

New Advertisements.

CHEAP GOODS! CHEAP GOODS! FOR SALE AT Richard Davidson's

Supply my old customers and the Public generally with all kinds of daily necessities. Consisting of Groceries, Fancy Goods, Ribbons, Frillings, Trimmings, Umbrellas, Straw Goods in Ladies' and Children's HATS, RIMMINGS AND SMALL WARES.

WARE and FOO! in Great Variety. Groceries, Glass and Tinware, all sizes of Fruit and Vegetables, Putty, Putty, A Full Stock of CANNED GOODS and PROVISIONS, including a superior quality of Family U.S. in 25 lb. BOXES.

RNITURE, Extension and Centre Tables, Cheap. Also, one First Class hand WAGON, which will be sold low. Dealers are invited to call and examine MY STOCK.

ART & WHITE, to 97 Charlotte Street, JOHN, N. B.

RNITURE, TABLES AND FINEST CLASS OF GOODS.

Richard & Creaghan, Newcastle, N. B.

Y GOODS, Wholesale and Retail. SUTHERLAND & CREAGHAN, JUN 25th, 1881.

LIST T. F. KEAREY, DEALER IN CHOICE BRANDS

COLPITT'S FRAMING, LISHMEN, SO. 10 HALL, N. B.

FLANAGAN, Freshly made up to suit, and at the above well warranted first-class pieces before reaching

de Clothing, ETC. W. N. HARPER, Watch Maker, Jeweller etc.

and Shoes. STOCK OF PROCESSIONS, VISIONS

Best American Kerosene Oil, CHOICE CONGOU TEA, No 1 Scotch Keiled Sugar, SODA BISCUIT.

LOCAL MATTERS

NOTICE. The public are hereby cautioned against putting subscriptions or amounts for advertisements in any paper on behalf of the STAR, unless said person hold written authority from me to collect and receive the same.

The Mills. The only mill shut down yesterday in observance of the holiday was Senator Muirhead's.

The Fishery. The salmon nets up to yesterday had been three days without being overhauled at Fox Island the weather was so boisterous.

St. Andrew's Church Service. We are requested to state by an officer of the above Church that Rev. Mr. Anderson will preach to-morrow, at morning and evening in St. Andrew's Church.

That Drain. The Board of Health, as will be seen elsewhere, has ordered. They have so far prevailed upon the commissioner that a drain is to be opened from the slough near the Star office to the river.

More Diphtheria. Herbert, son of Mr. Alexander Baldwin of the upper end of town, died this morning of Diphtheria. He was a fine promising child of fifteen years. We sympathize with the parents in their loss.

The Crops. The report from the crops everywhere through the country is very encouraging. The weather has been in good season, and the alternating shower and sunshine have caused all garden and field products to thrive well.

The Pay of the Thief. We plagiarized an item from the News in last issue to the effect that Lord Elphinstone and Sir John McNeill were fishing on the Miramichi. The statement was not true; and now we must bear the untruth as the reward of our theft. Honesty is the best policy.

Fast Sailing. The barque "Premier Mackenzie," Captain Elder, cleared from St. John, N. B., the 19th April for Cork, arrived here the 29th inst., making the trip in seventy days. She loads with Mr. Muirhead. The owner, Mr. C. C. Watt, deserves credit and we wish him success and prosperity with his vessels.

Domestic Day. Yesterday was the anniversary of the confederation of some of the B. N. American Provinces. It was therefore a Union holiday; many of the shopkeepers closed their places of business, and several went to the excursion in the "Admiral" to the bank. A large number also went down in the excursion train to see the Review at Sussex.

A Nervous Contemporary. The Advocate is sometimes nervous, and during these times it imagines things and states them as facts. For example it stated that the Chatham people went down with axes, etc., to cut the small-pox ship adrift, so great was their excitement. Now this is not true. Nothing of the sort happened. "There is evidently some boxer abroad." Dicit Antonius Amicus, "I thank thee Jew for teaching me that word."

A Strange Occurrence. Mr. Hugu McDougall, who fishes salmon for Mr. W. S. Leggie at Point aux Car, reports that one day this week a large salmon struck his net, which lay on a muddy bottom. When he raised the net the salmon was there, and he threw it into his canoe, but was his astonishment to find that thirty four eels had taken to the belly of the fish, not breaking the skin, but filling out the fish as if it had not been touched. Mr. McDougall exhibited some of the eels in town.

Our Harbor. Our Harbor Master Mr. Johnson is to be congratulated on the zeal and activity he has lately shown in harbor matters. He has just visited all the ballast quays in the port with one of our first-class pilots taking soundings and examining the river, etc., examination they found the Hutchinson wharf in the scandalous condition in which we have represented it. The harbor master contemplated it. He ordered that no more ballast be put upon it till the necessary repairs and improvements be made with respect to the English ballast wharf while the proprietors of the Canada Ballast wharf have been notified to plank the upper end of the wharf, to prevent sand from sitting through.

Rev. Mr. Barber's Departure from Newcastle. Rev. H. Hough Barber who has been Rector of Newcastle Episcopal Church for the past five years is about leaving to take charge of the Parish of Sudbuck, recently made vacant by the death of Dr. Jarvis. Rev. Hough Barber was born in Yorkshire, England, and was educated in St. Augustine's College, Canterbury, England. On leaving college he came across to New Brunswick, and was immediately appointed by Bishop Medley to the Parish of Newcastle. Rev. Mr. Barber was a general favorite, being at once a zealous and a pious minister, and a man of a kindly and a sympathetic heart. It is no wonder he endeared

himself to all with whom he came in contact and that the number which regrets his departure from Newcastle is so very large. The loss of Newcastle will be the gain of Shediac.

Honors for New Brunswick Ladies. On the 23rd inst., at the distribution of prizes in the Convent of Notre Dame, Ottawa, the two daughters of Mr. John Costigan, won fresh laurels, bearing away nearly all the prizes in the school. Miss Teresa Costigan who last year carried off the Governor General's silver medal, took the gold medal and diploma on the 23rd, the highest distinctions ever conferred by the institute. She also took the silver cross medal for moral instruction and punctuality to religious exercises, presented by the chaplain Rev. J. G. Smith; silver medal for portraiture; prize for choir singing; prize for music; and special premium for French language. A crayon portrait of Mr. Costigan, M. P. executed by Miss Teresa was much admired as also "Eve Home" in the superior course Miss Teresa Costigan carried off the 1st prize for plain sewing and fancy work; the 2nd prize for etymology; 1st prize for arithmetic and algebra; 2d prize for music; 1st prize for French composition; 1st prize for English grammar and map drawing. This is indeed a creditable record; and it will be observed that some of the prizes taken are for practical studies. Would there were to be found in our New Brunswick schools a little of the practical, with so much of the visionary; something of the realities of life, with so much that is mere cloud-land theory.

A month of heat and storms. Vendors predictions for July are just published. He says that July, though probably entering cool and showery in most sections, will rapidly merge into sultriness and excessive heat shortly after the 4th or 5th of the month. From the 5th to the 10th, excessive heat will continue with frequent and severe storms of wind, hail, and thunder, during which casualties from lightning are much to be feared. Between the 10th and 15th of the month similar atmospheric conditions are likely to continue with thunder and lightning storms of almost daily occurrence and hurricanes of heated winds. Approaching the 20th, heavy showers, often accompanied by hail, will occur more frequently, with very sultry and muggy intervals. In the neighborhood of the 21st and 22nd days, torrents of rain will likely fall in Western Ontario and throughout a large portion of the United States, while in the Western and South-western States, in particular, cyclones, hurricanes and most destructive hail storms are likely to cause widespread havoc and loss of life and property. Unsettled and stormy weather with intervals of great heat will occur up to the 25th of the month, after which a decided and cooler change may take place, with cool to cold nights about the 27th and 28th. Hot weather, however, will again set in toward the last day of the month, or entry of August.

Mr. John F. Jardine has the contract for carrying the mails and express matter from the station into the offices.

Mr. James Dillon of the well known firm of D. Patton, St. John, was in town this week on business connected with the firm.

In next issue we shall publish "May's" excellent letter, not that we care for the subject, but in acknowledgment of the merit of the letter.

We are glad to notice that the commissioner is putting down some half rotten deals on the sidewalks of St. John Street and elsewhere.

Our fishery officer has his eyes open. He turned the old planks in front of his building up side down. So decayed was the under side of the plank that the foot-passengers went to the ankle in the mud. Mr. Wyse got a new sidewalk.

What kind of a town is this? Yesterday there was not a morsel of fresh fish of any kind to be found in market. Why does not some enterprising person fit out a little boat, and undertake to keep the markets supplied with fish?

Mr. Davidson of Newcastle now offers for sale a large assortment of dry goods, every variety, which he has just received. There is no cheaper cash store, nor none on the Miramichi offering better bargains than Mr. Davidson's. See the advertisement.

To Seaman. We are requested to state that Capt. Steen of the Norwegian barque "Nordcap" will preach to-morrow evening in St. Andrew's Sabbath School.

OUR CHATHAM BUSINESS HOUSES. MR. T. F. KEAREY. It is no exaggeration to say that Mr. T. F. Keary keeps one of the most tastefully and properly conducted wine and liquor stores in the Province. Mr. Keary is a native of Chatham, and one of her most enterprising and worthy sons. He spent several years in Boston where he conducted the Boston Hotel, and after having no small share of success returned here eight years ago, and established his present business. Mr. Keary is gentlemanly and courteous in his business relations, a favorite of all - is an active first-class business man; no wonder he succeeds. May his good fortune long follow him [We regret we can't find further space for our review to-day.]

A TOUR THROUGH IRELAND. DESCRIPTION OF THE O'CONNOR CASTLE. THE WHITE HORSE OF MAYO. THE EVICTORS AT WORK.

(From Cor. Montreal "Witness.") Mrs. McDougall thus describes the route on her way to O'Connor Castle: A place on the road where the French had surged on from Killala and met and fought with the English, was pointed out to me. "Here they were defeated," said the English. On the way here is the old times lived a wild chieftain, son of O'Connor, a man with a strong hand and strong will. This gallant chieftain, out in the early morning by the waters of the bay, saw the lowliest creature of a mermaid on the sands that ever eye be-

held or heart loved. Here was a prize for a freebooter. Of course the hero, swift of foot and strong of will, got between the beautiful sea maiden and her native element, seized upon the coal or head-dress, without which no mermaid with any pretensions to style dare appear in the coral caves of "the hold merry mermen under the sea." Having the coal he brought the beautiful mermaid home and married her with scant ceremony. Three fair sons were born and grew up - one of them had an enquiring mind. The chieftain at certain intervals was obliged to change the hiding place of

THE PLEASURE CAUL. He loved his wife, the silent lady of exceeding beauty; he was sure she loved him; he was not the renowned warrior of the clan Connor, fleet of foot strong of hand, brave of soul? Still it was well to keep out of the sight of the fair woman with the golden locks anything that would remind her of the ancient glories of under the sea. On one occasion the youngster of the enquiring mind said to his mother, "What a beautiful thing was that which I saw my father hiding in a certain place?" The silent mother went to the place, found her long lost head dress, and a still brighter beauty, flashed her fair face. "Come hither, my sons," she said, "I will not leave behind me any of the sea lineage." She touched each of the boys, so young and so princely, that they became three big stones, ying head to head in a group of three. The beautiful lady then took her stately way down to the Moy; there was a splash, a musical laugh of rejoicing, her gown split of cloth of gold clung to her form and took a sea green tinge, becoming a fanned and scaled extremity; and the fair woman of the golden locks and voice of music was seen no more. When the warrior returned from creach or foay, his wife was gone to the halls of her people amid the cool waters; his three fair boys were shapeless stones, and his heart died within him; his voice was no heard raising the war cry, neither did his banner wave on the hills of green Erin any more. If any unbeliever doubt of this, I can testify that I saw the three boulders into which the three sons of O'Connor and the sea lady were changed by their mother. What more would you say? As we drove along, an old man pointed out to me - one lone cover standing upright among levelled stones - all in ruins. This was

CASTLE CONNOR, by the water side, sang of by Campbell: At breaking of the evening fold, This sang my love O'Connell with me, My barge is on the lake behind me, My steed 's stented to a tree. Come far from Castle Connor's clans - Come with thy belt and broadsword, And I, beside the lake of swans, Will hunt for thee, the fawn deer, And search the woods, and bring thee home The wild fawn and the booby deer.

Here was Castle Connor, the lake, the wood opposite where the stone was tied. The priest looked still more beautiful after looking at the lone tower - all that was left of Castle Connor, and bearing of Anthony, where the battle was fought and the standard lost; so we drove to the locality of some old ruins or legend attached to some old ruin or lovely glen. We passed the place where lived from coltoold to glory the celebrated

WHITE HORSE OF MAYO, a racer, "Giraud Bawn." This horse, a racer, "bate" all Ireland in his day, and was ridden without a saddle or bridle. Mayo was very proud of this racing steed, so much so that when horses were seized and impounded for the county cess, a farmer who had received his mare back again, considering that it would be a disgrace if the king of horses were left in the pound, returned to Castle Connor to the pound, left his own horse there and released "the Giraud." This celebrated horse was stolen it appears. After some time a troop of dragoons were quartered in Mayo, whose commanding officer rode a horse suspiciously like "the Giraud." The servant man who had ridden and cared for the white horse of Mayo, recognized the horse and drew incovertly near to the soldiers on parade to make sure whether it was "the Giraud" or not. The officer, annoyed at the man intruding where he was not wanted, asked him what business he had there. He said, "The horse your honor rides was stolen from this place, and I was looking at him to be sure. He is the famous white horse of Mayo." He was asked to prove it, which he undertook to do if the owner would alight, which he did. The peasant, then, hidden behind a stone ditch, called to the horse in Irish, asking him if he would have a glass of whiskey. The horse had been accustomed to get this when he had won a race, and knew the taste of potent. He pricked up his ears and galloped round, looking for the voice. On the words being repeated two or three times, he vaulted over the stone wall and came to his old friend hidden behind. The officer would not part with the horse, but he paid liberally for him - so it seems the white horse of Mayo did his days in the service of royalty. The grandson of the possessor of the white horse of Mayo was the other day fined £5 for possessing potent and was unable to pay it. Listening to these stories we came up with the police, and a lighted from their cars and were going through their exercises preliminary to the march. We made our way through the cars, our driver calling a lit le into the drivers of the other cars. Just opposite where the police let the cars was the most utterly wretched house that I had yet seen. A large family of ragged people gathered at the door, looking to be in

ANTHONY BEY FIGHTING TALK. We drove slowly, the police marched

quickly, until we saw them take to the fields when we alighted per force, and followed them. A slim, fair haired woman, with her arms bare and her feet and legs in the same classic condition under her short dilapidated skirts, began to make some eloquent remarks. If there had been a thousand or two like her I do think the seventy police would have had hard work to protect the bailiff. One of our company, a gentleman, remarked to her that she had a fine arm of her own. "Troth, sir," said she, "if I was as well fed as yourself it's finer it would be." We agreed with this gentleman that if this woman was fed and clothed like other people, she would certainly be a fine looking person. She drew near to enquire if we were in any way connected with the police. Her enquiries were especially directed to myself. She was told I was an American lady, and a few faces that scowled were smoothed into smiles immediately. There were by this time four women and half a dozen boys present. No one spoke above their breath, but our woman of bare arms. In answer to something addressed to her by our party, she said, "Sure they could not take a better time than now to drive us out of our son's. Sure God above has an eye and an ear for it. Look here," she said, throwing out her handsome bare arm, "look at the bare fields lying waste, because the seed cannot be got to put in the ground; they're cryin' up to God against it. The cratures here have not enough yellow male to keep the lunge off. If they had waited till harvest there would be a color of justice to it." This woman had the talking all to herself, no one else had anything to say. She herself, was not among those against whom the processes were served. We saw

THE PRINCESS SEWER leave the ranks of the police and walk down to a wretched cabin and return in a few moments. The order to march was given, and the police tramped at once to the next house, a bit off the road. Two or three little children were in the field, apparently herding cattle. The least one said to his brother in an accent of terror, "Jimsey, Jimsey, the war is come at last." Along the road, tramp, tramp, off the road through the bog, every house called at seeming worse than the last. A rumor had been running along before us - ever before us - of an Amazonian army with pitchforks, tongs, and the hooks used for drawing the sea weed ashore, armed and ready, some three hundred strong, waiting for the police. We never came up to this army or caught a flutter of their flags. Crossing a field we were told of a merciful lady, a Mrs. Major Jones, who gave them seed potatoes, and trusted them with meal when they had nothing to eat. As the police halted before some houses, we heard the muttered exclamations of the four women near. "Eugh! eugh! Oh, Lord, and them in need of charity." Well, we never came up with

THE ARMY OF WOMEN. The processes were not all served, for some of the houses were empty, and there was no one on whom to serve them; we turned our steps, or our horses rather, some toward to Ballina, the boys calling out in complaint to America. Three officers for the noble lady." As we drove half past five, the rain came on and came down heavily and we got our share of it before we got under shelter.

BLACK BROOK ITEMS. Owing to some repairing of the engine the steam mill discontinued its monotonous noise during the greater part of Wednesday. 6 o'clock on Thursday found her puffing once more.

Mrs. McDonald (wife of the blacksmith) is now ill with sore throat. It is thought to be diphtheria of a mild type.

Messrs. A. & R. Loggie's schooner hoisted sail and put away yesterday. Crops are looking well.

TALES OF OCEAN. Capt. Anderson of the barque "Karsen Elise," of Norway, which arrived from sea Thursday, reports having had heavy gales and bad weather on the passage from Hull. She lost her fore-topmast, jib-boom and main t' gallant mast.

SHIP NEWS. PORT OF CHATHAM. ARRIVED - June 27 - bark, Margaret Boy, 393; Dal, Ardrossen, Wm. Muirhead. 29 - bk Annie, 557, Evenson, Bourdeaux, A. Morrison. 30 - bk Premier Mackenzie, 393, Elder, Cork, Wm Muirhead. brig, Flirt, 187, Witce, Harbor Grace, Guy, Beven & Co. CLEARED - June 29 - bk Elise, Loxman, Gloucester, Guy, Beven & Co. 30 - Baltic, Wulsburg, Baltast, deals, Wm Muirhead. bk Christiana, Andersen, Sharpness, deals, A. Morrison. 30 - brig Gtiana, Schoerlon, Cardiff, deals, Guy, Beven & Co.

SPOKEN. Capt. Witce, of the brig, "Flirt," reports that he spoke the bark "Joel Reed," six miles off St. Paul's, and she was said to be reported.

LIED. At his residence, Richibucto Road, on the 1st inst., after a long and severe illness, THOMAS COOK, aged 72 years. Funeral to take place at half past two on Sunday.

per day at home. Samples worth \$1.25 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

CO-PARTNERSHIP

NOTICE. The undersigned would respectfully inform the residents of Chatham and vicinity, that they have entered into a co-partnership under the name and style of Messrs. J. F. Stivers in the purpose of carrying on a Picture Framing and Photographic business. J. F. STIVERS, E. H. THOMSON, Chatham, N. B., April 23, 1881.

PHOTOGRAPHIC. In reference to the above we would say that we have bought out the Photographic business lately conducted by Mr. J. P. Stivers in the Studio on Duke street nearly opposite the Canada House where we are prepared to take

Photographs and Tintypes at the lowest rates. PICTURE FRAMING. We keep constantly on hand a large supply of Picture Frames & Mouldings, and are prepared to make up any style of Frames to order, at prices that nearly correspond.

Don't forget the place, nearly opposite the Canada House, Duke street. MESSRS. STIVERS & THOMPSON. PHOTOGRAPHERS.

SEWING MACHINES. I respectfully inform my friends and patrons, that I have by no means given up handling the celebrated WAZNER SEWING MACHINES and may be found at the Studio above named where all orders shall receive prompt attention. Repairing attended to as usual. J. F. STIVERS, Chatham, April 30, '81.

SHERIFF'S SALE. To be sold at Public Auction, on SATURDAY the 10th day of September next, in front of the Registry Office, Newcastle, between the hours of 12 noon and 5 o'clock p. m.

All the Right Title and Interest of William E. Hay, in and to all that piece or parcel of land situated lying and being in the parish of Chatham and County of Northumberland, commencing on the westerly side of the old Napan Road, at the distance of 138 feet 6 inches, from the South West angle of St. Andrew's Church burying ground, 80 feet, being the northern boundary, thence easterly on a line parallel with the southerly side line of the said burying ground, 80 feet, being the northern boundary, thence southerly at right angles with the said southerly line, 49 feet to the MeGuire road, thence westerly running parallel with the said southerly line or along the said MeGuire road 80 feet, thence southerly along the said old Napan road 49 feet or to the place of beginning, being the piece or parcel of land conveyed to Rose Anna Hay, wife of the said William E. Hay, by John MeGuire by deed, dated the 25th August A. D. 1875, and being the land and premises on which the said William E. Hay at present resides.

The same having been seized by me under an execution issued out of the Northumberland County Court by Richard Davidson, against the said William E. Hay. Sheriff's Office, JOHN SHERIFF, Newcastle, Sheriff of Northumberland County, May 28th, 1881.

WAVERLY HOTEL, ALEXANDER STEWART, Proprietor.

NEWCASTLE, - - N. B. WILLET & QUIGLEY, BARRISTERS, ATTORNEY NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c., Princeps St., opposite the building on the stairs. St. John, N. B. John Willet, Rich'd F. Quigley, LL. B., E. C. L., Commissioner for Massachusetts.

WILLIAM WYSE, GENERAL DEALER, Auctioneer and Commission Merchant, CHATHAM, - - MIRAMICHI, N. B. Merchandise and Produce received on commission. Liberal advances made.

ON CONSIGNMENTS JUST RECEIVED AT THE NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE, A Fresh Supply of Patent Medicines, viz. Maltine, Elixir Beef Tonic and Irons, Quinine wines, Hop Bitters.

FELLOWS Hypophosphites, Scott's, Patner's, Northrop's and Synon's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, as well as all the standard Patent Medicines of the day.

ALSO: Lime Juice in bulk or in bottles. Mineral waters, Boyds electric Batteries only 30 cts. each. Also - Perfumery, Soap, Hair Cloth, Tooth and Nail Brushes, Quinary Hemp, Millet, Maw and Rape Seeds for birds.

E. LEE STREET, PROPRIETOR. New style June 15-1881 - If a Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams, but act directly on the inflamed parts, allaying irritation, give relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Catarrh, and the Throat Troubles which Singers and Public Speakers are subject to. For thirty years Brown's Bronchial Troches have been recommended by physicians, and always give perfect satisfaction. Having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well-merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age, sold at 25 cts. a box everywhere.

L. J. TWIDDLE, BARRISTER & ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Notary Public, &c., Chatham, N. B.

OFFICE: in Snowball's Building Chatham August 30 1880.