

RATES OF ADVERTISING

SPACE.	LENGTH OF TIME.	RATES.
A Column.	One Year.	\$100
Half do.	"	50
Quarter do.	"	25
4 Inches.	"	15
A Card.	"	12

Of the above spaces, half the amount set opposite for six months, one fourth the amount for three months. Special arrangements for terms shorter than three months.

TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS.
Single insertion not more than one inch, 50 cents; subsequent insertions (each) for same space 25 cents.

Advertisements will be charged for the time of insertion if not ordered to be suspended in writing.

Advertisements (outside the transient advertisements) payable every three months.

Solid advertisements, ten cents a line.

Orders for the discontinuation of advertising contracts, after the time agreed upon, must be given in writing; else continued "ads" will be charged at the regular rates.

WEEKLY STAR.

The advertising rates in the WEEKLY STAR are the same as those of the Tri-Weekly.

Subscribers who do not receive their papers promptly and regularly will please send in word to the office.

Special arrangements, may be made with the Editor or Publisher, at the office Sterling's Building, (up stairs), Corner Queen and Regent Streets.

THE TRI-WEEKLY STAR.

Published Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings from the Office, corner of Queen and Regent Streets.

Terms: \$2.50 per annum, payable in advance. Address "Star," Fredericton.

The Evening Star.

J. E. COLLINS, Editor.

FREDERICTON, JANUARY 27, 1880.

Suppose some of those people who have been reading the STAR for nearly two years without paying for it were to bring us a load of wood!

TIME IS A GREAT VINDICATOR.

It is only two years ago since a demagogue named Banks McKenzie came to this city. He took the place quite by storm. The City Hall was too small for the throngs who gathered to hear his vulgar zeal. Fanatics howled night and day that the great deliverer of the people had come. Every man and woman, every brute and human, had on a piece of blue ribbon; the dogs carried it around their necks, the old mules tied it round "the silver threads among the gold;" horses flung it gaily from their head stalls.

The grocer or the store keeper who did not wear blue ribbon was a marked man. No matter how truly the blue was torn about the heart, no matter how true one was to his principles of total abstinence, if he did not wear the blue ribbon outwardly he was jeered and hissed at by the fanatical multitude. Aye, hypocrites, do you think we have sat here for the past year and not seen and taken note of all this? We have seen your castles built upon the sands of fanaticism first undermine and decay, then totter and eventually tumble about your ears.

Long ago we told the fate of this mighty fabric, told why it would fall, and how its destruction would be wrought. But perhaps your memories are short, and we shall remind you.

Do you remember two years ago, when a poor and friendless individual named Collins stood up and declared that before as many ears rolled their eyes there would be seen on dog, or man, or woman? Did he not compare the movement to the spasmodic effort of the Geyser that raised its fantastic form high up to the admiration of all, then totters and falls?

Do you remember when you made it dangerous for him to walk the streets without going around as one goes among a lot of by-gones? Do you mind the time you stood upon your public platforms and threatened to ride him on a rail? When the sheriff of the County of York, when the spiteful professor of the University, Mr. Foster, all came out to blackguard and vilify him? If you forget this, the writer doesn't, and it shall be a long time before he can.

And what was this for? For simply telling the truth; for pointing out what the end would be; a result as sure to follow as the dissolution of the gourd that in one short night reaches its growth—and on the morrow dies. Because then he told the truth, because he spoke the convictions that are given man to be spoken on such occasions, he was called a public enemy, the enemy of all moral progress. There were times when hearing this he felt as if he would as lief have his existence terminated on the spot as not; but he felt that he was not the only one whom the world had persecuted for speaking the truth; and found consolation in what Time would reveal. Times has revealed it; and brought its consolation.

Yes it has given him a grim delight to sit month after month and see what he wrote in the St. John Freeman two years ago fulfill itself to the letter. There is no more blue ribbon, there are no more mass meetings—the great bubble has burst—the storm has spent itself. But what have we? If there were no evil in the train of this fanaticism but the fact that it had passed away without having done good or evil, we should have had little to condemn and less to talk about now. But a great evil has taken place. There is just as much liquor sold in Fredericton to-day, as when we had a licence law, but the city is cleared out of its legitimate revenues. No end of litigation has arisen, the law remains a dead letter, and he who can buy a keg of rum

may sell it. The drunkard's howl pierces the night air as it did before the days of McKenzie; the little ones cry for something to eat, just as they did before the days of McKenzie. Bloodshot eyes go to work in the morning, black hands deal the greasy pack far beyond the bounds of midnight, and among all sparkles the decenter, just as it did before the days of McKenzie. For every hoghead of rum drank here before the day McKenzie set up his first howl, there are 63 gallons drank now; for every gallon then, there are 4 quarts now. But then the city made those who sold liquor pay for it; and if the trade was bad, some of the profits of the trade were good—or such as went to the city treasury. Now it is different. Dens here and dens there—dens everywhere sell rum, just as much rum as ever, and so the city is cheated. That is what Mr. D. Banks McKenzie has done for us and this is what his followers have done. Who was right? O let the facts answer.

The correction is the same as the text of the report, which originally read as follows:
"He did not wish to be considered in the slightest degree as censuring the keeper of that house, but he would wish to know if the harrowing stories he had heard of the accommodations were true."
Further down he said:
"I do not wish to be understood as having censured the keeper."
All this, it will be observed, has the same meaning as the "correction."

Let the City Council pay off that debt to St. John in five years without interest. It will be only \$1,000 a year; and St. John will be thankful for getting it in that way. We have too many debentures now; so the more of these amounts we can dispose of off hand the better. We may say we are glad when the honor of the city is at stake, to see such an eminent citizen as the Chief Justice stepping to the front. All the respectable element of Fredericton, it was plain to see, opposed repudiation or anything savouring of it.

A Story of Sir James Hope.
The following, from the Boston Times is probably untrue, but it is worth printing, nevertheless:
We have recently heard an interesting anecdote by which one can deduce a novel adom in that article, of how second thoughts so often prevent vast complications. There is a Yankee skipper from Maine, well known as a coal trader, Capt. Pitcher. He is, like most Maine men, largely proportioned and powerful. Some years ago he ran the Krauz from Washington to Boston, but has been abroad since, trading between this country and the continent. As the story goes, a British troop ship, commanded by an irritable, imperious old duffer of the Queen's "navy," was at anchor in a foreign port. Capt. Pitcher's barque was being piloted in, and through some mismanagement fouled the jibboom of the troopship, doing, however, little or no damage. The old officer, in a fury of rage, howled:
"Come on board, sir!"

The Yankee skipper, not exactly knowing what to do under the circumstances, pulled in his gig to the ladder of the troopship and mounted to the deck. He was seated in the gig when as he stood upon it, the old officer called out:
"Sentry, arrest that man!"

The skipper, was astounded, but quickly answered: "I am an American citizen. I am unarmed, but no man shall arrest me."
"Arrest him, sentry. Don't you hear me?" roared the captain.

The sentry advanced to seize the skipper, but was met with a left hander that would discount a pile-driver. Quickly the Yankee made for the gangway, leaped into his gig and pulled off to his bark. Straight to the American Consul he went and put his case before him. The latter told him he would attend to the matter and the next day the skipper called. The Consul sat at the centre of the table; to his right was the English officer—no other than Vice-Admiral Sir James Hope, K. C. B., in all the splendor of full uniform.

Admiral Hope, Capt. Pitcher," introduced the consul.
"Captain, I am delighted to meet you," responded the Admiral. "And now let the war go on."
He spoke in the sunniest manner and with the sweetest of smiles. The skipper blurted out that he thought the English officer ought to apologize.

"Not at all; not at all, my friend. You came on board my ship, whipped the entire Queen's navy, and escaped without a scratch. Is not that sufficient satisfaction? Do not let us have any Alabama Claim business; please don't ask an apology; you are too good a fellow, I know, to force it."
"Well, Admiral," began the captain, greatly mollified, "I sorter guess that it's all right."
"Of course it is. We are diplomats, and I have some splendid brands in my cabin. These are excellent cigars; we will adjourn to our brandy and cigars, and our two nations will postpone war. If all of your sailors are like you I should prefer that the war be indefinitely postponed."

THE NEW COUNCIL.
We are at a loss to account for the partial result of the late civic elections. Last year nothing short of absolute saints would satisfy this exacting little city of ours, this year nothing short of "publicans and sinners" seem to have gratified the public taste. But "what cannot be cured must be endured" we suppose.

Economy seems to be the foundation of the city's policy, and for economy the electors cry out as heartily as the elected claim to be in favor of it. "Frugality and industry are the hand maids of fortune" once said a wise old head; and we suppose frugality is almost synonymous with economy. But there is a point beyond which even economy may be carried too far. One Israelite calls the other frugal; who does not believe in pinching ourselves for the sake of hoarding, and like Whang the miller thrusting our arms through our gains every morning, call the Jew a detestable miser. An economist and just such an economist as Mr John McPherson is can never become a miser in the City Council; but there is equally as great a danger ahead nevertheless.

A number of legislators, and for the sake of illustration we shall call our ward politicians all "legislators," follow up economy and never see the line which divides their pet hobby from *meanness*. Economy is the beginning of the road, meanness is the far end of it—it is economy's slough.

Economy may be carried so far (at the public service is impaired; for it is a truth old as the world itself, that the laborer is worthy of his hire. That for which a man gets no pay, or only half pay enough, he will pay just as much attention to as suits himself; so that without sufficient pay there is not really efficient service. Every humbug who happens to enjoy the confidence of the people for a few brief days through the whims of the unstable, ever changing, hollow, fickle people, cries out "give me the pruning knife; I'll cut down expenses." Yes, such demagogues are best adapted for cutting down; it took the Vandals only a brief space to annihilate everything that had brains and skillful hands had divided and moulded into beauty and strength for generations before. The pruning knife is good in its way; but the illiterate pruner may prune away the stalk as well as the leaves.

For our part we see very little that economy can do in Fredericton at the present. It is not owing to recklessness that we are poor, but it is owing to circumstances over which we have no control. Times have been bad, very bad; the bottom, to use a slang metaphor had fallen out of trade and we came in for our share of the bad times. We hope the times are on the mend; but of this our readers may be assured, All the howling the newly elected Alder men can do, will not bring better times to Fredericton one hour before their time comes.

We may say we are opposed to the pruning and chopping of salaries already too small; let us hope therefore that the respectable and intelligent men of the Council will see that the Demagogues are always in the minority.

SOME ERRATA.

The Chief Justice begs to point out the following mistakes in the report of his speech in the STAR, on Saturday last.

1. "The C. J. said he was born in the County of York, and had lived in the Province all his life, except for about three months."
2. "With reference to the antiquity of the office of Judge, the C. J. said that Nebuchadnezzar had set up a golden image—not a calf—and had summoned among others, the Judges, the Councillors and the Sheriffs to come to the dedication of the image. He did not know whether they were County Councillors, or not."
The C. J. did not say that of the three persons thrown into the fiery furnace, one was a Judge, another a Sheriff, and the other a lawyer.

3. "As to the Alms House—the C. J. said he had been informed that there was only one bed room for all the male inmates of the house."
It was the want of suitable accommodation in the building which he complained of, and not of the Keeper of the Alms House.

We are quite sorry at having left the impression on the minds of biblical scholars by our report that His Honor was not well posted in the Scriptures. We now have His Honor's assurance that it was we who misquoted, and not he. His Honor points out an error in the last paragraph which we are unable

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CURE THAT COUGH

WILEY'S DRUG STORE.
—OPPOSITE—
Normal School.

COUGH REMEDIES

NOW IN STOCK,
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
Sharp's Balsam,
Allen's Lung Balsam,
Cherry Balsam,
Syrup Red Spruce Gum,
Brown's Trachea,
Warren's Cough Balsam,
British Cough Balsam,
Fellow's Liverwort and Coltsfoot, &c., &c., &c.

For Sale by
JOHN M. WILEY,
Druggist
Fredericton, N. B.

Potatoes WANTED.

1000 OR MORE
BARRELS
OF GOOD
Rose,
Susies and
Prolifics,

CASH AND HIGHEST MARKET PRICES ALWAYS PAID.
ROBERT S. BAILLEY,
Railway Crossing,
St. Mary's.
Jan 9 1880.—6mos.

CHRISTMAS CONFECTIONS

Christmas Confectionery.
FRENCH AND AMERICAN
CONFECTIONERY
MANUFACTURED BY
BABBITT BROS.
Wholesale and Retail dealers in CONFECTIONERY,
Queen street, Fredericton, and Corner Maine and Water Streets, Woodstock.

The subscribers beg to inform the independent consumers of the City of Fredericton, that they have now on hand an A 1 variety of CANDIES of every description, and suitable to every state of the atmosphere and to express the hope that as in the past they will be favored with a fair amount of public patronage.

BABBITT BROS.
Fredericton, Dec. 2, 1879.—1f.

CIGARS & TOBACCO

THE BEST IN THE CITY.
At **GEO. H. DAVIS,**
May 17—1f
Cor. Queen and Regent Streets



SALMON ANGLING.

DEPARTMENT OF MARINE & FISHERIES,
FISHERIES BRANCH,
OTTAWA, 31st December, 1879.

WRITTEN OFFERS WILL be received to let April next, for the ANGLING PRIVILEGES of the following rivers:

- River Kegashka (North Shore),
- " Wataheeshoo do
- " Washeecooal do
- " Romine do
- " Mnsquarro do
- " Pashasheeboo do
- " Cornelle do
- " Agwanas do
- " Maglo do
- " Trout do
- " St. Marguerite do
- " Pentecost do
- " Mistassin do
- " Becsie do
- " Little Cascapedia (Bale des Chal-eurs) do
- " Nouvelle do
- " Escumaco do
- " Malbale (near Perce) do
- " Magdalen (South Shore) do
- " Montlonis do
- " Tobique (New Brunswick) do
- " Nashwan do
- " Jaquet do
- " Charlo do
- " Jupiter (Anticosti Island) do
- " Salmon do

Rent per annum to be stated; payable in advance. Lessees to run for from one to five years. Lessees to employ guardians at private cost,
By order,
W. F. WHITCHER,
Commissioner of Fisheries.

Jan 31st 1880
FREDERICTON LEATHER CO.

THE Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders of the Fredericton Leather Company will be held at the Company's Works, on THURSDAY, the 29th inst., at 2 o'clock, p. m. I. W. SIMMONS, Manager.

NEW Grocery Store!

EVERYTHING NEW AND
FIRST CLASS.

NEW GOODS

Constantly Coming In!
The Highest Price paid for Country Produce.

BURNS' Canadian Baked Beans,

The Best Article in the Market always on hand at
J. G. CONNOLLY'S,
Regent Street,
Fredericton, Nov. 27, 1879.—6mos.

Cash and Door Factory!

The undersigned desire to inform the people of Fredericton and the public generally that they have consigned to him and for sale
FURNITURE OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,
TABLES, BUREAUS, WARDROBES, WEAVERS OF ASH, PINE OR WALNUT,
AT THE HEAD OF QUEEN STREET.

J. C. RISTEON & CO.

HELP WANTED.
Authors' MSS. immediately placed, if available to any publisher. Journalists, correspondents, Teachers, &c., desiring various engagements may address,
ATHENAEUM BUREAU OF LITERATURE,
37 Park Row New York.

Lemont's Variety Store

CHRISTMAS
FANCY GOODS, 63 Styles and Sizes of Dressed and Undressed DOLLS. A very fine and large collection of Boheian, German and English China and Porcelain Fancy Cups and Saucers. Christmas Cards in Profusion, of many styles, Wood Toys, Tin Toys, Glass Toys,
LEMONT'S VARIETY STORE,
D. c. 2.

JANUARY 20th, 1880.

F. B. EDGECOMBE

Will commence his Annual clearance Sale of
WINTER DRY GOODS, FROM DATE.

The Whole Stock will be offered at Greatly Reduced Prices, in order to make room for spring Importations.

GENUINE BARGAINS CHEAP FOR CASH.

ALBION HOUSE, QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.
January 20, 1880.

JANUARY 15, 1880.

FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS
A. A. MILLER & CO.

Will Offer their whole Stock of
DRY GOODS AT BANKRUPT PRICES,
—FOR CASH ONLY.—

Great Bargains may be Expected.
Fredericton, January 15, 1880.

New Christmas Goods.

We have just received our new Holiday Goods. Everything Clean and Fresh. Personally selected within the last few days, and have now just opened:

Nickel-Plated Ware, Photograph and Autograph Albums, Work Boxes, Writing Desks,
And a Fine Assortment of **WAX DOLLS,** which we have marked at prices never offered before in this city. Call and see them.

Miscellaneous Books, Poems, Church and Catholic Prayer Books Wesley's Hymns, &c. Our stock of Stationery is now complete.
CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S CARDS IN ENDLESS VARIETY,
126 Pieces New Music just received.

M'MURRAY & FENETY.

P. S.—Our stock of School Books will be sold, in future as in the past, at the lowest prices.
Fredericton, December 9, 1879.
McM. & F.

CONTEMPLATED CHANGE IN BUSINESS!

Absolute and Final Sale!

The subscribers has decided to make a change in his Business and in order to accomplish that object he has commenced a Clearance Sale of
HIS WHOLE STOCK OF DRY GOODS,
and will continue the same until the whole stock of

Woollens, Silks, Velvets, Dress Goods, Cottons, Shawls, Jackets, Furs, Millinery, &c.,
IS DISPOSED OF. ALSO,

Ready-Made Clothing, Heavy Ulsters, Reefers, Pants, Vests, &c.,
People who want Cheap Goods will do well to call and examine.

CUSTOM TAILORING!

This department is thoroughly stocked with cloths of the very quality and will receive special care and attention.

A Perfect Fitting Garment is made here at once.
NO GOODS CHARGED AT REDUCED PRICES.

Catalogues of **Bazar Glove Fitting Patterns** free on application.

P. McPEAKE,

Fredericton, November 6, 1879.