

This is what the great Edmund Burke says of the duty of a Representative. We want Mr. Snowball and his friends to read it:—

"It is the duty of your Parliamentary representative to sacrifice his repose and his pleasures to yours, and above all, to prefer in all cases OUR INTEREST TO HIS OWN."

SEVERAL UNTRUTHS.

The Opposition organ in St. John, whose unctious is not able to garnish its impious publishes several libels on the people of Chatham in yesterday's issue. We do not hold it excused that it got its information from this source or that, as no man in this Province knows better than the editor of the Telegraph how much reliance ought to be placed in the authority it quotes. Here is the first:—

"A very pleasant feature of the matter was that while Liberals were invited to be present at the demonstration and presentation of the address to Sir Hector under the belief that it was to be of a non-political character, the managers of the reception all the time contemplated making the address partisan in tone, and the affair a party demonstration."

It would not be polite to say the above is a lie; yet that is precisely what it is. There was no intention from the beginning to make the reception non-partisan, no one said it was to be non-partisan, no one believed it was to be non-partisan. The first visit of Major Call and other gentlemen here settled that point. The Telegraph ought to apologize for the unmanly untruth. The next is not an untruth in statement, but its intent is falsehood. Here it is:

"Sir Hector and party were to have been met, on their arrival on Thursday morning at Chatham railway station, by a Conservative committee; but when the train with the distinguished guests reached the station, there was not a single representative of the party to be seen."

The truth is this: Before Sir Hector arrived at all at the Chatham station, representatives of the party were there in waiting, but as the Chatham Branch was not on time, and who has ever known it to be on time, the reception party took a turn round town. They had only just gone when the train came in, and when they returned to the station, the party had gone to the hotel in conveyance prepared, and in waiting, by the reception committee. One of the gentlemen who is lampooned for being absent it is well known was ill, and kept his bed all that day. Again it says:

"At 10 o'clock the same forenoon, when Sir Hector was presented with an address in the Masonic Hall, there were present by actual count only sixty men and boys."

This is not true. No one in Chatham believes it to be true or half true. Though it was in the forenoon of a working day, into the small town of Chatham, the Masonic Hall with a capacity to seat six hundred, was filled while Sir Hector delivered his address. It was true that towards the beginning there was a time when there were only "sixty" present, and it is also true that previous to that there was a time when there was no one present. The door was not large enough to admit the six hundred at once—and so it was easy while the audience was filling in, before a tenth of the number came in, to count "only sixty men and boys."

But Sir Hector had a full hall, an enthusiastic, "noble six hundred" who applauded well every point he made. If the Telegraph retains any of its early pieties it ought to retract this falsehood. We are likewise told:

"The address was of such a partisan character that it is pleasing to note that Sir Hector had the good sense to administer a mild rebuke to his over-zealous friends."

Also untrue. Sir Hector administered no rebuke to the Conservatives, but we should not be surprised if his recital of how he was received elsewhere by all parties, was a "rebuke" to the Liberal gentleman who refused at Hon. Senator Mainheads request to go upon the platform. If the Telegraph wish to know who this gentleman was, he can find out by writing to Mr. J. B. Snowball, M. P. No; Sir Hector heartily appreciated his reception here, and more than once expressed how grateful and how pleased he was for the way the people received him. When he went to Bathurst he referred frequently, and in terms of high eulogy to the Miramichi and its people. Is not the Telegraph ashamed? If not ought it not to be? Will it apologize?

The Chignecto Post has our best wishes, but if it doesn't mind we were not at all anxious for that copy of Blake and Huntington's speech it sent us per last exchange. The Post ought to be ashamed of itself for issuing such treason, and then labelling it the "Post Extra."

AN OUTRAGEOUS ATTACK ON THE ALNWICK DELEGATION.

"A Citizen" to day denounces in terms none too strong the attack made upon the appearance &c., of the delegation from Alnwick which presented the address to Sir Hector. The insult is offered, not to the members of the delegation, but to the whole Acadian population of Alnwick, for the people it was at a public meeting, held in Alnwick, who sent the delegation here. We thought Mr Savoy, under the circumstances, did very well, and if we thought otherwise certainly the last thing we should think of doing would be to hold him and his associates up in our paper to be laughed at by our town readers. We think the Acadians of Alnwick are a credit to the Grand Old Nation from which they sprung, and we say this without respect to the side of politics to which they belong. We think for the advantages they have had their advancement in civilization is highly to their credit. So far as we can learn a very large portion of the Alnwick people, while retaining their own language not only can speak but also read and write English. It is an unmanly thing to attack their delegation when they come here, for the sake of making sport for a few readers—we say a few because we hope the number was small indeed who could be amused by such a heartless attack upon a worthy and unoffending people.

GRACE O'MALLEY'S GOLD.

(From Cor. Montreal "Witness.") Mrs. McDougall drove from Castledor to Westport. On the way down, she says the only passenger on the car beside myself was a gentleman, English I presume, who, after he became tired of silence, began a conversation with me, taking for his subject the

OVER-POPULATION OF THE WEST. I looked to the side of the car where we sat—it was a country of fine grassy hills with not one wreath of smoke curling up from a solitary chimney as far as the eye could reach. I leaned over the wall of the car and looked to the other side—to the limit of the horizon, beheld, the land was empty of house or home or human being. I looked over the horse's head—there was the same scene of utter desolation. I turned round with difficulty and looking behind us—saw the same grass hills swelling up in green silence without man or beast. I said softly, "Left up thine eyes, sir stranger, and look northward and southward, eastward and westward. Is not the land desolate without inhabitant, where then is this over-population?" The strange gentleman looked, not at the empty hills and the silent green valleys, but at his fellow-traveller with emotions of fear. To doubt that this fair and desolate Mayo is over-populated is to show signs of lunacy or worse. Fenianism, Communism, or even Nihilism is possible if there is no lunacy to account for such strange ideas. Mildly, but with resolution like Samantha's, I urged on the gentleman to look at the prospect, and he was like one awakening from a dream, for the country

FROM NEWPORT TO WESTPORT.

seven and a half miles, is without inhabitant. I believe Lord Lucan was chief exterminator over this stretch of country. Brought up at the little inn at Newport, and the stranger and I breakfasted together. We conversed about over-population. He had travelled much, and when he recollected what his eyes saw instead of what his ears heard of a false cry, he admitted that a loneliness had fallen upon this part of the west. After breakfast he went his way, with a new subject for thought, and I, deserted in a wilderness of a commercial room, took out some paper and began to write. There was no sound but the steel scratch of a pen that grew monotonous. After a long time—some hours—of solitude, the door opened and a gentleman entered with some luggage and a young woman followed him. I gathered up my scribbles and put them away. The gentleman took off his overcoat, and shining out of the breast pocket was a bright revolver. I grew afraid, though generally speaking, I was too busy to think of being afraid. There was a trans-Atlantic look about the gentleman, a Mississippi appearance about the too conspicuous revolver, and I admit, I thought of some Fenian leader and wondered what Stephens was like. I heard the gentleman order lunch and afterward he left the room. When he returned he introduced himself as Mr. Smithwick. While at Westport, and after M. Smithwick had left her Mrs. McDougall asked the lady if there were any points of interest she might visit. Yes she said, there was Borrisboole monastery (the place of owls) and

CARRIG A OWLAUGH (ROCK OF THE FLEET) CASTLE.

one of the strongholds of Granna Uisle. Well, got a car and driver and drove off to see these ruins. I was told that no tourist ever visited Newport without going to see them. The castle was the farthest away, so I went to it first. Passed through a poor stony country with some inhabitants. Near the old castle is a sort of composite house made of old pieces and new pieces thrown together some way. This is the residence of a paid guardian of the poor. The people murmur exceedingly over the taxes, and truly they are ground down with them and a paid guardian adds £500 to their taxation, to which they have a great objection. Beyond the guardian's house, where young people were playing at lawn tennis, close by Clew Bay stood this castle of the Sea Queen, with the water washing round its knees. It is a square heap of acid masonry, and here and there loop hole slits to fire out of. At the very top is a battlement protected gallery and strong projecting apartments through which stones could be let down, or molten lead, or any other deadly messenger, on the heads of besiegers. Truly Grace O'Malley knew what was what as well as any sea queen might do, for here close to the tower the water is deep enough for a vessel of considerable tonnage to ride at anchor safe and concealed, and in perfect shelter. The modern door of the ancient castle was locked, and we drove to the agent of Mr. Simes to get the key and were refused. There is an ancient stair, circular and stony of course, leading up to roof and battlements. It was such a tall tower that I supposed a magnificent view of Clew Bay, and even out to sea toward Canada, might be obtained from the top. The syn pathetic carman, with aye to results, wished to drive the close to a hole in a wall, through which

ANOTHER WORD TO DR. TACHE.

We do not know what per capita value Dr. Tache, or the Chief Minister of Agriculture places upon the people of Miramichi. In other words we do not know how many cents per head they think the people down here are worth; but at all events, from computations we have made, they value a Miramichi life at less than three and one third cents. For example: This is the fifth port in the Dominion, it is visited by ships from half the ports in the world,—this very summer there came a ship in here reeking with small pox and she lay a week in our midst, and her sailors came ashore and mixed with our people, and our people went aboard and mixed with her sailors. This all happened because this port was not a quarantine station. Now the cost of the office would be say \$400 or thereabouts; the number of persons concerned is, say 1,200,—which would give an expense of three and one third cents apiece. Perhaps that is too much to give for the sake of protecting a life: if it is our port better remain as it is.

In connection with the polluted ship "Professor Schwigard" perhaps Dr. Tache or Hon. Mr. Pope does not know that the outrage of having a pestilential ship for six weeks among us was not the worst feature of the horrible case. After being put on quarantine her sailors went ashore every day without let or hindrance, got water, lounged along the river banks among the people who lived there. When the inhabitants learned the sailors who visited them every day were from the "small pox ship," they became terrified and ordered the sailors away. But the latter refused to go, whereupon two or three men got guns and threatened to shoot landy if there were any hindrance to driving them from the land. Does Dr. Tache think this fair treatment of the people of Miramichi? Does he think the community will put up with it?

EDITORIAL CLEANINGS.

THE RIOTS IN ROME.

The anti-Clerical excitement continues. No night passes without an attempted demonstration, which is instantly suppressed. A committee has been formed to confer gold medals on the six men convicted of rioting during the removal of the body of the late Pope. The Lega della Democrazia expresses regret that the "carcase of Pius" the Ninth was not flung into the Tiber, and says anti-Clerical clubs are forming to promote the perpetual expulsion of the Papacy from Rome.

The Greatest Blessing.

A simple, pure, harmless remedy, that cures everything, and prevents disease by keeping the blood pure, stomach regular, kidneys and liver active, is the greatest blessing ever conferred upon man. Hop Bitters is that remedy, and its proprietors are being blessed by thousands who have been saved and cured by it. Will you try it?—EAGLE.

Given up by Doctors.

"Is it possible that Mr Godfrey is up and at work, and cured by so simple a remedy?" "I assure you it is true that he is entirely cured, and with nothing but Hop Bitters; and only ten days ago his doctors gave him up and said he must die!" "Well—day! That is remarkable! I will go this day and get some for my poor George—I know hops are good!"—SALAM FOSTER.

Outfit sent free to those who wish to engage in the most pleasant and profitable business known. Everything made without staying away from home over night. No risk whatever. Many new workers wanted at once. Many are making fortunes at the business. Ladies make as much as men, and young men and girls make great day. No one who is willing to work hard to make more money every day than can be made at any ordinary employment. Those who engage at once will find a short road to fortune. Address H. Hallett & Co August 8,

A TOUR THROUGH IRELAND.

A Desolated Land.—MAYO.

VISIT TO A MONASTERY RUINS.

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ADVERTISING.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MASONIC HALL!

TWO NIGHTS ONLY!

MONDAY AND TUESDAY.

AUGUST, 1ST and 2ND!

MATINEE FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN ON TUESDAY, 2 P. M.

HEALY'S

Hibernian Minstrels!

IRISH BRIGADE BAND & ORCHESTRA.

Remodeled and Enlarged for the present SEASON!

MORE ACTS THAN EVER BEFORE. EVERYTHING NEW.

2 IRISH END MENT 18 VAUDEVILLE ARTISTS!

THE BEAUTIFUL SCENERY OF IRELAND!

The entire Company appearing in Original Song, Dances and Sketches.

POPULAR PRICES.—Admission 25 and 50cts. Reserved Seats on sale at MacKenzie's Drug Store.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby cautioned against giving credit to any of the crew of barkenest "Eliza Smeed," as the Captain or owners will not be responsible for any debts contracted without a written order. CAPT. CRUTES, Master barquentine "Eliza Smeed," Chatham, N. B., July 23 '81.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby cautioned against giving credit to any of the crew of the barque "Duke of Westmorland," as the Captain or owners will not be responsible for any debts contracted without a written order from the Captain. CAPT. GRIFFITH, Master bark "Duke of Westmorland," Chatham N. B., July 23, '81

South West Boom Company.

Sale of Unmarked and Prize Logs

There will be sold at Public Auction on Thursday, the 14th August next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at Christopher Parker's, in Derby, All the Unmarked and Prize LOGS now lying rafted in the South West Boom. The purchaser to have all such Logs that may be rafted during the remainder of the season, at the rate the present Logs may sell for. Terms Cash. ALEX MORRISON, President. Newcastle, July 19, 1881. July 20th

Building Lot FOR SALE.

To be sold at Public Auction on the premises, on Monday 1st of August next, at 7 o'clock p. m. A Building Lot situate north side of Centre Street, Chatham, adjoining land occupied by Mr. B. McCormack, 50 ft. front, running back 80 ft. Possession given immediately. Terms, CASH. A. D. SHIFFREE, Auctioneer. Chatham, July 15, '81. July 20-31 wky

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. Y. MERSEBEAU, E. H. THOMPSON, and J. P. STEVENSON, carrying on a Picture Framing and Photographic business.

J. Y. MERSEBEAU, E. H. THOMPSON, Chatham, N. B., April 28, 1881

PHOTOGRAPHIC

In reference to the above we would say that we have bought out the Photographic business lately conducted by Mr. J. P. Stevens 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 defy competition.

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

SEWING MACHINES.

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

D. DESMOND.

DIRECT IMPORTER OF CHOICE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

LOWER WATER ST., CHATHAM

Good Stabling on the premises. Berroom constantly supplied with the best of liquors and cigars.

STEAMER "NEW ERA."

Captain CHARLES CALL

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE the above Steamer will run as follows:—

Leave Newcastle for Chatham, 7 30 a. m., 10 30 " 2 00 p. m., 5 30 "

Will call at Douglastown every trip and go to Nelson the 9 a. m. 12 noon and 3 p. m. trips from Chatham.

ON Saturday evening the steamer will leave Newcastle at 6 30 p. m. instead of 5 30 and Chatham at 8 instead of 7 o'clock.

R. G. CALL, Newcastle, Miramichi, May 3, '81 June 15

DR. M'LEARN,

Physician & Surgeon OFFICE

IN MESSRS SUTHERLAND & CREAGHAN'S Building.

Boards Waverly Hotel, Newcastle. June 26th, 1881.

F. O. Peterson.

MERCHANT TAILOR

CHATHAM N B

I have now on hand a large stock of excellent cloths for Men and Youth's Wear which I will make up at as reasonable a price as any in the trade. All orders will receive prompt attention, and satisfaction guaranteed.

WILLIAM WYSE,

GENERAL DEALER, Auctioneer and Commission Merchant, CHATHAM, - - MIRAMICHI, N. B.

Merchandise and Produce received on commission. Liberal advances made.

ON CONSIGNMENTS

J. H. PHINNEY,

DEALER IN Cooking, Hall & Parlor Stoves OF ALL KINDS.

Japanned, Wired and Stamped Good and Granite Ironware. Also manufacturer of TINWARE & STOVEPIPE

Orders from the country promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Newcastle, N. B. March 15th

Nettings & Twine,

We keep always on hand a large supply to fill orders promptly at lowest prices.

H. & G. W. LORDB, 111 Commercial St, Boston, Mass

Fishermen can be supplied at

A. & R. LOCCIE'S,

BLACK BROOK MIRAMICHI dec2 wky.

\$20 per day at home. Sample worth \$5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Me. June 20

Tinware. Tinware!

I beg to inform my friends and the Public in general that I have now on hand a fine assortment of

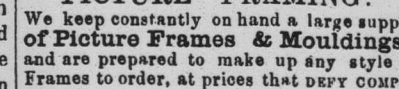
Granitware, Japanned, Stamped and Plain TINWARE

All of which I will sell low for Cash. I am also prepared to execute all kind of work in

Sheet Iron and Gas Fittings Ploughs and Plough Fittings always on hand. I also have in stock a nice assortment of Parlor and Cooking STOVES with patent OVENS.

The inside shell can be taken out for cleaning purposes.

A. C. McLEAN, George street, rear of Custom House Chatham N B June 4th 1881-3m



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