CHIGNECTO POST AND BORDERER
SACKVILLE N. B., JAN. 25th 1894

ALBERT COUNTY COUNCIL SPEAKS.

PLAIN AND PLAIN PRINTING

On Thursday last the Albert county council passed a resolution declaring "that this council cooperate with York county council in opposing any and all efforts made by the local government to burden the municipalities." The council in this case considered only the welfare of the people they represented and irrespective of political leanings for the majority of the Albert county council support the Blair government condemned the saddling of the municipalities with further burdens. The imposition of these new burdens, which must be supported by direct taxation, forms part of a definite plan which has been carried on for years and which will be continued if the people submit. The load which if thrown suddenly on the back of the patient camel would cause him to rebel may safely be placed on straw by straw until he totters and with the last straw falls overcome The provincial government was too wise to attempt to thrust on the municipalities suddenly the burden which during the last ten years has been little by little imposed. But Mr. Blair's position becomes day by day more insecure, his need of money to hold his supporters becomes daily more pressing; the last burden will soon be if it has not already been placed on the municipalities and the reaction will come. And now by the way the rate payers of New Brunswick may feel some curiosity to know what is being done with the money which in former years supported their pauper insane.

The Mitchell Corbett Fight.

The great Mitchell Corbett prize fight which has excited a world wide interest in sporting circles takes place to day provided the Governor of Florida and the sheriff of Duval County do not make too vigorous an opposition, and of course that neither of the principals gets scared before the hour appointed which will be early in the morning. Apart from questions of physique, reach, and endurance, it is not easy to decide with which of these celebrated gladiators Canadian sympathy should rest. Mitchell has altogether too many of the traits of character of ex-champion Sullivan to be much admired. Corbett on the other hand is a gentlemanly, pigheaded, American, Irish, Catholic who has shown so much desire for fight that one would like to see him get enough of it.

Viewed from a moral standpoint the fight is decidedly wrong and should be prohibited. Like football, baseball, and numerous other sports boxing has been degraded from an innocent healthy amusement to a professional scheme for raising money and indulging in gambling. As such and in such a form it should be suppressed.

The tendency in Westmorland at present to introduce provincial politics into the workings of the county council cannot be sufficiently deplored and the action of certain newspapers whose duty it is to guide the people in proper paths, in fomenting and encouraging dissension and discontent where the utmost harmony should prevail is especially reprehensible. Our local government is supposed to be conducted without regard to federal issues. The National Policy and free trade questions are not dealt with by the provincial government; and neither should the county council identify itself with the boodling schemes of Mr. Blair.

EDITOR HANNAY of the *Telegraph* and Editor Scott of the *Sun* in debating whether the course in classics at the University of New Brunswick should not give place to more modern studies lose sight of the main question which is agitating the minds of New Brunswick people at present in regard to this university namely as to whether it should exist at all. As a public non-sectarian college when other colleges were strictly denominational it was of considerable value but the Maritime Provinces have now at least four excellent institutions of learning practically non sectarian and the provincial government gives annually to the university of New Brunswick a large grant, for doing no better work than is done by any of these. The value of a college education is unquestioned and money expended in promoting knowledge is well spent; but the point at issue is whether this money would not be more profitably spent in developing some special branch of education such as engineering, medicine, or law

BY THE death of Mr. A. E. Oulton of Dorchester the office of Judge of Probate and that of county secretary become vacant and the question before the grit ring who have the matter in charge is how the vacancies are to be filled amid a multitude of applicants without giving offense to any one. At first it was proposed to choose one person for both offices and to make the pay about $800 per year a reduction of perhaps one half but the applicants were so numerous and so eager that the idea was given up in despair The leaders in the race for the judgeship were W. B. Chandler, F. W. Emmerson and A. D Richard. The latter by means unknown was induced to withdraw and it was supposed that Mr. Chandler who is well fitted for the position would be appointed. Judicious wire pulling however through the commissioner of works has apparently changed the aspect of affairs and odds are now given in favor of Mr. Emmerson.

The successful applicant for the secretaryship will not be known till the county council has time to meet though premier Adkinson will doubtless make his choice before that time. Some think this prize will be handed over to Mr. Richard, who is already county treasurer, to lessen his chagrin at not receiving the judgeship.

Guiding A Post.

HOW A CHANCERY BOY AND A FACETIOUS BOY SHOWED A GREAT MAN THE RELICS OF THE ACADIANS.

I don't believe that Douglas Sladen has paid up his back subscription to the CHIGNECTO POST. Or perhaps he has ordered the grease-stereo-typed letters composing his name removed from the the Post mailer. Or perhaps he brought some of his verses to the office when Mr. Hugh Sloane was acting editor, or it may be that the monarch of the realm of Ad Rheal Ottawa the Post office raised those ridiculous objections of his to the Post Publishing Co's paying by the column for asterisks, and leaders, and dashes, and exclamation points, and pyramid indentation. There's been some trouble, certainly for the Post is the only Canadian paper that has not printed the following announcement:

"Douglas Sladen is about to publish a book on his travels in Canada."

If as surmised, Mr, Sladen has stopped his Post, he probably borrows his next-door neighbor's. Anyway, as the Post has the largest circulation of any paper in Sackville, with the exception of the *Argosy* and the *Tantramar Breeze* he is bound to see it, somewhere. And therefore I, presuming that the work will contain an account of his trip to the land of Evangeline and Gravenstein, have decided to give to the world—and Mr. Douglas Sladen in particular—a true version of his visit to Grand Pre through the columns of CHIGNECTO POST.

That I am willing to prevent Australia's greatest poet from writing anything but the unveneered truth, may be laid to the fact that one of the few things that I have inherited from my illustrious ancestors is a forgiving temperament. For that same Douglas Sladen while visiting Grand Pre. treated my cousin Jim and me as if we never had any illustrious ancestors.

Well, we had. The man whose money we particularly revere is one Walter W——, *alias* Woodward. For many years our family proudly imagined that Walter came over in the "Mayflower". We were mistaken however. He was not a passenger on that famous vessel, but came to America ten years after the "Mayflower landed. And when we found *that* out, we wouldn't speak to the people that lived across the road and were lineal descendants of the King's of Albert Co. for a whole week, we were so proud of our ancestors. For the way of it was, Walter W—— intended coming over in the 'Mayflower,' but seeing how much the passengers would be inconvenienced by the large amount of bric-a-brac that was brought over in that ship, decided, with true patrician fastidiousness, that he would delay his visit to America. 'I shall wait,' he said in his wrath, 'until they get better accomodations on this confounded line!' So he waited until A. D 1630, settled in New England. whence one of his descendants came, after the expulsion of the Acadians, to Grand Pre.

One summer day in 1889, while my cousin Jamie and I were returning from a fishing excursion near our great-grandfather's house, we saw two gentlemen standing under some old French willows and looking like strangers in a strange land. One of them beckoned to us, with the air that Byron used when he called the slave who gave the required information about Salamis. As we leisurely approached them, I confided to Jamie my suspicions that the tall, thin man with the big eyes and the languid air was a poet, but Jamie was of the opinion that he was just an ordinary dude. We both agreed that 'the other fellow'(who looked as much like Mr. F. McDougall of the Merchant's Bank of Halifax, as one man can look like another) was not a poet, at any rate.

'Would you please tell us where Basil the blacksmith's shop used to be?' asked the other fellow, who carried a satchel on which were the embroidered initials 'D. S.'

'Oh, Mr. Sisden,' said the younger man, 'do you suppose that they *do* know the place where Basil laboured?'

My cousin Jim promptly told them that the shop used to be in a field a few hundred yards away. So we all went to the field, and Jim pointed out the ruins.

Down on their knees went the tourists. Not a stone was left unturned. The tall thin man, was, however much more excited than the stout one. 'Oh. Mr. Sladen, Mr Sladen,' he exclaimed, in a frenzied tone, 'This is where Basil toiled! And oh, Mr. Sladen,' he yelled, in an excess of joy, 'here is where the forge stood!' And Mr. Sladen agreed with him.

In Jim's home, that evening, after a guileless Acadian maiden told how she had met two strangers, who asked if her father's smoke house was an old French dwelling; after she confessed that she informed them it was, much to their satisfaction—Jim told her he had shown the two tourists the site of Basil the blacksmith's shop. After some enquiries it was found that my cousin in his heart's innocence, had exhibited the spot where a barn was burned ten years before.

After the travellers had paid their homage to Basil the blacksmith at the site of the burned barn, Jim asked them if they would like to see some relics that had recently been dug from 'the old French well,' of course they would, so Jim took them to a stile, and pointed out the large house in which the relics were. Then it was that the tourists treated us as though we were not sons of a Pilgrim Father, 'now,' said Mr. Sladen, and echoed his companion, 'we must say thank you, and good-by. We can find the house very easily.

It was true that we did not look as if our blood was the color of Grand Pre' skies; having just been in Grand Pre' mud; but it was also true that our second cousin owned the house that they preferred to visit without us, and that we were on our way to that house. Therefore we kept on. The tourists seemed distressed at the failure of this attempt to expel Acadians, but it was not until they reached the next stile that they turned around again, and shook hands with us. 'Good-by, boys,' said Mr. Sladen, while a tear glistened in his eye at the thought of parting, 'we are much obliged for your kindness, and we shall not trouble you to accompany us any further.'

'Yes,' said his companion, 'we are very much obliged for your kindness—are we not, Mr. Sladen?—but really, Mr. Sladen and I do not wish to trouble you to accompany us any further.'

We politely intimated that it was no trouble, and continued to follow in their foot-steps.

At last we were on the grounds, and it was touching to observe how sorry those people were to part with us, but how they really could not put us to any more inconvneience. We, however, being of noble birth, could not allow them to outdo us in politeness, but opened the front door, and requested them to enter.

They entered, and we showed them the relics that some of our relatives had found at the bottom of the old well, Some of these they accepted as genuine. but there were a few about which Mr Sladen was inclined to be skeptical. Now, whenever anybody doubts Jim was about to be very nasty. (I am afraid that while one of the family is the gentle qualities of the haughty Walter my cousin has in him a little of the cussedness that inspired Joseph and Thomas W——, who, according to the Plymouth records, 'with ten others, on the 14th of May, 1673, contrary to law and in a riotous way, did throw down a sluice in one Thomas Chittenden,' and that, six years later, prompted Isaac W—— grandson of Walter, to celebrate the Fourth of July by playing cards 'at two several times,' for which offence he was fined two pounds.) Jim did not indulge in a show of anger, however, when Mr. Sladen disparaged his treasures, but brought forth some more 'French relics,' about fifteen years old.

'Now, these,' said Mr. Sladen, 'are undoubtedly Acadian relics. I'm sorry that I have not the same faith in those that you showed me before.' And Jamie was happy.

A month or so afterwards, several of the leading papers in different parts of the world published Douglas Sladen's article telling of his visit to Grand Pre'. Although his account of the village was not as inaccurate as might be expected under the circumstances, it was not as flawless as the description of the other poet who saw the place only in his dreams. Mr. Sladen still held to his erroneous ideas in regard to the relics, and he quoted 'Evangeline' in speaking of our second cousin, designating him as 'the wealthiest farmer of Grand Pre' —which he is not.

If Douglas Sladen's new book is accurate in every detail, it will be one of the most remarkable works on Canada ever written by a foreigner. In a noble and forgiving spirit, I freely allow him the use of the account of his visit to Grand Pre that can be placed in the hands of the young without danger of their being led into the seductive paths of romance.

As to Jim, I am afraid that he is far along that dangerous road. He now dwells in the Sam Slick house at Windsor, and takes delight in showing offending tourists the place where Judge Haliburton was victor in a fierce and bloody duel, although all the other biographers of the first American humorist testify that he was a man of a thoroughly peaceful disposition.

H. A. W—!

Moncton's Fire.

The biggest fire which Moncton has had since 1879 occurred on Saturday night when St. John's Presbyterian church at the corner of Alma and Victoria Streets was completely gutted. Several persons saw the house lighted up and smoke pouring forth from the roof but supposed it was the sexton warming the house for Sunday. Finally a passerby at about eleven o'clock concluded that the building was on fire and sent in an alarm. The whole fire department was shortly on hand but it was found impossible to check the flames so great progress had been made. Nothing was saved from the church. The cost of the building was about $30,000 and the insurance on building and contents amounts to $17,000. The firemen succeeded in saving the lofty tower and the foundation is uninjured so that the actual loss will only be about $6000 or $7000. It is not known what steps will be taken by the congregation toward rebuilding.

The burned church building was one of the handsomest architectural structures in the provinces. It was of brick with stone basement, and of the Gothic style of architecture. It stood at the corner of Alma and Victoria streets, the main entrance being on Alma street and the basement entrance on Victoria street. The main audience room was 68 feet wide and 55 feet deep, the seats being amphitheatre style and numbering 240. There were seven aisles and six tiers of pews, the seating capacity of the main floor and gallery being 980. The gallery was circular, extending from both sides of the pulpit. The ceiling of the main audience room was comprised of Gothic arches of pine sheathing, and when the fire got into this portion of the woodwork it of course spread with lightning rapidity. There were in the building 23 stained glass windows, the material for which alone cost $850. The contract for the erection of the building was $18,640, but subsequently allowed extras, brought the total cost, including the tower and spire, up to about $27,000.

The Wheary Murder Trial.

Edward Wheary. the Keswick negro deafmute, who has been in custody since the 28th September last on a charge of wilfully killing his sister-in-law, Bertha Wheary, was prononnced guilty by the jury in the York Nisi Prius Court Saturday afternoon. He is the first convicted murderer in the county of York for more than forty years.

On Monday at noon he was sentenced by Judge Barker to be hanged on April 20th next. It is said that before his sentence he confessed his guilt to his interpreter, Mr, Woodbridge. The decision of the jury contained a strong recommendation for mercy on the ground of mental incapacity and it is probably that the sentence will be commuted to imprisonment for life.

News Condensed.

—The Bank of Nova Scotia and the Merchants' Bank of Halifax did a prosperous business during the past year. The first named has increased its rest from one million and fifty thousand dollars to one million two hundred thousand; the latter from five hundred and ten thousand to six hundred thousand, besides paying an extra dividend of one-half per cent.

—From heel to toe.—Mr. Harry Bishop, of Hopewell Hill, Albert Co., had a piece of glass extracted from his toe on Tuesday last, by Dr. Marven, that had been a sojourner in various parts of Mr. Bishop's foot for over three years. This piece of glass had penetrated the foot at the heel and at the time of its removal was found near the great toe. Strange to say Mr. Bishop suffered no inconvenience until a few weeks ago.—Times.

'There is one thing about the names of diseases that I find very appropriate,' said Cynical Oldboy, who is a woman hater.

'What is that?'

'It is that the other physical afflictions have female names, such as La Grippe, Malaria, Cholera, Pheumonia, Influenza and Sciatica.

In Memoriam.

Emma Goodwin Spence.

A copy of a neat memorial pamphlet issued in memory of Emma Goodwin, wife of Rev. George A, Spence, pastor of the Coal Grove, Ohio, Methodist Episcopal church has been forwarded to the Post. The obituary notice will be found in another column. Emma Goodwin was the daughter of Stephen Goodwin, formerly a merchant and local Methodist preacher at Baie Verte. Her brother Edmund is now at Baie Verte in the employ of E. C. Gooden & Co. Her mother and her sister Clara had gone to Ohio last fall when she was taken ill to care for her and were with her when she died. The immediate cause of her death was a fever brought on by exposure in looking after the wants of her people. Resolutions of condolence were passed by the Epworth League and Woman's Missionary Society of her church and in the words of the memorial there is universal mourning all over the charge on account of her death. The funeral services were in cherge of Presiding Elder L. C. Haddox who read the ritual. Revs. P. W. Drumm, and L. B. Sparks of Ironton Ohio, read the scriptures and Rev. W. V. Dick of the same place preached the funeral sermon from 1 Cor. :5 :14 'For the love of Christ constraineth us.' The following extract is taken from the memorial:

EMMA GOODWIN was born in Baie-Verte, New Brunswick, July 27, 1865. Her father was a local preacher in the Canadian Methodist church, and died when Emma was but twelve years old. Thrown upon her own resources at an early age, she illustrated what one may become by heroic endeavour, in which push and ambition are united. At the age of sixteen she began teaching school and used the proceeds of her labor to further educate herself. Four years were thus spent and then she came to Boston to seek more remunerative employment as her widowed mother was largely dependent upon her exertions.

Studying short-hand and type-writing she shortly became sufficiently proficient to secure a position at a small salary. When her employer no longer needed her services, she was offered a more lucrative place in the office of a wholesale liquor house. Her former employer urged her to accept it, but her force of christian character tided her safely over the temptation and she refused, much to his disgust, which was vented by the expression—"Well we'll see whether your Jesus will take care of you, as you say,' and he did see, for soon a better position was secured at an advanced salary. This conscientious act so influenced one of her friends that she became a christian there by.

Sister Spence was always a christian, one of those who passes out of the unconscious salvation of a child into conscious salvation by faith, at the very time when the HolySpirit reveals its necessity. When but a mere child, she asked permission of her mother to go to communion and feed by faith upon the broken body and shed blood of her adorable Lord. She was identified with the church of God, from earliest youth, else she never could have become what she was—a christian heroine.

She was united in marriage with Rev. George A. Spence, in Boston, Mass., one year ago last June. They came at once to Ohio, to be in readiness for the session of the Ohio Conference, which appointed them to Coal Grove charge.

When we first met them a few weeks after their marriage, Sister Spence seemed to be the embodiment of health, and bid fair for a long, happy, and useful life These two, "whom God had joined together," did not wait for an "appointment" to do work for God, but, confirming the truth of the sentiment,

'If we want a field of labor,
We can find it anywhere."

entered at once into service in Brother Spence's home church in West Rushville cheering, helping, and leading the young people there toward better things. This kind of work was not new to Sister Spence. She was a tireless, consecrated and intelligent worker in Boston, for the cause of Christ, where, besides being identified with the general interests of her church, she was Superintendent of the Chinese Mission Sunday School. By her cheery disposition, tact in effort, knowledge of the scriptures, and rich experience of its truths, she won a host of friends from all classes, rich and poor, whose benedictions followed her to her western home, and whose untimely departure from earth, fills their hearts with sorrow.

Of her family, three sisters, brother and father had proceeded her to the life beyond, while her companion, mother sister and brother remain to "finish their course with joy," then to join their departed, and "smile upon the troubled past, and wonder why they wept at all." If to be enshrined in hearts we leave behind, is not to die; if to believe in Christ and follow him is not to die, then is Emma Goodwin Spence immortal.

A Deathly Record.

(CONTRIBUTED.)

From recent papers we learn that there resides a man in Nova Scotia who bears the painfully suggestive name of Death. Several remarkable facts seem to be inseparable from this man's history. His parents are alone responsible for having brought death into the world. The infliction was all the greater when it proved to be a living Death. It is but natural for us to wish that Death had never existed. The unfortunate child was often at Death's door, and the shadow of Death daily followed him. Nay he has met several Deaths and yet Death is not dead. His youthful companions played with Death fearlessly, and the poor girl he wooed found herself more than once in the embrace of Death. She accepted his proposal knowing well that he would be her Death. When the first born was given to this pair there was another Death in the family. Then came the second Death, but this was not the 'death that never dies.'

It affords the unhappy man some consolation to know that when Death dies neither death nor Mrs. Death will have any more dominion over him. But, on the other hand, it is a matter of deep regret that when all the Deaths are dead there will still be many deaths in the world.

DORCHESTER

—The funeral of the late Judge of Probates Mr. A. E. Oulton took place from his residence on Monday afternoon It was one of the largest ever witnessed in Dorchester. Great sympathy is felt for the widow and little children.

—Mr. Frank L. Dobson is spending a few days visiting friends here.

—Mrs. Patterson and Mrs. King of Sackville and Mr. and Mrs. Robert King of Amherst were in town Monday visiting friends.

—The young people are making good use of the moonlight nights by coasting. The hills are black every evening with coastors and all seem to enjoy themselves

—The friends of Mr. John Hickman are glad to hear he is improving in health and that he will soon be around again.

Two well-known artists, Mr. George du Maurie and Mr. Howard Pyle, will contribute to the fiction of the February HARPER'S, and a third, Mr. Frederic Remington, will describe with effective illustrations his experiences "In the Sierra Madre with the Punchers."

Tormentous Notes.

—The annual Donation to the Methodist parsonage takes place to-night.

—Dr. O. P. Allen leaves for Boston to-morrow on a short trip.

—Mrs. J. Harvey Trenholm goes to-morrow to visit relatives and friends in Boston and vicinity.

—The management of our Railway deserves credit for the success with which the storms and drifts of this month have been overcome.

—Our full share of storm we think has been made since our last notes. The snow drifts in many places along roads and around buildings are simply immense.

—Roads run everywhere now—along the highway and across it—in peoples' fields and through their dooryards—athwart the marshes and on the ice—over mountain snow-drifts and in canals and through them.

—The pitches are terrible to contemplate, alarming to look at, and painful to experience.

—The la grippe comes threateningly near—indeed it has already seized some. The doctors wonder why more are not its victims—they long for more work to do. They do not of course delight in suffering, but only in relieving it.

—Among the people of Murray Road and North Shore much sickness prevails. Rev. Mr. Brownell and wife have been quite ill, but are now convalescent. Mrs. James Crawford's condition continues much the same as for weeks past.

—A son of Mr. Crawford who recently came home from the States is suffering severely from Rheumatism in the leg.

—To John L. Robinson of North Shore happened a serious accident two weeks ago while working in the woods. A small-sized tree he was cutting had lodged and in his efforts to dislodge it the tree caught his left leg, breaking and cutting it between the ankle and knee. He is being attended by Dr. Goodwin under whose care the case is doing well.

—McLeod and Spence are carrying on the most extensive lumbering operation in these parts. The scene of the operation is between the Emigrant Road and the Murray Road. Many thousands of logs are now browed. Jas. Chapman's mill has been engaged to cut them and is now successfully at the work.

—Mr. Alfred Raworth of Upper Cape is seriously ill of la grippe. He had not been in best of health for some weeks, and having contracted more cold during recent bad weather, he was compelled on Sunday last to keep his bed. Mrs. R., too, is laid up, her trouble being inflammatory Rheumatism in the hands. Friends calling at this hospitable home miss the kindly offices its now afflicted inmates were ever ready to perform, but the hope is cherished that health will early be restored.

—There are not so many agricultural implements exposed to the weather in this vicinity as there were a few weeks ago, but there are yet many persons who might be saved many dollars by acting upon a hint given in a late issue of the 'Post.'

Tidnish, N. S.

—Notwithstanding the steady winter weather not much has been done in the lumber woods yet as there is no frost in the ground. Chappell Brothers, David Jackson & Co., Robert Taylor and a number of others have gangs at work and are doing what they can.

—The big snow storm made a record here for drifts. At this writing we have no word from the outside world yet but if the snow piled up in other places as it did around here business must be generally suspended.

—A family of gipsies have located at Tidnish Bridge and are living in a house owned by Rinaldo Chappell just on the line between the two provinces.

—There were no church services yesterday owing to the roads being impassable. The Revs. A. H. Lavers, Baptist, Thomas, Methodist, and Mr. Ancient, Episcopal layreader, minister to the various needs of the people.

—Mr. Thomas Hutchins, Agent for the Nova Scotia Grand Division Sons of Temperance had a public meeting in the Union Meeting House on Saturday evening 6th inst and on Monday afternoon and evening following the Band of Hope and Division were officially visited. The Division here would do much better work if it were rid of a disagreeable element that came here from Port Elgin. As I understand the sons of Temperance their object is to save fallen humanity and strengthen the weak. When people who have always had a strong sympathy with the traffic and whose present temperance principles seldom last from one meeting to another to say nothing of an acknowledged tendency to general crookedness at all times, are allowed free use of their tongue in the Division to abuse all who don't see as they do, the Division loses its influence for good and becomes little better than a school for scandal. Cant hypocrisy and slander never were nor will be marks of a good Son of Temperance. Speaking of Temperance, it is safe to say that never was Tidnish freer of bug juice than at present. A friend of mine wanted some whiskey for sickness a day or two ago and had to go to New Brunswick for it. Not a drop of the 'Crathur' on this side the line nearer than the Drug Stores in Amherst. The temperance sentiment is growing with the times.

Monday 15th Jan.

Exeunt the Shatfords.

The final act in the Shatford drama has been played and J. D. Shatford with his three children his sister and a nurse has departed to Chicago. It is said that Mrs. Shatford would have accompanied him had not Miss Shatford objected. Some kind of a reconciliation has been effected for Mrs. Shatford spent Sunday afternoon and evening at the Royal hotel with her husband and children and the coach which took Shatford and the children to the train took his wife from the hotel to her home. It is said that an agreement has been arrived at whereby Mrs. Shatford by dropping Robert Campbell and her other associates may join her husband in Chicago at some future date. The divorce proceedings against Shatford will be dropped but Shatford is still determined to prosecute Robert Campbell. The latter has been removed by the Bank of Montreal from the St. John to the Toronto agency. Before leaving for the West Shatford compromised his bill of $100 against Blair and Robinson the two young men who assisted his wife in abducting his daughter Leslie for $75. Public sympathy has been with Shatford from the beginning of the case.

'Just look at the color of this water. Why, it's not fit to drink,' said an indignant guest to the waiter at a hotel in Seguin Texas.

'Dat's whar you is fooling yerself, His's de glass what's dirty.'

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2 cars Five Roses "
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100 Bbls Sugar,
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In the February HARPER'S Miss Jean Forsyth will give an account of her experience as a pupil under a celebrated London teacher of vocal music. The title of her article is "A Singing-Student in London," and although her story reads like fiction it is understood to be literally true,

New Advertisements.

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for sale at all prices. Also supplies for same.

For Further information, circulars, etc., apply to C. E. FREEMAN,

Music Room, No. 1 Eddy St, Amherst, N.S.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Sackville

Rural Cemetery Co.

will at the next meeting of the Legislature of New Brunswick apply for an amendment to its charter to enable it to acquire additional lands for cemetery purposes by gift purchase, exappropriation or otherwise.

W. C. MILNER, Sec.y.

Jan. 9th, 1894.

WAMPOLIE'S

COD LIVER OIL

AND

MALT,

THE GREAT

South American

NERVINE TONIC.

Groders Dyspepsia Syrup.

SACKVILLE

DRUG STORE

A. DIXON.

Change of Business.

Having this day sold out my stock in trade to Mr. W. I. GOODWIN, I beg to solicit for him a continuation of the generous support and patronage which I have received in the past.

CHARLES MOORE.

Referring to the above I beg to say, that having bought the book and Stationery business of Charles Moore, I purpose keeping a full assortment of goods in stock, and trust to receive the patronage that courteous attention to cusomers and reasonable prices will merit.

WM. I. GOODWIN,

Jan .16th, 1894.

NEW BRUNSWICK

COUNTY OF WESTMORLAND, S.S.

L.S. COPY.

TO THE SHERIFF of the County of Westmorland, or any Contstable within the said County,

Greeting:—

Whereas Charles E. Lund, Executor of the last will and testament of Melinda French late of Sackville in the said County and Province, Widow, deceased, has filed an account of his administration of the estate and effects of the said deceased, and prayed that said account be passed and allowed in due form of law. You are therefore required to cite the said Charles E. Lund, as such executor, and all others interested in the estate of the said deceased to appear before me at a Court of Probate to be held at my office in Dorchester within and for the said County on the tenth day of February next at ten o'clock in the forenoon to attend the passing of said account.

Given under my hand, and the seal of the said court, this eighth day of January A. D. 1894.

Signed CHAS E. KNAPP, Registrar of Probates, County of West., Jan 11 3i

Signed A. E. OULTON, Judge of Probates, County of West.,

FOR HEADACHE, Constipation, Biliousness, or Torpid Liver, Burdock Pills are the best cure.

NO COLD OR COUGH too severe to yield to the curative power of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

REDUCED PRICES!

CUT PRICES!

The above seems the order of the day, as heretofore we meet all competition and go one or two better.—

CLOTHING,

We still sell mens, boys and youths Ulsters, youths' and boys, Reefers and suits lower than the lowest.

WOOL GOODS, FURS, ETC.,

Wool Boas regardless of cost. All Fur goods cheaper than the cheapest. Extra large No 1 Beaver Boa at $10.00. A lot of fur capes away down. Fur Collars cheap.

DRESS GOODS

Now for Dress Goods, our prices are acknowledged by all to be much cheaper than elsewhere. We will offer you Dress Goods at unheard of low prices, 10 CTS. per yd. up. Come and see them, a dollar saved is worth two you earn.

MILLINERY.

We have yet on hand a large stock of Millinery and will sell all Hats or Bonnets trimmed at greatly reduced prices or

WE WILL SELL YOU HAT AND TRIMMINGS AND TRIM FREE OF CHARGE.

GLOVES

We still as in the past lead in Kid Gloves and will sell Kid Gloves from 25c per pair up. We have the only genuine perfect lacing Kid Gloves in the market in black colors 5 and 7 studs, Will reduce price for one month.

FLANNELS.

Now is the most favorable opportunity to buy, we will sell these cheaper than you ever bought same goods, Scarlet, Grey, Blue, also White and Grey Handmade Double width White Blanketing best quality and value we ever sold.

Clothes & Sealettes,

The balance of our Cape Cloth ulster goods and Sealettes with Frogs to match will be sold regardless of price.

FURNITURE!

This stock is complete and great Bargains are offered in Parlor suites, Bedroom sets, Lounges, chairs, &c,

GEO. E. FORD



THIS WAY PLEASE!

When you want anything in the GROCERY LINE.

The man who shouts the most does not always give the best values. We do not need a big advertisement to puff up our goods, simply a few lines to invite the public to call and test our goods for themselves. They tell the tale more forcibly than any words of ours. Drop in, "The proof of the Pudding," etc.

Just received Hopkin's Sausagas, Mince Meat, Hams and Bacon. For quality these are second to none in the market. Also Grapes, Lemons, Oranges, Apples and Confectionery of all kinds.

EDWARD READ.

MOUNT ALLISON

LADIES' COLLEGE,

Owens Art Institution

AND

CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

The Winter Term of the 39th year begins Jan. 4th, 1894,

Courses of study are provided, extending from the primary branches through the whole University curriculum to the degree of B. A. The staff consists of 16 teachers in addition to the University Professoriate, Piano, Pipe Organ, Violin, Vocal Culture, Harmony, Elocution, Physical Culture, Shorthand, Typewriting, Book-keeping and Commercial courses are all taught after the latest and most improved methods.

The Owens Art Institution which with its magnificient gallery has been transferred to the Ladies' College is still in charge of Prof. Hammond, R.C.A. an exhibitor in the Paris Salon the Royal Academy London, etc.

The efficiency of the Conservatory of Music has been increased by the appointment of Prof. C. W. Landon, one of the leading musicians of New York state, and President of the New York state Music Teachers' Association, and for some time past Editor of the Etude.

The Department of Voice Training is under the direction of an accomplished Swedish vocalist who is a graduate of the Munich Conservatory.

Every care is taken to make the school a refined Christian home, where lady like manners and nobility of character a hall be cultivated.

For Calendar apply to

REV. B. C BORDEN, D. D.

Executor's Notice.

All persons having any claims against the estate of Alexander Gray late of Sackville, deceased, will present the same to the executor duly attested within three months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said estate will make immediate dayment to the undersigned.

T. A. KINNEAR, ALBION GRAY,
Sol. for said estate. Executor

Dated No, 22 '93

FOR SALE!

TWO nice new milch COWS. One being Grade Holstein.

Jan, 18, 1894, 4i D. L. HANINGTON.