

# CHIGNECTO POST.

WILLIAM C. MILNER,  
Proprietor.

Reserve Success and you shall Command it.

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

VOL. 10.—NO. 10.

SACKVILLE, N. B., THURSDAY, JULY 10, 1879.

WHOLE NO. 478.

## LITERATURE.

### A SKETCH IN A NARROW STREET.

From Harper's Weekly.

It was so narrow, this little back street, in the quiet old-fashioned town, that Hans Götlieb could, if he had so wished, have shaken hands out of his window with his opposite neighbor.

The sun shone so bravely elsewhere was seldom visible here, only in the early morning a few golden gleams found their way in, and gave faint encouragement to the two or three flowers that blossomed in pots on the window-sill.

On such occasions Hans would pause in his work, knowing full well what was coming—how the case opposite would be flung open, and a girl's voice, singing a little French song, would ring across the silent street to his listening ears; how a slim pretty figure would for a moment stand framed in the blossoming scarlet-runners—a pretty figure, with dark French eyes, and black hair, drawn up under a white cap, a beautiful contrast, so Hans thought, to his comely yellow-haired countrywoman.

As soon as his vision appeared, Hans would pause in his work and turn his eyes toward it; would wait till the watering of the flowers and the singing of the song were alike ended, and then would approach his window.

"Good-morning," his neighbor would call across, in that pretty foreign German that was so enchanting in his ears—"Good-morning, Monsieur Götlieb!" and then with a nod and a smile the trim little figure would vanish into the dark shadows, and Hans return to his work.

But though life was too busy with these two, and bread difficult enough to win even when one worked hard for it, so that neither could afford to idle away the minutes in talk, yet Hans was so worked, dreaming of the days when bread-carrying should not mean daily bread, but honor and glory to those he loved, was so pleased to see the sun, was so conscious of the time of a dark head bent over a table drawn close up to the window opposite, close covered with many bright-colored scraps of muslin and paper, which in due course, under those deft small hands, became summer flowers, at this short distance seeming to the looker-on the spoils of a June garden.

Thus they worked day after day, these two, so near together, and yet so far apart, abstaining from all conversation which might have made the days pass more quickly; but then an hour's idleness might mean going to a supper-table, so that even Hans Cordier, dear as he loved the sound of her own voice, refrained from making use of it, except for an occasional song. But when the day was over, when the coolness in the little close street, and the shadowy gray of the evening sky overhead, gave notice that the long summer day was drawing to an end, when the small room grew dark, then Rose would rise and open the door to interchange greetings and gossip with the neighbors—with the woman sitting on their door-step knitting in the peaceful twilight, their children playing about them; with the fathers returning from their work; with the young men loitering about smoking—for Rose had always a bright word and look for every man, woman, and child she knew.

And they were all fond of her—of this little foreigner who had come amongst them four years ago, with an old mother, since dead, and who had earned her daily bread honestly among them.

Then as it grew even darker Hans Götlieb would become aware that the day and its work were over, and would lay aside his chisel, and also seek that little fresh air there was at the door of his dwelling. He did not laugh or gossip with his neighbors, as did Rose Cordier; it was not his way; and this fact was quite recognized by the dwellers in William Street. Beyond a "Good-evening, neighbor," they did not seek to disturb him in the enjoyment of his evening pipe; only occasionally Rose would step across and ask him what he was at work upon, or if he had had a good order, and then pour Hans, flushing all over his face, would proceed to describe his work, his prospects, until Rose, with a pretty slant of her shoulders, would tell him in her foreign German she could not understand him; he must speak slower, much slower; it was too late now, but to-morrow, yes, to-morrow, he must try to explain it all again, for it was interesting, so interesting. But for now it must be good-night—"good-night to every one!" and the slight, trim figure had disappeared, and the door was closed.

The neighbors watching Hans as he strolled up and down the little street afterward, pipe in mouth, nodded and smiled to one another. "Ah, when there is enough for two over yonder, there will be a wedding!" Such was the form the whispering took.

Even the hardest workers take a holiday now and again, and the feast of St. John the Baptist is esteemed in Friedriehburg the legitimate summer holiday of all its industrious inhabitants. The happy day is spent, according to an old custom, at a small village three miles distant from the town, where a time-honored fair is held.

Lion-tamers, fat women, dwarfs, giants, all the hundred and one shows that are the rightful property

of a fair, are to be found there, and later on there is dancing under the soft evening sky, and after that home early, so as to be up and about on the morrow, to work, if possible, harder than ever, to make up for the wasted day.

To Rose Cordier, with her quick French blood, her youth, her light-heartedness, this fête was one to which she looked forward for many weeks beforehand, and the little foreigner knew she was never likely to want a cavalier, and this was looked upon as almost a *sine qua non* of the entertainment.

The neighbors smiled more than ever when they saw Rose come out of her door the morning of the 24th of June, looking as fresh and bright as the red rose in her belt, and Hans appear immediately afterward, a companion rose in his buttonhole. They were all standing about in little groups, preparing to start themselves to the scene of festivity, many of them with babies in their arms and very little things clinging about their skirts, but they had time to throw an admiring glance at this other couple first.

"Before we start," said Hans, suddenly, a little constraint apparent in his voice, "would you come into my atelier, mademoiselle? I have been working at something I should like to show you."

"Yes, truly, I should like it. I have never been there yet. Let us go."

"They turned back as she spoke, and she pushed open the door. "See," he said; "it is not finished yet, but it is to be a wreath of roses." He led her, as he said those words, to where on one side, out of the way of dust and dirt, lay—the half-completed wreath of roses.

"It is pretty," she said. And then: "Is it an order? What will you get for it?"

"No, it is not an order," he said, a little sadly. "I have been doing it in the spare moments after my day's work."

"It is pretty," she repeated, touching with her small fingers the delicate curled leaves, which surely had the stamp of genius upon them; "but it wants something," she added, after a pause.

"What?" he inquired, eagerly. "I have looked at it so often that I can not find out whether it is right or wrong."

"I know," she exclaimed, triumphantly. "Color! Ah, monsieur, if you could but see the wreath of roses I made last year for the Gräfin von Adeldorf for a ball, you would know what I mean. Oh!"—with a little clasp of her hands—"it was as perfect! Perfect as Love!"

Her thoughts had quite laid quite wandered away from the delicate flowers before her; indeed, she did remember them until they stood once more in the street, when it came across her that she might have been rude.

"They were very pretty," she said, softly, "but now see they are not finished yet. When they are perhaps—who knows?—you might sell them."

"Perhaps," he said. "I could try, if you wish it; but when I made them I thought—the color swept up into his face—"that you would like them."

"Yes, so I should, if you were rich enough to give presents, or if—Well, you will not mind my speaking the truth to you? You are rather a dreamer, are you not? That is a bad thing,—shaking her pretty head. "It does not make a fortune, and money, you know, one must have. So take my advice—leave off carving things no one cares to buy, and only do what you can sell. You are not angry?"

"Angry?" repeated Hans, "when you are so kind as to take an interest in me, and wish me well? Why—" But here they had reached the merry, laughing crowd, and the spot where the omnibus was waiting for them, and the rest of the sentence had perforce to await completion at some future time.

And it was a sentence Hans had not intended to complete. Not yet. By-and-by, when there was a little more money in his pocket, and a horse worthy of offering to a wife, then it would be time enough to finish that sentence. But on this as on other occasions it was a scene of "man proposes," at least so far as Hans was concerned, for the long joyful day over, and tired holiday-seekers beginning to consider the quickest way home, he found himself under a soft atary sky, walking downward by the side of Rose Cordier.

"No, I will come with you," she replied; "it will save the way."

So they had started homeward together. And ere very long Hans found himself reverting to those unfinished words of the morning.

Love-making seemed so natural, so desirable, under these circumstances, that it was difficult to think of waking up on the morrow to the hard day's work, and the knowledge that where it is so difficult to keep one, what would be done if there was a yes another?

Hans stood still as he spoke, and his voice trembled as he clasped the girl's small hands. "Rose was moved too. The tears stood in her bright eyes; her cheeks looked pale in the starlight."

"Yes, dear Hans," she said, timidly, in that sweet foreign tongue he had learned to love; "but, you see."

"Yes, I see. We could live upon nothing. No, alas! no. But, Rose, the color flushing up into his face again as he said, hesitatingly, "I know it is asking a great deal, but could you wait for me?"

"Ah, Hans, you must not think me unkind, but—it would so long, and—There was no mistaking the girl's tones, even if the words were a little vague.

"And there is Andre Leroux?" "He is from my country," cried the girl, quickly, blushing a bright rosy red. "It is natural, amongst strangers, I should like see and talk to a countryman of my own."

"Yes, dear Rose; I am blaming you. Do not think that. As you say, amongst strangers, it is pleasant to meet one who speaks your language. It must be often lonely for you?"

"Yes, Hans," Rose replied, brushing the tears out of her eyes. "If it were not for you, I should find the life very lonely. I have been thinking of you as they sat at work."

"Oh, that is good of you, very good!" cried Rose, and her eyes really tears coming in her eyes. "And so you are going away? Ah, my husband, smiling toward spouse, near fingered M. Leroux—" though must also wish Monsieur Hans 'goodspeed,' for in the old days before he was married he was always a kind friend to me. And see, also, what a beautiful present he has brought us!"

At his wife's words M. Andre stood up.

"Monsieur is amiable, most amiable! Any friend of madame's is dear to the heart of Andre Leroux. Let me wish you 'Bon voyage' and much prosperity." Then there was a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

But after that evening he gave up his little room, packed his few goods, and went up his mind to go away—to go to Rome, that haven of ambitious minds.

Now that the little savings were not all to be hoarded against the day when they might be wanted for another, it was no use guarding them any more. Better, so Hans decided, use them in going away to where daily bread might perhaps be easier by than in this narrow German town; where perhaps even the carrying he was so fond of might gain him congenial work, and allow him to put up one side this other work that occupied him now.

Besides if the worst came to the worst, and he did drift into utter poverty, it did not matter so much now.

And with that "now" Hans buried the past, and started forth on his travels.

First, however, he went across the street, and for the first time entered Rose's domain—Madame Leroux, as he had to call her.

"I have come to wish you good-by, madame," he said. "And see, I have brought you, as a parting present, the little wreath. It is finished now."

He laid it out before him as he spoke, and the colors rose on the table, between monsieur and madame as they sat at work.

"Oh, that is good of you, very good!" cried Rose, and her eyes really tears coming in her eyes. "And so you are going away? Ah, my husband, smiling toward spouse, near fingered M. Leroux—" though must also wish Monsieur Hans 'goodspeed,' for in the old days before he was married he was always a kind friend to me. And see, also, what a beautiful present he has brought us!"

At his wife's words M. Andre stood up.

"Monsieur is amiable, most amiable! Any friend of madame's is dear to the heart of Andre Leroux. Let me wish you 'Bon voyage' and much prosperity." Then there was a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

## Something about Zulus.

The Zulus live in a beautiful and fertile land in which they have two harvests every year, and need scarcely do more than scratch the soil and sow their seed, to secure an abundance of vegetable food. There are rich pastures on which large herds of cattle feed, so that beef is plentiful, and as the bush, or "biansi," as they call it, is full of antelope, wild boars and buffaloes (to say nothing of larger game), and many of the men are keen hunters, they are particularly well off for meat. They are also great lovers of beer, which has been compared to this gruel made with weak lock, and though this beverage is not very intoxicating, they drink such quantities of it in the course of the day that they are deeply stupefied by night. The Zulu idea of perfect happiness is plenty of beef, beer, and nothing to do but just to sit still, eat, drink and listen to whatever news and gossip any one may be able to tell them.

The women do all the field and garden work, with the exception of hoeing the King's corn, which is done by the men, who present themselves at the royal feast every spring for this purpose. There is however, one particular office which women are forbidden under pain of death to perform, and that is, milking the cows, which is always done by men or boys. They are remarkably superstitious people, and believe devoutly in signs, omens, and dreams. A man will not go out hunting if he has had a dream of ill-omen on the previous night; and if he has a wonderful escape from danger or accident, attributes it to the care of his "Ehloose," or guardian angel. Their ideas of a Creator are very indistinct, and consist merely in a tradition that a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

At his wife's words M. Andre stood up.

"Monsieur is amiable, most amiable! Any friend of madame's is dear to the heart of Andre Leroux. Let me wish you 'Bon voyage' and much prosperity." Then there was a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

"It is graceful, very graceful," said the Frenchman, lighting the pipe, and he thought that his great hands could have fashioned such a thing. When it grows dark, dear wife, if you fetch a nail and a piece of cord, I will myself attach it to a brief farewell from Hans, a few tears from Rose, another bow from M. Andre, and Götlieb had departed, and the husband and wife were left alone.

## Business Cards.

**W. W. WELLS,**  
Barrister-at-Law, Notary Public,  
Conveyancer, &c.  
Office: - - In the Post-Office Building,  
DORCHESTER, N. B.

Special attention given to the Collection of Debts in all parts of the Dominion and the United States. may7

**EMMERSON & READ,**  
Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors, &c.  
Office of late Albert J. Hickman, Esq.  
DORCHESTER, N. B.

HENRY R. EMMERSON, BERTON S. READ.

**LANDRY & TRUEMAN,**  
Attorneys-at-Law, &c.  
DORCHESTER, N. B.

C. A. LANDRY, W. A. TRUEMAN.

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

W. F. COLEMAN, M. D., M. R. C. S. ENG.  
Formerly Surgeon to Toronto Eye and Ear Infirmary.

**OCULIST AND AURIST**  
To St. John General Public Hospital,  
Practice limited to Diseases of the Eye and Ear. Office: 22 Germain Street, St. John, N. B. June5

**L. WESTERGAARD & CO.,**  
Ship Agents & Ship Brokers,  
(Consulate of the Netherlands),  
(Consulate of Austria and Hungary),  
No. 127 WALNUT STREET,  
L. WESTERGAARD, Philadelphia.  
O. S. TOWNSEND, July 24

**W. H. OLIVE,**  
I. C. R. TICKET AGENT,  
Forwarding Agent and Custom House Broker,  
67 Prince Wm. St.  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

**W. TREMAYNE GARD,**  
Goldsmith and Manufacturing Jeweller,  
78 Germain Street, a few doors South of King Street,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

**WATCHES, Clocks, Spectacles, Jet Gold and Silver Jewelry** just received for the Christmas and New Year Trade, marked at very low cash prices to suit the times. Please call and examine. Solid Gold and Silver Jewelry, &c., made to order. Orders from the country promptly attended to. W. T. G.

**MILL SUPPLIES.**  
The attention of Mill owners is directed to our Stock of  
**RUBBER BELTING, LEATHER BELTING, LUBRICATING OILS,**  
Disson's Celebrated Gang and Circular Saws,  
Silk Gearing Cloth,  
Files, Lacing Leather, Emery Wheels, Steam Packing and Steam Fittings, Hauling and Yard Pumps—a specialty.

**ESTEY, ALLWOOD & CO.,**  
Successors to Z. G. Gabel,  
Prince Wm. St., - - St. John, N. B. mar12Sm

**STIMPSON, WALLACE & CO.,**  
MANUFACTURERS OF THE  
Improved New Dominion  
**ORGANS.**  
ST. JOHN - - - N. B.

Chignecto Post.

Sackville, N. B., July 10, 1879.

The L. C. B.

Some of the Grit Journals do occasionally introduce an agreeable variety in the character of their political articles by sometimes mixing in a little grain of truth.

For instance it boldly states: "When Mr. Brydges took charge of the Intercolonial Railway, he adopted the policy of economy."

That is a good, stout, full-blooded, Grit fib. Mr. Brydges in his celebrated report said \$17,000 could be saved in salaries.

The total increase amounted to \$38,868 over and above \$17,000 promised reduction, exclusive of salaries required by the opening of the Railway north from Moncton.

The salaries in 1874, under Carvell, were \$142,600; in 1877, under Brydges, \$211,625!

How was the annual deficit materially diminished under Mr. Brydges? The reports show receipts as follows:

Engineers, \$4,000; Cashiers, \$200; Paymasters, \$120; Mechanical, \$200; Stores, \$1916; Audit, &c., \$600.

The new Tariff of Mr. Brydges came in force in Dec. 1, 1876. On the first seven months, up to June 1, 1876, the decrease in the receipts were no less than \$21,754!

Although Mr. Brydges censured Mr. Carvell for spending 14 1/2 per cent. more than the receipts, and asserted that a traffic of \$850,000 was sufficient to pay working expenses, still he, himself, actually spent 44 per cent. more than the receipts.

Mr. Brydges' economy diminished the annual deficit, in a grand effort of imagination, that ought to place the Recorder man in the front rank of the Mucknaches of America.

The Recorder continues: "Previous to the change of Government Mr. Brydges and his official superior, Mr. Mackenzie, were the daily recipients of abuse because the rates on the Intercolonial were not so sufficiently liberal to the public."

These rates have been continued by the party now in power without alteration. If any grievances existed before, they continue to exist now.

In this there is not a homeopathic grain of truth. With the old Carvell Tariff there was no dissatisfaction; while the earnings of the Railway steadily increased, along the line manufacturing grew up, and settlements and villages prospered, but on the 1st Dec., 1874, Mr. Brydges then heading in his mad career of reconstruction and destruction increased the rates of freight from 5 1/2 cents per 100 lbs. per fifty miles to 6 1/2 cents!

This produced a sort of commercial revolution along the line and to modify the intense and violent dissatisfaction that was everywhere created, Mr. Brydges deluged the country with a shower of special rates; tariffs on lumber; tariffs on coal; tariffs on hay; tariffs on cattle and tariffs on special industries.

These rates were not the same for all individuals. Thus a most ingenious attempt was made to buy off the most noisy and clamorous, while farmers and traders and all the small fry who could not shout loud enough to reach the ears of the Grit magistrates enthroned in Ottawa, had to pay the increased rate.

While Mr. Mackenzie's Common Carrier's Act, passed in 1876, was framed with this fundamental principle—that it is improper to charge one man more than another for the same service under the same circumstances—Mr. Mackenzie allowed that principle to be most unscrupulously violated in the Maritime Provinces to buy off the enmity of men whom he could not afford to offend.

The evils of this new system being simply intolerable, Sir A. J. Smith and Hon. Isaac Burpee drafted a new tariff—substantially the one made by Mr. Carvell and in force during the previous administration of Sir John—and asked Mr. Mackenzie to put it in force.

He assented, and it came into operation on 2nd November 1876. The people having obtained what they wanted, the agitation ceased, and since that date there has been comparatively little or no dissatisfaction with respect to the general Freight Tariff.

For three years the Conservative papers have been silent, because the old government tariff, for which they fought was restored to them.

The reduction of salaries of employees of the Railway from the superintendant down is also a matter of intense grief to the Recorder. Those papers that looked with complacency upon and defended Mr. Brydges taking a loaf a bread a day from the families of treckmen along the route, while his own salary was raised from \$4,000 to \$10,000 per annum, are in an excellent position to cry out about the "disappointments" and "heartburnings" of those officials whose salaries have been reduced! Out upon such hypocrisy!

While we do not justify all the reductions that have been made—while we consider that more discrimination ought to have been exercised and that length of service and personal merit ought to regulate to some extent the salary, still the great mass of officials will be no worse off than they were four years ago.

A Prophecy—Before the Elections.

(From the Freeman, Grit.) "Nine hundred thousand barrels of flour are imported into the Maritime Provinces, 180,000 of which come from the U. States. The imposition of \$1.20 per barrel as proposed would therefore be taking over a million dollars out of the pockets of the people of these provinces to enrich the millers of Ontario.

(From the Toronto Globe, Grit.) "From information received from one of the largest flouring mills in this section of the country, it is learned that in April, 1868, the average price per bushel paid for wheat was \$1.23, while the average price in the corresponding period this year was only 98c—a decrease of 15c per bushel. The first is under the old tariff and the second under the National Policy. In May, 1878, the average price paid was \$1.12, and in May, 1879, only 88c—a decrease under the National Policy of 1 1/2c per bushel. These practical facts are learned by the farmers every time they go to the mills, and are more impressive than a bushel of logic."

Will Letellier be Dismissed?

On Friday Mr. Joly offered some resolutions in the Quebec Legislature protesting against the proposed removal of the Governor in these terms:

"That this province is satisfied with the form of Government which it enjoys under the British North American Act, and with the autonomy and self-government secured by it."

"That while this province does not seek to encroach upon the jurisdiction of the Federal Government, it expects that its rights will be respected by the Federal Government, and it is the duty of its representatives to whom it has entrusted the defence of those rights, to protest whenever they are threatened."

The attempt by the Federal Government to dismiss His Honor the Lieutenant Governor of the Province of Quebec on the strength of a party vote of the Commons and Senate is in the present case an encroachment on the rights of the province, &c., &c.

This was carried by a vote of 26 to 22. A majority of 20 at his last was insufficient to keep Mr. De Boncherville's government in, a majority of 4 will, probably, not keep in Mr. Letellier. The latter in exhibiting a contemptuous disregard of the wishes of a large legislative majority, is scarcely in a position to demand now that the opinion of a slim majority be deemed infallible and conclusive.

The Toronto Globe publishes a cablegram from London, dated 4th, announcing that a despatch was received from the Marquis of Lorne announcing the decision of the Privy Council and that the decision was in the terms of the previous cable message to the Globe which was as follows:

"The feeling in the Colonial Office is against annulling the dismissal of Lieutenant Governor Letellier; but impressed with the idea that this is a constitutional question, it is not proper for the Government here (in England) to deal with the matter. It is assumed as probable that both political parties in Canada might make arrangements to meet in a Canadian internal affairs. Further, it is held that the Canadian Government should consider any proposal to deal with the matter. It is understood that interference with the question will be declined."

The Maritime Penitentiary. We learn that Blair Botsford, Esq., resigned the office of Sheriff on Saturday last, preliminary to accepting the post of Warden. It is reported that John B. Forster, Esq., of Point du Chene, will be Deputy Warden; that Mr. O'Keefe, the Head Keeper at St. John, will be Head Keeper here; that Mrs. Allan Chipman of Amherst, will be Matron, and that P. McTavish, Esq. of Memramcook, will be Store-keeper and Clerk, and Dr. Mitchell, of Amherst, Physician. There may, however, be one or two changes in the above; before the Penitentiary opens.

It is not at present, we understand, the intention of the Department to continue to run either the St. John or Halifax Penitentiaries after the new one opens, but circumstances may in the end oblige them. The cells not being sufficient, it is proposed to erect say 30 wooden ones in the Guard Chamber, to be used until the wings are completed. It was intended to occupy it on 1st September, but it is hardly possible to complete arrangements at that time. There is a great deficiency of water on the premises, so that such a well is being dug, so far unsuccessfully.

St. John Assessment.

Amount assessed in 1878—\$256,620.25.

Number of individuals &c., assessed 6240. Valuation real estate \$10,235,300. Valuation personal estate 7,398,100. Valuation incomes 1,021,600.

Amount assessed in 1879—\$249,948.90.

Number of individuals &c., assessed 5789. Valuation real estate \$10,878,200. Valuation personal estate 4,232,700. Valuation incomes 1,721,900.

The hard times moral can readily be drawn from a comparison of the above figures.

OUR READERS will observe that the Board of Works Department is displaying a great degree of vigor in dealing with roads and bridges in this county—especially in Sackville and Westmorland parishes. They have long needed looking after, and we are pleased to note that the local member from that county, has successfully pressed the various repairs and construction of new works at a time when the expenditure of money will be a benefit to the people, and when the work can be done cheaply, and has not taken occasion to delay them to do political service on the eve of an election.

CAPTOWN, July 4.—The investigation into Prince Napoleon's death has been concluded. Lieut. Carey will be court martialed.

London Letter.

An Agricultural Fair in England.—Invitations from the Prince of Wales.—What England is doing to meet the Growing Competition of the United States.—Improvements in British methods of Tilling the Soil.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

LONDON, June 21, 1879.

The Royal Agricultural Society of England is about to embark upon a spirited enterprise. Invitations have been issued in the name of the Prince of Wales, President of the Royal Agricultural Society, and of the chairman and members of its council, with an intimation that from the 30th of June until the 7th of July an International Agricultural Exhibition will be held at Kilmarnock, for horses, cattle, sheep, pigs, asses, mules, goats, hoes, seed, corn, wool, butter, cheese, hams, bacon, meat, cider, bees and hives."

Prizes to the value of nearly fourteen thousand pounds are to be awarded and distributed among successful competitors, and it is expressly added that "all prizes for live stock are open to foreign and colonial, as well as to British owners of animals eligible to compete."

There was once a time when we were reproachfully alleged that agriculture, if, indeed, it could be called a science at all, was the least progressive of sciences. The taunt, unjust when it was first uttered some sixty years ago, is altogether out of date at the present day. The universal and never-ceasing necessity imposed upon the human race of supplying food for the sustentation of every coporeal frame has so quickened the energies and stimulated the intelligence of food-producers in all countries that agriculture and the kindred employment of bringing four-footed animals of all kinds to perfection, have long taken their places among finished sciences. By means of extensive enclosures, large expenditure of capital in draining, improved systems of alternate cropping, ceaseless importation of foreign and increased elaboration of domestic manures, by the cultivation of root crops, ameliorated breeds of horses, cattle, sheep, pigs and poultry, the application of chemical ingenuity to the improvement of agricultural implements and by a judicious economy in seed and labor, an amount of new and efficient activity has, step by step, been called into being, with a view to enabling the British farmer to meet the discouragement of low prices by the increased productiveness of the acres committed to his charge. Nor have the results attained been unworthy of the sagacious efforts put forth with a view to their realization. Not many days ago, a prize-winning Clydesdale mare was sold by a Scotch farmer to Mr. Angus, of Australia, for seven hundred guineas, and it is incontestable that the domestic four-footed animals raised in these islands are unequalled in any other country.

Nothing, indeed, is more certain than the existing depression and hard times, through which the agricultural interest is passing can alone be met by being induced to cultivate and bring to bear upon the cultivation of fields, and the Royal Agricultural Society of England has played a distinguished and useful part in teaching the middling and lower grades of farmers that their sole hope of surviving consists in the adoption of systems practiced by their more wealthy and enlightened brethren. Farming, like driving a gig, was in former times supposed to be one of those natural accomplishments which demand no imparted skill, no special education, and until the late Mr. Pusey published a series of essays, in which he endeavored to teach the farmers of England how to meet the necessities of the times, but little had been done to counteract the theory that agriculturists had a congenial aptitude for the pursuit of a most difficult and complicated science.

In 1774 the average produce of wheat in England was but twenty-six bushels an acre, and Mr. Pusey showed that if it could be raised to twenty-seven bushels, there would be an addition of four hundred and seventy-five thousand quarters to the nation's income, worth, at fifty shillings a quarter, about one million two hundred thousand pounds, which would be equal to a capital sum of twenty-four millions gained for ever to the country by this trifling increase in the growth of one agricultural staple alone in England and Wales."

At present the value of a quarter of wheat is less by ten shillings and had ten shillings been added in 1841; and, besides, there is a competition from foreign parts, especially the United States, which is more likely to grow in pressure and continuity than to decrease, and is supplemented by such an importation of meat, dead or on the hoof, as is full of serious menace to our domestic raisers of stock. Under these circumstances it is more than ever necessary for farmers to sit at the feet of those agricultural Gamaliels to whom the Royal Agricultural Society has long offered the encouragement of substantial prizes, lacked up by its tribute of appropriation. "Science with Practice" is the motto impressed upon the Society's seal, and in many of its reports it has been looking for a suitable site for "agriculture is both an art and a science; its scientific basis embracing a knowledge of all conditions of vegetable life, of the origin of the elements of plants, and of the sources whence they derive their nourishment."

The War of Routes for the Keat Railway between Messrs. Brown & Co., and Messrs. J. G. McDonald & Co., has come to an end. Hon. Messrs. Fisher, Hanington and Chief Commissioner Landy accompanied by Mr. Jack, and Mr. Buck, C. E., Government Engineer having explored the route last week, and made a decision, practically in favor of the original line.

The Canada Temperance Act.

DEAR POST.—In your issue of last week there is a communication by "Sciron" in which, among other things, there seems to be a great desire to know what has been done to put in force the first part of the "Canada Temperance Act." To satisfy that intense desire, I reply that the Committees are still alive, and are taking a breathing spell after having canvassed the county throughout its length and breadth, and obtained far more than the requisite number of signatures.

It is a great pity "Sciron," who says he is "much interested in the Temperance cause," did not take "much part in the meeting held in the base part of the Methodist Chapel of Sackville;" if he had, the work would have been done long ago no doubt; and it would be interesting to know what were his "valid reasons" for not "taking part, etc."

Was it his christian charity that would not permit him to engage in anything that might operate disadvantageously to the much persecuted rum-seller? Perhaps he did not like the Chairman, or wanted to be chairman himself, and his humility prevented him making it known? He said the last he heard of the Committees, they had "caused petitions for an election day to be circulated," and before he closed his humble epistle, he added, "it is now several weeks since the petitions were circulated," and he thought it about time to hear when the elections are to be brought to the polls."

It must be, he does not read the Post very carefully, although he is pleased to speak of its "valuable columns," or he would have discovered, more than three weeks ago, a notice that the petitions would be deposited in the Sheriff's office, &c., for public inspection.

One would think a man "much interested in the Temperance cause" would keep himself posted up in the provisions of the different "acts" bearing upon it, in which case he would know that considerable time must elapse between securing the signatures and holding the election under this Can. Temp. Act.

The Governor General, however, will probably hurry up when he sees "Sciron's" epistle.

I am reminded of an anecdote which I have heard of in connection with "Sciron's" peculiar zeal in the Temperance cause.

Three little boys playing together were discussing the different occupations of their respective fathers; one said, "My father is a blacksmith," the second said, "My father is a carpenter," and the third said, "My father is a Methodist, but he don't work at his trade."

Yours truly, P. R. MOORE, Secy. Central Committee, Sackville, July 8, 1879.

N. B. & P. E. I. Conference.

The conference adjourned on Thursday. The following changes have been made: Rev. H. Sprague, St. Stephen; C. W. Dutcher, Millville; Geo. Steel, Newcastle; S. T. Teed, Chatham; J. K. King, Bolton; M. R. Knight, Gibson; S. James, Grand Lake; C. Comben, Upham; J. F. Betts, Sussex; John Read, Queen Square; J. Hart, Centenary; H. McKeown, (President of Conference) Exeter; S. B. Chappell, A. B., Carleton; R. W. Weddall, A. B., Carleton; D. Davis Moore, St. John, (County Mission).

SACKVILLE DISTRICT. Sackville—D. Chapman; H. Pickard, D. J., Superintendent and Book-keeper, Education Institutions. Theological Professor and Chaplain, Charles Stewart, D. D., Professor of Natural Science, John Barash, A. M.; David Kennerly, S. T., Principal of the Ladies' Academy; C. H. Paisley, A. M., Principal of Male Academy; J. Stebbing, Fitz Roy Rogers and J. F. Estey. Transmar—W. R. Pepper. Point du Chene—W. Fisher. Base Verte—J. S. Allen, A. D. McCulley. Moncton—R. Duncan, D. D. Currie, Editor. Shediac—W. E. Johnston. Shediac—W. B. Thomas, under superintendent. Dorchester—T. Marshall. Hopewell and Alma—R. Wilson, S. C. Hillsboro—C. W. Hamilton. Havlock—A. Lucas. Salisbury—J. Colter. Moncton—J. M. Mansel. Chairman, R. Duncan. Financial Secretary, Thos. Marshall. The officers of the conference are: President—Rev. H. McKeown; Journal Secretary—Rev. R. F. Coperhewick. Assistant Secretaries—Levs. H. R. Baker, A. B., R. W. Weddall, A. B., and Thos. Marshall.

New Advertisements.

TO OUR FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS.

WE HAVE IN STOCK and are now receiving large amount of Goods, of first quality, viz. Staple and Fancy Dry Goods.

Groceries, Builder's Material, Shelf Hardware, Cutlery, Iron, Steel, Agricultural Implements, Flour, Meal, Paints, Oils, Varnish, &c.

In short, all descriptions of Goods for all classes of persons, which we will sell from this date at exceedingly Low Prices for Cash.

Or payment by produce. Indefinite and long credit will be curtailed for a time.

J. L. Black.

FLOUR! FLOUR!

100 Barrels Flour,

"Bangny," "White Rose," &c.

Remember—Cheap for Cash.

J. L. Black.

DRY GOODS!

5 Cases and Bales,

Containing a General Assorted Stock.

100 Bundles WHITE WARP; 25 Bundles BLUE WARP; 1 Case GENT'S HATS; 1 Bale CARRIAGE DUST WRAPS.

Carpets—Assorted Stock.

Now is the time to buy low.

J. L. Black.

Sugar, Molasses, &c.

4 CASKS Best Quality SUGAR; 15 Cases Choice Tea; 5 Kegs Baking Soda; 5 Barrels Rice; 5 Barrels Dry Apples.

FOR SALE LOW.

J. L. Black.

Agricultural Implements.

15 DOZEN HAND RAKES, Cheap; 5 dozen Scythes; 15 dozen Forks, 2 and 3 Prong; 5 dozen Hoes.

FOR SALE AT LOWEST PRICES.

J. L. Black.

Tobacco and Tea.

JUST RECEIVED:

80 CADDIES BLACK HAWK TOBACCO; 5 Ladies Little Sergeant Tobacco; 8 Boxes Challenge Tobacco; 10 Half-chests Extra Tea; 10 Caddies Superior Tea, for family use. Dry Apples, Raisins, &c.

For Sale Low.

J. L. Black.

GLASS, NAILS, &c.

JUST RECEIVED:

100 BOXES GLASS—all sizes—from 7x7 to 16x8; 75 Kegs Nails, assorted sizes; 10 boxes Clinch Nails; 1 cask Zinc; 1 cask Putty; Locks, Hinges, Screws; Copper Nails; Carriage Malleable Iron; Paints, Oils, Turpentine, &c.

And all Builders' Material at very low prices.

J. L. Black.

SUMMER STOCK!

WE ARE NOW OPENING OUR USUAL STOCK

Seasonable Goods,

In Staple and Fancy Lines,

And now offer our customers a full and well Assorted Stock to select from. Prices very low for prompt payment.

J. L. Black.

DRESS SILK!

We beg to call attention to a Lot of Colored Dress Silks,

Which we will sell at greatly Reduced Prices.

Black Dress Silk Very Cheap.

J. L. Black.

New Advertisements.

SALE OF GRASS!

THE ANNUAL SALE OF ENGLISH GRASS

Belonging to the Heirs of the late William Crane will take place on Saturday, 26th Inst.

Commencing at the Thompson Lot, West Marsh, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Should the weather prove wet on Saturday, the Sale will take place on Monday, or the first fair day after. Terms as usual.

EDWARD COGSWELL, Sackville, July 9th, 1879.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS!

IN STORE:

STEEL SPADES and SHOVELS; Cast Steel Hoes; Long & Short Handled Manure Forks; Two and Three Tined Hay Forks. At Low Prices.

July 2 J. F. ALLISON.

Shingles and Pine Lumber.

ON HAND:

50 M. Sawed and Split Shingles; 5 M. Feet Seasonable Pine Lumber.

July 2 J. F. ALLISON.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

LADIES' and MISSES' KID BOOTS; Ladies' and Misses' Leather Boots; Ladies' and Misses' Serge Boots; Gent's Summer Shoes;

In good Styles and at low prices. Inspection invited.

June 25 J. F. ALLISON.

CROCKERYWARE.

A GOOD STOCK OF CROCKERYWARE

All bought before the increase in duty, which will give customers the benefit of Good Stock of

Butter Crocks and Milk Pans.

June 25 J. F. ALLISON.

Nails. Nails.

JUST RECEIVED:

1 TON OF NAILS

At Lowest Prices.

June 25 J. F. ALLISON.

WOODENWARE.

NESTS, TUBS, PAILS, BROOMS &c. Also 100 good Butter Tubs and Firkins.

June 25 J. F. ALLISON.

FOR SALE LOW.

J. L. Black.

Agricultural Implements.

15 DOZEN HAND RAKES, Cheap; 5 dozen Scythes; 15 dozen Forks, 2 and 3 Prong; 5 dozen Hoes.

FOR SALE AT LOWEST PRICES.

J. L. Black.

Tobacco and Tea.

JUST RECEIVED:

80 CADDIES BLACK HAWK TOBACCO; 5 Ladies Little Sergeant Tobacco; 8 Boxes Challenge Tobacco; 10 Half-chests Extra Tea; 10 Caddies Superior Tea, for family use. Dry Apples, Raisins, &c.

For Sale Low.

J. L. Black.

GLASS, NAILS, &c.

JUST RECEIVED:

100 BOXES GLASS—all sizes—from 7x7 to 16x8; 75 Kegs Nails, assorted sizes; 10 boxes Clinch Nails; 1 cask Zinc; 1 cask Putty; Locks, Hinges, Screws; Copper Nails; Carriage Malleable Iron; Paints, Oils, Turpentine, &c.

And all Builders' Material at very low prices.

J. L. Black.

SUMMER STOCK!

WE ARE NOW OPENING OUR USUAL STOCK

Seasonable Goods,

In Staple and Fancy Lines,

And now offer our customers a full and well Assorted Stock to select from. Prices very low for prompt payment.

J. L. Black.

DRESS SILK!

We beg to call attention to a Lot of Colored Dress Silks,

Which we will sell at greatly Reduced Prices.

Black Dress Silk Very Cheap.

J. L. Black.

New Advertisements.

SALE OF GRASS!

THE ANNUAL SALE OF ENGLISH GRASS

Belonging to the Heirs of the late William Crane will take place on Saturday, 26th Inst.

Commencing at the Thompson Lot, West Marsh, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Should the weather prove wet on Saturday, the Sale will take place on Monday, or the first fair day after. Terms as usual.

EDWARD COGSWELL, Sackville, July 9th, 1879.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS!

IN STORE:

STEEL SPADES and SHOVEL

BUCKEYE MOWER.

The Subscriber again offers Agriculturalists the Cossitt Bro's Buckeye Mower

Cossitt Bro's Ithaca Self-Dumping Wheel Rake.



ONE CAR LOAD NOW ON HAND.

The superior quality of these MOWERS is now a fact so fully established by actual test, that it is needless to say more than refer to the 150 we have sold in three years past under severe competition with Agents for the other Machines on the market.

Those who use these Mowers AFFIRM with satisfaction their marked superiority in lightness of draft, easy adjustment of Cutter to uneven surface of soil, and superior material and workmanship, insuring almost absolute freedom from breakage. Improvements on this year's stock.

These RAKES stand admittedly at the head of the best of Self-Dumping Wheel Rakes. This year's Stock has 24 Teeth each. Our sales last year were about 40 without sending out canvassers. We again offer them on LIBERAL TERMS, and especially CHEAP for cash.

Learn the price before you buy any other. Come and examine.

June 18 J. L. BLACK.

THE WEEKLY SUN,

A large Eight Page Sheet of Fifty six broad Columns, will be sent, Post Paid, to any Address, till January 1st, 1880,

FOR HALF A DOLLAR.

June 25 Address THE SUN, New York City.

NEW GOODS

The Amherst Warehouse!

WM. FOWLER & CO.

TAKE this opportunity of thanking the public for the very liberal patronage they have received since commencing business, and invite the attention of intending purchasers to a LARGE and WELL SELECTED STOCK of New and Fashionable Dry Goods just received from the European, United States, and Canadian Markets, all bought low from first hands, and offered for sale at a small advance on cost. We are also now showing the contents of FIVE CASES, embracing

A Great Variety of Fancy Dry Goods and Small Wares,

Such as are seldom seen in a country store. This lot being sent out by an English house and bought by us from the agent at a large discount from the cost of importation, we are selling them BELOW THEIR REAL VALUE. In the lot are 6 dozen Two Button Rouillon Josephine Kid Gloves; 500 Sprays Artificial Flowers; 140 Black, White and Colored Flannels; 150 Ladies' Colored Silk Ties and Squares; 100 Gent's Colored Ties, Bows and Silk Handkerchiefs; 25 Ladies' Galates Costumes ready for wear; 50 Infant's Cloaks and Children's Dresses; 15 Black Silk Mantles; 20 Black Cloth Mantles; 25 Beautiful Shawls, Silk, Wool and Paisley; 120 Ladies' Sun Umbrellas, various prices; 15 Ladies' Black Shawls; 50 dozen Ladies' Corsets, some very superior; 25 dozen Black Combs; large lot of Towels, Counterpanes, Napkins, Table Linens, Ladies' Underwear, Tablecloths and Lisle Gloves, Hosiery, &c., &c., all at very low prices.

Although prices of Cotton and Woolen Goods are advancing, we are now selling DRESS GOODS and many other lines of DRY GOODS at lower prices than ever. Ladies will remember the

Dress-Making Department

On the premises under the management of Miss McLeod, whose reputation as a first class Dress-Maker is established.

A large assortment of Fashionable Tricots and Coatings for Gent's wear; Ladies' Serge Boots; Ready-made Clothing and Gent's Furnishing Goods; Brussels, Tapestry, All-Wool and Union Carpets; Furniture—Bedroom Suits, Tables, Sofas, &c.; 3000 Rolls Paper Hangings; Hardware, Earthenware, Glass-ware, Paints, Oils, Varnishes and Building Material; full line of Groceries of good quality; Sugar, Molasses, Soap, &c., &c.

We confidently invite an inspection of our Stock, which has been bought very low and feel assured that we are in a position to offer purchasers extra good value.

Amherst, June 10, 1879. WM. FOWLER & CO.

ALEXANDRA WORKS.

J. F. LAWTON, Prop'tor, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Insolvent Act of 1875, AND AMENDING ACTS.

In the Matter of DAVID DICKSON and ISA E. PATTERSON, Insolvents.

THE undersigned, Adam Tait, of Shefford, in the County of Westmorland, in the Province of New Brunswick, and Dominion of Canada, Esquire, have been appointed Assignee in this Matter. Creditors are requested to file their claims before me within one month. Dated at Shediac aforesaid, this tenth day of June, A. D. 1879.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS indebted to the undersigned are requested to settle their accounts at once, in order to avoid costs. Remittances by mail should be addressed to Dorchester.

W. K. REYNOLDS, Jr. Dorchester, June 25, 1879.

LIME FOR SALE.

NOW HAVE and constantly keep a supply of

At the Tannery, and will have on arrival of schooner "Ella," about Monday next, a large quantity, which will be sold at a slight advance on cost while landing. June 25 JAS. R. AYER.

Local and other Matters.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS, THIS WEEK.

Sale of Grass..... Edward Copwell, Boots and Shoes..... J. L. Black, Organs, &c..... J. C. Cole, Notions..... Geo. E. Ford, Flour, &c..... J. L. Black, Patents..... C. A. Snow & Co., Tanners for Steel Mills..... J. Brann, Mowers and Rakes..... Geo. E. Ford, Flour, &c..... J. L. Black.

SEE C. A. BOWSER'S Serge Boots and Leather Slippers, cheap.

REFINED SUGAR best quality for 9c. at J. L. Black's.—lms.

Geo. E. Ford "noted for Cheap Boots, Shoes & Slippers."

MILK PANS, Butter Crooks & Flower Pots at Geo. E. Ford's.—lms.

EIGHTEEN sea porpoises were killed at Digby on Saturday last.

J. L. Black has all that house builders require, at city prices.—lms.

You can get anything at J. L. Black's at small price if you pay cash.—lms.

ZINC Covered Trunks, Leather Valises and Satchels, new and cheap at C. A. Bowser's.

GREAT BARGAINS in Clothing, Hats, and Carriage Dust Wrappers, at J. L. Black's.—lms.

GREAT inducements to Cash Customers, read Geo. E. Ford's advertisements.—lms.

THINK OF IT!—The best Refined Granulated Sugar for 10c. per pound at J. L. Black's.—lms.

NEWFOUNDLAND FISHERIES are reported good and fish exports for past half year have largely increased.

Geo. E. Ford's Stock is the largest; his Goods the newest; and better still, his prices are the lowest.—lms.

ORANGE WALK at Moncton on Saturday, tea at the rink and Promenade Concert and Bonnet Hop in the evening.

BEST MOWING MACHINES and the Best Wire Tooth Wheel Rake in the Province for sale at small price by J. L. Black.—lms.

The Stone Cutting and Monument business of Mr. H. J. McGrath, Dorchester, will be conducted the same as usual by his brother.

A son of James E. Brown, C. E., of Charlottetown, P. E. I., was drowned at North River, on Thursday evening, while fishing. He was 14 years of age.

EVERY Customer pleased with the bargain Geo. E. Ford is offering in Boots, Gloves and Slippers; a large Stock to select from and prices lower than ever.—lms.

The New Tannery Bridge is being pushed along by Mr. N. Beckwith, Jr., the contractor, who expects to complete it this month. Crossing continues as usual over the old bridge, which has not been removed.

At Lunenburg on Friday morning, the body of Mary Bailey, eldest daughter of John Bailey, was found in the harbor, not far from the shore. The young lady was universally esteemed, and deep sympathy is felt for the afflicted family. No cause can be assigned for the rash act.

THE ITHACA LEADS THE WAY.—The attention of Farmers is called to Geo. E. Ford's advertisement of Horse Rakes, it is an incontrovertible fact that the Ithaca is the best to purchase. In ever field trial, where tested alongside of other machines, and we have had several such trials last season, it was pronounced the victor by the judges, it is indeed the cheapest and best.—lms.

FIRE at WESTCOCK.—On Tuesday night the house of Mr. George Cook was discovered to be in flames after the alarm was raised, and the neighbors gathered, but too late to save anything except a few household articles. The loss is about \$1,500. Insured in the Agricultural Insurance Co. for \$50. The fire is supposed to have originated from ashes.

THE JULY CIRCUIT, Hon. Judge Fisher presiding, opens at Dorchester next Tuesday. His Honor will have his hands full of criminal business. The Jail contains four prisoners awaiting trial; Pollett Downing for the shooting of Mr. Lewis Avar; George Smith for the shooting of Mr. Israel Atkinson; Annie Parker for perjury, and another woman for keeping a house of ill-fame.

PUBLIC WORKS.—J. L. Black, Esq., M. P., has been authorized by the Board of Works Department to have the covered bridge over the Tantramar thoroughly overhauled and repaired.—Our readers are directed to the advertisement of Board repairs at Mr. Hill and on Bay Verte marsh.—One of the piers of the Memramook bridge which has been setting down stream, threatening to injure the bridge, is being protected by the building of crib work around the base, which it is believed, will effectually preserve it.—The new bridge over the Trueman Mill Stream, Westmorland, is now passable.

FARMERS when buying a Mowing Machine, should remember that it is an article, they have not to purchase every year, and should, therefore, buy the best, which is undoubtedly the "Toronto." No doubt, any scrupulous Agents, will be offering inferior machines, and warranting them to be as good as the Toronto; but farmers should be on their guard, there is no machine offered that will give the satisfaction the "Toronto" does. Call and get a pamphlet at Geo. E. Ford's giving a large number of testimonials from reliable farmers in this county, all referring to its superior qualities, we refer with pride to these letters as they are the uncontradicted opinions of first class men.—lms.

Local and other Matters.

SHEDDIA Station platform is being rebuilt.

A COUNTY ACADEMY is to be erected at Pictou.

CODFISH are abundant all along the Cape Breton coast.

A Frost occurred at Frosty Hollow, Sackville, on Sunday morning.

The Conservative candidate has been elected in Yamaska, Quebec, by about 270 majority.

A boy, claiming to be the original and long-lost Charley Ross, is said to be at Farmham, Quebec.

A bear has recently killed over a dozen cattle in the vicinity of Mill Village, Quebec County.

The barge "Kensark," 700 tons register, was launched at Moncton last week by Mr. Cochran.

The potato bug has appeared in several places in Carleton, Victoria, and Madawaska counties, N. B.

AN EVIDENCE OF CIVILIZATION.—A woman named Jones was put in jail yesterday at Dorchester for debt.

MARTIN G. PLACK, Esq., teller of the Halifax Banking Company, died suddenly of apoplexy on Monday night.

Mr. T. V. COOKE, Auditor on I. C. R., has been presented with an address and gold watch by his Pictou friends.

FOUR HUNDRED Nihilists were arrested at Keiff on the night of the 26th ult., and a great store of weapons was seized.

A CAPETOWN despatch says a decisive action is likely to take place at Umhlang, which the Zulus have strongly entrenched.

The liabilities of Messrs. Everett & Butler are about \$200,000; assets \$170,000. Mr. E. McLeod has been appointed assignee.

A STRAWBERRY Festival takes place on Tuesday next, at Amherst. Receipts for the purposes of Christ Church congregation.

BUTTER is selling at Halifax fair quality at 12 cents, choice 15 cents. Eggs at St. John are 8 cents; potatoes dull at 50c per bushel.

Mrs. Dowd, nee McCarthy, was fined \$30 on Thursday before Justice Wortman for selling liquor on Sunday. An appeal was entered. Geo. Thomas, Esq., for defence.

The Moncton Town Council has decided to grant a bonus equal to the amount of the school taxes to any manufacturing enterprise established in that town.

THE DIVINITY SCHOOL.—At the Diocesan Church Society at Fredericton, on Wednesday, a resolution was passed to the establishment of a divinity school at Fredericton.

The lobster catch along the Straits last week was so great as the present season. At Barachois last week, 400 lbs. of lobster meat were thrown away, as it was more than the factory could put up.

The Sun says that Mr. John B. Wilnot succeeds Mr. James Macfarlane as Inspector of Weights and Measures in St. John, and Mr. Cowan, of Indianapolis, succeeds Mr. Robert Wales as Assistant.

ONE Cape Tormentine correspondent writes on the 26th.—The yacht Nymph, with Messrs. C. E. Brown and W. Macfarlane of Halifax, on her way for Baie Chaleur on a fishing excursion anchored off here last night.

SHIPPING.—Arrived North Sydney 9th inst., bark "Kwasind," from Gloucester.

At Vineyard Haven, 4th inst., schooner "Mary C." from Barbadoes, for this port.

At Barbadoes, 16th ult., brig, "Adria," from this port.

The Northern Lakes of Canada, the last days of the Irish Parliament, Philip Brooks on Modern Skepticisms, a few words on Iron, some Newfoundland Nationality, a woman of Newfane, &c., &c., are a part of the bill of fare of Rose-Belford for July, which is a capital number. Price \$3 per annum.

The Church of England Synod at Fredericton came to a stand-still on Wednesday last, Mr. E. B. Chandler, Jr., taking the point that notice of meeting were not given one month previously as required by law. The Synod considered the point well taken and adjourned. The Bishop announced that he would call a special meeting late in September or early in October. The question of appointing a coadjutor bishop on the nomination of the Lord Bishop will then come up.

CLEVER ESCAPE.—On Friday, Robert Nelson, of Cornwall, P. E. I., who was lying out in goal in Charlottetown a fine of \$200 under the "Seduction Act," escaped disguised in woman's clothing, which his mother and another female carried to his prison. Nelson marched boldly out with his lady friends, and was accompanied to the carriage by the assistant gaoler. Not far from the goal he abandoned the female clothing, and made good time to parts unknown.

A MURDERER COMBATS SUICID.—Dr. DeWolf, who shot and killed his wife (Bessie Hagar) at Wolfville, N. S., a few weeks ago, because she refused to live with him, committed suicide in his cell in the Kentville jail on Thursday. The doctor got an axe-handle and putting it across the pipe-hole in the roof fastened a sheet to it, tied the other end round his neck, kicked away the chair on which he was standing, and launched himself into eternity. When the jail officials entered the cell at three o'clock, they found the lifeless body of the doctor entangled in a rope on the wood post "Autumn Bell."

From Surrey, A. C.

Launch.—Intemperance—Robbery, &c.

Mr. Editor.—July 1st was observed as a public holiday in Hillsboro'. Outside of the usual festivities a match of base ball was played between the Club at Hopewell Corner and that at Hillsboro' in which the latter were said to have been the victors. In the evening the 1st Baptist Church held their festival in the rink, which was also continued the following evening. Notwithstanding the hard times, over \$227 were taken, and those interested believe some \$250 will be cleared.

The schooner "Meta," built in Lower Hillsboro', was to have been launched the evening of July 1st, but as the ends of the launch ways floated it was postponed till the evening of the 2nd, when she was successfully removed to the water by her destined element. She is now loading with coals. The same company are contemplating, we hear, undertaking another of large dimensions. Your correspondent is very anxious to see this accomplished and the present schooner will contribute to her greater many large dividends as an additional interest and assistance.—I am sorry to see some of our youths, powerful in both mind and body, overcome by intoxicating beverages and would be glad to see these public holidays devoted out, not only to the duty of saving our youth from the vice of intemperance. It seems a matter of regret that whenever our Canadian people are congregated in large companies, whether for political, civil, religious purposes, instead of improving their minds, they are often otherwise (the gatherings) almost invariably result in promoting intemperance with all its resultant evil consequences.—This village was quite excited this morning with the intelligence that last evening the four sons of J. Lewis, Esq., of L. C., had been forced open and several barrels of flour taken therefrom. As there were no marks to be seen it is quite doubtful if the thief will be discovered. It is the more to be regretted as the success of this petty theft would be the more to the detriment of the credit to the community, and a greater crime from which the punishment of this lesser crime if properly administered might restrain the thief from further venturing in his course of crime.—Notice has been received by your correspondent, dated the 7th inst., from the Hon. Mr. Justice, that "His Excellency the Governor General in Council has been pleased to declare the 2nd part of "The Canada Temperance Act," 1878, to be brought into force in terms of the 1st Section of the Act," and that the order of J. Lewis, Esq., in the Canada Gazette of the 5th inst."

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

The Crops.

FROM MIDICO.—The frost on Saturday night injured the buckwheat crop at Midico.

FROM BORSFORD.—We receive very encouraging reports of the grass and crop crops. Abundant harvests are predicted.

The past week has been a very growing one. The grass on strong land is beginning to look well, and the prospects of an average crop are good. Grain, roots, &c., have also very much improved.

In Cumberland the buckwheat crop has been badly damaged. In Colchester also crops on low ground suffer severely. The Pictou Standard says: Beans, potatoes, and some other vegetables were badly nipped by the frost on Saturday night last, in various parts of the neighboring county of Antigonish.

FROM SALISBURY.—The spring (with exception of a few days in May) has been very cold, with rather a lack of rain. Crops are, however, all in, and generally looking well. More than the usual average of wheat has been sown, and promises well at present.

The demand in the American market for potatoes has encouraged our farmers to plant more than usual of that crop, and we hope for a good yield.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of grain.

Money is scarce, and prices of farm productions rule very low, at present.

The rain of the past week has been a great aid to all the crops, and we look for a good yield of

