

RATES OF ADVERTISING

Tri-Weekly Star.

SPACE.	LENGTH OF TIME.	RATES.
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A Card.	"	12

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

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

Orders for the discontinuation of advertising contracts, after the time agreed upon, must be given in writing; else all 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**.

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

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

THE TRI-WEEKLY STAR.
IS 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.

This paper may be found on file at Geo. F. Howell & Co.'s Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it in New York.

Mr. J. H. BATES, Newspaper Advertising Agent, 41 Park Row (Times Building), New York, is authorized to contract for advertisements in the **WEEKLY STAR** at our best rates.

The Evening Star.

J. E. COLLINS, Editor.
FREDERICTON JULY 3, 1880.

THE CROWN LANDS SETTLEMENT.

The Surveyor General has now made a tour of his settlements, and though he is authorized to expend only \$8,000, his settlers are satisfied that he has done the very best he can, and that in making grants and distributions he has treated all fairly.

His last year's Crown Land Report told a hopeful story of our Crown Settlements; this year though the grant has been less, the official accounts promise to be equally as encouraging.

There is a great deal in having "the right man in the right place," in having a public officer who is not afraid that he will wet his boots and soil his gloves, but who will personally visit the people under his keeping, and from themselves learn what their requirements are. Official reports, and commissioner's accounts are all very well in their way, but in our opinion the proper method is for the responsible head to see for himself.

This Mr. Adams has done, penetrating tangled woods, and walking over swampy roads, and from what he has seen himself, regulating his expenditures.

It is encouraging, too, if nothing else, to the poor creature, buried in the woods and seldom hearing a sound from civilization, to be visited once a year by the head of the Crown Land department, and to him to tell his grievances and his hopes, and to be encouraged on the work he has begun.

The pity is that more can not be expended on those who have gone into the wilderness to carve out their homes; instead of wasting it on useless enterprises. We don't think the Government extravagant at all, but we do think neither the Government nor the Legislature give half attention enough to the settlement of our ungranted lands, and the improvement of our new-formed colonies. In days gone by when no other Province set itself up as a rival for European immigration, it was different from now, and so much exertion was not needed by our Government; but now the shiftless thousands are attracted to the fertile and boundless north-west while only now and again a straggler settles down in our uncouth forests.

The Government of this Province should seek to stimulate the best interests of the Province—to make their lands as attractive and their terms as accommodating as it is possible for them to do, else in a few years poor New Brunswick will be sadly in the background. We may say, that all which is possible for the Surveyor General as an officer to do in this regard, he has done and is doing.

DOMINION DAY IN THE SUPREME COURT.

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While I was endeavoring, perhaps vainly, to convey to you some idea of the appearance of the arrapahoes, the hunting party has made rapid progress, and one of the young warriors now far in the lead, waving his blanket in a peculiar man, makes known to the hunters that the herd is near by and taking a certain course would bring us to windward of them. As the distance between the hunters and the herd grows less, the bucks divest themselves of all their clothing save their breechcloths, and the superfluous garments are handed out to their squaws for safe keeping, together with the ponies they have been riding, as they now mount the fresh ponies their better halves bring up to them. The old buffalo bull, acting as outermost guard, has heard a sound he cannot explain; he turns to warn the unsuspecting herd of his not altogether groundless fears, when the whole party of Indians, like one man, give the ponies their better halves bring up to them. The old buffalo bull, acting as outermost guard, has heard a sound he cannot explain; he turns to warn the unsuspecting herd of his not altogether groundless fears, when the whole party of Indians, like one man, give the ponies their better halves bring up to them.

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Confederation or no Confederation were raised. Our present worthy chief then opposed Confederation, so too did the then Mr. Weldon, so too did the then Mr. Duff. They said they would never have any moral respect for Confederation, and they have kept their word. When last Thursday came they sat upon the Bench in judicial harness, and Mr. Thompson labored like a Hercules before them, and Mr. C. Weldon who is to be judge when the Government goes out perspired freely. Judge Fisher had stated his conscientious objections to sitting on Dominion Day, had argued the immoral tendency of sitting in judgment while the nation was on holiday, but finally agreed with his anti-confederate brethren that he would sit and give judgment at any rate. Then he said Judge Fisher chose a substitute, which he sent to St. John to sit at the synod; but shortly afterwards began to repent him of his acts, and made up his mind that as a confederate he oughtn't to sit on the Bench on Thursday; so he went by the morning's train to St. John, and entered the synod as a delegate; but his substitute was there before him and the Judge was rejected. Judge Wetmore, another confederate Justice, adjourned his *ni si prius* Sittings, and turned out with the people to cry out *vive la Dominion!* No man whether he sits upon the bench or pleads at the bar should ever forget his early principles, or fail to give them the preference when the opportunity offers. Judges Weldon, Allen and Duff were loath to exchange the Union Jack for the Canadian Beaver; they were loth therefore to keep holiday when they were not legally obliged to, though the Marquis of Lorne proclaimed the day idle. Judge Wetmore, however, put his foot down on the *ni si prius* business, and sauntered out upon the river bank, dreaming over olden times, and again fancifully wielding his sword of sarcasm, while his brothers split legal hairs and expressed judicial disapproval of Confederation.

owing to a buck having mistaken an animal he had killed. It would seem as if the dead carcass had "a tongue in every wound" that cried, "Pass me not by; you killed!" The squaws are natural butchers. There is not a skin cut made in removing the robe, nor is one particle of the animal left for the kyotes that can be possibly utilized by these people. From the sinews lying along the back bone (from which the bow strings are made) to the horny hoofs (for which is dissolved a kind of gluten for the preparation of the robes) nothing is wasted. No wonder that it exasperates these provident people to come across the carcasses of hundreds of thousands of buffalo, killed yearly by the white hunters for the hides alone. Not even a tongue gone, nor a slice taken from the favorite lump! There they lie and rot, the food God had provided for them feeding only the kyotes and vultures, the bones standing as a monument to progressive civilization, and as a reminder that the white men are not allowed on the territory.

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