he sat down, everybody knew that he had been attacking somebody but nobody knew who or for what.

The new House in Germany is more decidedly Liberal in sentiment. Another man than Bismarck would resign and give the other party a chance, but Bismarck is not that sort of man. He is gathering in that direction one after another and will probably get a majority at his back again before long.

The Grit parties are jubilant because Mr. Mackenzie declined to be one of the Trustees of the Pacific Railway Company's land bonds. Still, population continues to flow into the North-West; lands are being rapidly taken up and the railway is advancing west with giant steps; all unconsciously Mr. Mackenzie's disfigurement.

It is a poor place, in the Maritime Provinces, nowadays, that does not own either a gold mine or a cotton factory.

The Ritualistic Movement.

The Anglican Synod has been in session at Toronto. The proceedings developed the fact that a sharp line of demarcation exists between the Low and High Church parties. Strange as it may seem, the High Church party here, unlike it in England, seems to be in the ascendancy. A test of strength was made in the election of the Executive Committee. The High Churchmen elected every member, outvoting the Low Churchmen 120 to 100. It is worthy of remark that two-thirds of the lay delegates were Low, and over two-thirds of the clerical High. A new constitution was proposed by Hon. Edward Blake, providing for minority representation, which will in future equalize the power. While electing equal numbers may appear uneconomical in a religious body, it is testimony to the liberality of that noble edifice, the Anglican Church, that two parties so far apart as the extreme High and the extreme Low, can worship in the same communion.

In England, the High Church Party has not been faring so well. There, a traditional veneration exists for the mother church as a standing bulwark of Protestant liberty and a protest against Romanism, and the great mass of the people have had no sympathy with Ritualistic chapels, which are regarded as ante-chambers to the Roman Catholic church. To meet this sentiment, the Public Worship Act of 1874 was passed, and secretly calculated to turn it to good account by posing as martyrs in a war of persecution forced on them by a section of the church. Since its passage, seven years of ecclesiastical litigation and martyrdom have taken place and the results are before the world. Mr. Toorn's ritualistic practices subjected him first to the discipline of the Court. He was imprisoned for violation of the Act, and the Queen ordered his discharge, regretting any one should in the nineteenth century suffer for conscience sake. This was ritualistic victim No. 1, and other clergymen were encouraged to try the virtues of the law, and in consequence were duly imprisoned. Appeals were taken to the Privy Council and to the House of Lords, which resulted in the constitutional-ity of the Act being fully confirmed, and the Low Church party left victors in the field.

The last martyr was Rev. S. P. GREEN, who has been residing in jail for several months, a complacent spectator of the hubbub he created outside. His friends have sought every legal means possible to obtain his release, without success. As Mr. GREEN enjoyed immensely his consequence as a martyr, he has naturally refused to recede from his position. In vain the Archbishop of York has pointed out that Mr. GREEN's cell is locked on the inside; in vain moderate persons like the London Times have pointed out that his course is one of pure stubbornness; Mr. GREEN has resolved to be a martyr. The Times on 21st ult., states that finally a solution has been found. Mr. GREEN has finally agreed to recognize canonical obedience to his Bishop, and the Bishop (of Manchester) has applied to Mr. GLADSTONE for Mr. GREEN'S discharge. The Times explains how Mr. GREEN satisfies his conscience and obeys the law. "The fact seems to be that the matter of canonical obedience is one about which Mr. GREEN and party hold peculiar views. If the Bishop speaks as a Bishop, he must be obeyed, or at least attended to. If he speaks as State functionary and with the view of giving effect to State laws, his clergy owe no obedience to him. This is the distinction Canon Knox-Little has insisted upon. The Bishop who becomes a 'miserable creature' in the eyes of the law, simply cannot be obeyed. When he speaks with the power of Pentecost he has a higher character than the law."

The Times concludes that Mr. GREEN may in future cases of ritual "see fit to recognize the power of Pentecost in directions which he has hitherto suspected of being of a purely mundane character."

A conference of Ritualists has recently been held in London to consider the legal disabilities under which their ecclesiastical manifestations were exercised and church millinery worn, and it was agreed (as the Church Times states) that extreme ritual was as effective in keeping people away from church as in attracting them. The conference agreed that incense should be abandoned, and as they have always ranked it as binding on their consciences as wafers, altar lights, incense, etc., it is logically an abandonment of the whole case.

It cannot be regretted by all genuine Christians that the activities of the Church should be wasted in the law courts and that men whose lives are consecrated to the great concerns of eternity should be engaged in trifling over medieval gauds and millinery.

Beyond question, forms and ceremonies have a necessary and appropriate place in religious services, but the tendency of modern thought, in contradistinction to middle age devotionism, is to put them in a position of very secondary importance; hence to rank them on the scale of religious dogmas to be followed as a matter of conscience is most repugnant to this nineteenth century Christianity. It is more. When ceremonies such as are described as the "mass in masquerade" take place within the pale of the English Church, they induce the belief that an emasculated and ridiculous form of churchism has succeeded the vigorous type of the Reformation, and that the Church had survived its usefulness. The falsity of such a judgment is apparent, when the pastures and variety of the operations of the Church are considered. All other Protestant bodies combined do not equal her in the magnitude of her Foreign Mission Service. As an educator of the young, she has taken the place of the State; she numbers her school children by millions, hundreds of thousands more than all other denominations combined.

bined. For education she subscribed and spent last year about twenty-three millions of dollars—a sum nearly equal to the whole revenue of Canada. With such a record and considered merely as a human institution, erected for philanthropic purposes, the Church of England is a monument of man's desire to benefit and elevate the race.

The Markets.

Flour is again dropping. The English markets for wheat and corn are dull and heavy owing to heavy imports from Russia. The decline in wheat in New York has been 15 cts. within a month. Corn has receded 11 cts. to 12 cts. in Chicago. Canada Red Winter wheat has declined in Montreal from 1.52 to 1.40 since 2nd Oct. The stock of flour in Boston is the largest ever known. Flour has receded in Toronto 15 cts. to 20 cts. the last week.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.—The last Monetary Times says:—Quite a feature of this trade is the shipment of butter from this province to the United States, several carloads having been despatched thither from districts along the North Shore Railroad within the week. The shipment of butter from Montreal to Great Britain since May 1st (the commencement of the season) was 113,882 packages, against 161,041 packages for the corresponding period last year, a decrease of 47,159 packages. The shipments of cheese for the same period were 4,670,703 boxes, against 4,829,369 boxes for the corresponding period last year, which shows a decrease of 158,666 boxes, or the following table:—

Cheese boxes.—From May 1st to October 25th.	1880.	1881.
Butter packages.—From May 1st to October 25th.	486,207	484,389
Butter packages.—From May 1st to October 25th.	113,882	161,041

The bulk of the butter in this market is without movement, because the bulk of it is poor. There are some—but only a few—of choice butter, both dairy and creamery goods, but holders will not accept present prices for these. We hear of a sale of 100 packages, Eastern Towhee, at 20c., and rumors of straight dairy sales at 18c., but 24 to 25c. has been paid, we are told, by American buyers for stocks of very fine choice. We quote Creamery, late made, 24 to 25c.; do. medium, 22 to 23c.; Townships, good to choice, 19 to 21c.

OTHER PRODUCE.—At Toronto on 4th:—Oats are scarce and in request at 45c. for No. 1, and 42c. for No. 2. There are none offering. Barley is lower in price and dull at the decline, American buyers apparently holding back for lower prices. The market for hides is still somewhat unsettled, but the recent decline will likely be maintained.

The demand for wool from factories continues good and all classes of wool stand at recent quotations without any sign of weakness. Super pulled wools are sold pretty well, but stocks are very light. Pulled and fleece combs are quiet, the purchases recently made for the American market have not affected prices, the supply still remaining being so very large. Cape and other fine wools are still reported from the Cape and English markets as being firm with light supply of superior wool.

Our cool climate produces a race of easy temper, slowly moved people, and hence ours is a land of steady habits, but occasionally a little counter-tendency shows that the old Adam still exists and only needs an opportunity to break out. Last week, "Sunbury" Co., Sunbury, Me., a little town in the State of Maine, was the scene of a most extraordinary episode. The former was brought by Miss Phoebe A. Dewit against a well-to-do farmer named Wm. Dell Smith. Both parties are respectable. The plaintiff, Miss Dewit, is a young lady, who has been residing in jail for several months, a complacent spectator of the hubbub he created outside. His friends have sought every legal means possible to obtain his release, without success. As Mr. GREEN enjoyed immensely his consequence as a martyr, he has naturally refused to recede from his position. In vain the Archbishop of York has pointed out that Mr. GREEN's cell is locked on the inside; in vain moderate persons like the London Times have pointed out that his course is one of pure stubbornness; Mr. GREEN has resolved to be a martyr. The Times on 21st ult., states that finally a solution has been found. Mr. GREEN has finally agreed to recognize canonical obedience to his Bishop, and the Bishop (of Manchester) has applied to Mr. GLADSTONE for Mr. GREEN'S discharge. The Times explains how Mr. GREEN satisfies his conscience and obeys the law. "The fact seems to be that the matter of canonical obedience is one about which Mr. GREEN and party hold peculiar views. If the Bishop speaks as a Bishop, he must be obeyed, or at least attended to. If he speaks as State functionary and with the view of giving effect to State laws, his clergy owe no obedience to him. This is the distinction Canon Knox-Little has insisted upon. The Bishop who becomes a 'miserable creature' in the eyes of the law, simply cannot be obeyed. When he speaks with the power of Pentecost he has a higher character than the law."

The Times concludes that Mr. GREEN may in future cases of ritual "see fit to recognize the power of Pentecost in directions which he has hitherto suspected of being of a purely mundane character."

A conference of Ritualists has recently been held in London to consider the legal disabilities under which their ecclesiastical manifestations were exercised and church millinery worn, and it was agreed (as the Church Times states) that extreme ritual was as effective in keeping people away from church as in attracting them. The conference agreed that incense should be abandoned, and as they have always ranked it as binding on their consciences as wafers, altar lights, incense, etc., it is logically an abandonment of the whole case.

It cannot be regretted by all genuine Christians that the activities of the Church should be wasted in the law courts and that men whose lives are consecrated to the great concerns of eternity should be engaged in trifling over medieval gauds and millinery.

Beyond question, forms and ceremonies have a necessary and appropriate place in religious services, but the tendency of modern thought, in contradistinction to middle age devotionism, is to put them in a position of very secondary importance; hence to rank them on the scale of religious dogmas to be followed as a matter of conscience is most repugnant to this nineteenth century Christianity. It is more. When ceremonies such as are described as the "mass in masquerade" take place within the pale of the English Church, they induce the belief that an emasculated and ridiculous form of churchism has succeeded the vigorous type of the Reformation, and that the Church had survived its usefulness. The falsity of such a judgment is apparent, when the pastures and variety of the operations of the Church are considered. All other Protestant bodies combined do not equal her in the magnitude of her Foreign Mission Service. As an educator of the young, she has taken the place of the State; she numbers her school children by millions, hundreds of thousands more than all other denominations combined.

—An evitable man is Cashier Baldwin, of the Mechanic's Bank, Newark, in prison for allowing \$2,000,000 Bank capital to be squandered, he has confessed himself to be a liar, a perjurer, a thief and a forger.

Scott Act.

—The Convention at Sackville, on Friday last, was thinly attended. Hon. A. McQueen presided. He was authorized to communicate with the various parishes to obtain a more thorough organization.

—A rumssler in Spring Hill Mines sold a man three glasses of grog in one day, for which he answered to three charges on one day, and had to pay a fine for each offence—\$10, \$20 and \$40.

—The "Diocesan Society" contribution box is a very commendable institution about an ex-saloon, but the Scott Act men in Fredericton have learned to regard it doubtfully, since they have found the drinkers of free whiskey slipping the price of drinks in it.

—A test case was last week brought in Albert County against Capt. Shaw, of the Union House, before Hon. Senator McLellan, Parish Court Commissioner. Hon. D. L. Haughton appeared for the prosecution, and W. W. W. Esq., for defence. A fine of \$50 was imposed. The following objections, as appears by the Maple Leaf, were offered:

1st, that the C. T. Act of 1878 was ultra vires the Dominion Parliament, and that the Dominion Parliament had no power to invest a Parish Court Commissioner with a criminal jurisdiction; 2nd, that the Parish Court Commissioners are not judges, but are appointed by the Dominion Government, as they are; 4th, that the Act is not in force in this county, for the reason that there is no provision for the Act coming in force except upon the expiration of licenses; therefore the event upon which it could only come in force in this county did not exist.

Sir Charles Tupper.

Sir Charles Tupper and Mr. Schirer arrived at Campbellton on Tuesday on their official tour of inspection accompanied by Mr. Pottinger, William Rains, and Mr. Price. A. Riviere du Loup, an address was presented to Sir Charles. The Minister inspected the buildings and books there and at St. Flavie, and stopped at every station, examining books and buildings. He was much pleased with the smoothness of the road and the general appearance of the stations. The accounts everywhere showed a gratifying increase of business. A mile a minute was made on part of the road.

Sir Charles is the guest of Conductor McLellan, whose wife is a daughter of Sir Charles' old friend, E. J. Purdy, Esq., of Westchester. Moncton will be reached on Wednesday night and the works there examined on Thursday. St. John will be reached on Thursday night and Halifax on Saturday night. Sir Charles will inspect the P. E. Island Railway before his return.

—Lo, the poor Indian is not in all cases the lying, thieving, whiskey-swilling animal he is painted. In Cumberland County, there are some fine specimens of the red-man, as there are at Cross Point, Restigouche. In the former County, there are owners of houses, land, which they till, and oxen and farm stock generally. They read the papers and do what many of their white brothers are too mean to—pay for them. An intelligent Indian to whom we were shown, was a very capable man, who lived for seven years very happily with his distinguished wife. Then he was overwhelmed by her elopement without warning with his own father, who took with him about \$50,000, leaving his wife a poor old woman, and his children a small farm. The runaway pair were traced as far as St. Joseph, Mo., but not caught.

—Poor Miss Longworth, whose name will long be remembered by lawyers in connection with the celebrated Yverton marriage case, is well known. The Scotch courts and the House of Lords decided against her claim to be the wife of Major Yverton, who subsequently succeeded to the title of Viscount Avonmouth, but she clung to her name to the last. Her letters, published with the report of the trial, occupy a large volume that is to be found in most lawyers' libraries. These letters showed her to be a lady of considerable education and taste, and the judge, when they decided against her, recognized the ability by which her correspondence with Major Yverton was distinguished. She died from dropsy.

DEAR SIR:—I see by the newspapers that Sir Charles Tupper is on his way down to the Maritime Provinces to look after and adjust matters connected with the I. C. Railway, and we do trust while here he will accept our stationery case, and do us the justice we have so long been denied. It is not a little strange that notwithstanding the fact that nearly one half of the Parish of Dorchester comes in at this point, including the Badro and Galeton quarry works that give employment to such a large number of men, all efforts have heretofore been ineffectual to give us the so much needed accommodation. It surely cannot be because the two polling districts most interested in this station gave the Liberal-Conservative candidate in 1878 such an immense majority, and the Government consequently will not help their friends. But we do not ask it on that account, but as a simple act of justice.

Yours, ROCKLAND, November 8th, 1881.

A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE.—A New Brunswick, Conn., Nov. 7, says—A Capt. Miller and six of the crew of the whaling schooner "Delta Hodgkins" arrived at York on Friday last the schooner capsized in a gale on Pollock Dip light. The crew, 16 in all, took to the boat, and after a terrible experience of 36 hours, during which five men died and were thrown overboard, they were picked up by the schooner "James Ford" and landed at West Dennis, Mass.

—Reports of the codfishery on the Cape Breton coast are unfavorable.

Personals.

—Mr. Cornwallis West, new British Minister to Washington, arrived here on Friday.

—The Nova Scotia midwife, Dudley Foster, is now five years old (a 22 inches high, and weighs five pounds).

—Such is fame. The Empress Eugenie recently went to Milan and nobody recognized her. She had passed out of everyone's recollection.

—Mrs. Garfield has received a second very beautiful photograph letter from Queen Victoria, filled with beautifully worded expressions of womanly sympathy.

—Miss Joanna Archibald, daughter of Lieut. Governor Archibald, of Halifax, is to be married on the 11th instant to F. D. Laurie, Superintendent of the Halifax and Cape Breton Railway.

—Sir Leonard Tilley is on a mission respecting International copyrights to Washington. A telegram from him to this office states he and Sir Charles Tupper will not speak here till next spring.

—E. Tilton Moseley, George Thomas Moore, Thos. C. Schreier, Charles Sidney Harrington, Wallace Graham, Nicholas H. Mesinger, Robt. Sedgwick, Hugh McDonald Henry, of Nova Scotia, have been appointed Queen's Counsel.

—The latest move of the Land League is said to be the advising of tenants to apply for the fixing of rents, in the hope that the Land Commissioners will be swamped by the numerous applications.

—The Marquis of Lorne, says a New York paper, will stay in England only about five weeks, returning in time to spend Christmas in Canada. The Princess will return to Canada with her husband, and it is expected that he will resign his post a few months after.

—The Governor-General on Friday left Ottawa for Quebec, where he will spend Christmas. He was presented with an address in behalf of the city of Ottawa, and in the course of a graceful reply stated that his absence would extend until about the middle of January.

—Blackjack is a Missouri town of some sentiment, notwithstanding its name, for it has just had an elopement, involving a furious pursuit of the flying pair by the girl's father on horseback, a charge of shot fired scattering into their backs, a runaway by all the scared horses, a final triumph of the lovers.

—The savage monarch of Zululand, Cetewayo, has become a shingler in connection with the Cape Colony. He has received since his deposition from the throne a bottle of gin every morning from his conquerors. He of his own accord recently asked that ginger pop be substituted, and the difference in the price paid him on each bottle of the Jack Tans must have put him up to this reform.

—Eats Williams took the prize at a fair at Ottumwa, Iowa, as the most beautiful girl in the country. Maclean, an occasional correspondent of the papers, and he expresses himself with ease and correctness. A further indication of their progress in the arts of civilization. One Peter Paul has brought suit against the defendant, threatening to put his property out of his hands and leave the country, and hence the settlement. The parties to the case were Mrs. Jos. D. McAvity and Fred N. Moffatt. They took for Wednesday afternoon trial for the West. Mr. Moffatt took with him some \$200 he had borrowed from his friends. The News reporter interviewed the "widowed" parties, with the following result:—

Mr. McAvity was found in his grocery store, on Brunson street, and deeply engaged in the act of drawing a gallon of oil from the paraffin barrel. He looked so cheerful, that the reporter who had come to consult with him had studied up a congratulatory speech instead. He thought out was just as much to him as the grace of the classic shades of Brussels. With his presence if it hadn't been for Mrs. McAvity, the reports of the billings and cooings of the loving couple were exaggerated, as, during all the time Mr. McAvity had been acquainted with Mrs. McAvity, he had never seen her. He hadn't observed the slightest sign of either a bill or a coin. A year ago he had heard reports and had told Mrs. McAvity, that if she would let him, he would be good. He thought then she ought to know her own business, and now he was convinced she did. There had never been any trouble between Mrs. McAvity and himself in the nine years of their married life, excepting she wanted to rent a house too expensive for his income. Once she said she would leave if he couldn't support her, and he was perfectly willing to do so if she wanted to, though he did feel a little riled when she cleared out so suddenly. She had left the house in a coach about five o'clock, with two large trunks, and had left, via Fairville, by the All-Rail line evening train for the States, and he hadn't seen her since. He didn't care where she had gone to and he was going to apply for a divorce.

Mrs. Moffatt felt a good deal worse over the affair than Mr. McAvity. She had been married thirteen years to Mr. Moffatt, who had been a non-commissioned officer in the Fifteenth Regiment, and though their wedded life had not been altogether happy, she had always been a devoted wife. She had not often received letters from her relatives and friends, and the feeling of the relationship between her husband and Mrs. McAvity, she had often spoken to him, but he had always said that he was too busy to write, and she had had frequent attacks of nervous prostration.

—A number of State Elections took place on Tuesday. The Democrats carried New York by 15,000 majority. They also won Mississippi. The Republicans carried Massachusetts and Connecticut.

New Advertisements.

FLLOUR & OATMEAL.

Due to Arrive via Boston per Schr. Minnie:

125 Bbls. "Snowflake" Flour.
ALL RAIL:
100 Bbls. "Snowflake."
25 " "Excell."
30 " "Oatmeal."

J. L. Black.

WANTED.

25 Tons Pork;
10 Tons CHOICE QUALITY BUTTER;
500 Barrels POTATOES;

For which I will pay part Cash.
ALSO WANTED IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS:
HOMESPIN CLOTH;
100 Dozen PAIRS WOOL SOCKS;
100 Dozen PAIRS WOOL MITTS.

We Pay Full Prices.

J. L. Black.

New Goods!

FULL STOCK

FOR THE SEASON.

Largest in Quantity

WE HAVE EVER HELD.

ALL AT LOWEST PRICES.

J. L. Black.

Oil, Shad, Sugar, Etc.

60 Bbls. High Test Burning Oil,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

20 HALF-BBL. SHAD;
BRIGHT PORTO RICO SUGAR;
GRANULATED SUGAR;
GOLDEN SYRUP.

For Sale at Lowest Prices.

J. L. Black.

CARPETS, CARPETS.

FALL STOCK.

6 PIECES JUTE CARPET;

6 Pieces UNION;
12 " ALL-WOOL;
8 " TAPESTRY;
5 " BRUSSELS.

Full Stock Rugs & Mats,

At our usual Low Prices.

J. L. Black.

FURNITURE!

NOW IN STOCK:

ASH BEDROOM SUITS—very nice;
PAINTED BEDROOM SUITS;
ASH BEDSTEADS;
ASH BUREAUS, with or without glass;
ASH SINKS and TOILET TABLES;
PERFORATED CHAIRS;
PERFORATED ROCKERS;
CANE SEAT CHAIRS & ROCKERS;
WOOD SEAT do.
CENTRE TABLES;
LEAF TABLES, LOUNGES;
TOILET STANDS, CRIBS, &c.

J. L. Black.

Ladies' Dress Silks, &c.

Black Silks, Rare Bargains.

Black Cashmeres.

Black Lustres, Linings, &c.

50 Pieces PRINTS, Choice Patterns.

Men's Strong Shirts.

MEN'S SUITINGS, &c.

J. L. Black.

TEA, TEA, TEA.

100 CHESTS,

From London direct. Choice Quality, at 24c., 28c., and 35c.

The best value in the Province. Wholesale and Retail.

J. L. Black.

MAPLE SUGAR.

2,200 LBS.

Nice Quality Maple Sugar,

J. L. Black.

New Advertisements.

SALE.

A I am about to leave Sackville. I would sell my HORSE, WAGON, SLEIGH, STOVES and HOUSE FURNITURE. G. E. GOOD.
Sackville, Nov. 7, 1881.

AUCTION.

To be sold at Public Auction on SATURDAY, 19th INST., at 10 a. m.:

6 FAT OXEN;
6 THREE-YEAR-OLD STEERS;

Terms made known at sale.

Mrs. RUFUS FILLMORE,
Dorchester Road.

Fall and Winter Goods.

THE subscriber has received and is now Opening the Largest and Best Selected Stock of GOODS ever shown in this section of the County.

DRY GOODS:

Dress Materials in variety, Cashmeres, Persian Goods, Camel's Hair Cloth, Flannels, Serges, Winceys, Diagonals, Tweeds, Ladies' Cloaks and Dolmans, Fancy Goods in variety, Lace and Silk.

2nd Floor Square, Sackville, N. B.

Felt and Straw Hats, Trimming Satins and Velvets, Ribbons, Flowers, Feathers, Laces and Edgings, Ready-made Clothing, Over Coats and Ulsters, Prints, &c., &c.

FRESH GROCERIES:

Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Tobacco, Raisins, Rice, Currants, Coffee, Flour, Corn and Oat Meal, Herring, Pollock and Codfish, Spices, &c.

Hardware, Glassware, &c.

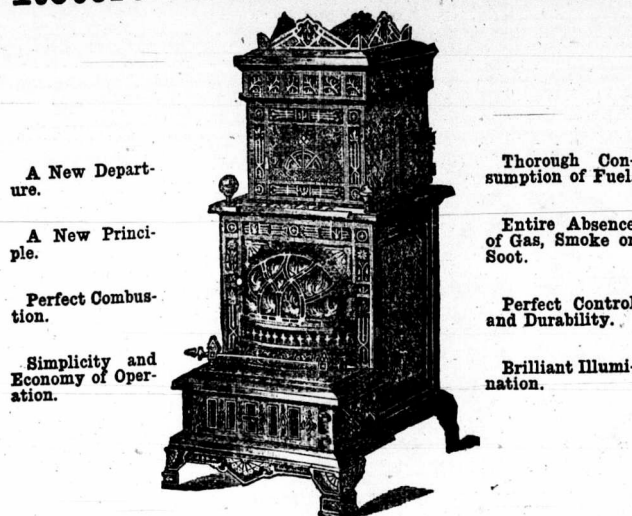
Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Over-Shoes, Moccasins, Hats and Caps, Brushes of every description, Patent Medicines, Drugs, Dye Stuffs, &c.

My Goods are purchased at Bottom Prices and brought by water from Point du Chene, considerable expense in trucking being saved thereby, the benefit of which will be given to customers favoring me with a call. I would respectfully solicit an inspection of my Stock, as I am confident that I will convince the most skeptical that for Quality and Prices

DRESS GOODS--NEW MATERIALS; New Ombre Squares, Ombre Plush, Dress Silks, Broche Silks, Watered Silks, Shawls and Mantles, &c., Millinery Stock

NEVER SO COMPLETE.
DOUGLAS & CO.
AMHERST, N. S.

THE DENMARK Retort Soft Coal Burner.



A New Departure.
A New Principle.
Perfect Combustion.
Simplicity and Economy of Operation.

Thorough Consumption of Fuel.
Entire Absence of Gas, Smoke or Soot.
Perfect Control and Durability.
Brilliant Illumination.

The ONLY Perfect Soft Coal Stove ever made. For further particulars apply to

E. COGSWELL & CO.,
Sackville, N. B.

Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers for the Maritime Provinces.

DRESS GOODS EMPORIUM.

W. D. MAIN & CO.

Our All-Wool Colored French Cashmeres,
Our All-Wool Colored French Serges,
Our Cheviot Costume Cloths,
Our Colored Zulu Cords,
Our Colored Checked Buntinges,
Our Plain Colored Tustres,
Our Dark and Light Wincies,
Our Fall All-Wool DeBeiges,

ARE TAKING THE CAKE FOR

Colors, Quality and Cheapness. Everybody says so.

W. D. MAIN & CO.
DOUGLAS BLOCK, AMHERST, N. S.

New Fall Goods New Goods!

1 CASE BLACK CASHMERE;
Meta Cord Lustre;
Plain and Fancy Dress Goods;
1 case Turkey and Linen Tabling;
Towels and Towelling;
1 case Ulster and Mantle Cloths;
1 case Ladies' Mantles;
1 case Wool Nap Cloths;
1 case Wool Tweeds;
1 case Flannels in Tartan, Grey, Blue, Scarlet, and White;
20 pieces Angora Shirts;
1 case Vintages, Plain and Fancy;
26 pairs Wool Blankets;
1 case Hemp, Felt and Hair Carpets;
1 case Linen and Quilt Cottons;
1 bale Grey Cotton; 1 do. White Cotton;
1 bale Park's Wares;
1 case Fringes, Lace, Trimmings;
Buttons, Shirts and Smallwares;
Linen and Cotton Shewing, 68 to 72 in.

We are receiving this Week:

50 SACKS COMMON SALT;
10 Sacks FINE SALT;
10 Sacks BOSTON OIL;
15 Casks LIME;
25 Barrels CORNMEAL;
5 Barrels OATMEAL;
4 Caddies NAPOLEON TOBACCO;
1 Box SMOKING TOBACCO;
AMBER SYRUP, &c.

ALSO ON HAND:

40 M. GOOD SHINGLES.

All of which we offer at very Low Rates.

BAIRD & GEORGE.

Boots and Shoes.

I HAVE ONE OF THE BEST

Stock of Boots and Shoes

In the place. Men's STRONG BOOTS I make, the others are bought cheap and I will sell the same cheap. Will take any order the farmer has for sale, would prefer it to money.

JAMES R. AYER.

DAMAGED WHEAT!

80 BLS. Damaged Wheat FLOUR,
at \$3 per barrel, to clear quick.
One barrel is worth two of Corn Meal for pig feed.

JAMES R. AYER.

MEN WANTED.

I WANT from fourteen to fifteen MEN to sew MOCCASINS. A good smart sewer can make from eight to ten dollars per week.

JAMES R. AYER.

SHINGLES.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND, at the Station, which I will sell cheap. A man will be there every morning at ten o'clock and will deliver them.

JAMES R. AYER.

Hides Wanted.

I WILL PAY 7 CENTS per lb. for HIDES.

JAMES R. AYER.

Leicesters for Sale.

THE subscriber will sell his First and Best LEICESTER RAMS.

BLISS ANDERSON.
Cole's Island, Nov. 2, 1881.

Local and other Matters.

GUITEAU'S TRIAL commences next Monday.

COAL SHALE has been discovered at St. Martins.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT on I. C. R. comes into force next Monday.

HALIFAX has paid \$9,250 for the fun of having a Dominion Exhibition.

MILLER BROS. have commenced their new, extra large Bark Factory at Weldford, Kent.

REMOVAL. Mr. Stephen Ayer has removed to and occupies his new harness factory on Bridge Street.

A car load of sheep was shipped from Sackville yesterday by Messrs. Elder for J. J. McDonald, St. John.

AGENTS WANTED in every parish to canvass for the West-End. Terms liberal. Apply to this office.

GOLD. Abraham Toney, a young Indian, who lives at Kempville, Yarmouth, Co., has discovered a rich gold bearing quartz, in that vicinity.

A SHOOTING MATCH is being arranged between a team from the 8th Cavalry and one from the 74th Battalion, to take place in the vicinity of Sackville or Ab-Lad.

From Port Elgin.—Mr. C. T. Beller sold his premises at Port Elgin to Mr. Geo. Lawrence. Mr. Beller has also resigned the postmaster'ship of Port Elgin. It is reported that Mr. Godfrey Siddall will be his successor.

ROCKLAND. A correspondent asks that Rockland be opened and made a landing station. It would be a great convenience to an important section of the country, (that embraces two extensive quarries, several mill establishments and a large farming community,) to have the accommodation of a booking station.

The St. John Cotton Mill project is progressing rapidly. On Tuesday the first meeting was held and following provisional directors were elected.—John H. Parks, Thos. R. Jones, Thos. Furlong, Alex. Shives, V. S. White, J. deW. Spurr, R. P. Starr, Isaac Burpee, T. W. Daniel, C. C. Cook, Thos. McAvity, Wm. Elder, D. Broeze, Robert Turner, and John McGuigan. About \$150,000 stock has been subscribed.

CHANGE OF NAME.—Our enterprising contemporary, the Maple Leaf, advocates a change in the name of Hopewell Corner. There are so many Hopewells in Albert county, it has become a case of hoping to win. There is Hopewell Cape and Hopewell Corner, and Hopewell Hill, and Lower Hopewell Cape, and lastly Hopewell. Let Hopewell Cape be considered Hopewell, and change the names of all the others.

KICKING BACK.—The hotel-keepers of the County have combined to prosecute Mr. Thompson Truman who entered the recent complaint against Mr. Thos. Estabrooke, of the Brunswick House, and also Commissioner Cahill, who convicted and issued the execution, upon which he was served on Mr. Truman last Friday, and the Commissioner has received statutory notice of proceedings. Mr. W. W. Wells is Plaintiff's Attorney.

ST. JOHN PRODUCE MARKET.—Butter, good dairy, 17c to 21c, and abundant. Oats are scarce at 47c to 50c. Eggs are in lively demand and continue large and prices are advancing. Early Rose \$1.80 to \$2.00; Black Kidneys, \$2.00 to \$2.25 per bushel. Wool has advanced to 28c for washed. Hides are scarce at 8c to 8 1/2c. Pork is weakening in price; \$22.75 for new mess; \$18 for extra mess.

At the regular meeting of True Reform Lodge, No. 28, I. O. G. T. on Tuesday evening last, the following officers were installed for the ensuing quarter:—Miss Annie B. Ford, W. M.; Wm. E. A. Dixon, W. T.; William Harrison, Sec.; John Stanley, F. Sec.; Woodford Turner, Treas.; Albert Palmer, Chap.; Edward Patterson, Marshal; Rufus Patterson, Sentinel; Willard Anderson, Guard; John McMeekin, A. S.; Maggie McIntosh, D. M.; Bowes Dixon, R. H. S.; Ralston Dixon, L. H. S.; F. A. Dixon, P. W. C. T.

"Mind Your P's and Q's."—The lecture delivered last Thursday evening, at Lingley Hall, on the above subject by the Rev. J. Shenton, justified the reputation of the speaker as a lecturer. The audience was much larger than it usually is on similar occasions in Sackville, and all went away pleased. Pretty full reports of the lecture have already been published in both the Halifax and St. John papers, and as our space is limited, we will not attempt any more.

Mr. Shenton's political creed was indicated by all present, if we are to judge by the applause elicited. If the Eucharistarian is equally successful in the remaining lectures of its course, Sackville will have much reason to be thankful to the College boys.

THE CLOSING EXERCISES of the Union Sabbath School at Westcoast took place on Monday evening, 7th inst. A crowded house showed the interest and devotion of the scholars attending the school. The scholars performed their part very creditably. A few prizes were distributed to the most deserving. Short addresses were delivered by Rev. Mr. Good and others, who were appropriate and interesting. Several pieces of music, with singing, under the direction of Miss Minnie Evans, added much to the enjoyment of the evening, at the close of which a pleasant meal was passed to the children, which they relished greatly after their earnest exertions. The officers and teachers are to be congratulated for the interest they have taken in working up the school to its present state of efficiency.—Com.

General News.

Caribou in large numbers have been seen on the North shore of Cape Breton.

One firm at Chatham, N. B., expects to ship seventy carloads of smelt this winter.

Alex. Gibson, Esq., is about to start a Grit paper in Fredericton, to be edited by Mr. Lagimodiere.

The St. Lawrence sugar refinery, of Montreal, it is said, will be removed to a Maritime port.

Liabilities of John Mullin, boot and shoe dealer, St. John, N. B., are about \$8,000; prospect of a light dividend.

The first train carrying passengers and mails passed through the St. John tunnel on Friday in fifty minutes.

World's Wonder is the name of a new weekly paper to be started in Charlottetown. Probably its name will be the greatest wonder about it.

Miss Emily Carter, of Bathurst, shot three ducks in a flock about ten, in the river in front of her father's residence on Monday last.

An Indian named Peter Glode fell from an apple tree, in Kentville, a few days ago, a distance of thirty feet, and received such injuries that his recovery is doubtful.

Judgment was given Saturday in the case of Record vs. Record & Boyer. Court ordered execution of applicants to have priority over plaintiff's execution. Verdict for Record, J. J., dissenting; Duff, J., no part.

The Government steamer "Napoleon III," which arrived at Quebec on Saturday, left for Montreal on Monday.

On Tuesday, while plowing, Mr. Wm. Fulton, of Fort Elgin farm, turned up a box of money containing silver and gold. The box is two feet in length, two feet wide, and nine inches deep, and weighed about 300 lbs. It is supposed to have been buried by the early French settlers. Will the "treasure" belong to the Crown?—*Truro Guardian.*

A telegram from Shelburne, N. S., dated the 29th ult., states that Mr. Wm. Fulton, master, arrived there on Tuesday afternoon from Dublin to land the crew of the Norwegian bark "Uranus," abandoned and waterlogged at sea on Oct. 25. The "Uranus" was bound from Ostend to Montreal, in ballast, and was blown and a rough sea, prevailing from the west, made work of transferring the shipwrecked crew a perilous undertaking. It was, however, successfully accomplished at last and the sinking vessel set on fire.

Industrial.

Alfred Ogden, M. P., has sold his lobster factory at Cape Sackville.

Mr. J. Tully, of Kentville, raised 45 bushels of wheat this season from 1 1/2 bushels seed, and on less than one acre of ground.

A company for the manufacture and introduction in the Maritime Provinces of lumbering machinery has been formed in Truro. It is proposed to raise stock to the amount of \$10,000. More than 3,000 has already been subscribed.

John Slipp, Esq., of Hampstead, Quebec, has received an order not to leave since from Quebec for a number of thoroughbred Shorthorn bulls, and ten ram lambs all for breeding purposes. Mr. Slipp will ship them at once.

Considerable activity prevails at St. Andrews and in the country around in the turnip trade. Prices are, therefore, higher than usual, twenty-five cents per bushel being the prevailing price.

Dorchester News.

Politics are in a critical state, notwithstanding the efforts of the doctors to restore them. It is thought the backbone is affected, and they will not stand upright again.

Plowing matches are in style. They are a good autumn institution when the arenas are green grass fields, but we do not like to see them practising on mellow stubble lands.

A hawk swooped on a fancy rooster in the barn-yard of one of our farmers when a lad ran for the gun, fired, and shot them both. That boy ought to belong to the Wiltshire team.

Hallowe'en came so prematurely this season the boys were not aware of it, and it passed without the usual raids on corn and kail. An' many jobs did not begin, 'till to end in houghmagandie.

On the evening of 28th ult. the Spring Hill & Parrabrook train ran over and killed a pair of oxen belonging to Thos. Gilbert, Lakeland. The engine was thrown from the track, and the next day occupied by the train hands and all the help they could procure, in replacing it.

A cold snap and gale of wind, on 26th and 27th ult., set one half the male population of the town taking in their garden vegetables, and the other half pursuing their hats along the streets and into every nook and corner where it is unlawful to be to go.

"Slim Jim" has anticipated my note on the charcoal given in honor of the gray-haired couple who are to take the matrimonial paradise, recently, and rendered my remark as to myself. I will only say, the people in the suburbs thought, from the commotion, the last scene in the drama of Mother Shipton's prophecy was being really enacted.

Temperance and religion are at odds—the former drifting towards the dominions of Bacchus, the latter towards Laodicea. Many are so obliging they do not attend church that others may have their seats; and fines imposed on liquor vendors are of no avail. Nothing short of prohibition will shut our dram shops, check crime, make constables and policemen needless, and jails and prisons vacant.

An appropriate motto for loafers in stores, workshops and public buildings generally, would be the following:—

"Call upon a man of business. At his place of business. On business. Transact your business. And go about your business."

A cold snap and gale of wind, on 26th and 27th ult., set one half the male population of the town taking in their garden vegetables, and the other half pursuing their hats along the streets and into every nook and corner where it is unlawful to be to go.

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Local and other Matters.

GUITEAU'S TRIAL commences next Monday.

COAL SHALE has been discovered at St. Martins.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT on I. C. R. comes into force next Monday.

HALIFAX has paid \$9,250 for the fun of having a Dominion Exhibition.

MILLER BROS. have commenced their new, extra large Bark Factory at Weldford, Kent.

REMOVAL. Mr. Stephen Ayer has removed to and occupies his new harness factory on Bridge Street.

A car load of sheep was shipped from Sackville yesterday by Messrs. Elder for J. J. McDonald, St. John.

AGENTS WANTED in every parish to canvass for the West-End. Terms liberal. Apply to this office.

GOLD. Abraham Toney, a young Indian, who lives at Kempville, Yarmouth, Co., has discovered a rich gold bearing quartz, in that vicinity.

A SHOOTING MATCH is being arranged between a team from the 8th Cavalry and one from the 74th

