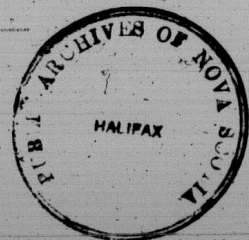


CHICAGO POST.



WILLIAM C. MILLNER,
Editor.

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No. 19.

Literature.

BEGUMBAH.

An Episode of the Indian Mutiny.

CONTINUED.

It was a couple of hours after, when I came to, and became sufficiently sensible to know that I was lying with my head in Lizzy's lap, and Harry Lant close beside me. It was very dim, and the heat seemed stifling, so that I asked Lizzy where we were, and she told me in the cellar of the house—a large vault, where the women, children, and wounded had been placed for safety, while the noise and firing above told of what was taking place.

I was going to ask about Miss Rose, but just then I caught sight of her trying to support her sister, and to keep the children quiet.

As I got more used to the gloom, I made out that there was a small iron grating on one side, through which came what little light and air we got; on the other, a flight of stone steps leading up to where the struggle was going on. There was a strong wooden door at the top of this, and twice the door was opened for a wounded man to be brought down, when, coolly as if she were in barracks, there was that noble woman, Mrs. Bantem, tying up and binding sword-cuts and bayonet-thrusts as she talked cheerily to the men.

The struggle was very fierce still, the men who brought down the wounded hurrying away, for there was no sign of dimming; but soon they were back with another poor fellow, who was now whimpering, now muttering fiercely:

"If I'd only have had—curse them?—if I'd only had another cartridge or two, I wouldn't have cared," he said as they laid him down close by me; "but I always was the luckiest beggar on the face of the earth. They've most done for me, like, and now wonder, for it's all fifty to one up there, and I don't believe a man of ours has a shot left."

Again the door closed on the two men who had brought down poor Measles, huddled almost to pieces; and again it was opened, to bring down another wounded man, and this one was Lieutenant Leigh. They laid him down, and went off back up the steps, when there was a yelling, like as if all the devils in hell had broken loose, and as the door was opened, Captain Dyer and half-a-dozen more were beaten back, and I thought they would have followed down—but no; they stood fast at that doorway, Captain Dyer and the six with him, while the two fellows who had been down leaped up the stairs to support them, so that, in the narrow opening, there were eight sharp British bayonets, and the captain's sword, making such a steel hedge as the mutineers could not pass.

They could not contrive either to fire at our party, on account of the wall in front, and every attempt at an entrance was thwarted; but we all knew it was only a question of time, for it was impossible for men to do more.

"There seemed now to be a lull, and only a buzzing of voices above us, mingled with a groan as if a dying cry were then, when I quite forgot my pain once more on hearing poor Harry Lant, who had for some time been quite out of his head, and raving, commence talking in a quiet sort of a way.

"Where's the Smith?" he said. "It's dark here; and I want to say good-bye to him."

I was kneeling by his side the next minute, holding his hand.

"God bless you, like," he said. "I'm going out into a half-delirious state; but I can well remember what was the cause of the silence above."

What could I do or say when the next minute Lizzy was kneeling on his other side, holding his hand?

"God bless you both," he whispered. "You'll get out of the trouble after all; and don't forget me."

We promised him we would not, as well as we could, for we were both choked with sorrow; and then he said, talking quickly:

"Give poor old Sam Measles my tobacco box, like, the brass one, and shake hands with him for me; and now I want Mother Bantem."

She was by his side directly, to lift him gently in her arms, calling him her poor gallant boy, her brave lad, and no end of fond expressions.

"I never had a balm, Harry," she sobbed; "but if I could have laid one, I'd have liked him to be like you, my own gallant, light-hearted soldier boy; and you were always to me as a son."

"Was I, said Harry softly. "I'm glad of it, for I never knew what it was to have a mother."

He seemed to fall off to sleep after that, when, no one noticing them, those two children noticed them, those two children came up, and the first I heard of was little Lizzy crying: "Ally Lant—Ally Lant—open eyes, and come and play with us."

I started, and looked up to see one of those little innocents—his face smeared, and his little hands all dabbled with blood, trying to open poor Harry Lant's eyes with his tiny fingers.

"Why don't Ally Lant come and play with us?" says the other; and just then he opened his eyes, and looked at them with a smile, when in a moment I saw what was happening, for that poor fellow's last act was to get those two children's hands in his, as if he felt that he should like to let his last grasp in this world, be upon something innocent; and then there was a deepening of that smile into a stern look, his lips moved, and all was over; while I was too far off to hear his last words.

But there was one there who did hear them, and she told me afterwards, sobbing as though her heart would break.

"Poor Harry, poor light-hearted Harry," Mother Bantem said. "And did you see the happy smile upon his face as he passed away, clasping those two poor children's hands—so peaceful, so quiet, after all his suffering; forgetting all then, but what seemed like two angels' faces by his dying pillow, for he said, like, he said—"

Poor Mother Bantem broke down here, and I thought about what Harry's dying pillow had been—her faithful, old, motherly breast. But she forced back her sobs, and wiped the tears from her roughly, plain face, as she said in low, reverent tones:

"Poor Harry! His last words: 'Of such is the kingdom of Heaven.'"

Death was very busy amongst our poor company, and one—two—three more passed away there, for they were riddled with wounds; and then I saw that, in spite of all that could be done, Lieutenant Leigh would be the next. He had received his death-wound, and he knew it; and now he lay very still, holding tightly by Miss Rose's hand, while she knelt beside him.

"Captain Dyer, with his eight men, all left, were still keeping the door; but of late they had not been interfered with, and the poor fellows were able to do one another a good turn in binding up wounds. But what all were now suffering for—want of water; and beyond a few drops in one or two of the bottles carried by the women, there was none to be had."

As for me, I could only lie there helpless, and in a half-dreaming way, see and listen to all that was going on. The spirit in me was good to feel; but think of my state—going for days with that cut on the face, and a broken arm, and in that climate.

I was puzzling myself about this time as to what was going to happen next, for I could not understand why the rebels were so quiet; but the next minute I was watching Lieutenant Leigh, and thinking about the morning when we saw Captain Dyer bound to the muzzle of the nine-pounder.

Could he have been thinking about the same thing? I say yes, for at all once he threw it up, looking wild and excited. He had held of Miss Rose's hand, but he threw it from him, as he called out: "Now, my lads, a bold race, and a short one. We must bring them in. Spike the guns—cut the cords. Now, then—Elate or death. Are you ready there? Forward!"

That last word rang through the vault we were in, and Captain Dyer ran down the steps, his hacked sword hanging from his wrist by the knot. But he was too late to take his messmate's hand in his, and say farewell, if that had been his intention, for Lieutenant Leigh had fallen back; and that senseless figure by his side was to all appearance as dead, when, with a quivering lip, Captain Dyer gently lifted her, and bore her to where, half stupefied, Mrs. Colonel Maine was sitting.

I got rather confused, and am to this day, about how the time went; things that only took a few minutes seemed to be hours in happening, and what did really take a long time gliding away as if by magic. I think I was very often in a half-delirious state; but I can well remember what was the cause of the silence above.

Captain Dyer was the first to see, and taking a rifle in his hand, he whispered an order or two; and then he, with two more, rushed into the passage, and got the door drawn towards us, for it opened outward; and in so doing, he slipped on the floor, and fell with a bayonet-thrust through his shoulder, when, with a yell of rage—it was no cheer this time—our men dashed forward, and dragged him in; the door was pulled to, and held close, and then those poor wounded fellows—heroes I call them—stood proudly muttering.

I think I got more excited over that scene than over any part of the struggle, and all because I was lying there helpless; but it was of no use to fret, though I lay there with the weak tears running down my cheeks, as that brave man was brought down, and laid near the grating, with Mother Bantem at work directly to tear off his coat, and begin to bandage, as if she had been brought up in a hospital.

The door was forsaken, for there was no guard there, that no one would try to pass, for the silence was explained to us all; first, there was a loud yelling and shrieking outside; and then there was a little thin blue wreath of smoke beginning to curl under the door, crawling along the top step, and collecting like so much blue water, to spread very slowly; for the fiends had been carrying out their dead and wounded, and were now going to burn us where we lay.

I can recollect all that; for now a maddening sense of horror seemed to come upon us, to think that those few poor souls left were to be slain in such a barbarous way, after all the gallant struggle for life; but that surprised me was the calm, quiet way in which all seemed to take it.

Once, indeed, the men had a talk together, and asked the women to join them in a rush through the passage; but they gave up the thought directly, for they knew that if they could get out by the flame, there were more cruel foes outside, waiting to thrust them back.

So they all sat down in a quiet, resigned way, listening to the crackle outside the door, watching the thin smoke filter through the crevices, and form in clouds of poison, according to where it came through.

And you'd have wondered to see those poor fellows, how they acted; why, Joe Bantem rubbed his face with his handkerchief, smoothed his hair and white shirt, and then got his belt square, as if off on parade, before going and sitting quietly down by his wife.

Measles lay very still, gently humming over the old child's hymn, *Oh! that'll be joyful*, but only to burst out again into a fit of grumbling.

Another went and knelt down in a corner, where he stayed; the rest shook hands all round, and then, seeing Captain Dyer sitting up, and sensible, they went and saluted him, and asked leave to shake hands with him, quite expecting him, poor fellow, as he called them, in a faint voice, his "brave lads," and asked their pardon; he'd ever been too harsh with them.

"God bless you! no sir," says Joe Bantem, jumping up, and shaking the smoke himself, "which that you've never been, but always a good officer as your company loved. We've stood in front of death too many times now to show the white feather. Hurry for Captain Dyer, and may he have his regiment in the latter hand, and may we be some of his men!"

Joe Bantem gave a bit of a reel as he said this, and then he'd have fallen if he hadn't been for his wife; and though his wife was rather strong language, you see it must be excused, for, leave alone his wounds, and the mad feeling that he was in, there was a wild excitement on the men then, brought on by the fighting, which made them, as you may say, half-drunken.

We must all have been choked over and over again, but for that grating; for the hotter the fire grew above, the finer current of air swept in. The mutineers could have known of it, or one of their first acts must have been to seal it up. But it was half-covered by some of the women, which made it invisible to them, and so we were able to breathe.

And now I may seem a curious thing, but when those poor people were crouching to their death moment by moment. But that's why it was, and not from any want of reverence. I believe that those poor souls wished to live, and I saw him hold his hand, and sobbing bitterly the while—ask him to forgive her, while he looked almost cold and strange at his suppressed, and to him long and earnestly, when I knew that she must be telling him all about the events of that morning. It must have been, for with a cry of joy I saw him hold towards her, when she threw her arms round him, and clasped his poor bleeding form to her breast.

They were so when I last looked upon them, and every one seemed lost in his or her own suffering, all save those two children, who were whooping and crying, and to greet you as warmly as if they had been his own, and a tear-few face pressed to mine.

It did not take me long to feel happy. "No! I can say it with truth. For as the mist cleared away from my eyes, and I looked down on me, the brightest, truest face the sun ever shone on, there was a great sorrow in my heart, as I told myself that it was a sin, and a wrong for me, a poor invalid soldier, to be taking advantage of that fine handsome girl, and tying her down to one who was doomed for life."

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How well I remember coming to myself as I lay there on the grass, with our old surgeon, Mr. Hughes, kneeling by my side; for it was our own men that formed the infantry of the column, with a troop of lancers, and one of horse-artillery. There was Colonel Maine kneeling by his wife, who poor soul, was recovering back again; while it was hard work to keep our men from following up the pursuit, now kept up by the lancers and horse-artillery, so many and excited were they to find only eight wounded men out of the company they had left.

But one day and another, the mutineers paid their respects to the company, as I can undertake to say that, for every life they took, half-a-dozen of their own skin—the explosion swept away, I suppose, quite fifty, as they had attempted a surprise, and come over from the south side in a night-attack; while the way they were cut up in the engagement was something awful.

For, anxious beyond measure at not hearing news of the party left in Begumbah, Colonel Maine had it long very much to permission to go round by that station, reinforce the troops, and then join the general by another route.

They were making forced marches, when they caught sight of the rebels yelling round the burning building, fully a couple of hundred being outside; when, not knowing the rebels within, they were made do as they had charged down, driving the mutineers back several times before them like so much chaff.

But you must not think that our pains were at an end. It is not told in the pages of history how long enough it was a hard fight for a standing in India, and how our troops were in many places so put to it, that they were nearly driven back by the most cruel outrages! It was many a long week before we could be said in safety; but I don't know that I suffered much beyond the pains of that arm, or rather that stump, for our surgeon, Mr. Hughes, when I grumbled a little at his taking my arm, I might have thought that I had escaped with such a case before, for he had never known of such a case before.

But it was rather hard lying alone there in the temporary hospital, missing the tender hands that once loved me, and yet I have no right to say quite much, for poor old Measles was on one side, and poor Bantem on the other, with Mrs. Bantem doing all she could for us three, as well as five more of our poor fellows who were all seemed doomed to die.

More than once I heard Mr. Hughes talk about the men's wounds, and say it was wonderful how they could live through them; but I never thought of that, except poor Measles, who was terrible bad and delirious, till one day, when he could hardly speak above a whisper, he said to me—being quite in his right mind:

"I dare say some of you chaps think that I'm going to take my discharge; but that's not the matter. I'm going to stay here, for I mean to go in now for promotion."

He said "now"; but what he did then was to go in for sleep—and sleep he did, for the very gloomy place, but some, who he was grumbling, and calling himself the most unlicked beggar that ever breathed.

Time went on; and by one of our poor fellows got out of hospital cured; but I was that, being close to me, and I was, that, at his wish, I called upon Captain Dyer, then Major Dyer, at his house in London. For, during those many months, the mutineers had been suppressed, and our regiment had been ordered home.

I was very weak and pale, and I hadn't got used to this empty sleeve, and thinking that I was a little better, somehow, that day when I called at Major Dyer's, seemed the turning-point; for, to a poor fellow like me, I was a very good thing, for your old officer to jump up, with both hands outstretched to catch yours, and to greet you as warmly as if they had been his own, and a tear-few face pressed to mine.

It did not take me long to feel happy. "No! I can say it with truth. For as the mist cleared away from my eyes, and I looked down on me, the brightest, truest face the sun ever shone on, there was a great sorrow in my heart, as I told myself that it was a sin, and a wrong for me, a poor invalid soldier, to be taking advantage of that fine handsome girl, and tying her down to one who was doomed for life."

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general, some one at home could think more of me; while, as to this empty sleeve, she's proud of it, and says that all the country is the same.

Wandering about as a regiment is, one does not often have a chance to see one's old messmates; but Sergeant and Mrs. Bantem, and Sergeant Measles did say he was an unlucky beggar, or he'd have been a captain. And my what a night we did have of that, without one drawback, only Measles would spit on my wife's Brussels carpet; and so we did have a night last year when the old regiment was stationed at Edinburgh, and the wife and me had a holiday, and went down and saw Colonel and Mrs. Maine, and those children grown up almost into a man and woman. But Colonel Dyer had exchanged into another regiment, and they say he is going to retire on half-pay, on account of his wound troubling him.

We fought our old battles over again on those nights; and we did not forget the past and gone; for Mrs. Bantem stood up after supper, with her stiff glass of grog in her hand—a glass into which I have a couple of tears fall—as she spoke of the dead—the brave men who fell in defence of the defenceless and innocent, hoping that the earth lay lightly on the grave of Lieutenant Leigh, while she proposed the memory of brave Harry Lant.

We drank that toast in silence; and more than one eye was wet as the old scenes came back—scenes such as I hope may never fall to the lot of men again to live; but I don't know that I suffered much beyond the pains of that arm, or rather that stump, for our surgeon, Mr. Hughes, when I grumbled a little at his taking my arm, I might have thought that I had escaped with such a case before, for he had never known of such a case before.

But it was rather hard lying alone there in the temporary hospital, missing the tender hands that once loved me, and yet I have no right to say quite much, for poor old Measles was on one side, and poor Bantem on the other, with Mrs. Bantem doing all she could for us three, as well as five more of our poor fellows who were all seemed doomed to die.

More than once I heard Mr. Hughes talk about the men's wounds, and say it was wonderful how they could live through them; but I never thought of that, except poor Measles, who was terrible bad and delirious, till one day, when he could hardly speak above a whisper, he said to me—being quite in his right mind:

"I dare say some of you chaps think that I'm going to take my discharge; but that's not the matter. I'm going to stay here, for I mean to go in now for promotion."

He said "now"; but what he did then was to go in for sleep—and sleep he did, for the very gloomy place, but some, who he was grumbling, and calling himself the most unlicked beggar that ever breathed.

Time went on; and by one of our poor fellows got out of hospital cured; but I was that, being close to me, and I was, that, at his wish, I called upon Captain Dyer, then Major Dyer, at his house in London. For, during those many months, the mutineers had been suppressed, and our regiment had been ordered home.

I was very weak and pale, and I hadn't got used to this empty sleeve, and thinking that I was a little better, somehow, that day when I called at Major Dyer's, seemed the turning-point; for, to a poor fellow like me, I was a very good

Chignecto Post.

SACKVILLE, N.B., SEPT. 22, 1870.

Events in Europe.

The Prussians continue their advance on Paris. The Provisional Government continue their preparations for the defence of Paris, and in organizing armies to threaten the enemy. As yet the efforts for peace, made by M. Thiers, have proved unavailing. The English Foreign Minister declines to mix himself up with the matter, and indeed, it may be useless to advance offers of mediation to the Prussian armies, flushed as they are with the heat of victory, and ambitious of humbling to the very dust their ancient enemy. Of course it would add immeasurably to the prestige of Prussia, and gratify the national love of her people, to have her king dictate the terms of peace from Paris. It would have been a generous, high minded act in Prussia, after having completely vanquished the French armies, and captured the French Emperor, after having accomplished every end for which France was invaded, to have offered terms of peace. By doing so, France would indeed have been conquered—with kindness; Prussia's power would not have been affected, while her name abroad would have been a synonym of magnanimity, as it is of prowess. Prussia gained the sympathy of the world by the moderation of her tone and by the apparent righteousness of her cause; she loses it now by her acts of selfishness. Bismarck announces the determination of the German people to retain their present foothold in France, and the continued advance of her armies means that France is to be struck hard; that her humiliation is to minister to Prussian pride; and that her territory is to swell the long list of Prussian conquests. King William may prolong the carnage; he may succeed in degrading and crushing the French people and in securing territorial aggrandizement, by "dismembering France," but the day of retribution will follow. He declared he made war against the Empire and not the people. The Empire is annihilated. What then but greed and an unholty ambition prolongs a war that has already cost so many of the sons of both countries, and desolated so many homes? France wants peace, but when purchased with ignominy, would she ever be satisfied till she wiped out the dishonors heaped upon her? Would Europe subside into tranquility with Germany supreme and France reduced to a sort of semi-vassalage to her? Would Russia be satisfied with a vast German power beside her Baltic and Polish provinces? Would Belgium and Denmark be safe from German clutches? Could not such a huge power always threaten Austria? Unless the demands of Prussia are moderated, a general European war at no distant period may be counted upon.

Railway Matters.

A vessel with rails for the road to Amherst is expected in St. John in a few days.

The train to Sackville was detained on Tuesday above Moncton by a car load of cedar posts catching fire.

A second class car is wanted on Eastern extension. At present a baggage car is used which gives but poor accommodation.

The New Engine House at Paines Junction was demolished by the gale on Monday morning last. The morning train from Sackville narrowly escaped damage from it.

The Railway Commissioners were to have met at Ottawa last Monday. They are expected in Amherst on the first of next week and four of inspection. The Miramichi Railway Bridge is progressing satisfactorily. The stone abutments are nearly completed.

P. E. Island.

P. E. Island has a new Government, composed of a coalition of the Roman Catholic (Anti) and Conservative (Confederate); the former having broken off their connection with their Anti-Confederate friends, the Liberals. The new Government is to refer better terms of Union (if offered) to the people at the polls, and the question of separate statehood is postponed. The following gentlemen compose the new Cabinet (one seat being for the present left vacant): J. C. Pope, President of the Council; T. H. Davidson, Colonial Secretary; F. Bracken, Attorney General; A. A. McDonald; George Howland; J. Owen; John Yeo; Emanuel McEachern.

The Fisheries.

Our American cousins are "getting their backs up" at the Dominion authorities not allowing their vessels to "reel" and provision in our ports, at the seizures made of vessels caught infringing the terms of the Treaty. Some of the papers, perceiving that their fishing business along our coasts is dependent upon the good nature of the British authorities, are getting very belligerent in their tone. It is unfortunate that an important branch of industry of any country should be destroyed; but we fail to see that the United States have ever done these provinces any kindness that they should be regarded or treated with any peculiar consideration. On the contrary, by the abrogation of the reciprocity treaty, and numerous other hostile acts, they prostrated our trade, and endeavored to drive us into annexation. It behooves the Dominion to look after her own interests, as the United States have after hers. If they wish to enjoy our fishing privileges, we want a few less restrictions in our commercial intercourse with them. Here is an opportunity for them to propose a renewal of those friendly relations existing ten years ago, so highly beneficial to both parties. Instead, however, of proposing anything of the sort, they are agitating for a stoppage of the bonding system in order to still further hamper our trade, and numerous of their papers are clamoring for the Government to compel the Dominion to back down "while England has her hands full at home." We mistake the spirit of our people if we believe they can be bullied into yielding up their rights without a struggle at foreign dictation.

School Competition.

The competition held on Friday and Saturday last was not so well attended by pupils as the friends of education could wish. The unfavorable state of the weather doubtless prevented many schools from being represented. Some pupils and teachers got drenched on their way to the competition. The Hall was well filled with spectators. Ten schools were represented, principally in this vicinity. We hope next year greater interest will be taken and that every school in the Eastern Parishes will send competitors; for unless the prizes act as a stimulus and stir up a generous rivalry between pupils, as well as schools, the money and labor expended are simply thrown away. No doubt giving prizes naturally acts as a spur to greater mental effort; and as succeeding competitions may show greater results, we trust the authorities will persevere in their laudable design of giving the children of our common schools extra motives for studious effort. Below we append the prize list:

Marinda Hicks (from Mr. Moser's school) won four prizes, as follows:—1st prize in spelling, 1st in grammar, 1st in geography, and 1st in history. Chas. S. Shaw (from Miss Towse's school), three prizes—2d in spelling, 2d in geography, 2d in history. James McLanahan (from Mr. J. Chapman's school), five prizes—1st in writing, 3d written arithmetic, 2d mental do., 3d spelling, 3d history. Murray Dobson (from Mr. Chapman's school)—2nd prize in writing. Sarah E. Wheaton (from Mrs. Tenckler's school)—2nd prize in writing. Gilbert Taylor (from Mr. J. Chapman's school)—1st prize in mental arithmetic. Fred. Fowler (Mr. J. J. King's school)—2nd prize in written arithmetic, and 3d in grammar. Walter Dobson (Mr. J. Chapman's school), 1st mental arithmetic, 2d grammar, 3d geography. Clinton Campbell (Mr. Moser's), 3d prize mental arithmetic. Mary A. Barnes (Miss M. G. Barnes), 1st prize in reading. Lois Bowser (Miss Towse's), 2nd prize in reading; and Lizzie Baird the 3rd in reading.

Before dispersing, Mr. McQueen, Mr. P. P., and Mr. Bennett made some remarks.

The "Globe" says that another challenge has been sent to the Tyne crew, on behalf of the citizens of St. John to row a match with a St. John crew either at Lachine, in the United States or in New Brunswick, for the sum of \$1,000.

The following is a statement of the revenue and expenditure of the Dominion of Canada for the month ending 31st August. Revenue—Customs, \$1,248,516; Excise, \$331,466; Post Offices and Public Works, \$329,432; Bill Stamps, \$12,057; Miscellaneous, \$68,126; total, \$1,989,591. Expenditure, \$1,455,306.

A man named Wm. Mager was killed at Petries Mill, St. John, last Thursday, by a deal which on being thrown struck him in the abdomen.

TELEGRAPHIC.

Special Despatches to "Chignecto Post."

Very Latest from the Seat of War!

London, Sept. 20—midnight. A despatch from Berlin says the report that Russia is arming is regarded as sensational, and it is untrue that she has protested against diminution of French territory.

Tours, Sept. 20. The siege of Rome has actually begun, as the garrison refuses to surrender.

The Czar of Russia has sent congratulations to Queen Augusta, on King William's victories. The submarine cable between Prussia and Sweden has been cut by the French.

London, Sept. 21, p. m. A despatch from Tours says a Prussian column of 30,000 sustained a serious check Monday in a third attempt to cut the line of the Orleans railway at Vissos. The victory clears for the present the Orleans line, which is the only communication between Paris and the provinces, now open. The Prussian force now before Paris numbers 400,000 and Prince Frederic Charles has 150,000 between Metz and Rheims. The surrender of Rome to the Italian army is hourly expected.

New York, Sept. 20. Gold closed dull, at 113.3-4 and 113.7-8.

Letter from St. John.

Return of the Paris Crew—Splendid Reception by the Citizens.

BY A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.

St. John, Sept. 20, '70.

The Paris crew returned by the Boston steamer, which arrived here at five o'clock this evening. Preparations had been made for their reception; and from the appearance of the city one would think it was an ovation for the victors and not a reception for the vanquished. The city, however, greeted their arrival as they merited. The Paris crew, victors before on both hemispheres and over the chosen boatmen of foreign countries, now have had to yield the palm to their elder brothers of the Tyne. Both crews of the same language, the same race, and owing the same allegiance, when having a friendly contest must have felt that all that skill and science, aiding physical power and endurance, could achieve, was demanded to gain victory, and in this contest, it is a thought, the elder brothers had more of the first, if not the last, than their younger brothers. But be it as it may, the universal feeling of this city is one of pride in their men, and if it had been possible they would have been victorious. The only matter of regret is that the water was not smooth, and the feeling is, we believe, participated in by the Paris crew, so that no possible question could have arisen as to what would have been the result had the water been smooth. The race was to be on smooth water, and there are deep complaints as to the race having been run before the state of the water would justify it being started. In this crew, at least, are not to be blamed, for they, when called on, went on what was a doubtful contest with a spirit worthy of the Dominion of Canada, and a determination to win, if possible. Some of the good people here say it is a judgment on the Paris crew, for they have made other boats' crews so frequently feel so badly before, they now know how good it is. But the city generally except the defeat in good part, and hope for better luck next time.

I have said there were preparations made in honor of the returning boat crew, and since the Prince of Wales was here I doubt if there has been any greater display. Prince William street, King street, Charlotte street, &c., were decked with banners and flags; almost every building was decorated, and flags stretched across the streets. King square, and in fact all the principal parts of Saint John, Carleton, &c., were decorated. Moltoes and transparencies were in various directions, and among others the Waverly House was brilliantly illuminated. On the arrival of the steamer an immense crowd was there, who received the crew with deafening cheers. On their landing they were conducted to a barouche, drawn by six cream-colored horses, and preceded by a brass band and followed by an immense concourse of people, they were drawn through Prince William, King and Charlotte streets; the windows and doors of the houses as they passed along being filled with ladies waving their handkerchiefs, and the huzzas taken up as the cortege went by, made it quite exciting. This evening, boulevards in every direction, fireworks in profusion, bands playing, and the streets crowded with well-dressed people, will satisfy the Paris crew that they have the sympathy of St. John. The crew were evidently overpowered by the warmth with which they were greeted, and received the honors bestowed upon them in a most modest and unassuming manner. I learn that to-day the ladies of St. John made up a purse of \$2000 and presented it to them on their arrival. When such public spirit as is displayed, we need not apprehend any decay in the spirit of our hardy oarsmen; and an occasional defeat, if not needed, will not be lost upon New Brunswick, for it will not be very long before Tyne must look closely to its laurels.

LATE WAR NEWS.

PIERS DESPATCHES.

London, Sept. 15. Prussia will only treat with Senate, Corps-Legislative, or Emperor.

Seventeen bridges over the Seine have been destroyed. There are now over six millions of pounds of gunpowder in Paris. No French fortress has yet been taken.

All classes are resolved to fight to the death. Accurate calculations place the number of the advancing Prussians at 400,000.

London, Sept. 16, (midnight.) Another collision occurred yesterday between Italian troops and Papal Zouaves, in which were killed and wounded on each side.

Italian forces are expected to occupy Rome to-day. Hon. Robert Lowe in a speech this afternoon at Elgin, spoke in strongest manner against intervention or mediation between France and Prussia in any form whatever.

The "Times" declares it to be preposterous for the Prussians to attempt to reinstate Napoleon upon the throne of the Republic has overthrown.

No engagement has taken place before Paris. Most of connecting railroads are destroyed.

Berlin, Sept. 16. The latest intelligence concerning mediation is as follows:—Prussia declines all further effort for mediation.

Mr. Bancroft denies having invoked American intervention. Prussia is satisfied with the reserved attitude of England as defeating the French hope for armed intervention.

Portsmouth, Sept. 16. Canrobert's forces, which lately cut through the Prussians at Metz, are now marching towards Paris. They are 6000 strong. Bazaine has gone to Sedan.

Paris, Sept. 16. This morning a corps of the army of occupation left the city for the purpose of attacking the advance guard of the Prussian army, who are now in the immediate suburbs of the city.

Several Uhlans were arrested this morning in Paris, disguised as citizens. It is expected they will meet the same fate that has been awarded to all other spies captured in the city.

London, Sept. 16, p. m. It is rumored a French Division under the command of Marshal Canrobert, has succeeded in breaking through the cordon of Prussians around Metz, and is now marching against Sedan, where the spoils captured by the Prussians in the last great battle are stored.

A Council of representatives of the allied German States was held at Rheims yesterday. It was decided by them that the separation of the provinces of Alsace and Lorraine from France, must form the basis of any negotiations for settlement and peace.

The Bavarian and Baden representatives were decidedly opposed to any increase of Prussian territory. The Prussians are burning the woods at Joinville, six miles from Paris.

The headquarters of the Prussian army were at Meaux last night, twenty-five miles from Paris. Gen. Trochu says that the people of France are firmly resolved to fight to the last.

Despatches from Florence say that the Italians are within twenty miles of Rome. The people everywhere welcome them.

King William says that when the Prussians take Paris, he will call a National Parliament by Universal Suffrage.

Tours, Sept. 17. The Fort at Vincennes was blown up by the French yesterday, the position being untenable.

London, Sept. 17. The Prussian Minister believes that the muskets sold to France were the property of the British Government, and that sale was effected by officers of the Crown.

Berlin, Sept. 17. There is considerable excitement at Wilhelmshoe. Recently an attempt was made to assassinate the French Emperor by a German apprentice, but he was arrested before he could accomplish his purpose. A loaded pistol was found on his person and he boldly declared that the bullet was designed for Napoleon.

London, Sept. 17. The London "Times," in an editorial, says that the chances of stopping the war between France and Prussia are diminishing. England considers the annexation of Alsace and Lorraine to Germany unwise, but not sufficient cause for intervention, as the war was wrongfully begun by France.

The Italian troops have occupied Civita Vecchia. It is reported that Austria, Italy and Russia have formed an alliance for the purpose of dividing among themselves Turkey, Prussia, Poland, Prussian Silesia and the Italian Tyrol.

The Sultan of Turkey has called out all the reserves of the Empire. Pius IX. and the Diplomatic Corps at Rome have taken refuge in the Castle of St. Angelo, and the capitulation of the city is hourly expected.

Gen. Cadorna has given Baron Von Arnim 24 hours to try his influence on the Pope.

PARIS, Sept. 18.

A sharp engagement occurred at Corbeil on Friday.

On Thursday the Prussians advanced to Ablon, on the south of Paris, but were driven back with considerable loss.

During the engagement several mills and granaries on the Essonne were burned with their contents.

They were afterwards attacked at Corbeil but held their own. They captured a railroad train from Brussels on Saturday.

Paris, Sept. 19. A fight took place ten miles from Paris, between a reconnoitering party and 30,000 Prussians.

The fight was bloody, and the French, though beaten, inflicted heavy losses on the Prussians. The Prefect of Neufchatel telegraphs that a small balloon was found last evening with a message dated September 16th, signed by the commander at Metz; that the troops were in excellent condition, and admitting the blockade was effective.

London, Sept. 19. The second Secretary of the British Embassy was sent by Lord Lyons to Bismarck. He asked Bismarck for his ultimatum. "We must have Metz and Strasbourg," said Bismarck, and he subsequently said "aris must be burned if it does not submit."

Jules Favre has requested a safe conduct from Bismarck, and has set out for the Prussian headquarters.

The London Journals have no telegram to-day from Paris.

Madrid, Sept. 19. The Spanish Government has decreed its official ratification of the recognition of the French Republic by Senor Olozaga.

Florence, Sept. 18. The endeavor to negotiate for a compromise prior to the occupation of Rome by the Italian troops have been fruitless. The Pope is seriously ill from a renewal of the attacks of epilepsy, to which he has been subject.

London, Sept. 20. Communication with Paris is limited, and uncertain. The German advance occupies Versailles, and it is said King William will make the Palace there his headquarters.

A great Republican demonstration was made in London last night. Trafalgar Square was packed with people, houses were illuminated, and from windows waved flags of England, America and France.

Nova Scotia News.

An Agricultural Exhibition takes place at Truro, on 29th inst. It is open to all the Province.

The fruit crop in the western Counties of Nova Scotia has been very much injured by the late storm. The milling establishment of Messrs. Donald, East River, was burned, on 10th inst.

A large barn, with a fine young horse, 40 tons of hay, &c., owned by Mr. Alex. Chisholm, were burned on 2nd inst.

An attempt was made a few nights since to assassinate a young gentleman of Cornwallis. While driving in the vicinity of Percuux, he was fired at and the ball went through his hat.

Some mean scamp abstracted \$14 from the collection boxes of the Wesleyan Sabbath School at Windsor, and substituted nails for the money. A pity it is he could not be nailed.

The American fishing schooner "A. H. Woonson," was captured and taken into Pictou, some days since, by Dominion sloop "Sweepstakes," for fishing within the three mile limit.

JOSEPH McDONALD, a member of the N. S. Assembly for Antigonish, has been arrested on the confession of one Baxter, who asserts that Mr. McDonald hired him to burn a house of his in order that he (McDonald) might get the insurance; that he burned it, and McDonald got \$900.

On the 13th, at New Glasgow, a young man named McLeod, son of Mr. Wm. McLeod, McLennan's Mountain, while crossing the track, was struck by the cog-catcher of an express train from Halifax, and so severely injured that he died in great agony the same day.

PICNICS AND BAZAARS.—Wilmot, N. S., had a picnic on the 14th, attended by over 3000 people.—On the 15th Windsor had a grand bazaar.—A bazaar was also held on the 16th at Wolfville.—A colored jubilee was held at Three Mile Plains, the week previous, extending over three days.—Windsor Mail.

A young man named Angus Munro, on Sunday evening last, entered the gold mining village of Montague, bleeding from a ghastly wound in his throat extending from ear to ear. It appears a mile from Montague about 2 o'clock he was attacked by two men. Some hours later he found himself wounded, lying in a pool of blood, and his money (\$25) gone. He is in a very precarious state. The men have not yet been arrested.

A CORRESPONDENT to the Pictou "Standard" states that Mr. Alexander Grant, of the mines, mailed \$900 for Messrs. Duffus, Halifax, which was never received by them. The letter was sealed in presence of the Postmaster, and Mr. Grant saw the letter put in the bag, and the bag put in the postal car. A few days previous, a Mr. Hoyt had \$500 abstracted from a letter. The N. S. papers are clamoring for an enquiry into the cause.

Local and Other Matters.

Job Work executed with neatness and despatch at the office of this paper.

A NUMBER of Justices of the Peace have been created in Northumberland.

The weather for the past few days has been delightful.

NOTICE.—The attention of Volunteers is directed to Active Militia notice in our advertising columns.

The St. John River has not been so low since the Miramichi fire in 1825, as it is at the present time.

Dr. PARKER of Nova Scotia has been elected President of the Dominion Medical Association.

CHARLES J. SATRE, Esq., has been appointed Judge of Probates for Kent Co., in place of J. A. James, Esq., resigned; and Robt. Caie Esq., is appointed Registrar.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—See the large number of new advertisements this week. THE CHIGNECTO POST is a capital advertising medium.

The body of Mr. Burns, who was lost off the "Ebro," on the 27th ult., was found at the North Joggins, on the 16th inst.

SIR JOHN A. McDONALD and Lady MacDonald, left Charlottetown last week in the "Napoleon III." His health is nearly restored.

The Windsor "Mail" credits the "Freeman" with an item, respecting the Chignecto Isthmus Canal, copied from this paper.

Dr. W. W. JOHNSON Surgeon and Mechanical Dentist, begs to inform his friends that he has opened an office in the building next door to S. F. Black's, Esq., store.

MURCHEE'S MILLS at Stephen, known as the Union Mills, were destroyed by fire on 12th inst. The fire was caused by the upsetting of an oil lamp.

The "Globe" says that a young man engaged at work on the Wiggins Orphan Asylum fell off the building, a distance of 40 feet, but, strange to say, was able to walk home.

The "Captain" recently lost was 800 tons heavier than intended, floated two feet deeper than was promised, and carried only half as much coal as was expected.

The French force at Lyons is estimated at 150,000 men. Paris is garrisoned with 300,000 men of whom about one half have served in the army or navy.

The Gaspe fishermen this season made immense hauls of cod. The lowest sum made per man is said to be \$150. The results is attributed to the enforcement of the Canadian fishery law.

CONCERT.—The Dorchester people are to have a Concert of music on Saturday night. From the character of the local amateurs we predict success for it. As the object is praiseworthy we hope Amherst and Sackville will be well represented there.

MR. WALTER WHITEHOUSE, aged 24 years, while returning to his home at Knowlesville, on 31st ult., from a shooting excursion to the Miramichi, had his right arm and shoulder shattered by the accidental discharge of his gun. He lived only four hours.—Conn. by Carleton Sentinel.

THE EXHIBITION BUILDING, at Fredericton, is ready for the reception of goods. The "Colonial Farmer" urges upon exhibitors the necessity of forwarding articles at an early day, in order to classify and arrange them to the best advantage; and to avoid confusion and dissatisfaction at the last moment.

HOUSES, STORES, &c., insured in the "Imperial" of London, the "Home" of New Haven, the "Etna" of Hartford, or the "Hartford" of Hartford, at the office of this paper. Each of these offices has \$400,000 deposited at Ottawa. Dwelling Houses on very favorable terms.

JAMES R. DOUGLAS and Mrs. James McCallum, shot at Bay Fortune Bridge, P. E. Island, on 30th ult., by William Wilt, both died a few days ago. The verdict of the Coroner's Jury stated that "although there did not appear to be any malice against the deceased, in particular, there is such a disregard to human life manifested, as to imply malice against all mankind."

DR. WISTAR'S WILD CHERRY BALSAM.—This Balsamic compound has become a home fixture. Let all who suffer, and have in vain attempted to cure their coughs, colds, bronchitis or pulmonary complaints, make use of this unequalled remedy. It can be relied upon, the mass of testimony that has been published since its introduction, being ample proof of its efficacy.

FIRES.—The house of Mr. Bickerton, at White Birch, Sackville, was burned on 14th with his furniture, &c. One child, when at home at the time, supposed to have caught in the chimney.—A barn, belonging to Thomas Quigley, was also on 15th. The family were at the time, and the origin of the fire is not known. A large amount of grain and hay was in the barn.

PAINTING.—It at all times a pleasure to see any of our scenes transferred to canvases, especially when done in the style of Gray has painted a view of Philip, "Oxley's Mill." The bright, dazzling effect is the of the picture. The old mistress, the transparent stream surrounding banks, all faithfully depicted, have a clear, cool, sun effect. This is the first of Professor's sketches taken during time.

SIGNS OF THE ZODIAC.—A pther in the West, grown into a reputation of the Cherry Pectoral, Dr. Ayer for instructions under sign he shall be bled, which blood, and which vomited, and under he shall take Ayer's Pills for fection of the liver; also under sign his wife should commence the Sarsaparilla for her. He adds that he already knew his calves under change his pigs in Scorpio, chair in Aries, and soak his Pisces or Aquarius as their requires.

Schoolmasters, start for Windsor and visit Mr. Ham when you there.—Lorrell Daily News.

Attempted Suicide.

A Correspondent from writes:—

"A strange attempt at suicide made here by a young man, James Arnold. He left his house on the afternoon of Friday, saying he was going to help his father in some grain; he returned that evening, and concluded, he had staid all but as he did not return near search was instituted in the neighbourhood, but no clue could be obtained. The time came when his father's house, none knew him. His father was still in the search, when the man made his appearance, coming home. His family were shocked, his wounds were shown, wounds inflicted by himself, attempted to cut his own throat. The wounds are deep and dangerous. Dr. C. A. Black, the physician, attendance, has but slight hope of recovery."

CORRESPONDENCE.

FROM OUR ST. JOHN CORRESPONDENT.

St. John, Sept. 19.

To the Editor of the Chignecto Post.—The Great Boat Race, which has been the theme of conversation many months past, has been in the disastrous defeat of Brunswick's chosen oarsmen, Paris "Crew." The laurels of Paris, Springfield and the local contests, have all been away, as if by magic, and the wishes of all the initiates of New Brunswick and the sons of all North America have been disappointed. There is never in the annals of North America a more exciting event than the recent match at Lachine, the Tyne crew bore easily of victory from the New Brunswick oarsmen. Without entering into the merits of the Tyne crew, some of our prominent actors got up this match, our oarsmen to be invited their easy victory over the brothers at Springfield, last Now they assert that the Springfield was 800 yards six miles, instead of six miles at first confidently asserted, the fact that the English some necessary appliances getting the water in rough was another cause for the defeat Paris crew. The weather morning of the day of the been very fine, but at three the hour appointed for the come off, it was so rough, race was postponed, till the but in the meantime the wasing slightly calmed down o'clock, it was determined to race. The English crew the starting point in flying lively and confident; on the other hand, the St. John quite dejected looking. The St. John men led slightly, yet the Englishmen soon over and easily kept the lead distance. Over fifty thousand had assembled around the banks, and every available Lachine, and the disappointment the termination of the race and general. But nothing could the rage, disappointed chairmen on the arrival of St. John. An immense of day long had gathered in the telegraph office; and news came of the postponement the race, the crowd were the delay, so confident were

Wm. R. Jones,
IMPORTER OF
British and Foreign Dry Goods,
CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, &c.
10 KING STREET,
St. John, N. B.

PAPERS, INK.—Whoever wants a good writing ink should try it. Sold in 25, 40c. and 75c. by
J. CHALONER.

chr. "Victory"

 IS now lying at the wharf in this place and will sail for St. John on Saturday, 20th. She will continue to run as a passenger packet the remainder of the season.
R. M. DIXON.

Public Auction.

the Supreme Court in Equity.

ANCE is hereby given that by virtue of a docket order and a commission issued to us in the case in the Circuit Court in Equity, where in William Taylor is Plaintiff, and Sannet Taylor, Rosanna Taylor, his wife, Walt Fowler, Winfred Fowler (then Fowler), Anna Lee, Elizabeth Fowler, Ellen Fowler, Jay Fowler and Mary Fowler are Defendants, authorizing us to make partition of among others, the following lands and premises, which are held in common by William Taylor, Winfred Fowler, as situated, in the Parish of Orleans, in the County of Westmoreland, Louisiana, as follows:—Beginning at North angle of Marsh Lands, owned by

late Charles F. Allison, deceased, at Island Road, so called, thence running sixty-one degrees forty-five minutes east, fifteen chains and sixty-seven links a stake near to a creek, thence North sixteen degrees fifteen minutes West, two chains of seven-one links to a stake, thence South one degree fifteen minutes east, fourteen chains and fifty-nine links the said road, thence South thirty-seven degrees East, along the said road, two chains sixty-five links to the place of beginning, containing four acres; being part of the parcel of the Richardson Property, the finding is difficult from the minuteness of the parties' interests to make been the title of the said lands, as well there-

on Saturday the eighth day of October, between the hours of twelve noon, and five o'clock in the afternoon of the same day, at Estabrooks Hotel, Sackville aforesaid, sell the said hereinbefore described lot of Land and Premises Public Auction. Any information respecting the same can be had on application to Daniel L. Hanington, Esquire, the undersigned's Solicitor, or the subscribers, dated at Sackville this 20th day of August, A. D. 1870.

THOMAS E. OULTON, }
AMOS OULTON, } Commissioners,
JAMES TREHMAN, } till sold—act!

The Well-Known Cheap
A. N. A. A.

ry Goods Establishment.

CHEAP SALE CONTINUED.

JOHN ARMSTRONG & CO.

THIS week will offer Special Bargains
in the CLOTH DEPARTMENT, con-
sisting of—


CANADIAN TWEEDS
Scottish Tweeds,
English Tweeds,
Doeskins,
Cassimeres.

ELTONS,
Silk Mixtures,
Fancy Countings,
a nice assortment of Tweeds for boys' wear.
JOHN ARMSTRONG & CO.,
Sole Importers,
LONDON DRUGS, &c.—Received to-day per steamship "Terian"—Oil, Camellia; Oil, Orange; 100 lbs. Pure Glycerine; 25 lbs. Liquid Potassa; 100 lbs. Elix. Lasc. bals. Sassafras; Oil Bergamot, Mace, etc. etc.

HANINGTON BROS.,
Sole Importers,
Foster's Corner.

BUTTER.—Received on consignment:
 35 tubs Choice Dairy Butter. For
 sale at lowest market rates.
 August 11 BARBOUR BROS.

Ayer's
Hair Vigor,
 For restoring Gray Hair to
 its natural Vitality and Color.
 A dressing which



is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color with the gloss and freshness of youth. Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for

fulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which like some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted rely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable.

containing neither oil nor dye, it does
soil white cambric, and yet leav-
ing on the hair, giving it a rich glossy
tint and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
Lowell, Mass.

Price \$1.00.

H. L. Spencer,
Saint John, N. B.
Sole Agent for Maritime Provinces

INCIDENTS OF THE WAR.

Anecdotes of the Crown Prince.

Russell, writing to the "Times" from Soutz les Forets, on the 7th ult., says: "I have been the accidental and unseen witness of a little scene just now which is worth mentioning. A country cart was rumbling down the street with two wounded officers—young men—on their way to the station. An officer on foot beckoned to the driver to stop and went up to the cart, the occupants of which tried to salute him, but he made a gesture, and leaning over entered into conversation with them for ten minutes, evidently asking them about their wounds. On parting he shook each by the hand and continued his way up the street, accompanied by two other officers. He halted at my quarters and inquired if there were any wounded inmates—they had been removed, some to their last resting-place—then went on, and meeting a cart full of wounded soldiers, talked to them each in turn, and so went on visiting the hospitals and the wounded in the most unostentatious manner. It was the Crown Prince. No wonder his men are fond of him. Many did not know him till he had passed on. He told how the soldiers, one and all, seem to rejoice in their wounds, and make light of them for the sake of the cause, and there was an honest exultation in his tone at the honor of commanding such troops."

M. Olivier and M. Paradol.

One of the most unfortunate and pitiable victims of the present war has been M. Olivier, under whose blundering and ineffectual administration the war was brought about. He is a man without a country, a party, or a friend. He is more despised and detested by the people of Paris than any politician of the day, and he would have fallen a victim to their fury at any time they could have got hold of him within the last thirty days. A few months ago Napoleon induced two of the ablest men of the Constitution or Orleans party—M. Olivier and M. Paradol—to come over to his side. What a tragic end was that of Paradol, and what a miserable end has been that of Olivier! He died a suicide in Washington, while Olivier is a fugitive in Switzerland.

An Englishman Fighting.

At Forbach, in the hottest of the action, an English tourist, happening to be there, fought on the French side. When the French division retreated, that gentleman fought like a lion. British provocation and energy were shown as a glorious example even among these brave columns of French divisions, retreating with regret before an overwhelming number; and when their *freres d'armes* were nearly exterminated, not only the English gentleman fought gallantly, but he saved the life of a wounded soldier, and he is now in Metz, modestly stopping in his hotel, where I intend to go and ascertain his name—Metz Cor. of the Standard.

Subsistence in Paris.

It is estimated that the bakeries have at least fifteen days subsistence. Besides this the Ministry has collected in Paris 25,000 quintals of flour, 150,000 quintals of rice, and an immense amount of potatoes and green vegetables of all sorts. There has also been collected 100,000 heaves, 500,000 sheep, and all the grain and forage necessary for their temporary keeping. Salt, spices, coffee, sugar and other articles of that nature are also stored in sufficient quantities for the subsistence of Paris during the three months, making more than 60,000,000 rations. At the same time stores of great quantities of salt pork and salted fish, together with straw, oats, and hay for the necessary subsistence of horses of the army as well as those of private parties. Munitions of war are also plenty.

Capture of a Train Full of Soldiers.

The correspondent of the "Standard" at Manheim, speaking of the news of the battle of Woerth, says: "The first incident of which we received notice was the capture of 1,000 French soldiers in a railway train. Similar circumstances occurred in the great American struggle, but this is the first of its kind in European warfare. The train was proceeding rapidly from Hagenau to Bismarck, in total ignorance of the advance of the Prussians beyond Wissembourg. The surprise must have been complete, as not a shot was fired, I believe, until the astonishment and horror of the Frenchmen, upon the train having come to a standstill, they looked out and found themselves covered by the rifles of the Prussian infantry, must have been ludicrous in the extreme; and it is fortunate for them that no resistance was attempted, or the slaughter would have been terrible. The incident, although of no great importance in itself, shows a want of arrangement and an absence of any system of mutual intelligence between the various divisions of the French army, which is certainly significant of bad generalship, and is in strong contrast to the perfection of the arrangements of the Prussian army."

1870.

SPRING AND SUMMER!

McSweeney Brothers

HAVE received per steamer "Britannia" from Glasgow, and daily expected by succeeding steamers:

A VERY LARGE AND SPLENDID STOCK! COMPRISING

Every Description of

STAPLE & FANCY

DRY GOODS!

A Superb Stock of

DRESS GOODS,

Of every Description, and at all prices:

A FULL LINE OF

Black Dress Goods,

In French Merinos, Crapes, Barathes, and Cordes.

Black and Colored Silks!

LADIES' LINEN & LACE SETTS.

Ladies' Black & Colored

JOSEPHINE KID GLOVES!

Ladies' Misses' and Children's

STRAW HATS,

IN LATEST STYLES!

Hosiery and Gloves!

WATER-PROOF TWEEDS AND MANTLES!

NEW AND FASHIONABLE

WINDOW LACES AND MUSLINS!

PARASOLS & UMBRELLAS.

A Great Variety of

COATINGS,

In Albert, Satara, and Silk Mixtures.

Scotch Tweeds, Black Broad and

Dos. &c. &c.

READY MADE CLOTHING

—AND—

Gent's Furnishing Goods,

LOW PRICES & LATEST STYLES.

Hats and Caps.

ALL KINDS.

Men's Silk Hats always in stock

at St. John prices.

NEW GOODS

Of the Best Kind and Styles are continually being received into Stock, and will be sold at Lowest Possible

Prices for cash.

The public are requested to call

and examine.

McSweeney Bros.,

MONCTON.

may 12

AMERICAN HOUSE,

Parrboro', N. S.

WILLIAM FINNEY, Proprietor.

Every attention paid to Travellers.

Good stabling on the premises.

and

E. & N. A. Railway.

1870. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. 1870.

COMMENCING ON MONDAY, 16th MAY next. Trains will run daily as follows:

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Leave St. John at 7 and 11.15 a.m., and 2.15 and 5 p.m.; the 2.15 train going to Quispamsis, and the 5 p.m. to Sussex only.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Leave Point du Chene at 6.30 and 10.45 a.m.; Sussex at 6.15 and 10.15 a.m., and 4.05 p.m., and Quispamsis at 8.40, 11.42 a.m., and 3 and 6.35 p.m. The 11.15 a.m. and 5 p.m. trains from St. John, and 10.45 a.m. train from Point du Chene only will carry freight.

EASTERN EXTENSION TRAINS

to and from Sackville connect daily at Pointe-Junction, leaving Sackville at 5.45 a.m., and Pointe-Junction at the 7 a.m. train from St. John.

Steamers to and from P. E. Island, Pictou, Port Hood, and Canoe, Richibucto, Miramichi, Bay Chaleur, Restigouche, Paspé, Gaspé, Rimouski, Quebec and Montreal, connect at P. E. Island, and specially advertised. Stages connect daily at Sackville for Amherst, Truro and all places in Nova Scotia.

At Sackville to and from Hopewell, Hillsboro, and Albert Mines. At Shediac to and from Cocagne, Richibucto, Miramichi and other places on the North Shore of New Brunswick.

The Trains advertised to leave St. John at 2.15 and Quispamsis at 3 p.m., will not commence to run until Wednesday, 1st June, and then only if continued during the months of June, July, August, and September.

LEWIS CARROLL,

General Superintendent.

Railway Office, St. John, N. B.,

6th May, 1870.

may 26

JAMES HORSFALL,

45 King Street,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

Importers of

Brussels, Tapestry, Velvet, Kid-

derminster, Union, Dutch

and Hemp

CARPETS.

DAMASKS, REPPS, TERRY'S,

Lake and Muslin Curtains, Counterpanes,

QUILTS AND SHEETINGS.

English Floor Oil Cloths,

Table and American Oil Cloths, Bath

Rugs, Hosiery and Door Mats, Maho-

gany, Walnut and Kid Window Poles,

with rings and ends to match. Rich Gilt

Plates for Carriage use, a complete as-

sortment of House Furnishing Goods, kept

always in Stock.

may 14

SEWING MACHINES!

J. D. Lawler,

MANUFACTURER,

82 KING STREET - ST. JOHN, N. B.

ALL MACHINES WARRANTED

to give entire satisfaction, and kept in

repair for one year free of charge.

The experience of Twenty Years as a

Manufacturer of First-Class Sewing Ma-

chines enables the subscriber to fully know

the merits and demerits of such as have

been before the public for a long period.

Intending purchasers may therefore rest

assured they will receive nothing in this

establishment but really reliable Machines.

Every First-Class Machine in the market

constantly in stock.

Time is Money.

EVERY Merchant should have a

WATCH. They can get them

at MARTIN'S.

Every Mechanic should have a

Watch. They can get them at

MARTIN'S.

Every Railroad Man should have a

Watch. They can get them at

MARTIN'S.

Every Farmer should have a Watch.

They can get them at

MARTIN'S.

Every Teamster should have a Watch.

They can get them at

MARTIN'S.

Every Mariner should have a Watch.

They can get them at

MARTIN'S.

Every Laborer should have a Watch.

They can get them at

MARTIN'S.

All the Ladies should have a Watch.

They can get them at

MARTIN'S.

Just received—A splendid assortment of

Gold and Silver Watches!

which will be sold at a very low price at

Martin's Jewellery Store.

Sign of Big Water,

101 Union-st., near Charlotte-st.

P. S.—If any Watch sold at this Estab-

lishment does not give satisfaction, it will

be taken back and the money refunded.

G. H. MARTIN.

may 23

Brushes!

JOHN MURPHY,

received last year, begs to call the at-

tention of the public to his present Stock

of BRUSHES, now ready for delivery, viz:

1300 Doz. SCRUB BRUSHES, all kinds

and sizes

587 " Sove " " "

825 " Shoe " " "

215 " White Wash " " "

175 " Horse " " "

500 " Paint " " "

PASTE, VARNISH BRUSHES,

DECK and PAINT SCRUBS;

DYE BRUSHES; TAR BRUSHES;

Constantly making all kinds of the above

Stock.

Fourth Grand

PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION.

THE TRIENNIAL PROVINCIAL EX-

HIBITION under the superintendence

and management of the Provincial Board

of Agriculture, will be held in the EXHIBITION BUILDING, and on the grounds

of the York County Agricultural Society, in the CITY OF FREDERICTON, on

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and

Saturday,

OCTOBER 4TH, 5TH, 6TH, 7TH AND 8TH,

1870.

Upwards of \$4,000 offered in Premiums;

Diplomas also awarded.

OPEN TO COMPETITION TO EVERY PERSON IN

THE PROVINCE.

No Charges made for Entries

of Animals or Articles,

and Freight Charges

paid by the Board.

CATTLE SHOW on Wednesday, Thurs-

day and Friday, the 5th, 6th and 7th

October.

GRAND CONCERT on Wednesday evening,

5th October, in the Exhibition Building;

Baggins on Wednesday forenoon.

GREAT SALE of Pure Bred Stock, im-

ported by the Board at a cost of \$10,000.

GRAND PLUGHING MATCH on Friday,

7th October.

A Grand Procession of Prize Horses and

animals on Friday, 7th October.

The Track is to be open during the

week under the management of competent

stewards. Particulars will be hereafter pub-

lished.

BANDS of Music constantly in attendance

during Exhibition.

PROGRAMME OF THE WEEK.

FIRST DAY—TUESDAY, OCTOBER 4.

The Exhibition Building will be open at

11 o'clock, a.m. Address to His Excellency

at 12 o'clock, noon.

SECOND DAY—WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 5.

Exhibition opens at 9 o'clock, a.m. A

Regatta will take place on the

river opposite the city, under the manage-

ment of His Excellency the Governor.

Evening—A Grand Provincial Concert

will be given in the Exhibition Building.

The best musical talent in the Province

has been engaged for the occasion.

THIRD DAY—THURSDAY, OCTOBER 6.

Exhibition opens at 9 o'clock, a.m. The

sale of the Pure Bred Stock imported by

W. C. MILLNER,

Attorney-at-Law, Barrister, &c.

Sackville, N. B.

Albert J. Hickman,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

OFFICE LATELY OCCUPIED BY DR. ROBERTS,

Dorchester, N. B.

may 12

American House,

MONCTON, N. B.

WILLIAM GIVAN, Proprietor.

June 23—3m

DOHERTY & McSWEENEY,

Solicitors, Barristers, Attorneys, Notaries Public,

&c. &c.

Office—23 Prince William St.,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

CHARLES DOHERTY,

P. O. Box, 136.

W. B. McSWEENEY,

may 12

W. F. WORTHMAN,

IMPORTER & DEALER IN

FLOUR AND CORNMEAL,

TEAS, TOBACCOES,