

D. MACDOUGALL,
Photographer,
ROBINSON STREET,
Moncton, N. B.

M. HOLLERAND,
Custom Boot and Shoe Maker.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
Job Work done promptly and at reasonable rates.
RICHIBUCTO, N. B.

W. C. PITFIELD & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
BRITISH, FOREIGN AND
DOMESTIC

Dry Goods,
TEAS, &c.,
CANTERBURY STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

BUCTOUCHE
DRUG
STORE.

TOILET SOAPS, SPICES, PIPES,
HAND MIRRORS, BRUSHES, ETC.,
IN VARIETY.

FRUIT AND CONFECTIONERY.

Prescriptions carefully prepared.
A large assortment of Patent Medicine constantly on hand.

W. G. KING, M. D.
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**JEWELLER, WATCH-
MAKER**
—AND—
PHOTOGRAPHER.

I am prepared to do all kinds of Watch and Clock repairing and will pay special attention to work sent me from a distance and guarantee satisfaction.
Also—DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES and General Merchandise.

Selling out stock of Dry Goods, Rubbers, Over-hoes, etc., at greatly reduced prices to make room for Spring Goods.
A. E. LANDRY.

St. Louis, Kent Co., Feb. 13, 1890.

Bricks!

The Subscribers wish to call attention to the Bricks manufactured by them at their

STEAM BRICK WORKS
CHATHAM AND NELSON.

They are of large size—18 to the solid foot, and perfect in shape and hardness.
500,000 on hand. All orders attended to promptly. Bricks delivered for cars or at wharf, or can be got at the stores of Mr. W. S. Logie, Chatham, and Mr. William Masson, Newcastle.
G. A. & H. S. FLETT,
Nelson.

Fire Insurance Agency.

I am Agent for the following Standard Fire Insurance Companies:

IMPERIAL,
OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

ÆTNA AND HARTFORD,
OF HARTFORD, CONN.

J. D. PHINNEY.

D. F. BROWN & CO.

—Manufacturers of—
Paper Bags, Paper Boxes, Tea Caddies, SHIPPING TACS, &c.,
WRAPPING PAPER and TWINES all sizes and weights.
PARK HOTEL BUILDING, KING SQUARE, ST. JOHN, N. B.

—GRAND—
MILLINERY DISPLAY.

Having one of the Best Assorted Stocks of Millinery and some of the best Milliners in the city, I am prepared as usual to do all kinds of Millinery work.

Orders from a distance promptly filled and satisfaction guaranteed.

Mrs. G. H. BROWN,
Main Street, Moncton.

DRY GOODS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
GROCERIES,

Hardware, Flour,

And all description of goods necessary to carry on a general trade.

Selling at lowest possible prices for CASH or in exchange for produce.

WM. BOWSER.
Kingston Kent Co., Feb. 17, 1890.

READ THIS.

The subscriber invites attention to his large and well-assorted stock of

HARDWARE,
Iron, Steel, Nails,
WINDOW GLASS,
PAINTS, OILS & VARNISHES.

—ALSO—
Silverware, Glassware,
LAMPS, ETC., ETC.

PRICES LOW!

GEORGE STOTHART,
WATER STREET, CHATHAM, N. B.
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R.O. Shaughnessy and Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN

Fishing



Tackle

85 GERMAIN STREET,

Saint John, N. B.

Also Trunks, Bags and Valises.

Stoves

OF ALL KINDS.

**Stove Fittings, Pipe, Tin-
ware and Kitchen
Utensils.**

I am now laying in my usual Fall supply.

Remember the Old Stand—
QUEEN STREET, RICHIBUCTO.

R. PHINNEY.

Andrew Dunn,
DEALER IN
Lumber, Railway Ties, Hemlock
Bark, Dry Goods, and General
Groceries, Flour, etc.

Hay and Feed,
KING STREET,
Weldford Station, I. C. R.

Jas. Brown,

CONTRACTOR,

AND MANUFACTURER OF

DIMENSION LUMBER,

Weldford Station, I. C. R., Kent County.

**Temperance
and General**

LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,
OF NORTH AMERICA.

Incorporated by Special Act of the Par-
liament of Canada.

HEAD OFFICES—TORONTO.
HON. GEO. W. ROSS, Minister of Educa-
tion, President.

HON. S. H. BLAKE, } Vice-Presidents.
ROBT. McLEAN, Esq., }

Guarantee Fund—\$100,000.
Deposited with the Dominion Govern-
ment for the security of Policy Holders,
\$50,000.

H. SUTCLAND, Manager.
E. R. MACHUM, Manager for Maritime
Provinces, St. John, N. B.
Agents wanted.

Lumber!
Lumber!

I have on hand at my Mill, situated
within a few yards of the Intercolonial
Railway, a quantity of

Pine, Spruce and Hemlock

BOARDS AND SCANTLING,
SHINGLES.

Dimension Lumber cut to order,
selling cheap for Cash, or in exchange for
Produce.

THOMAS ATKINSON,
Mortimore, Kent County, N. B.

C. P. Curtis & Co.,
GENERAL

Commission Merchants,

176 Atlantic Ave., Boston, Mass.

Consignments solicited of all kinds of Fish in
their season. Smelts and Eels a specialty. Also
Spruce Gum.

THE MANIPUR DISASTER.

A Lady's Account of the Tragedy.

(London Times, April 28.)

We have been favored by Mrs. Grim-
wood with the following letter, received
yesterday morning from her sister-in-law,
Mrs. Grimwood, widow of the late Mr.
Frank St. Clair Grimwood, who was mur-
dered at Manipur:

LAKHIPUR, CACHAR, April 2, 1891.—Long
before this reaches you, you will have
heard from the newspapers of all that has
taken place in Manipur, and this is only
to give you particulars. Frank must have
told you about the Chief coming with 450
men of the 42nd Goorkhas. They kept
us in the dark as to their real reasons for
coming until they arrived on the 22nd of
March. The Chief then had a consultation
with Frank and decided to hold a durbar
at once. Word was sent to the Maharajah
to tell him to come and bring all the
Princes with him. Frank had told me
meanwhile what was going to happen—
viz., that the Government of India had
decided that the ex-Maharajah was not to
be allowed to return, but that also the
Jubraj, the Prince who turned him out in
September, was to be banished for a term
of years to India. The decision was an-
nounced in the durbar, and when the
Princes got up to go the Jubraj was to be
arrested then and there, and conveyed out
of the place that day by some of the 42nd.
For this purpose the steps to the house
were lined with Sepoys and the house
generally surrounded. The Maharajah ar-
rived with his followers and only one of his
brothers out of three, with the excuse that
the other two were ill, and so were unable
to be present. As the Jubraj was one of
these, the Chief said the durbar could not
be held without him, and that he must be
sent for. They delayed four or five hours
but he would not come, so there was no
durbar, and the Maharajah went away un-
der the understanding that he was to come
early on the morning of the 23rd and bring
the Jubraj. The 23rd arrived but the
Rajah did not turn up, as he said the
Jubraj was ill still, and could not come.
This went on the whole day, and in the
evening the Chief decided that Frank had
better go and see the Jubraj, tell him of
the decision of the Government, and try
to persuade him to listen quietly and act
in accordance. Frank then told him that
the Sepoys would be sent to get him.
However, he would not give in, so Frank
returned about 7 in the evening and told
the Chief. A council of war was then held
and the plan of attack for the next day
was made. I think we all felt gloomy
that night. We all dined together, and
tried to make things as jolly as we could,
but did not succeed very well, and all
went to bed early. At 3 o'clock on the
morning of the 24th we all got up. I
gave them something to eat, and then they
all left. Frank, the colonel commanding,
and two officers went with the reserve. A
young fellow called Brackenbury led the
attack on the palace of the Jubraj. Then
the fight began. I was in the telegraph
office sending off a telegram, when a bullet
came through the window and struck the
floor, about two inches from where I was
standing. I then ran out, and took up a
position with the Chief below the office,
which was made of brick and so was fairly
safe. Bullets were raining over our
heads. I have kept several that I picked
up. Meanwhile the fight in the palace
was going on. Poor Lieutenant Bracken-
bury went the wrong road, and the fire
was opened upon him from the sides. He
fell in the first volley shot through the
ankle. He lay where he fell, exposed to
the enemy's fire, and they made the most
of it, and fired volleys into him. You
can picture to yourself what that means.
Once all that morning I saw Frank. He
came to get out some more ammunition,
our Sepoys were running short, and that
was about 11. At twelve or one o'clock
some of the officers and Frank came back
for something to eat. I was cutting sand-
wiches for the others who could not leave
their posts, when a bullet crashed through
the window over my head. They were
attacking us, and were all round the house
so that the rooms were unsafe. The odds
against us were enormous; Frank put
their numbers down at close upon 8,000;
we had 450 all told. We managed to
drive them off the house, and divide our
forces, half for the Residency, while half
remained to continue the attack on the
palace. Meanwhile all the officers went
back to their posts and Frank. The am-
munition meanwhile was coming to an
end, but it was found that all our forces
would be needed on the Residency, so
word was sent to call them in. Manipur
got possession of the wall in front of the
house, and brought out their four big
guns, and commenced shelling the house.
I think the horror of those hours will last
to the end of my life. Shells bursting in
the room overhead, for this time we
were all in the cellars—that is, Frank,
myself, the Chief, the colonel, and two
civilians on the Chief's staff. The rest
were trying to recover the wounded in all
directions. Heavy fire went on for four
hours, and at 7 o'clock the Colonel and
the Chief decided that terms must be made
to save us at all, as we had hardly any
ammunition left. The buglers were sent
to sound "cease fire," but for some time
the fire continued. It stopped at last, and
the Chief sent one of the officers out with
a letter asking for terms. The Jubraj
sent back to say that if the Chief would
come out to the gate he would come too, and

see what could be done. So the Chief, the
Colonel, Frank, the Secretary, the Assis-
tant-Commissioner, and one officer all went
out.

This was about 8.30 in the evening and
we had eaten nothing all day. The
wounded were then all brought into the
Residency, and one of the cellars turned
into a hospital. I pray that I may never
see such a sight again. There were crowds
of them; some dying. Poor Brackenbury
was the first, shot all over, both legs
broken, both arms, bullets in him all over
and yet, poor lad, he was alive
and perfectly conscious the whole time,
and in awful agony. I did what I could
to help, but it seemed almost impossible
to do anything. In one corner was a poor
fellow with his brains shot out on the top
of his head and yet alive. Another with
his forehead gone, and many others worse.
Luckily, I am rather strong-minded, and
so was able to help in bathing some of the
wounds and bandaging them up. After
this I went to get every one something to
eat and we had a sort of scratch dinner.
Then I went round the house. I can't tell
you what I felt. All our pretty things
broken, the roofs and walls riddled with
bullets, and shells burst in all of them.
It was a dreadful sight to me when I left
it and returned to the hospital. Mean-
while two hours had gone and I was get-
ting anxious about Frank, so went out to
the grounds to see if I could see anything
of them. I didn't see them so I went
back to the verandah and asked one of
the officers to go outside the gate and look
for him, and I sat down utterly wearied
out, and was dozing off in a chair on the
verandah, when suddenly, to my horror,
the firing began again. At first I thought
they had killed Frank and the others, but
a bugler came rushing in and told us they
had taken them prisoners, as they would
not listen to the shameful terms proposed
—which were that we should give up our
arms. I fled down to the cellar again
where the wounded were. The firing was
awful, and the shells bursting in every
direction. I got hurt in my arm; it bled
a lot, but wasn't serious. After another
two hours we decided we must retreat, as
the house was in danger of catching fire.
The wounded were got out as quickly as
possible; three had died meanwhile.
Poor Mr. Brackenbury was dying, but we
had to move him, and the moving killed
him. They brought him back and put him
in the cellar again, and it made one's heart
ache. I covered him up and then left him
and joined the others outside. We then
moved off. I dodged two shells by run-
ning behind a tree. We went out at the
back, and had to cross first a hedge of
thorns, then a high mud wall, then a river
before we could reach the road. I hadn't
even a hat, and only very thin house shoes
on. One of these dropped off in the river
where I also got wet up to the shoulders.
We were fired at all the way. I lay down
in a ditch about 20 times that night while
they were firing, to try and escape bullets.
We left the Residency at 2 a. m., and
marched all the next day and next night.
We had to go through the jungles, as they
were lying in wait for us all over the
place, and marched at least thirty miles
with no food; that was on the 25th. On
the morning of the 26th we struck the
Cachar road, hoping to meet 200 men
which we knew were on their way up to
relieve the guard. We had eaten nothing
since the morning of the 24th, except a
few mouthfuls of so-called dinner, snatched
as best we could. We had to eat grass and
leaves; but I was too done up to care
much. My feet were cut to bits, and my
arms wouldn't stop bleeding, and I was
perished with cold and having been so wet
in crossing the river. We went on down
the road, where there were crowds of the
enemy. This we had to rush, and I sprained
my ankle and gave myself up for lost; but
I got over somehow, and then we saw
some men running up the hill below us.
Some said they were Manipurs, and some
said Goorkhas, and for some time we did
not know, but for the first time fate fa-
vored us. They turned out to be the men
from Cachar, so we were saved, but not
one moment too soon. I think that was
the worst moment of all, and I felt as
though I must break down utterly, but
food and brandy brought me to my senses
and I was all right. We had still eight
days march before us to get to British ter-
ritory, but though we have been fired on
all the way it has been an easy time com-
pared with what we went through before;
and yesterday we reached the British ter-
ritory, and I took off my clothes for the
first time in ten days last night. I forgot
to say that before we had been out of the
Residency an hour we looked back to see
it in flames, and I knew that everything
we had was lost, and my life was the only
thing left. There is fearful excitement
here over it. People say nothing so awful
has happened since the mutiny. Now it
remains to be seen what is to be done
about getting back the prisoners, and my
anxiety on this account I can't express.
People say they will be all right, but until
I see Frank again I shall not be content.
Of course, all idea of going home is done
for. I am going down to Calcutta to get
some clothes, as I am literally destitute,
and then return either here or to Shillong
to wait for news of Frank; but it is simply
awful living in suspense like this, and I
almost wish I were a prisoner too. I am
feeling terribly worn out and ill, but have
made an effort to write this, and let you
have as full particulars as I know how.

CLARKE, GENERAL HARDWARE
PAINTS, OILS AND CLASS
KERR & THORNE
Silver Plate & Fancy Goods
60 and 62 Prince Wm. St.
Saint John, N. B.
REMOVAL.

The subscriber is now comfortably located in the Hutchinson build-
ing, further down Queen Street, to which he has removed from the
old Desbrisay Store.

He begs to return thanks for the fair share of trade given him
whilst at the latter stand, and respectfully solicits a continuance of
the same.

In addition to his usual supply of Flour, Meal, Provisions, &c.,
he will keep constantly on hand which he can afford to sell as cheap-
ly as any one a pretty full line of Groceries, such as Teas, Sugars,
Molasses, Kerosene, etc., etc. Also, Sole Leather, and a very nice
assortment of Chinaware, Crockery and Earthenware.

J. W. HARNETT.

J. H. CARNALL,

Taxidermist and Naturalist,

38 King Square, (south side) St. John, N. B.

Birds and Animals mounted in the best style of the art.
Moose and Caribou Heads mounted in the best style.
Furs of all kinds dressed. Good collection on hand for sale.
Skins tanned and made into mats.
Rare birds bought and fair prices paid. Arctic Owls particu-
larly required.
I guarantee that no moths will appear in my work.

JUST RECEIVED.

Robinson's Emulsion,
Scott's Emulsion,
Nestle's Food,
Warner's Safe Cure,
Hood's Sarsaparilla,
Fine Sponges,
Blood Bitters,
Quinine Wine,
Wine Beech Tree Creosote,
Paine's Celery Compound,

Beef, Iron and Wine,
Sedzodent,
Compound Syrup,
Extract Malt,
Chester's Asthma Cure,
Pure Cod Liver Oil,
Dyspepticure,
Cuticura Soap,
Golden Medical Discovery.

We have on hand a full line of STATIONERY, TOILET ARTICLES, PER-
FUMES, and all articles usually found in a first-class Drugstore.

Also—Choice Confectionery, Briar Pipes, Imported Havana Cigars, Tobaccos and
Cigarettes, Razors, Shaving Strops, Shaving Brushes, Hair and Cloth Brushes at the

RICHIBUCTO DRUGSTORE,

W. A. MACLAREN, Proprietor.

Notice of Sale.

To be sold by public auction on Monday,
the eighteenth day of May next, at eleven
of the clock in the forenoon, in front of
the Bay View Hotel in Buctouche, in the
parish of Wellington, in the County of
Kent, for payment of the debts of the late
Fletcher Kay, of the said parish of Wel-
lington in the County of Kent, deceased,
in consequence of a deficiency of the per-
sonal estate of the deceased for that pur-
pose, pursuant to a license obtained from
the Probate Court in and for the said
County of Kent, the lands and premises
following, that is to say, that entire lot,
piece or parcel of land being all that half
lot of land situate in the parish of Wel-
lington, in the County of Kent, and Pro-
vince of New Brunswick, in the Little
Buctouche river, (so called), and bounded
on the east by lands owned or occupied
by Ezra Kay, on the north or front by the
Little Buctouche river, on the south by
French lands, and on the west by the other
half of said lot, now occupied by John S.
Kay; containing fifty acres more or less,
with the buildings, erections and improve-
ments thereon.
Dated April the 16th, 1891.
WM. CRUISE,
Administrator of the said estate.

Notice of Sale.

To William Hutchinson, lately of Buc-
touche, in the County of Kent, in the
Province of New Brunswick, farmer, and
now in the United States of America, and
to all others whom it may concern.

Notice is hereby given that under and
by virtue of a certain power of sale con-
tained in a certain indenture of mortgage
bearing date the seventh day of May in
the year of our Lord one thousand eight
hundred and seventy-five, and made be-
tween the said William Hutchinson of the
one part and Ellen Dunn of the other part,
and duly recorded in the registry office
for wills and deeds, for the said County of
Kent, on the said seventh day of May, A.
D., 1875, by the number 11,200, libra V,
pages 606, 607, 608. There will, for the
purpose of satisfying the said principal
money and interest secured by the said
indenture of mortgage, default having been
made in the payment thereof, be sold on
Saturday, the eleventh day of July next,
at or near the hotel of Andrew Harragan,
in Buctouche aforesaid, the following lands
and premises situate in the parish of Wel-
lington, in the County of Kent, bounded
and described as follows, that is to say,
being the same lands as were conveyed to
the said Ellen Dunn by James Fraser,
Esquire, barrister, by deed registered in
the records of the County of Kent, the
seventh May, A. D. 1875, and numbered
11197, and by the said Ellen Dunn con-
veyed to the said William Hutchinson by
deed registered on the said seventh day of
May, A. D. 1875, by number 11198 as by
reference to the said deeds will more fully
appear. Containing by estimation fifty
acres more or less. Save and except by
the said barrister's deed the exceptions
therein mentioned.

For further particulars apply to the
undersigned solicitors at Moncton.
Dated this thirty-first day of March, A.
D. 1891.

FRANK EDINGTON,
Administrator of Ellen Dunn.
A. W. BRAY, Solicitor.

**NEW BRUNSWICK,
COUNTY OF KENT, S. S.**
To the Sheriff of the County of Kent, or
any Constable within the said County,
Greeting:

Whereas, Benjamin S. Bailey, of the
Parish of Harcourt, in the said County of
Kent, Esquire, hath prayed that letters of
administration of the estate and effects of
George R. Bailey, late of the parish of
Harcourt, in the said County of Kent,
yeoman, might be granted to him in due
form of law.

You are therefore requested to cite all
parties interested in said estate, to appear
before me at a Court of Probate to be held
at Buctouche, in the County of Kent, on
Thursday, the 4th day of June next, at
one o'clock in the afternoon, to shew
cause, (if any), why letters of administra-
tion of said estate should not be granted
to the said Benjamin S. Bailey, as prayed for.

Given under my hand and the seal of
said Court this eleventh day of May, A.
D. 1891.

HENRY H. JAMES,
Judge of Probate in and
for the County of Kent.
C. RICHARDSON,
Registrar of Probate for said County.

Thos. L. Bourke,

IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE

**WINE & SPIRIT
MERCHANT,**

11, 13 AND 25 WATER STREET,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

T. F. & W. R. BUSTARD,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Carriages and Sleighs,

WELDFORD, N. B.

Repairing done promptly and in first-
class style.

Horse shoeing a specialty.

Patronage solicited.

