

CHICHESTER POST.

Deserve Success and you shall Command it.

Terms: \$1.50 per Annum, Postage prepaid. If paid in advance \$1.00.

VOL. 12.—NO. 29.

SACKVILLE, N. B., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1881.

WHOLE NO. 592.

Chiquetto Post, AND BORDEFER.

Sackville, N. B., September 15, 1881.

Spontaneous Spirits, OR Gathering of the Clans!

AS SEEN BY Vindex Viper, Esq., Q. C.

"Cole tonantem credidimus Jovem Regrare."—HORACE.

"And bid my heralds ready be, And every minstrel sound his pipe, And all our trumpets blow, And, from the platform, spare ye not To fire a noble salvo shout!"—SCOTT.

Lord Marston writes below:—SCOTT.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE.

SIR HALBERD DE LAZER, Chief of the Clan, Grand Seigneur of Whispersland, Esquire Will Gorgon, a faithful retainer, Seigneur of Tusk.

ANGUS MACWANE, Seigneur of Bute, sometimes called "Poiled Angus."

HAZZ GOODINE, his attendant.

ESQUIRE REUBEN, surnamed the chaste, an aged warrior.

SIR HANDEBROOK, a Councillor.

PAULO MORTEAU, a shipboy Surgeon.

CAPTAIN D. DEADBEY, "Cumberland Boy."

JAUDY CARTER, Past Grand Inspector General of Unjust Balances.

JOSIAS STRYAN, an Independent Seigneur, feared by the Clans.

EDOUARD SON TEMI, Landlord of the International Temperance Inn.

THOMAS OF PICKARD, the Knight's Jester, a "Prophet without honor," etc.

SEBASTIAN SYSTER, an Attorney and Fellow of the Knights, etc., etc.

ACT III.

(An Interlude of one week is supposed to elapse between Act II. and III.)

SCENE 1.—Sir Halberd in a carriage with a stranger.

Sir H.—That job is done. Young Phillip, I have feared, Was straying from me in for-

gotten.

The fellow thinks we should have factories.

"Tho we can buy things cheaper from abroad,

"Tis said he wants to keep our people home,

Instead of going to Lowell and the West.

Besides Sir Leonard's drawback takes his eye,

He will maintain it helps his business. Well, I feel better now, I would not climb

Upon my belly on a stage again Up to the deck to save a dozen pence, I fairly tumbled on the vessel's side.

Stranger.—I'm sure we would have missed you had you fallen.

"Oh, what a fall was there my countryman,"

"Tis well for you the world is not a stage.

Sir H.—I tell you when I reached the ground again

I drew a breath, and said with great relief

Unto myself "Thank God."

Stranger.—"The country's safe."

Sir H.—But you performed your part with great effect.

You waded to your knees in Furdy's mud,

And scanning this and that with knowing looks,

You stood and cooked your head professionally,

You've made them think the difference you knew

Between a handsome schooner and a scow,

While I am free to say that you did not know

Know either of them from a lobster-pot.

But after this I cannot help but feel

That Phillip's bound to me by hooks of steel.

(They arrive at the Corner. Enter Stranger.)

Stranger.—Yes, Tupper and Sir Leonard are the men

To bring destruction to this land of ours,

It won't be worth a shilling by and by.

I'm getting ruined now, not long ago I loaned my money at fifteen per cent.

And even twenty when the times were good,

That is when money was not to be had,

But money now is just as cheap as dirt.

I cannot let it out at 12 or 10.

Why yesterday a Frenchman came to me,

And when I asked him eight per cent, he laughed,

And having placed his thumb upon his nose

He shook his little finger in my face.

And with this taunting gesture drove away.

Paper, gilt-edged, discounts at five per cent.

At St. John City. Blast the St. John men.

The banks will only give me three per cent.

And will not coax me for my cash at that.

There's too much money under the North.

And everything is going to the dogs.

same time 3rd Stranger accompanied by a crowd.)

3rd stranger (swinging his arms.)—Show me the future Primer!

Bring him to me! Show me the man that dares to say now

that Peter and Dan will ever get another election in this noble county.

Where is he. Eternal heavens! You can't find him, Where is the Primer? You can now put up

your iron fence, Mr. Pete, plant your hedge, now while you have the chance for you will never have the chance again. A thousand dollars to kill me, hey? You can't kill me.

No! Eternal heavens, show me the Primer! Where has he gone to? (Disappears in the crowd. Grit chorus singing in the distance.)

SONS AND CREDS.

Our eyes will see the coming of the mighty Mr. Blake.

We will leave our farms and gardens and Esquire Will Gorgon, a faithful retainer, Seigneur of Tusk.

And, like Grits go marching on.

(Chorus.) Anti-Tory, Kalleluya, Anti-Tory, Kalleluya,

Anti-Tory, Kalleluya, Anti-Tory, Kalleluya.

For the Grits are marching on.

Sound loud the trumpets, let them echo o'er the land;

We'll have a demonstration and the music of a band.

We'll put on our Sunday clothes and join hand in hand.

And, like Grits go marching on.

Anti-Tory, etc.

Blake is a buster, and they can't deny the fact;

The torrent of eloquence is like a cataract; He is the power that deluge will not know how to act.

But he'll go marching on.

Sir Halberd will tell us of the battles of the great and mighty things for the county he has done.

Despise the persecution of the Poor, and Times and Sun,

As the Grits go marching on.

Anti-Tory, etc.

He will tell us of the glory of the Fishery

He will read to us the letter that was penned by Mr. Ford;

And all who have faith in weakened he will pledge his knightly word,

That the Grits go marching on.

Anti-Tory, etc.

He will tell us that the railway once projected to the Cape,

Was hindered in the past by the power of the Red Tape,

But that when not elected he will build it in good shape,

For the Grits to ride upon.

Anti-Tory, etc.

Let all who doubt Sir Halberd, and whose faith in him is weak,

Go hear how like a hero and a statesman he can speak;

His enemies he'll knock into the middle of next week.

While the Grits go marching on.

Anti-Tory, etc.

(Curtain falls.)

Then the Demon of Discontent, which dwelleth forever in the minds of unworthy Knights, whispered to Sir Halberd and said: Rejoice not, O false Knight, that the multitude were gathered together when thou wert there also in the midst of them, come they to thee in honor, or to hear thy tales of Bal Derdash.

Has thy name such power? Are thy words sought as sweet morsels to be cherished in the hearts of men?

Are the people as fools that they see not thine armor is of painted tin, thy breastplate that of tinsel, or as Yahoos to a circus? Truly, the sun has but twice circled the earth since they came in mightier hosts to see the Prince of Humbug; yet thou, though a Humbug, art not Barnum, nor have the people turned from afar to see thee.

They remember that thou seekest thee only in thy need: Ere thy last battle thou didst make a pilgrimage from house to house to beg their aid, yet for so long a time hadst thou avoided them that thou knew'st not the face of many who were of the people. Perhaps the party may have a whole swallow's worth, and hast given back nothing but the noise of a mighty blowing. Hide thee, false Knight. Thy stoutheaded loss the Canal between the seas, thy double dealing has lost the swift passage to the Cape, because thou didst hold it too long as a source of power among the people. Hide thee, false Knight. Seek not to do battle again, lest some brave champion throw down his gauntlet and tear thy false plumes from thee. More pitiful was thy weakness seen, when thou didst essay to shine as he should. Hide thee, for the hour is near when thy false glory shall be swept away, as the clouds are swept before the wind which cometh out of the North.

And the Knight trembled, and he

bowed his head, and confessed himself to be of the shams a shammer.

SCENE 2.—International Inn. After the Meeting. Present: Sir Halberd and all the Committee.

Sir H.—Well, it is over, and I'm glad of it.

What think you friends, how did the thing pass off?

Tommy—Very well indeed.

Sir H.—I must confess I am not too well pleased.

At Dorchester a dozen only came. To welcome him when he arrived by train.

At the reception, half a dozen more gathered around. We visited the yards

To see the ships. Blake far outshone me there,

Climbing as actively as any boy. While I crept round in a most clumsy way.

Now and anon hearing the stifled laugh

Of some ship-carpenter. 'Tis many years

Since I thus ventured o'er a vessel's side.

There at the meeting, though the gathering

Was large enough, the cheers were all too few.

Will G.—I shouted all I could.

Sir H.—Then why did not some able-bodied man, like Estabrooks, who

knock down Blair Estabrooks, who raised his voice

To ask the questions hateful to my ear?

Capt.—I would have doused his glib, but I was keeping a look-out for Milner.

I intended to sail for him as he sighted his roysals above the horizon.

Sir H.—'T would have been well had you succeeded. He annoys me dreadfully, week after week.

Paulo.—I should have been happy to attend to any frolics, contusions or extravasations. (Enter Edouard.)

Sir H.—Well, Edouard, I received your bill. It is

Quite high enough. Is there not some mistake.

Ed.—I think not. I kept a particular account of all the expenses—rooms, dinners, liquors and attendance. It is very reasonable.

Sir H.—I have been plundered shamefully at times. Once I was called upon to pay for

two Hundred and ninety-five electoral

When, as I subsequently learned, there were

Only two hundred and thirty-six votes polled.

I'll pay your bill, less discount five per cent. (Exit Edouard.)

Sir H.—'T was most annoying that no Frenchmen were present to show their sympathy with me.

Caron and Langevin have played the deuce

With the Acadians. I greatly fear that our Anglin cannot help me at next election.

At next election. Well, the money's spent,

And not judiciously. Donations, loans,

Horse collars, grindstones, chickens, eggs, and calves,

Bought two years ago, hence would better profit me;

But Blake would come, and all that I have gained

Amounts to nothing. I am sick at heart.

Paulo.—The recent cerebral excitation of your friend appears to have caused a suspension of the active functions of the liver, causing an undue and excessive amount of bile in the system. Possibly fatty degeneration.

Tommy.—Between us all, I was rather disappointed in Sir Halberd. He did not shine alongside of Mr. Blake.

Paulo.—No, he rather spoiled the general effect. He should not have spoken with his physical system so weak—and his mental powers so feeble.

Perhaps the party may have a whole swallow's worth, and hast given back nothing but the noise of a mighty blowing. Hide thee, false Knight. Thy stoutheaded loss the Canal between the seas, thy double dealing has lost the swift passage to the Cape, because thou didst hold it too long as a source of power among the people. Hide thee, false Knight. Seek not to do battle again, lest some brave champion throw down his gauntlet and tear thy false plumes from thee. More pitiful was thy weakness seen, when thou didst essay to shine as he should. Hide thee, for the hour is near when thy false glory shall be swept away, as the clouds are swept before the wind which cometh out of the North.

And the Knight trembled, and he

bowed his head, and confessed himself to be of the shams a shammer.

SCENE 3.—A Banking Office. Mr. Syster present. (Recreative.)

"Tis past. The great man Blake has come and gone.

I have made hay while the sun was shining;

I discharged the big "Hotshammer." I presided at the great Grit meeting; Grits and Tories are both well satisfied;

Blake complimented me and said I made

The ablest speech of any of the men who had presided at his gatherings.

"Twixt Syster and Charbybil I have sailed;

Like old Æneas I have made my way.

I only hope that like Æneas I will not be led into infernal depths as 'Mid politicians. No, I know too much.

Blake's compliments—do they think that I

Can be cajoled and wheedled like a girl.

By men who want to use me for their ends?"

Am I to be brought over by soft words?

Sir Halberd fears the end is near at hand.

He trembles for his future, and he tries

To get my help for next election.

They'll find I am not caught so easily.

I took the chair and spoke in praise of Blake.

I praised Sir Halberd also in a way;

But nothing for the party did I say;

And not a word against the syndicate.

And not a word against the policy That builds our factories, and helps our trade,

And gives us cheaper sugar, cheaper tea,

And keeps our cash from being sent away.

apostasy; but he who through hope of personal preferment, turns traitor to the friends who would stand by him, is a wretch whom it were gross fattery to call a scoundrel. Do not think Reshaw is such an one.

Shy.—Well, we are trying our best. I spent the best part of the other night in Reshaw's room, telling about the great time we had with Mr. Blake.

Sir H.—Sir Halberd seems to think we should have cheered more.

Angus.—Well, I did my best. I have been prepared to swear to everything Sir Halberd said, and to do so, so long as he was in the room. It is more than Elder did. He promised, however, to put in plenty of vociferous cheers in his report, and to give the affair the most flattering praise.

Will G.—Yes, how poetical he is in speaking of Sir Halberd being in the room. When Pat was running away he attempted to get over a fence, when one of the enemy jabbed a bayonet at the place where the plate was, and Pat found himself landed on the other side without the slightest injury. The tailor knew better than he did where the danger would be in Pat's fighting.

Angus.—But Sir Halberd won't run away.

Sir H.—It would take a strong man to lift him on a bayonet.

Reuben.—Sir Halberd is all right. Besides, if anything happened to him the Party could find just as good a man.

Sir H.—I know a candidate.

Syster.—Oh, if you mean me, I feel flattered.

Angus.—Well, Sir Halberd is not defeated yet.

Will G.—Nor will he be while he has the money and the supporters he now has.

Angus.—That reminds me of a little song I have. (Sings.)

Sir Halberd J. is what some folks would call a fine old gilt;

And though his friends are leaving him, He isn't scared a bit.

He takes his ease and drinks his wine, Like an M. P. K. M. G.

He's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Yes, he's every inch a schemer, And he'll get a vote from me.

Chiqueto Post, AND BORDERER.

Sackville, N. B., September 15, 1881.

The Sackville Meeting.

Some of the papers are still debating whether 2,000 or 4,000 persons attended the BLAKE meeting here. If it was 4,000, so much the worse for the Grit party, for in spite of Mr. Blake's unquestioned ability, his speech was perhaps the most dead-like and ineffective appeal ever delivered in this county, with the exception of Sir ALBERT SMITH'S, which was bad enough to ruin the best cause, and hence the more harm done to the Grit party. Mr. Blake's speech was remarkable for its negatives. He displayed a good deal of skill in avoiding those points at issue where he was himself conspicuously weak, while in some others he endeavored to leave an impression that any intelligent reader of current politics could detect at once as fraudulent. Now, for instance on the Pacific Railway. He said it was his policy to build the Prairie section and let the ends go until population and trade rendered them necessary, and he had voted that way. Any person hearing Mr. Blake calmly enunciate these views, ignorant of our political history, would have necessarily concluded, that Mr. Blake represented a party that was not bound by any obligations, compacts or traditions, but that of building the Prairie section and letting the ends go, for years at least. What would then be the surprise of such a person to learn that the party represented by Mr. Blake had already bound itself in the most solemn manner to build the ends as well as the centre. Mr. Blake's proposal to abandon the western end is a violation of the Carnarvon terms made by his government in 1874, whereby Canada became pledged in the most solemn manner to the British Government to proceed at once with the construction of the Pacific Railway and to expend \$2,000,000 annually in British Columbia, and to complete the work in 1881. Can Canada afford to repudiate a solemn treaty engagement? Would its people be willing to accede to Mr. Blake's policy of breaking faith with the home government and British Columbia, and thereby to publish herself to the world as a repudiator and to forfeit all claim to public honor? The leader of the Canadian Opposition presents a disgraceful spectacle in even suggesting so base a proposal as abandoning a work to which the honor of the country was specially pledged. His party had sent steel rails to the British Columbia end and had put up a section there to tender, but had gone out of power before it was let. On the Eastern end they constructed two isolated sections of 227 miles and undertook to work them at an expenditure of over fourteen millions of dollars. Not only was Mr. Blake's party thus pledged to the construction of the ends, but he was a member of the administration that carried out the duty to the present government had reversed the policy of Mr. Blake's government and had abandoned the ends, it was for Mr. Blake to suggest what was to become of the section built from Fort William to English River and from Selkirk to Keewatin? Were the millions spent to be abandoned? Mr. Blake not being able to answer this question, coolly ignored it altogether, nor has he any other solution for it than the one adopted by the present government, viz: completing the ends.

Then as to the price paid the Syndicate, Mr. Blake has never in his Maritime tour once referred to the amount his own party when in power agreed to give to any company build it. And why? Because if he admitted the fact, that his government did not think it unfair or unreasonable to pay a vastly larger sum than the present government, he would show his charges against the present government were partizan and baseless and that he had entered on a mission of misrepresentation and deception. Hence, he conspicuously ignored the Acts of Parliament and public tenders made by his own government, and for which he was bound. He stated the present government give in money and works 56 millions and also twenty-five millions of acres of land, and he calls this a most preposterous bargain. He estimates the land at \$2 per acre and he figures the cost to be up to \$100,000,000. Money.....\$25,000,000 Works.....21,000,000 Land.....60,000,000 Cost.....106,000,000 Profit to Syndicate.....\$58,500,000 Let us compare with this "preposterous price," Mr. Mackenzie's price:— Cash.....\$20,000,000 40,000,000 acres of land at \$2, 80,000,000 Interest.....20,000,000 Building 527 miles.....20,000,000 \$148,000,000

If the present scheme gives the Syndicate a profit of \$58,000,000, Mr. Mackenzie's gave them a profit of \$99,500,000, being \$41,500,000 in favor of Sir Charles Tupper's scheme. If Mr. Blake estimated \$100,000,000 as a "preposterous" price, what language could he find to denounce \$148,000,000 given by the government of which he was a member? If Mr. Blake calls upon the people to condemn the present Syndicate bargain, how much more strongly were they called upon to reprobate the terms proposed by the Mackenzie-Blake Government that offered to give 42 millions more? It was surely an important fact that the Syndicate are to operate the Railway after it is built. Mr. Mackenzie and Mr. Blake estimated the net loss on operating would be from \$5,000,000 to \$6,000,000 per annum, yet Mr.

Blake while professing to tell the whole truth suppressed this fact. On another great question, Mr. Blake only told one half of the truth, because the whole truth would have given him no case, that was with respect to the debt of Canada. He endeavored to create the impression that the Conservatives were extravagant and plunged the country into an enormous indebtedness. Let us analyze this. The net debt of Canada was—

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes 1868 (\$75,728,841), 1875 (\$9,848,552), Net increase (\$24,119,811), How was this debt created? (Construction of I. C. R. \$14,500,000, P. E. Island debt \$5,000,000, Assumption debts of Provinces \$18,500,000, British Columbia debt \$1,500,000).

This debt was reduced to about \$24,000,000 by the ten millions of surplus. It may be noted that this \$24,000,000 of the debt for which the Conservatives were responsible, 14 1/2 millions were paid by the I. C. R., which both parties at confederation were pledged to construct. The \$10,000,000 assumption of debt of several Provinces, did not really increase the real indebtedness of the people one dollar, they owed it before it was a mere transfer, nor did the assumption of P. E. Island or B. C. debt for both cases there was a tax paying population added to Canada. Taking these items from the net debt, one will see that the Conservatives really reduced the burdens of the people by ten millions of dollars, exclusive of I. C. R., for which both parties were responsible. The net debt of Canada under Grit rule was—

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes 1875 (\$99,848,552), 1878 (\$140,362,069), Increase (\$40,513,517), This net increase was made up as follows: (I. C. R. \$8,000,000, Canada \$20,000,000, Pacific R.R. \$8,000,000, Deficits \$4,000,000).

Deducting 8 millions for I. C. R. and 8 millions for Pacific R.R., for which both parties were pledged, there remains 24 millions, which the Grits added to the public Debt, whereas the Tories reduced it during a similar period by 10 millions. Mr. Blake is equally successful suppressing the facts with regard to the Tariff. He said:— In Boston, five lb. bundles of wares sell for \$9.95. At St. John, their price is \$10.00. The duty is 25 cents, making in all the duty is 25 cents. The duty on the cotton manufacturer at St. John shaver just inside the imported article that the trade is himself. Hence the Messrs. Clark have been heard from. They declare that they have not increased the price of wares since the Tariff, beyond varying with the price of raw cotton. They declare that no cotton warp such as their manufacture is sold at 80 cents in Boston. The latter is a greatly inferior article, and not adapted to general use here. Mr. Blake merely mentioned sugars and woolen goods having increased in price as the result of the Tariff, on the rule of adding the duty to the cost. But Mr. Blake omitted to state that already home factories are stopping importation, and that prices of many classes of goods are cheaper than formerly. The Toronto Globe last week admitted that blankets and from Selkirk to Keewatin. One hundred and twenty woolen mills are now in operation in Canada, and the goods made are cheaper than could be imported under any Tariff. Cotton mills are being erected at St. Stephen, Portland, Halifax and Windsor. These with the mills existing and those projected in the West will render Canada practically independent of foreign supply of cotton goods. In 1878, not one Sugar Refinery was in existence. To-day there are four, employing 750 men and \$2,000,000 capital. Under the present sugar tariff, the revenue has increased, the sugar refineries are making money and the consumer is obtaining cheaper sugar.

—Sir Albert Smith made out that the Syndicate bargain was "diabolical" and "outrageous," owing in part to the lands given the Company being worth \$3.00 an acre. If the lands are worth \$3.00 per acre to whom does the credit belong? Does Sir Albert remember a speech he made in Parliament against the purchase of the North-West by Sir John, in which he stated in effect that the country was one of eternal frost and snow, the land of the wolf and the bear, and inhabited only by Indians and trappers who lived there. And now Sir Albert thinks so much of that country that he believes it "diabolical" that one thirty-sixths of the Government lands there should be used for securing a transcontinental railway! When one beholds such a marvelous change of opinion, one can believe that the world does move—'thou art Westmorland statesman appears to move at the tail of it.

—The Telegraph of the 2nd inst., backs his statement as to 4,000 attending the Sackville Meeting by quoting the Editor of the Transcript who is a resident of Sackville and knows more about the capacity of the building, etc. In order to judge of the value of the Telegraph's authority, it is necessary to know who the Editor of the estimable paper referred to is. Mr. Pickard declares he is not. He holds the office of C. E. whatever may or may not be that newly invented position in journalism.

—This is the first year for many that Canada has paid her bills in full. The surplus together with government bills, has enabled Sir Leonard Tilley to extinguish \$1,321,000 of old 6 per cent. bonds, reducing the public debt by that sum. He has also paid all the work done in canals and railways chargeable to capital account from the revenue.

Revolution in Domestic Heating.

Quite a flutter has been created amongst stove dealers in the Maritime Provinces by the announcement of the introduction of a newly designed heater, that combines the advantages of the hard coal base burner and the soft coal burner. The design was first made by the Ransom Stove Works, Albany, N. Y., and Chicago, Ill., and experiments have been progress for three years by that company to perfect it. Their efforts have resulted in the production of the Denmark Retort Soft Coal Burner, and the principle is so simple and so admirably carried out, that one wonders it has never before been adopted. The retort which occupies the back of the stove is filled with coal. In front of the retort is a secondary or combustion chamber, up which the draft of air passes, to the chimney. When the coal at the bottom of the retort is fired, the smoke, &c., escapes not up by way of the retort as in the ordinary stove but is drawn first down and then up the secondary chamber. The gases are brought by the draft into direct contact with the flame and are completely consumed. The coal falls down as fast as it is consumed, and the fire lasts as long as there is any fuel. The coal has the least possible chance to coke and the gases have no chance to escape. Mr. Holloway, the famous London mill manufacturer, is said to have given over \$3,750,000 for philanthropic purposes during the last six years. Indeed, he is one of the pillars of British benevolence.

—Sir Charles Tupper's visit to Victoria, B. C., seems likely to settle the question of the Island Railway. The Local Government has agreed to give the coal lands to any company contracting to build the railway. —Rev. Prof. Burwash has been invited by the Methodist Church at Charlottetown, and it is understood will accept at the close of the present collegiate year. Sackville will regret to lose so high-minded and worthy a citizen as Prof. Burwash. —Mr. Charles Chandler, Barrister, of St. John, died suddenly on 8th inst., by the bursting of a blood vessel. He was a man of fine natural abilities, clear, energetic disposition and left no enemies. The St. John Bar Society attended his funeral in a body. —The Tyrone Election has resulted in the overwhelming defeat of the Land Leaguers, the figures being—Rev. Mr. Knox—Conservative, 3,084; Rev. Mr. Ryley—Land Leaguer, 907. This is a knockdown blow to Parnell.

—It is significant of Queen Victoria's hold on the hearts of her people, that she has to prohibit manifestations of mourning, much heads are only too anxious to get. Strict orders were given against any sort of demonstrations during her recent journey by night to Scotland, her Majesty preferring sleep to cheers. —Mr. Duncan McIntyre, of the Canada Pacific Railway, said a few days ago that track-laying across the prairie is proceeding at the rate of a mile and a half a day, and that he expects the railway will reach the Rocky Mountains in two years from now. The Thunder Bay branch he believes will be ready for use in July next year, so that in a twelve months' time there will be railway connection through Canadian territory with Manitoba and the prairie region. —Mr. L. B. Leitch, a gentleman just returned from the Far West. He reports having met the vice-regal party on the tour across the plains at Carleton on the 25th of August. The vice-regal party expressed themselves as exceedingly delighted with the arrangements for the occasion. They were astonished at the magnificent appearance of the crops, which are reported to have been excellent along the line of route. There have been no early frosts or other destroying influences, and everything is lovely for farmers.

—Count Baranoff, Prefect of St. Petersburg Police, has just taken leave of the Emperor. The interview was very short and the reverse of cordial. All that the ex-Prefect got out of the opportunity of saying was this:—"I think it my duty as a patriot and a faithful subject of your Majesty to warn you that a great movement will be made by the nihilists in two or three months." The Emperor curtly replied:—"Mr. Leitch, our country has energy and wit enough to triumph over them," and turned his back on his visitor. —The degradation of the men who drew Sir Charles Tupper's carriage at St. John, evoked the contempt and wrath of worthy Dorchester Knight, who when denouncing them, is humanly "beasts," forgot that a certain Dorchester politician has frequently made it a point at Nominations to have "beasts" of burden to carry him from the Hastings to his residence, that said politician being Sir Albert himself. Sir Albert does not appear to possess amongst his other treasures, that jewel, called consistency.

—A midge is attacking the clover along the Canada Southern Railway. The same insect has created havoc in N. Y. State. It resembles the wheat midge and its larvae is a bright orange red color, an eight of an inch long. The eggs are laid in September; the perfect flies appear in June and again in September. The probable remedy is to cut the clover crop early.

Personals.

—Sir Charles Tupper and party left British Columbia for California on Saturday. —Rev. O. S. Newnham, of Point du Chene, Leopold, Duke of Albany, is to be our next Governor General. The Prince is distinguished in the Royal family for his intelligence and intellectual acquirements. He is credited with having said that if the business of reigning should come to an end, he would have to earn a living for the whole family. —Miss Margaret Sophia Bright, the daughter of John Bright, was married to Dr. Theodore Cash after the Quaker fashion. A lady friend made a prayer, after which the bridegroom, taking the bride by the hand, repeated these words: "Friends, in the fear of the Lord and in the presence of this assembly I take this my friend, Margaret Sophia Bright, to my wife, promising through Divine assistance to be unto her a loving and faithful husband until it shall please the Lord by death to separate us. Similar words were repeated by the bride, after which Mr. W. Robertson, of Scarborough, delivered a brief but impressive address to the newly-married couple. The marriage ceremony, which was signified by about forty of those present.

—Rev. Dr. Lachlan Taylor, who died in P. E. Island on 4th September, was one of the remarkable men of the age. He was a native of Argyllshire, Scotland, and belonged in his youth to the Scottish National Church, but joined the Methodist Church. From 1851 to 1864, he was connected with the Upper Canada Bible Society, and his efforts mainly made it the power it now is. The Toronto Globe says of him:— From 1865 to 1875 he was one of the general secretaries of the Methodist Missionary Society, a position he filled with energy. During his life he travelled a great deal, both in Canada and abroad, and he took an extended tour through Syria, Asia Minor, Egypt, and the East Indies. He was a most successful orator, and imparted much useful knowledge to his country. Some four years ago Dr. Taylor was attacked with a serious disease of the lungs, which rendered it totally blind, a condition in which he remained with occasional intervals of dim vision. At a subscription of \$11,000, the gentleman continued to lecture, and at the time of his death was engaged in delivering a lecture on "Jerusalem the city of the Great King."

—The President has had a very serious relapse during the past week, but since Monday he has reported easier. From the tone of the press, it is evident the people of the United States are prepared for his death. Strong hopes are entertained that the climate of Long Branch may do something for him. His cottage there is beset with the curious and the military have been called to keep the crowd away. One individual established a telescope at a distance of four hundred yards from the house, and was transacting a thriving business at ten cents a peep until he was suppressed.

—The degradation of the men who drew Sir Charles Tupper's carriage at St. John, evoked the contempt and wrath of worthy Dorchester Knight, who when denouncing them, is humanly "beasts," forgot that a certain Dorchester politician has frequently made it a point at Nominations to have "beasts" of burden to carry him from the Hastings to his residence, that said politician being Sir Albert himself. Sir Albert does not appear to possess amongst his other treasures, that jewel, called consistency.

—A midge is attacking the clover along the Canada Southern Railway. The same insect has created havoc in N. Y. State. It resembles the wheat midge and its larvae is a bright orange red color, an eight of an inch long. The eggs are laid in September; the perfect flies appear in June and again in September. The probable remedy is to cut the clover crop early.

—A New Weather Prophet has started up in the person of the Editor of the Daily News. His forecasts are: "We must look out presently for equinoctial gales. It is not unlikely that our autumn tempests will rank above the average in violence this year. We are evidently passing through a period of marked atmospheric irregularity, and it will be well to tighten up things around us in anticipation of high tides and winds."

Thomas McEllan has issued a writ against Mr. Peter Inris, claiming \$15,000 damages for false imprisonment in connection with the Gammell will investigation.

—A report is current at Ottawa, that the Prince of Wales, Duke of Albany, is to be our next Governor General. The Prince is distinguished in the Royal family for his intelligence and intellectual acquirements. He is credited with having said that if the business of reigning should come to an end, he would have to earn a living for the whole family. —Miss Margaret Sophia Bright, the daughter of John Bright, was married to Dr. Theodore Cash after the Quaker fashion. A lady friend made a prayer, after which the bridegroom, taking the bride by the hand, repeated these words: "Friends, in the fear of the Lord and in the presence of this assembly I take this my friend, Margaret Sophia Bright, to my wife, promising through Divine assistance to be unto her a loving and faithful husband until it shall please the Lord by death to separate us. Similar words were repeated by the bride, after which Mr. W. Robertson, of Scarborough, delivered a brief but impressive address to the newly-married couple. The marriage ceremony, which was signified by about forty of those present.

—Rev. Dr. Lachlan Taylor, who died in P. E. Island on 4th September, was one of the remarkable men of the age. He was a native of Argyllshire, Scotland, and belonged in his youth to the Scottish National Church, but joined the Methodist Church. From 1851 to 1864, he was connected with the Upper Canada Bible Society, and his efforts mainly made it the power it now is. The Toronto Globe says of him:— From 1865 to 1875 he was one of the general secretaries of the Methodist Missionary Society, a position he filled with energy. During his life he travelled a great deal, both in Canada and abroad, and he took an extended tour through Syria, Asia Minor, Egypt, and the East Indies. He was a most successful orator, and imparted much useful knowledge to his country. Some four years ago Dr. Taylor was attacked with a serious disease of the lungs, which rendered it totally blind, a condition in which he remained with occasional intervals of dim vision. At a subscription of \$11,000, the gentleman continued to lecture, and at the time of his death was engaged in delivering a lecture on "Jerusalem the city of the Great King."

—The President has had a very serious relapse during the past week, but since Monday he has reported easier. From the tone of the press, it is evident the people of the United States are prepared for his death. Strong hopes are entertained that the climate of Long Branch may do something for him. His cottage there is beset with the curious and the military have been called to keep the crowd away. One individual established a telescope at a distance of four hundred yards from the house, and was transacting a thriving business at ten cents a peep until he was suppressed.

—The degradation of the men who drew Sir Charles Tupper's carriage at St. John, evoked the contempt and wrath of worthy Dorchester Knight, who when denouncing them, is humanly "beasts," forgot that a certain Dorchester politician has frequently made it a point at Nominations to have "beasts" of burden to carry him from the Hastings to his residence, that said politician being Sir Albert himself. Sir Albert does not appear to possess amongst his other treasures, that jewel, called consistency.

—A midge is attacking the clover along the Canada Southern Railway. The same insect has created havoc in N. Y. State. It resembles the wheat midge and its larvae is a bright orange red color, an eight of an inch long. The eggs are laid in September; the perfect flies appear in June and again in September. The probable remedy is to cut the clover crop early.

—A New Weather Prophet has started up in the person of the Editor of the Daily News. His forecasts are: "We must look out presently for equinoctial gales. It is not unlikely that our autumn tempests will rank above the average in violence this year. We are evidently passing through a period of marked atmospheric irregularity, and it will be well to tighten up things around us in anticipation of high tides and winds."

New Advertisements.

TEA. TEA. TEA. 100 CHESTS, From London direct. Choice Quality, at 24c., 28c., and 35c. The best value in the Province. Wholesale and Retail. J. L. Black.

Londonderry Iron, & Co. 12 TONS. FULL ASSORTMENT OF SIZES. 60 BOXES Horse Nails—7, 8 and 9 Dwt. The Lowest ever offered, and Best Quality made in the Dominion. J. L. Black.

FLOUR. FLOUR. LANDING THIS DAY: 250 Bbls. "Tea Rose," CHOICE FAMILY EXTRA. Inquire the Price—it is the Lowest! Wholesale and Retail. J. L. Black.

KEROSENE OIL. JUST RECEIVED: 125 Bbls. U. S. Refined Oil. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. J. L. Black.

Choice Molasses. JUST RECEIVED: 1 Car Load Molasses. Now being stored for sale Wholesale or Retail at Lowest Rates. J. L. Black.

COTTON WARPS! JUST RECEIVED: 125 Bundles Cotton Warps. J. L. Black.

MAPLE SUGAR. 2,200 LBS. Nice Quality Maple Sugar. Just received, and for sale Cheap. J. L. Black.

Sugar! Sugar! 3 Casks Porto Rico Sugar, CHOICE QUALITY. J. L. Black.

Ladies' Dress Silks, & Co. Black Silks, Rare Bargains. BLACK CASHMERE. Black Lustres, Linings, &c. 50 Pieces PRINTS, Choice Patterns. Men's Strong Shirts. MEN'S SUITINGS, &c. PRICES VERY LOW. J. L. Black.

FURNITURE! NOW IN STOCK: 10 BEDROOM SUITS—very nice; PAINTED BEDROOM SUITS; ASH BEDSTEADS, with or without glass; ASH SINKS and TOILET TABLES; PERFORATED CHAIRS; CANE SEAT CHAIRS & ROCKERS; WOOD SEAT do. do. CENTRE TABLES; LEAF TABLES, LOUNGES; TOILET STANDS, CHIBS, &c. ALL AT LOWEST PRICES. J. L. Black.

NEW CARPETS! 3 PIECES BRUSSELS—very nice; 14 Pieces TAPESTRY; 8 " ALL WOOL; 4 " UNION; 4 " JUTE; 2 " HULL MATTING; 2 " ENG. OIL CLOTH. J. L. Black.

New Advertisements.

Imported Stock at Auction. The Sheep and Pigs Imported by the Government, will be sold at Public Auction, at the Agricultural Grounds, ST. JOHN, at 11 o'clock, a. m., on TUESDAY, 20th INST. T. B. HAININGTON, Auctioneer.

A DOMESTIC SCENE IN TWO PARTS. PART I. TIME: 5 p. m. Enter husband, who produces a small package which he hands to his wife. Wife—Well, George dear, what does this package contain? Husband—Having some business down Bridge Street this afternoon, I dropped into Knapp Bros' new store to note the improvements they had been making. While there they gave me a sample of tea, which I desired you to take home to you, at the same time remarking that "they knew you were a thorough judge of good tea." Wife—Well, I am certainly much obliged to them, and shall, indeed, be glad to give it a fair trial. Husband—So I shall. I shall get one such as you have been buying lately, I shall call Bridget, and tell her to step some for supper. (Calls) Bridget, come here.

Wife—Bridget, here is some tea which I wish to have steeped for supper. Scald the tea-pot, there is no need to let it boil. I do so dislike boiled tea. Bridget—Lave me alone for that, ma'am. I'll get it steeped for you, and I'll get a good cup of tea. (Smells the tea.) Begorra, it smells well, anyhow. (Exit Bridget.) PART II. (Husband and wife seated at supper table.) Husband—Well, wife dear, we'll try the "Tea Rose" tea, which you bought for me. Wife—I trust it will be as good as represented. Husband—(Tasting)—Eureka! Eureka! Found at last! Just exactly as they told me. The best tea I have tasted for years. Wife—(Tasting)—The exact thing! How delicious the flavour is! From this time forward buy your tea at Knapp Bros'. Husband—So I shall. I shall get one such as you have been buying lately, I shall tell "all my sisters, and my cousins, and my sons" about it, and advise them to buy no other. (Curtain drops.)

50 BBLs. EXTRA FLOUR. PORTO RICO SUGAR. JUST RECEIVED: 1 Cask Porto Rico Sugar. Very Bright and Clear. For Sale very Low for Cash. July 27 J. F. ALLISON.

MOWING MACHINES. I have on hand a few of the CELEBRATED WM. ANSON WOOD AMERICAN Mowing Machines, which I will sell for cash, or good paper. These Machines are acknowledged to be superior to any others in the market, and have stood the test wherever used. Parties in need of a first class Machine are invited to call and examine them. July 20 J. F. ALLISON.

HAYING TOOLS! IN STOCK: 4 Dozen SUPERIOR SCYTHES; 2 Dozen SCYTHES SNATHS; 2 and 3 TINED HAY FORKS; HAY RAKES, &c. All at Very Low Prices. July 20 J. F. ALLISON.

NEW SPRING GOODS. TWEEDS! TWEEDS! 20 Pieces Canadian and Scotch Tweeds, Which with Stock on hand, makes a most complete Assortment. Our CUSTOM TAILORING DEPARTMENT is in full operation, and is still in charge of Mr. HOSKINS. The satisfaction given by us in this Department during the last two seasons is a sufficient guarantee for the future. We invite inspection of our Stock, which will be kept replenished throughout the season. J. F. ALLISON.

GROCERIES. Our Stock of GROCERIES is as good and prices as low as can be found. We keep the usual articles in this line. 500 Lbs. DRY HAMS in Stock. July 19 J. F. ALLISON.

GROCERIES. BRANDAM'S PAINTS. A FULL STOCK OF Brandam's Celebrated Paints, White and Coloured, Just received per steamer "Calcedonia" from London, and For Sale Very Low. M. WOOD & SONS, Sackville, Sept. 15, 1881. NOTICE TO SHEEP RAISERS. The subscriber has for sale a superior lot of Grade Cotswold RAM Lambs, suitable for breeding from. Apply at once to THOS. H. GILBERT, Dorchester, Aug. 28, 1881.

HALIFAX EXHIBITION. Valises and Trunks. C. A. BOWSER'S. French All-Wool Cashmere; Black Suits; Black Silk Velvets; Black Fringes and Jests; Black Stock & New Fall Goods. C. A. BOWSER.

NOTICE.

PERSONS meddling with an APPLE TREE on my farm on the Dorchester Road, run the risk of getting a few shot put into them. sept14 Mas. RUFUS FILLMORE.

REWARD. A LIBERAL REWARD will be given for information that will lead to the detection and conviction of the parties who trespassed on my Marsh at Anson and stole cranberries therefrom and destroyed the grass and damaged a hay stack. sept14 C. G. PALMER.

New Goods. New Goods. JUST RECEIVED: NEW FRINGES, ORNAMENTS, FROGS, TWEEDS, COATINGS, &c., &c. Canned Salmon, Lobsters, Canned Mackerel, Tomatoes, Beans, Apples, Fresh Biscuits, Confectionery of all kinds. GEO. E. FORD.

NEW NEW BOOTS! BOOTS! Men's Boots, Ladies' Boots, Misses' Boots, Children's Boots, Infant's Boots. I HAVE just opened and have in Stock the largest and best Assorted Stock of Boots and Slippers ever offered in this place, and we do not hesitate in saying the cheapest. Those in want of fine and medium quality Boots and Slippers will save money by calling at sept14 GEO. E. FORD'S.

HEEBNER'S Level Tread Horse Powers LITTLE GIANT Thresher and Cleaner. Double and Single Geared with Patent Speed Regulator. WILL thrash and clean 600 bushels in a day. The user in the world. Send for Illustrated Catalogue with testimonials. Sold on easy terms. GEO. E. FORD, Sackville, Sept. 1st, 1881.

New Tweeds & Coatings. 3 Cases New Tweeds, in Coatings, Suitings and Trouserings, in all the fashionable make and colorings, suitable for fall wear. The above are mostly all Scotch Goods, which we are prepared to make up at short notice. Mr. Mackenzie still has charge of this Department, which is a sufficient guarantee of SATISFACTION to my customers. aug24 GEO. E. FORD.

Furniture, Furniture. ASH BEDROOM SUITS, with Dressing Case; 10 Bed Room Suits, Queen Ann Style; Hair Cloth Sofas; Spring Lounges; Bedsteads, in new Styles; Spring Beds; Fine, Ash, Battenut and Walnut Extension Tables; Walnut Dining Chairs, with Cane and Hair Cloth Seats; Spring Lounges; Wood and Cane Stair, Nurse and Arm Rockers; Walnut Centre Tables; Hair, Flock and Excelsior Mattresses, different sizes; Dominion and Colonial Spring Mattresses; Ash Side-Boards, Sinks, Bureaus, &c. For Sale Cheap. aug10 GEO. E. FORD.

IN STORE, And for Sale at Very Lowest Prices: Raw and Boiled Oils, Paints, of all kinds, MACHINE OIL, PUTTY, &c.; 2 TONS ASSORTED NAILS; HORSE SHOE NAILS; 60 M. LATHS, WHITING, CHOCKERWALKE, COARSE AND FINE SALT, LARD, MOLASSES, SUGAR, AMBER STRUP, RAISINS, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Apples, Dates, Onions, SPLIT PEAS, TOMATOES.

Brooms, Pails, Wash Tubs, Shovels, Rope from 3/4 in to 3 in., Pitch Forks, Cartridges, Sporting and Baiting Powders, &c., Brushes, and a full line of best quality. J. F. ALLISON.

GROCERIES. 500 Lbs. DRY HAMS in Stock. July 19 J. F. ALLISON.

HALIFAX EXHIBITION. Valises and Trunks. C. A. BOWSER'S. French All-Wool Cashmere; Black Suits; Black Silk Velvets; Black Fringes and Jests; Black Stock & New Fall Goods. C. A. BOWSER.

HALIFAX EXHIBITION. Valises and Trunks. C. A. BOWSER'S. French All-Wool Cashmere; Black Suits; Black Silk Velvets; Black Fringes and Jests; Black Stock & New Fall Goods. C. A. BOWSER.

DORCHESTER
Drug Store

Drugs, Chemicals, &c.

NOW on hand at the DORCHESTER PHARMACOPOLITAN, a large and well selected Stock of

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, Dye Stuffs, Perfumery, Hair Oils, Combs, Brushes, Sponges, Toilet Soaps, Razors, Razor Strops, Shaving Soaps, Shoulder Braces, Elastic Stockings, Rubber Hips, Aprons, &c., Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Confectionery, Wines and Liquors.

A FULL LINE OF PATENT MEDICINES, consisting of Campbell's Quinine Wine, Norbury & Lyman's Quinine Wine, Hanzington's Quinine Wine, English Hop Bitters, American Hop Bitters, Fellow's Dyspepsia Bitters, Atwood's Jaundice Bitters, Baxter's Jaundice Bitters, Egg's Cod Liver Cream, Putner's Emulsion Cod Liver Oil, &c., Scott's Emulsion, Robinson's, Matheson's, &c., Haddaway's Resolvent, Haddaway's Relief, Haddaway's Pills, Vegetine, Carboline, Enameline, Pond's Extract, Wilson's Cherry Balm, Golden Elixir, Minard's Liniment, Johnson's Liniment, Peppermint Liniment, Phosphorus, August Flower, German Syrup, Cocaine, Holman's Liver Balm, Ferri's Laxative, &c.

Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, in great Variety.

ALEX. MCKAY, Drugist.

Drug Store

ON HAND, A GOOD ASSORTMENT of Garden and Flower SEEDS,

Which we believe we can recommend as Fresh and the best Varieties.

We need not enumerate, as we can furnish almost everything in Vegetable Seeds, but we would call attention to our stock of MANGOLD WINTER and TURNIP Seed, of which we have the best kinds.

We have this year purchased our Seeds from the house of Wm. Evans, Seedman to Council of Agriculture for Province of Quebec, who has a first class reputation as a seed grower and dealer.

A. DIXON, DRUGGIST.

Canadian Monthly, AND NATIONAL REVIEW.

Edited by G. MERRICK ADAM.

1881. Tenth Year of Publication. 1881.

AS one of the founders of THE CANADIAN MONTHLY, and having been more than connected with it since its first appearance in 1872, the present writer feels a just pride in emphasizing the fact that with the next issue the publication will enter upon its sixteenth volume. That the periodical still lives and makes progress, however slow, is due to the untiring labors of its editors in Canada, something at least to be thankful for. With a publication of its character, and with a limited circulation, it is hardly to be expected that, if saved from disaster, its progress would be so rapid. It has sustained itself and won a creditable reputation, as has been said, in matter, at any rate, for congratulation. Those now connected with it feel, however, that the time has come when it may reasonably expect that from now onward the progress of the Magazine will be more marked, and that a hearty support will be given to the undertaking, to justify the continuance of the publication, not only for its present readers, but for its enlargement and improvement, and above all for the remuneration of the former.

THE EDITOR, 25 WELLINGTON ST. WEST, TORONTO, NOV. 1880.

A GREAT CAUSE OF HUMAN MISERY Is the Loss of MANHOOD

We have recently published a New Edition of Dr. Culver's Pills, celebrated for its radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental Weakness, Impediments to Marriage, etc., resulting from excess.

Price, in a sealed envelope, only 6 cents, or two postage stamps.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured with the dangerous use of internal medicine or the use of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, safely and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO., 41 Ann St., New York. Post Office Box, 4886.

Corn Meal. Landing ex Lillie Bell, from Boston: 500 Bbls. K. D. Corn Meal.

GEO. S. D'FOREST, 18 South Wharf, St. John, N. B.

Marsh for Sale. 14 ACRES of MARSH on the West Marsh; 7 acres of Broadleaf adjoining, known as the Humphrey Marsh. WM. MORICE, Sackville, Jan. 15th, 1881.

Furniture, Bedding, &c.

S. W. PALMER

HAVING made a specialty of these Goods, and searched the manufacturers of the Dominion for the BEST ARTICLES at the LOWEST PRICES, is now enabled to offer these Goods as

Cheap and Many of Them Cheaper than they can be had at retail elsewhere in the Dominion.

Walnut and Haircloth Parlor Suits; Sofas, Easy Chairs, Lounges—in Damask, Repp and Crotchet; Bedroom Suits—from the neat Little Dolly Varden to finest Walnut; Bedsteads, Bureaus, Sinks, Washstands; Toilet Tables, Folding Cribbs, Cradles; Extension Dining Tables (ash or walnut); Ash Dining Chairs, Double and Single Back Chairs, Child's Chairs; Large Arm, Nurse's, Misses' and Children's Chairs; Wood and Cast Seat Stools; Haircloth, Repp, and Cane Seat Chairs; Dominion Wire Spring, Dominion Central Spring, Whiteside's Patent Spring, Tucker's Patent and the Universal Spring Mattresses; Hair, Moss, Wool, Flax, and Excelsior Mattresses, of every size and quality; Clock Bureaus and Pillows, &c.; Counterpane, Comfactors, Sheets, &c.

All at or Below Manufacturers' Prices.

ALSO FULL LINES OF Dry Goods, Groceries, Spices, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Confectionery, Crockery and Glassware, Cigars, Jars, Ploughs, Cultivators, &c.

Prices as low as the lowest in the market. Call and see for yourself.

S. W. PALMER, Dorchester, July 13th, 1881.

G. FLOOD & CO.

87 KING ST. ST. JOHN, N. B.

DIRECT IMPORTERS OF Steinhay & Sons' Chickering & Sons' Pianos, Wm. Bourne & Son's Pianos, Hallett & Cumstons'

Wholesale Agents for the Maritime Provinces for the

SMITH AMERICAN ORGAN CO.'S ORGANS, Accordions, Concertinas, Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Violin Straps, and Band Instruments

Of every description. Price list mailed free on application. SHEET MUSIC and Music Boxes.

ALEXANDRA

Saw Works!

J. F. LAWTON, Proprietor.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

J. W. BARNES & CO.

HAVE RECEIVED: New Silk & Chenille Fringes,

Black Silk Girdles, Black Felt, Cashmeres, Wool Delaines, French Merinos, Table Linens, &c., Ladies' and Children's Jerseys, Cashmere Dolmans and Capes,

Cambrie & Satteen Costumes, WILL BE SOLD AT Greatly Reduced Prices.

London House, Retail, ST. JOHN, N. B.

NOTICE To Persons about to Commence Business.

We would call the attention of persons commencing business, to our Large and Varied Assortment of

English Groceries, all bought in the best markets for CASH, and which we will sell as low as can be bought consistent with quality.

STEWART'S, Wholesale Grocers, St. John, N. B.

Flour & Meal.

BAIRD & GEORGE.

50 Kegs Cut Nails. BAIRD & GEORGE.

FULL STOCK OF CHOICE BROCKIES. BAIRD & GEORGE.

VERY CHOICE Barbadoes Molasses. BAIRD & GEORGE.

OPENING THIS WEEK: 3 Cases Dry Goods. BAIRD & GEORGE.

Gent's Straw & Felt Hats. BAIRD & GEORGE.

GOOD QUALITIES OF Ladies' Kid Gloves, 75c. per Pair. BAIRD & GEORGE.

THE PETERS COMBINATION LOCK COMPANY, MONCTON, N. B.

MANUFACTURERS OF Builders' Hardware

SHELF HARDWARE, FROM

Brass, Bronze, and Iron, INCLUDING

LOCKS, KNOBS, HINGES, LATCHES, SASH FASTENERS, CUPBOARD LATCHES & BOLTS, DOOR BELLS, DOOR SPRINGS, PLATES, &c., &c., &c.

BRASS CASTINGS and Manufacture in all kinds of BRASS GOODS solicited.

Electro, Nickel, Gold and Silver Plating.

Bronzing, Lacquering, and Japanning, of all kinds solicited.

Old Forks, Spoons, Table Service, Harness Mounting, &c., &c., &c. Particular attention given to special orders.

Moncton, Dec. 29, 1880. JAMES MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON,

WOULD respectfully intimate that they have now a Full Stock of English, Scotch and Canadian

TWEEDS; Meltons, All Wool Cheviots, Navy, Myrtle, and Seal Brown Victoria Trites, and a large assortment Ladies' Ulster Cloths; also the Celebrated

Rothsay Tweeds In all Shades. 27 KING ST. - ST. JOHN, N. B.

JUST RECEIVED! WORSTED COATINGS, Black Cloths,

Blue and Black Doeskins. Superior Makes—New Style.

Blue Yacht Cloth. T. R. JONES & CO. ST. JOHN, N. B.

MINERAL PAINT! Mineral Paint from Beech Hill Mine. Fire Proof and Durable.

HIGHLY commended by all who have used it. Samples can be obtained from WM. MORICE, UPPER SACKVILLE.

PLAIN QUESTIONS. DO YOU KNOW how to draw a Note of hand?

DO YOU KNOW what is required to make a bill?

DO YOU KNOW the difference between Premium and Discount?

DO YOU KNOW that merchants have been ruined by not understanding this one simple thing?

DO YOU KNOW the force of Compound Interest?

DO YOU KNOW the responsibilities of partnership?

DO YOU KNOW how to ascertain the rate of Exchange?

DO YOU KNOW the meaning of the term "General Average"?

DO YOU KNOW how to keep books so as to show your actual gain or loss?

DO YOU KNOW how to change your books from Single to Double Entry?

If you cannot fully answer all these questions in the affirmative, do not attempt to do business, for you are never sure of success; but enter at once upon a course of instruction at the

British American Business College, 112 & 114 King St., West, TORONTO. SCHOOL RE-OPENED SEPT. 6th. For circulars and information address the Secretary.

NORTHERN TEXAS offers greater attractions in the way of good, cheap lands, healthy country, mild climate, abundance of timber and water, diversity of products, than any other region now open to settlement. In this rapidly developing section, the Texas & Pacific Railway has in operation over 800 miles of road, along which are to be had, at low prices and on easy terms, millions of acres of good and cheap Railroad and Government lands, but recently opened for settlement. For circulars and maps giving truthful information, address W. H. SHAWMS, Land Commissioner, T. & P. Railway, Marshall, Texas.

A YEAR and EXPENSES to agents. Outfit free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

TO ADVERTISERS.—Lowers Rates for advertising in 1,000 good newspapers each week. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

LITERATURE

"Wanted, a Cook."

CONTINUED.

"I am sure every Englishman is free to spend his money as he likes, and so this, you may certainly buy with your like."

"You really think so?" Then her face brightened, whilst I ushered her into the shop and asked for what she required; and she quite cheered up as "torties se crises" and "gâteaux aux eclairs" disappeared from India, and said he'd treat me.

"Are the other Coos—the rest of your party at the hotel?" I inquired, carelessly.

"Oh yes, they are resting. We don't go round the town till to-morrow morning, and we've only Paris to do after this," she added with a sigh of relief. "I really don't believe I would have come if I'd known the tramping about we had to do—and none of the meals regular. It's very well for young people; it was my cousin Joe that persuaded me. He came from London, and said he'd treat me."

"I dare say Mr. and Miss Smith enjoyed it," said I, interrupting her.

"Well, certainly Mr. Smith, he always seemed to enjoy everything. But Miss—dear me, Smith—the name!—I don't know what she's doing; they're both repeating it now, for poor Mr. Smith quite broke down two days ago. Two days, was it? Well, really, sir, I quite lose count of days with this going about."

"Is Mr. Smith ill, then?"

"I don't really know what he is now. I shouldn't be surprised to hear he was in his coffin, for we left him in a dirty bit of a town that wasn't fit for any one to be ill in."

"And his daughter—is she with him?"

"She's his niece. Oh, yes, she's with him, but she's quite another sort—not fit to rough in that dirty place!"

"But what was the name of the place?" I asked, trying not to show eagerness. "And why were they left alone?"

"They called it Eagle, or some such name, and I don't know whether, sir, Cook's parties never stop. If somebody drops out, why they do. You see it's all contract work."

She had finished her cakes, and I left her in haste. One idea possessed me. Janet was alone with that man, and she might be in difficulty, knowing no one, perhaps not able to speak French. After all, I was not altogether wrong—Janet was not his daughter. I rushed back to the hotel, paid what they asked of me, and took the next train to Aigle, and there, in the evening, I met, perhaps, the only person to myself that, of course, anyone hearing of a young lady left in a foreign land, with a sick relative, would do what I was doing—My mother, I felt sure, would be first to suggest me, and to urge me, if I was in difficulty, to go and see for them, etc. It is curious how difficult it is to be honest with one's self. I did not ask if I should have done the same had Janet been other than she was.

It was quite dark when I reached Aigle. Moreover, the fine day had clouded over, and I was now pouring with rain. I did not know what hotel Mr. Smith might be in, so that I entered the nearest one, asked if a "Mr. Smith" was staying there, and was answered in the negative.

I tried out again in the rain and waited several minutes in the town. There was no Mr. Smith there; most likely he was at the big hotel, a hotel a mile out of town. Courageously I sallied forth, though before I reached my journey's end I heartily wished I had waited for the morning. I arrived at last, and, not to my regret, found myself to put up there, changed my dripping things before I asked the question once more. "Was there a Mr. Smith in the hotel?"

Certainly, a stout gentleman who had been ill and a young lady with him. This surely was my Mr. Smith, and so I went on, and after a moment's wait I might see the lady. I waited in feverish impatience until the waiter came back and begged me to follow him.

I was shown into a small sitting-room lit up with gas; it was empty, but there was a book-basket on the table, and several books. I took up one; it was "Hyperion," and this sent my thought back to that day on the Rhine when Janet had been so animated about the old legends. In two minutes a side door opened and Janet stood before me. She looked so composed and so happy, and for a moment I fancied our former meeting had been a dream, and that we were really old English acquaintances and friends.

"Pray forgive me, Miss Smith, but I fancied—I mean I heard your uncle was ill, and I thought as I was in this neighborhood that I might be of some service to you. It is so inconvenient in those out-of-the-way places to get what one wants."

She did not hold out her hand; and, looking at her, I feared she had not forgiven me.

"Thank you, Mr. Hunter," she said, stiffly; "my uncle has been ill, but he is a little better now."

"But is there nothing I can do?" I said eagerly. She was, she must have been, a little touched, although she only replied:

"I am sure your uncle will be very much obliged when I tell him you called, but we can have no claim upon your courtesy." This last word was brought out with a little effort, yet she looked more fascinating than ever.

Do pray believe me when I say that I had been delighted to do anything I can for you. I really mean what I say. My words and the tone of my voice must have expressed some of my feeling, for suddenly Janet became cold and stern.

"I can assure you that I require nothing more or sell anything pretending to be like it. Druggists and consumers should remember this and shut all specious, injurious stuff made by others or elsewhere. Hop Bitters is the purest and best medicine made."

She smiled now, whilst I felt quite abashed. Still I could not help fully recognizing that had Janet been found among a troop of itinerant players she would still have been a queen among women. Before I found anything to reply she held out her hand as if to make up for her words saying:

"Good night, Mr. Hunter; I fear my uncle must be waiting for me. Will you excuse me?" Then she was gone, and all I could do was to return to my room and meditate how I best prove to Janet that I would do anything for her. Alas! there was no hiding the fact now: I was desperately in love with this mysterious girl. I despatched myself for it, and my only consolation was that she despised me too.

I woke up the next morning determined to ingratiate myself with Mr. Smith, but for fear of appearing troublesome I waited till 10 o'clock before inquiring of the waiter how Mr. Smith was reported to be this morning.

"Better, monsieur. The Mr. Smith and the Miss went away this morning early—the doctor said this air of the city not good for him; so they have gone up to the mountains to a place called Callaz."

"What! Janet gone again! Had she done it on purpose? But no, I could not thus far flatter myself. She had only not thought it worth while to tell me their plans."

"I am going to Callaz to-day, garçon. When does the diligence start?"

"At four hours of the afternoon, monsieur."

"Then take my place on the outside," I said, feeling decidedly downhearted and not a little cross at the result of my inquiries. I should still be intent on following her, which I was to do to run away from me.

"At all events, Janet shall see I mean what I say," I muttered. And in this frame of mind I whiled away the hours till it was time to start for Callaz.

HOW I STOPPED RUNNING.

The diligence arrived at last at Callaz, and I descended in front of an enlarged chalet, which I was told was the only hotel in the place. It stood half way up a slope, and behind it towered a mountain.

On walking up to the door the first person I saw was Mr. Smith seated in the verandah; but I looked around in vain for Janet. There was no one there, and I was not without a pang. Mr. Smith's part toward me, for he received me quite warmly.

"Well, sir, I call this a curious coincidence. It was wonderful as I said to Janet yesterday, when she told me you had arrived, how friends do meet in these outlandish places. And then to think of your turning up here? You find me quite a sufferer, Mr. Hunter. It's the gout; but there is something else that I don't tell Janet about. It's her heart—that's what the mischief is."

"I bless me, she isn't a Smith; she doesn't take after our race. She was a Morton. Her father married my sister when she was quite young. Young people are foolish, Mr. Hunter; but my sister Jane was the prettiest girl at Payneton. Mr. Morton was a clergyman; a very eccentric man; as full of learning as an egg's full of meat, but no common sense, not a grain. Poor Jane died when Janet was born. She was a very nice girl, and she was the last light of Mr. Morton and the little one. He was not of our sort, but related to the grand folks, and so brought up his daughter after his own fashion. However, he died at a most inconvenient time, sir. Janet was seventeen, and he didn't leave her a penny, but debts plenty. He wasn't a bad man either, but there, it's not our way of providing for children. Well, the grand people didn't want Janet when they saw how she was left, and when I heard of it I came forward. I settled up her affairs, and then she offered Janet a home. I wasn't at all the thing, and wanted some one to look after me. So Janet came, and a better girl there can't be, though she never gets used to our way of life. As the doctor ordered me coming with Cook's party, but it's not her way. She seems a deal happier with me alone, up in these quiet parts."

I was deeply interested in hearing all this. After all, I was not mistaken; Janet was a lady, and had been brought up in a gentlemanly house. "Where is Miss Morton now?" I asked.

"Well, she ought to be in, for she went up the mountain some time ago, to see the sun set, or something. She needed some fresh air, I told her, for really last night she seemed quite morose."

I rose saying that as Mr. Smith was anxious, I would go in quest of his niece. Before he could refuse I hastened away.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Catarth. From C. W. Thomas of Brattleboro', Vt. "For ten or twelve years past I have been troubled much of the time with Catarth, which has kept up a continual irritation of the throat and lungs, attended with severe Cough. During this time I have tried many of the popular remedies, but with no success. I was then advised to try WILD CHERRY, and I said eagerly, She was, she must have been, a little touched, although she only replied:

"I am sure your uncle will be very much obliged when I tell him you called, but we can have no claim upon your courtesy." This last word was brought out with a little effort, yet she looked more fascinating than ever.

Do pray believe me when I say that I had been delighted to do anything I can for you. I really mean what I say. My words and the tone of my voice must have expressed some of my feeling, for suddenly Janet became cold and stern.

"I can assure you that I require nothing more or sell anything pretending to be like it. Druggists and consumers should remember this and shut all specious, injurious stuff made by others or elsewhere. Hop Bitters is the purest and best medicine made."

She smiled now, whilst I felt quite abashed. Still I could not help fully recognizing that had Janet been found among a troop of itinerant players she would still have been a queen among women. Before I found anything to reply she held out her hand as if to make up for her words saying:

"Good night, Mr. Hunter; I fear my uncle must be waiting for me. Will you excuse me?" Then she was gone, and all I could do was to return to my room and meditate how I best prove to Janet that I would do anything for her. Alas! there was no hiding the fact now: I was desperately in love with this mysterious girl. I despatched myself for it, and my only consolation was that she despised me too.

I woke up the next morning determined to ingratiate myself with Mr. Smith, but for fear of appearing troublesome I waited till 10 o'clock before inquiring of the waiter how Mr. Smith was reported to be this morning.

"Better, monsieur. The Mr. Smith and the Miss went away this morning early—the doctor said this air of the city not good for him; so they have gone up to the mountains to a place called Callaz."

"What! Janet gone again! Had she done it on purpose? But no, I could not thus far flatter myself. She had only not thought it worth while to tell me their plans."

"I am going to Callaz to-day, garçon. When does the diligence start?"

"At four hours of the afternoon, monsieur."

"Then take my place on the outside," I said, feeling decidedly downhearted and not a little cross at the result of my inquiries. I should still be intent on following her, which I was to do to run away from me.

"At all events, Janet shall see I mean what I say," I muttered. And in this frame of mind I whiled away the hours till it was time to start for Callaz.

HOW I STOPPED RUNNING.

The diligence arrived at last at Callaz, and I descended in front of an enlarged chalet, which I was told was the only hotel in the place. It stood half way up a slope, and behind it towered a mountain.

On walking up to the door the first person I saw was Mr. Smith seated in the verandah; but I looked around in vain for Janet. There was no one there, and I was not without a pang. Mr. Smith's part toward me, for he received me quite warmly.

"Well, sir, I call this a curious coincidence. It was wonderful as I said to Janet yesterday, when she told me you had arrived, how friends do meet in these outlandish places. And then to think of your turning up here? You find me quite a sufferer, Mr. Hunter. It's the gout; but there is something else that I don't tell Janet about. It's her heart—that's what the mischief is."

"I bless me, she isn't a Smith; she doesn't take after our race. She was a Morton. Her father married my sister when she was quite young. Young people are foolish, Mr. Hunter; but my sister Jane was the prettiest girl at Payneton. Mr. Morton was a clergyman; a very eccentric man; as full of learning as an egg's full of meat, but no common sense, not a grain. Poor Jane died when Janet was born. She was a very nice girl, and she was the last light of Mr. Morton and the little one. He was not of our sort, but related to the grand folks, and so brought up his daughter after his own fashion. However, he died at a most inconvenient time, sir. Janet was seventeen, and he didn't leave her a penny, but debts plenty. He wasn't a bad man either, but there, it's not our way of providing for children. Well, the grand people didn't want Janet when they saw how she was left, and when I heard of it I came forward. I settled up her affairs, and then she offered Janet a home. I wasn't at all the thing, and wanted some one to look after me. So Janet came, and a better girl there can't be, though she never gets used to our way of life. As the doctor ordered me coming with Cook's party, but it's not her way. She seems a deal happier with me alone, up in these quiet parts."

I was deeply interested in hearing all this. After all, I was not mistaken; Janet was a lady, and had been brought up in a gentlemanly house. "Where is Miss Morton now?" I asked.

"Well, she ought to be in, for she went up the mountain some time ago, to see the sun set, or something. She needed some fresh air, I told her, for really last night she seemed quite morose."

I rose saying that as Mr. Smith was anxious, I would go in quest of his niece. Before he could refuse I hastened away.

TO BE CONTINUED.

T. BAIRD & SONS.

THE Subscribers beg to announce that they have largely added to their Stock, and now offer, at the LOWEST possible prices, almost every variety and the BEST quality of

Foreign and American Dry Goods, Hardware, Paints and Oils, Groceries, Crockeryware, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Nails, &c., &c.

AT THE OLD STAND.

Thankful for the liberal patronage hitherto extended to them, they continue to spare no pains in supplying the wants of their customers.

PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE

Shad, by the half-barrel, constantly on hand. T. BAIRD & SONS. Sackville, July 14th, 1881.

Still They Come! Another Lot of Fresh Groceries, AT

DOWN TOWN GROCERY.

Just Arrived and to arrive: