

Miramichi and the North Shore, etc.

HORNBOUT CREEK BRIDGE.—See notice to contractors.

HAYS.—Messrs. L. Harris & Son are opening a very large stock of hats. They are well worth inspection.

PERSONAL.—It is expected that J. R. Snowball, Esq., will take the Allan Steamer on Queenstown-to-morrow for Halifax.

NOT OUR FAULT.—We copied last week from the *Advertiser* an item which we learned, was written in an unfriendly spirit to Mr. Matthew Russell, although we did not know it at the time and selected it simply as a matter of news.

"AROUND THE WORLD."—Those who did not attend Mr. W. Campbell's lecture and exhibition of views on the above subject, last Friday evening, missed a capital entertainment. His descriptions of the places he had seen, of the customs of the people and his illustrations of all these—almost all in a natural, easy style, without any attempt at oratorical diction or strained oratory—were very much appreciated, while the illustrations were excellent. He deserves the patronage of all who wish to learn what is to be seen in a trip around the world by "one who has been there."

A CARNAVAL at the Miramichi Rink, Newcastle, is announced by posters for next Saturday night—the same date as that fixed by Herr Paulsen for his appearance at the Chatham Rink. The clashing of dates has heretofore been avoided by the managers of the respective rinks and would not now have occurred, but for the Chatham managers being obliged to accept a date suitable to Herr Paulsen. If the Newcastle Carnival could be held on Friday night or postponed to another date it would meet the wishes of many here who would like to patronize it, and also of a number of Newcastle people who will otherwise have to miss one of the events.

The Great Skater Coming to Chatham.

Herr Axel Paulsen, the great Norwegian gymnastic skater, who was expected to appear at the Chatham Rink on Saturday night, has been postponed. The date of his appearance has been postponed to Saturday night (St. Patrick's), as the date, and on the evening of that day the people of Miramichi will have an opportunity of witnessing his marvellous feats. The enterprise of our rink management in securing a visit from Mr. Paulsen will not be doubly appreciated. Some of his wonderful skating feats require that he shall have the ice entirely to himself, but the programme is arranged that the regular patrons of the rink shall be allowed to skate in the intervals between Mr. Paulsen's performances, the ice to be cleared—excepting at the sides and ends—whenever desired by the rink committee. Although the expenses of this exhibition will be large, the admission fee is only twenty-five cents. Tickets are for sale at the usual place in town and at Mr. Street's drug store, Newcastle.

The Chatham Soldering Furnace.

AN IMPORTANT INVENTION FOR THE CANNING TRADE AND FISHERIES.

A patent has been issued to Messrs. Shank & Burbridge of Chatham, for a soldering furnace, which is a most valuable and effective device for saving tinmiths' time and material and producing perfect work. It is known by the name of the "Chatham Soldering Furnace" and has been in operation every week day since the opening of the patentees on Howard St. The furnace is so simple in its construction and so easy to operate that the idea—"why was it not thought of before?" is the first that presents itself to those who see it. There have been other inventions designed to apply solder to joints of tinware, but the most perfect of these have been open to several objections, such as the wasting of solder, imperfect working, etc. Messrs. Shank & Burbridge have succeeded in producing a device entirely free from such objections and one that, seems to be absolutely perfect. Their business, as many of our local readers know, is the

CANNING OF LOBSTERS AND OTHER FISH and they make nearly 100,000 cans every year. Their soldering-furnace was designed, primarily, to overcome the drawbacks of the old process of tin-making, and it is adapted to the soldering of all circular joints or edges, of whatever circumference.

NO ACID OR SOLDER INSIDE OF THE CAN. Under the old process the bottom edge of the can was dipped in muriatic acid and after being sealed in the bottom, was soldered from the inside. The acid and soldering iron could not, at least, improve the cleanliness of the can while they might produce the opposite effect, and the fact that the new invention leaves the inside of the can untouched by either acid or solder is a point decidedly in its favor. For every can, what is known as a solder drop had to be cut out to pass inside and run around the soldering iron in the bottom seam. The work of cutting this drop is saved by the new invention, as the drop is not used at all.

THE OLD AND THE NEW WAYS. The process of soldering is familiar to many persons to whom we need not describe it, but for the purpose of contrasting the old way with the new it may be said that while, under the former process, the melting or soldering iron was applied to the seam to be soldered, under the new, there is no iron at all and the seam is applied to melted solder. The furnace has the appearance of a little heating stove. It has a 12 inch square base containing the usual ash-drawer. On the base stands the "furnace" which is cylindrical, having a diameter of 10 inches and a height of one foot. The one in use by Messrs. Shank & Burbridge is painted with coal, though, gas may be used. It has a grate with "shaker" attachment for clearing off of ashes, and a small door in front. Fitting on the top of the furnace is

THE "SOLDER BATH" which is about two inches deep and the full size of the furnace. This bath contains molten solder and has a cover which can be lifted off at will. The cover has two apertures in it. One is simply a slot into which the cold solder is dropped to keep up the supply. The other is semi-cylindrical in shape, fitting the bottom of the can to be soldered and which is applied to it in an inclined position. On

the underneath side of this aperture is a tip of steel, against which the edge of the seam to be soldered comes in contact.

THE SOLDERING PROCESS

is very quickly performed. One person puts the bottom of the can on the bath, placing the edge in a shallow dish of acid, turns it around, while another takes the can in his hand and, applying it to the semi-cylindrical aperture in the soldering-furnace bath, turns it around therein. The edge or seam just dips into the molten solder, as it is revolved, the solder finds its way into the seam, while the steel point underneath the aperture and in contact with the seam removes all the superfluous solder and makes the work entirely perfect, smooth and clean.

SIMPLICITY AND ECONOMY.

Near the soldering aperture there is a "heating" or rest, with top shaped to fit the side of the can and upon which its upper end rests while being soldered. This keeps it at exactly the same angle while it is being turned and makes the operation of soldering so simple that even an unskilled person can perform it. The fuel consumed by the furnace is ten pounds of bituminous coal for each thousand of bottoms or tops soldered, so that, in this respect, it is a most economical device. In the matter of solder alone a great saving is effected. One can make over about 7 lbs. of solder to bottom 1000 times, while the Chatham furnace does the work with 3 lbs. A still greater proportionate saving of labor is effected by the new invention. Under the old process it is a good day's work for a skilled man to put the bottoms of 1,500 to 2,000 tin. Under the new a man can bottom 4,000 tin in ten hours. Those who work at the business claim that the had effects of the acid-fumes upon the face, which in soldering bottoms is unavoidably kept directly over the tin. This is altogether done away with by the new device.

PERFECT AND STURDY WORK.

In view of the fact that so little solder is used it might be thought that the work produced would be weaker than under the old process, but the most trying tests prove the contrary. A sample test was made the other day by attaching a piece of zinc to the top of a can, inside and soldering both top and bottom. Muriatic acid was then injected through a hole in the top which being also soldered with solder, the can was turned bottom upwards to see to bring the zinc and acid in contact and produce bursting pressure. The burst came with a loud report, but it was the tin that ripped where it was bent over the edge of the can, leaving the soldered seam as perfect as when it was made.

DOES BOTH BOTTOM AND TOP.

The furnace solder the top, after the fish or other contents are in the can as perfectly as the bottom when dry. Messrs. Shank & Burbridge having samples of the work in their shop which are conclusive evidence on this point. They are making all the tins for their canning operations of next season with the patent furnace, and as they are practical packers, with about all their capital invested in the business, it is pretty good evidence that they have convinced themselves that the Chatham Soldering Furnace "turns out perfect work." In fact they had no notion of patenting the device, as they intended it to save time and money in their own business, and it was only on finding that they had made a valuable discovery that they protected their interests through the Patent Office. They have sold several of the furnaces and the demand for them in the canning trade, as well as amongst tinmiths, generally, cannot fail to be great as soon as the merits of the invention are known.

A Trustee on the Rampage.

An Eccemiac correspondent sends the following in reference to an extraordinary case which was decided before Justice Lewis on Wednesday of last week.

No little scandal and excitement were caused in this community recently by the conduct of one of our County Councillors, who is also a School Trustee, towards the school teacher of the district. Mr. Jeremiah Sullivan, besides being a Councillor and School Trustee was also the contractor for furnishing fuel to the school and looking after the fire, thus occupying the position of contractor and paymaster. Ratesayers, teachers and pupils were alive to the fact that the contractor-Trustee was not doing his work very well. In fact he made very poor fire with the green wood he furnished and if he had wanted to discourage the teacher from teaching and the scholars from attending the school—in fact had he desired to break up the school altogether—he could not have taken more determined steps than he has done.

The complaint against Mr. Sullivan was preferred by the teacher. It was in the usual form and charged that on 9th Feb. he had used abusive and insulting language to the teacher and that, during the past year, he had calculated to provoke a breach of the peace, in the School House, District No. 1, Parish of Hardwick.

The hearing of the case began at 10 a.m. on 7th Inst. Mr. Robert Murray, Jr., of Chatham, appeared for the complainant, and Mr. R. B. Adams, of Chatham for the defendant.

It had been given out that defendant's counsel was going to take charge of Eccemiac, entirely, when he appeared, and Mr. Sullivan and his few admirers, no doubt, wondered why the community, whose sense of propriety had been outraged by his conduct, did not quake with fear. Defendant made some objections to the proceedings which were completely met and answered, whereupon Mr. Sullivan left the Court, followed by his learned counsel.

The complainant was then called and sworn.—She said she was a school teacher; remembered the day of the outrage charged in complaint. Returning to school after dinner she noticed Mr. Sullivan sitting with his cap on looking over her register. She called the school to order and requested the scholars to go on with their writing. One of the scholars could not find his pen and witness said he was not responsible for their pens, or even her own register as there was no lock on the drawer. Mr. Sullivan then got up and said in a loud voice, "if you are not responsible who is?"

Witness continued.—I made no reply. He then said, "I have heard that you have been complaining about me. I have asked him if he was addressing me. I requested him to come and see me after school hours and if he had anything to say to me to say it then. I referred him to the school for information about the fire and also to Mr. James Nowlan, who had brought his little girl to school and it was so cold I had advised him to take her home again. He (Sullivan) said a very bad name to me, 'the scholars are all liars!' I replied I have never found one of them guilty of a direct lie. He struck his hands together and said in a loud tone,

"You know that they are liars! You can't deny that they are liars! You know what Jo. Foster wrote was a big lie!" I dismissed the school, he talking loudly all the time about the fire. I do not remember all he said. The boys still kept their seats. I went for my hat, paused and said that I knew very little about country schools, but if it was the custom to enter the school room and raise a commotion, I would try and put up with it. I applied to the older boys for information. They answered, "It is not." One of them John McLean said, "You are not going to dismiss the school for him." I was replying to the boy when Mr. Sullivan followed me to the table. He came between the boy and where I was standing, clapped his hands almost in my face and said in a thundering voice, "Woman, don't whisper to your scholars, but speak to me!" I remarked that I was in a city I would call a policeman and have him arrested for his reason. He then raised his hands and said, "Woman you are crazy. I am a policeman then ever you did." He said this in a roaring voice. One of the scholars (Benjamin Wilson) remarked, "shall we put up with this?" I said, no, go home, I will go with you to your uncle's. Wilson said, "Sullivan, if you want to fight go to your equals and not fight with a girl." Sullivan followed me to the door and called after me, "I do not want to see Inspector Cox mean when he sent you to lunatic (or words like that) to Eccemiac for." His gestures were very alarming to me; one of his gestures was most alarming. His actions caused the school to be broken up. It is Mr. Sullivan's duty to put on the fire, there was only a smoldering fire on in the morning. Sometimes Sullivan, himself, put on the fire and sometimes it was his little boy. The scholars often wanted to go to the neighbors' houses to get warmed.

At this stage of the proceedings the defendant, who had been standing just outside the door in another room, came into the court room and, through his counsel, pleaded, not guilty. This was objected to by Mr. Murray, as the plea was not entered at the proper time. His counsel, however, allowed the plea.

The witness (the teacher) was then cross-examined by Mr. Adams, who among other things brought out that Sullivan had, previously, on another day, entered the school and struck a small boy and ejected him from the school; also that Sullivan said he would have given up the school a long time ago, but for one reason, etc.

Miss C. Preston was the next witness sworn. Her testimony corroborated that of the teacher in almost every particular. In addition she said she saw Sullivan poke his tongue at the mistress as she came going out of the school. She heard him call out, "I do not know what Inspector Cox meant when he sent a thing like you to Eccemiac!" She was frightened and would not stay in school any longer than the mistress would. She knew Mr. Sullivan very well, etc.

Benjamin Wilson was the next witness. His testimony was almost the same; he said at the time the fire was not lit to warm a dog. He was afraid that Sullivan was going to strike the mistress and he jumped in between them. He said to Sullivan, "You are not a school of man, fight with a woman." Sullivan spoke in a loud voice and shook his hands about his head. He had his hands in the air like two big sheaves.

The witness was asked if he meant to say that. He replied that as he had said it he would stick to it, for they did look like sheaves, they were the biggest hands in Eccemiac.

When cross-examined by Mr. Adams some of his replies to questions caused a titter to run through the court. Mr. Adams.—I suppose the mistress keeps pretty good order in school. Witness.—I think it is pretty good order. Mr. Adams.—I suppose she keeps your nose right down to the grindstone. Witness.—No sir. She does not; there is no grindstone in the school.

Mr. A.—How do you make out that Sullivan is an excitable man? Witness.—Because he gets out and about every little thing. Mr. A.—What do you mean by every little thing? Do you mean to say that he would get on end when he goes to feed his horse? Witness.—Most certainly he would, for he could not feed him if he was lying down.

Alex. Wilson, Jr. was the next witness called. His testimony corroborated that of the others. He was the last witness called for the complainant.

For the defence, Jeremiah Sullivan, himself, was sworn. He said he went to the school to see about the fire. He had the register. He heard the mistress say in reply to his remarks she could not be responsible for the pens. He asked who meddles with the pens? He said he would not believe the scholars. The scholars said there was no fire. Ben Wilson said to him "Sullivan you are a liar." He said "mistress don't talk to your scholars but talk to me." She told me she would have me arrested if in a city. I said, you are not teaching in a city here now. I called out to her as she was going out of the door, "I do not know what Inspector Cox sent you to Eccemiac for." He did not remember clapping his hands. He might have done this (showing the court the gesture of clapping the two fingers of one hand on the palm of the other). He was not cross-examined.

One other witness was called, Mr. Sullivan, who only asked two questions about some hearsay matter. There were then addresses by counsel, after which the Court imposed upon Mr. Sullivan a fine of \$4 and costs.

The trial lasted from 10 a.m. till 11 p.m. and, notwithstanding the stormy day, there was a large crowd who stayed till the close.

Master Cantata.

From the Kingston "Wag." We had the pleasure of hearing Mr. Heath's cantata rehearsed last night by a chorus of about thirty voices. For the benefit of those who were like to have an idea of the composition before hearing it, we submit a short resume of it. The cantata is divided into two parts, the first describing the incidents in connection with Christ's death, and the second those in connection with his resurrection. The opening chorus is a song of praise followed by a short tenor solo. "Behold and if there be any sorrow" then a chorus, "Behold and there is darkness," leading up to Christ's exclamation on the cross, "My God, My God, why hast thou forsaken me?" The world in prayer is followed by the solo, "Behold the veil of the temple was rent." The chorus, the doubting one, then sings three verses lamenting the loss of his Master and casting such a shade of doubt over the disciples that they fall into a swoon. The chorus, relieved by Mary's oblation in a major key. John, the beloved disciple, then reminds his companions of Christ's promise that He would rise again. At

the end of each verse the disciples join in chorus. The first part closes with the chorus, "Weep, our glorious Saviour dies." The second part opens with a short prelude and the angel at the tomb sings to Mary Magdalene, "Woman, why weepest thou?" She answers, "Because they have taken away my Lord," and then breaks out in her song of sorrow. The angel disappears, rather suddenly, by replying, "He is not here for He is risen as he said." On which Mary sings to the disciples the words of Christ, "Touch hither thy finger and behold my hands." The last chorus follows immediately, "Lift up your heads, O ye gates." The final chorus closes the second part. The music is in the first style, rather somber, and very pleasant to listen to, and in the second part Mr. Heath brings his music, which increases in brightness, to a fine climax by the last spirited chorus. Miss Benford, Miss Bates and Miss Burton are the ladies who take solos, and Mr. Cumberland, Mr. Sherlock and Mr. Rathburn the gentlemen. We were much struck by their very masterly effort. Mr. Margulis has been in the poetry. The public will be admitted by invitation.

Traps.

A boy ought always to stand up for his father, and protect her from everybody, and do everything she says. He can only be his sister once, and he would be so awfully sorry if she died and then he remembered that his conduct toward her had sometimes been such. When I told Sue how I had protected her she was so over-come with gratitude she couldn't speak, and just motioned me with a book to go out of her room and leave her to feel thankful about it herself. The book very much pleased her, but it wouldn't hurt much if it had. Mr. Travers was delighted about it, and told me that I had acted like a man, and that he shouldn't forget it. The next day he brought me a beautiful book all about traps. It told how to make moccasins, different kind of traps that would catch everything, and it was one of the best books I ever saw.

Our next-door neighbor, Mr. Schofield, keeps pigs, only he don't keep them enough, for they run all around. They come into our garden and eat up everything, and they'll go on the grass, but it didn't hurt much if it had.

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Traps.

A boy ought always to stand up for his father, and protect her from everybody, and do everything she says. He can only be his sister once, and he would be so awfully sorry if she died and then he remembered that his conduct toward her had sometimes been such. When I told Sue how I had protected her she was so over-come with gratitude she couldn't speak, and just motioned me with a book to go out of her room and leave her to feel thankful about it herself. The book very much pleased her, but it wouldn't hurt much if it had. Mr. Travers was delighted about it, and told me that I had acted like a man, and that he shouldn't forget it. The next day he brought me a beautiful book all about traps. It told how to make moccasins, different kind of traps that would catch everything, and it was one of the best books I ever saw.

Our next-door neighbor, Mr. Schofield, keeps pigs, only he don't keep them enough, for they run all around. They come into our garden and eat up everything, and they'll go on the grass, but it didn't hurt much if it had.