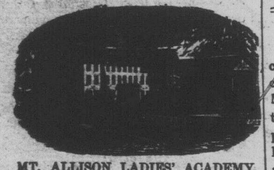
General Business.



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Sackville, N. B.

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ONE of the Best Equipped Seminaries in the Dominion, embracing Courses of Study from the primary to the degree of B. A.

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CHATHAM, - - - N. B.

This College has for its object to impart to young men, together with the benefit of a Christian education, the necessary knowledge of commerce in all its branches, and whatever else may fit them for industrial pursuits.

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Board and Tuition for the Scholastic year, payable in advance, in two terms: $70; Sept. 1st: $35;—February 1st, $35.

The Board dates from the 1st or 15th of each month, according as the pupil entered in the first or last half of the month.

Physician's fees, medicines, Instrumental Music, Navigation, Telegraphy, Drawing and Stationery, form extra charges.

Washing	$10 00	per annum.
Drawing	5 00	" "
Navigation	5 00	" "
Telegraphy	5 00	" "
Bed and bedding,	8 00	" "
Half-board,	20 00	" "
Instrumental Music	20 00	" "

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STOVES!

Stoves of all kinds for sale,

Cheap for Cash

Apply to

GEO. ROBINSON.

Chatham, Sept. 1st, 1879.

IMPORTANT SALE —OF— Real Estate.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the following valuable properties, consisting of farms, building lots, etc.

That desirable business stand on the North side of Water street, Chatham, opposite the store of R. Bain, Esq., with the two storey building thereon.

Also, a Lot of Land containing about Five Acres situate in Chatham, on the East side of the Chapel Road, and lying between fields owned by G. C. Gragin and M. Dwyer, respectively, the same now being sown with oats and laid down with Timothy and Clover Seed.

Also, that desirable building lot in Chatham, near the residence of Dr. Pallen, bounded on the East by Queen street, on the West by King street, and in front or South, by Howard street.

Also all that Land situate in Chatham, lying between St. John and Cunard streets, and fronting on Church street, with buildings thereon.

Also, that Lot of Land in Chatham on the North side of Upper Water street known as the Coulson property, with the buildings thereon and wharf attached.

Also, the farm in Chatham, fronting on the Miramichi River, lying between the Lands of Messrs. Fenton and Wells, respectively, being Twenty Rods in width and extending to the rear of said lot.

Also, that field on the North side of Napan River in Chatham, aforesaid, formerly owned by John McElIveeney, deceased, containing about eight Acres.

Also, a Lot of Land in Chatham on the East side of the Chapel Road, lying between the field of M. Dwyer and the Chatham Branch Railway track.

Also, that Lot of Land in Glenelg, known as the McCully Meadows, containing about

350 Acres,

about 60 of which are under Grass, the remainder having a quanity of valuable lumber and Cedar growing thereon.

Also, all that Lot of Land on the North side of Black River in Glenelg parish, lying between lands owned by J. McRae and D. McGraw, known as lot No. 11, and containing about

200 Acres,

part of which is under cultivation, having been sown with Oats and laid down with Timothy and Clover seed, this season.

For further particulars apply to

A. H. JOHNSON. J. D. McCULLY.

Chatham, N. B. July 16th, 1879.

Tobacco! Tobacco!!

I HAVE just received a large Stock of

W: C: McDONALD'S TOBACCO,

which I will sell in Bond or Duty paid,

CHEAPER THAN CANBE IMPORTED.

Call and see Samples and prices.

ISAAC HARRIS,
Water St., Chatham.

$1,500 TO 6000 A YEAR, or $5 to $20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50cts. to $2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free; samples worth $5 also free; you can then make up your mind for yourself. Address GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

Chatham Branch Railway.

SUMMER, 1879.

ON and after Monday, July 14th, Trains will run on this Railway, in connection with the Intercolonial Railway, daily, (Sundays excepted) as follows:—

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.		No. 1 Express.	No. 2 Accom'dation
Chatham,	Depart,	11.30 p. m.,	10.45 a. m.
Chatham Junc'n,	Arrive	12.00	11.15 "
" "	Depart,	12.20 a. m.	11.35 "
Chatham,	Arrive,	12.50 "	12.05 "

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.		No. 3. Accommod'tion.	No. 4. Express.
Chatham,	Depart	3.45 p. m.,	4.05 a. m.
Chatham Junc,	Arrive,	4.15 "	4.30 "
" "	Depart,	4.35 "	4.50 "
Chatham,	Arrive,	5.05 "	5.20 "

Train leaves Chatham on Saturday night to connect with express going South, which runs through to destination, but the Express going North lies over at Moncton from Saturday night until Monday morning.

The above Tables are made up on St. John (or Miramichi) Time.

All the above Trains stop at Nelson Station, both going and returning.

All freight for transportation over this road, if above Fourth (4th) Class, will be taken delivery of at the Union Wharf, Chatham, and forwarded free of Truckage, Custom House Entry or other charges.

Close connections are made with all passenger Trains both DAY and NIGHT on the Intercolonial.

☞ *Pullman Sleeping Cars run through to St. John on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and to Halifax on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and from St. John, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and from Halifax, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.*

Chatham Passengers wishing to return from the Junction by the same train may obtain Tickets for the trip both ways at one fare.

Tickets for the Chatham Railway are sold at the Junction Station (as well as at the Chatham end of the line) and all passengers are requested to procure them before going on the Cars. Passengers who is not provided with Tickets will be charged extra far

Miramichi Advance

CHATHAM, - - - - OCTOPER 2, 1879.

The Price of Flour.

Flour is a very important article of consumption, produced in Ontario and causing a constant flow of cash from the Maritime Provinces to the West. When the duty of fifty cents per barrel was placed on flour by Sir Leonard Tilley, his political friends endeavored to argue that it would not enhance the price to the Canadian consumer. Those who have to make purchases of flour, however, feel and know that it has been raised in price under the National Policy to the great loss of the people of the Maritime Provinces. In September last—a year ago—flour was $4.20 per barrel by the car load, at the Western mills. In February last it had got down to $3.66, but under the influence of the National Policy it is now up to $5.24 cents; in other words the wholesale price is now $1.04 higher than it was a year ago and $1,58 higher than the month preceding that in which the tax was imposed.

"Everything in its Place."

"We do not think it probable, or to be desired, that lumbering will again form such an important factor in New Brunswick's export trade as it has been in the past, and to the exclusion or neglect of other equally important industries."

The above is from the Moncton *Times*, which has an evident desire to see new manufactories established, in order that consumers may have more than they want, and the N. P. be promoted. It should be remembered, however, that while it is very desirable that other important industries should be encouraged, the lumber business should continue to receive even greater attention than it has heretofore done. We do not mean that our production of timber and deals should be increased, but that while a good business in both of these is done, more attention should be given to the manufacture of such small lumber and wooden articles as we may be able to produce to advantage, and find profitable markets for. It may seem well to talk and write about all the provinces of Canada manufacturing everything that they use, and still selling a great deal in the markets of the world, but business men know that trade does not admit of any such one-sided arrangement. So far as New Brunswick is concerned, it is a fine lumber and fish country and its agricultural capabilities are very good, so far as root crops go. It is not strong in the minerals of commerce, and it does not grow cotten. It would, therefore, seem unwise for our capitalists to abandon their saw mills and erect cotton mills, or to abandon their nets and lines and erect flouring mills. Let us do what the country is best adapted for, leaving the theories of such newspapers as the *Times*, which are based on the exploded sophistries of professional politicians, to be worked out—say in the Railway shops at Moncton.

Not Altogether Wrong.

The *Daily News*, of St. John, which was Liberal-Conservative in its politics all of last week says:

The *Daily News* of London is the chief organ of the English Liberal party. But its Liberalism is, betimes, of a very peculiar character. Here is a striking illustration of the fact: In referring to any new negotiations on the Dominion Fishery question between the United States and the Imperial Government, it says:—

"After what has happened, indeed, it would be most unwise to make any Canadian prominent in the negotiation, and it would be well if the Canadian Administration could be dispensed with in the construction and enforcement of any terms that may be further agreed on."

How like Roger that is—a perfect Manchester cotton school utterance.

After all, the London *News*' opinion may not be without some show of reason. The course of Sir John A. Macdonald as a member of the Joint High Commission at Washington is not overlooked in England, nor is the neglect of the Canadian Government to enforce the observance of regulations by American fishermen on our coasts calculated to create a favorable opinion, anywhere, of Canadian ability to either construe or enforce our rights in international matters. At the same time, history and experience both prove that "prominent" Englishmen are no more fortunate than prominent Canadians in negotiating Canadian affairs with the Americans. We have an example however of Canadian interests having been intelligently promoted by Canadians, in the deliberations and results of the Halifax Fishery Commission—but had it not been for such able Canadians as Sir Albert J. Smith of Dorchester and S. R. Thomson of St. John the award under that "negotiation" might have been of a piece with the provisions of the Ashburton Treaty, the San Juan Boundary settlement and the Washington Treaty. And, yet, Sir Albert and Mr. Thomson are Canadian "Liberals."

Double-Dealing.

We were informed a few weeks ago that an effort was being made by a number of fishermen in the vicinity of Point aux Car to have the close season for Bass changed, so that fishing might commence on 10th September. There are certain large portions of the Lower Miramichi where Bass-fishing might be done with nets without detriment to that fishery or interfering with salmon, and the prayer of the petition was, therefore, only a reasonable one. A certain official in Chatham, whose name it is not necessary here, pretended that he desired to assist the fishermen indicated, and forwarded their petition to the former representative of the County at Montreal. What that gentleman did with it we do not know, but the cunning party who sent it to him is said to have also forwarded to another quarter an earnest protest against the change prayed for. The Inspector being also notified of the petition, represented that Bass had fallen off in the Miramichi very seriously, owing to the great destruction caused by the bag-net smelt fishery, and he, also, condemned the petition. The Chatham Official who forwarded the petition, knowing the steps he had taken to prevent its success, ought not to have encouraged the signers in the hope that what they prayed for would be granted, and thus kept them in a state of uncertainty, of which, some of them profited by fishing illegally, as he well knows. It seems, however, that this petition trick, as a means of covering illegal fishing, has not been encouraged at Point aux Car and vicinity alone, for salmon were fished for fifteen days after the legal time, in the up-river disirict, chiefly on the strength of an announcement having been published in the *Advocate*, that an extension of time had been allowed. The Inspector seems determined to adhere to his oft-disproved and ridiculous assertion that the bag-nets are destroying the Bass in the river. If he is informed on the subject—and we think he is—he knows that the growing scarcity of bass is due entirely to the excessive fishing under license each winter between the Northwest Bridge and Red Bank, as well as to the entirely illegal fishing done on the "sleeping ground" and elsewhere in that section of the river.

The chief reason for these Point aux Car fishermen being encouraged to get up the petition in question was for the purpose of affording the Inspector an opportunity to revive his crusade against the smelt fishermen of the river. It will be remembered that the officer who forwarded the petition is the same person who, two winters ago, engaged men to gather all the small bass possible in order that he might help the Inspector to secure his threatened prohibition of the bag-nets used for catching smelts. It will be remembered that this officer, having got some four hundred young bass in two days' cruising, by himself and half a dozen men engaged for the purpose, not only overstated the number he had but untruthfully declared that he, himself had found them all at one net hole. It is significant that this bag-net matter should be mooted again by this same person, through the Inspector, and we warn the fishermen to guard their smelt-fishing privileges carefully during the coming winter, for the Inspector has been doing all in his power to manufacture testimony against the bag-nets and the Chatham official referred to is his industrious and willing helper.

A piece of humbug similar to that played upon the Point aux Car fishermen has been perpetrated for the benefit of Mr. John Campbell and others, who desired to try the bag-net in the bass fishery in Tabusintac river. The Inspector was informed of his wishes and with the approval of Mr. Campbell's official friend, assisted by the late representative of the County, the request was defeated. And yet poor Campbell will be deluded into the belief that his friends (?) did all that lay in their power for him. Of course had Mr. Campbell been a resident of Northesk, petitioning for an increase of net privileges on Whitney's Flats, a way would have been found to meet his wishes. The fishermen of the lower portions of the river are, however, to be punished, though it is a pity some of the "Grits" instead of Mr. Campbell in Alnwick and Phineas Gunn, Finally McDonald, Angus Russel and others of Point aux Car, should not be singled out as the objects of Departmental illiberality and the double-dealing of the very sly Chatham gentleman who plays the part of their friend, but still works secretly to defeat them, while, at the same time, he is the Overseer to whom they must all look for favors, which are increased or diminished in proportion as their supples and outfits are purchased at his store. The palpably dishonorable and two-faced manner in which the persons indicated have been treated ought to render them cautious in the matter of entrusting petitions to false friends. Above all things, however, they must look to their smelt-fishing privileges, the disallowance of these being the subject of special study with the Inspector and his lieutenants in Chatham and Newcastle.

Fifty Per Cent. Increase of Duties.

(Halifax Chronicle.)

Sir John assured his friend, Mr. John Boyd, of St. John, before the elections, that he had never proposed any increase, but only a re-adjustment, of taxation. As a comment upon this the Customs returns for July should be kept before the people. Compare these statements:

	Imports.	Duties.
July, 1879...	$5,085,494	$1,096,061
July, 1878...	7,530,430	1,075,062

The people were poorer in July, 1879, than in July, 1878. The imports were only five millions of dollars, against seven and a half millions in the previous July. Yet they had to pay more taxes on the five millions this July than they had to pay in the previous July on the seven and a half millions, or in other words, the Customs taxation is now fifty per cent more than it was under the rule of the Mackenzie Government. Is it any wonder that, from one end of the Dominion to the other, there is an outcry against the load of taxation that has been put on the country, and against the shameful deception that was practised by the Tories to obtain power?

THE "TRANSCRIPT"—The new Sackville paper has come to hand. It starts well and is apparently edited with intelligent care.

THE N. P.—The Toronto *Mail* has heard that this year farmers of Nova Scotia "have grown a larger acreage of wheat than ever in the history of that Province before," and says this is "*an actual result of the National Policy.*" Was the increase of the wheat in our Province in 1878 an actual result of the then coming N. P.?—Sackville *Transcript.*

BRITISH COLUMBIA.—The letter from British Columbia, which we publish on first page, is one giving the observations of Mr. N. H. Bain, who left Chatham for the West some three years ago and has resided most of the time, since, in San Francisco, to which he returns after a tour of British Columbia. His letter will give our readers an idea of the Province which is to cost the Dominion ten times more than all the Maritime Provinces put together. It has two, so-called, cities but the whole population of the province is not so large as that of Northumberland County alone, yet she has six representatives in the House of Commons and is to have a Railway at Dominion expense which is to cost over $100,000,000—Such is one of Sir John's political bargains.

Sir John and his Wonderful Works.

The Toronto *Globe* of Friday last, referring to an article in the *Mail*, in which "Sir John A." was bepraised in a manner calculated to suggest the question why he needed so much bolstering up, thus poked fun at the hero of that little Pacific business and other crooked political transactions:—

"With earnestness which puts the idea of joking out of the question, the *Mail* sets itself to show that Sir John is Canada's guardian angel, who unites nobody knows, how many ancient and modern gods in his person. He is the cloud-compelling Jupiter; he holds the winds in his fists, and Neptune with his trident is not a circumstance to him in the matter of keeping the ocean on its good behaviour. His nod shakes the spheres. His wisdom is unsearchable—his sagacity beyond all estimate. He stands forth, and the country is bathed in sunshine. He is driven from power, and the heavens put on sackcloth the earth refuses to yield her fruit, the vine languishes, and all faces gather blackness, all hearts meditate woe. He comes back an honoured and white-washed Councillor, and each thing puts on its singing robes. The winter of our discontent is made glorious summer by the sun of John A. All nature sympathizes with the auspicious incident, and Heaven is rendered vocal with angelic rejoicings and universal praise. The most eloquent writer on the *Mail* staff is awe stricken by the very magnitude of his theme, and, dazzled with the brightness which surrounds his beatified hero, limps helplessly in monosyllabic exclamations which relieve his feelings while they do not half describe his joy.

"What made Canada prosperous during the first six or seven years of Confederation? Sir John A. Macdonald. Nothing more. Nothing less. Nothing else. The world was generally prosperous in those days. English colliers drank champagne, and Yankee shoddy clothed itself in purple and fared sumptuously every day. Silver was then nothing thought of, and men went commercially crazy and still kept letting on the steam. Little did they know who was keeping all going right, and holding their concerns in the hollow of his hand. Some talked of Bismarck; some thought of Gladstone; some swore by Grant. And even Napoleon the Third had not a few to do him honour. The women thought of Eugenie as they buckled on their panniers, and the more moderate were convinced that Queen Victoria, with her usual weather and "fixins," had done it all. The idiots! Why, the man who managed the whole affair was Sir John! There sat he in his official apartments at Ottawa bearing the burden of a world on his shoulders, and with a smiling face and an open hand dispensing his bounties on every side in such a fashion as to rival that Providence whose deputy he was by causing the sun to shine on the evil and the good, and sending rain with commendable impartiality upon the just and the unjust. The world did not know its great benefactor till the *Mail* came out with the whole story as fresh and crisp as a new revelation direct from Heaven. What did he do? Do! What did he not do all those glorious years? Everybody knows what he did during the Fenian raids. Everybody knows what he tried to do with the National Policy in 1870, when he manfully walked up the hill and then walked down again. But few could put the whole thing in such Homeric phrase as our gushing neighbour does in the following winged words:—

"In 1870 it appeared to the Conservatives that Canada would benefit by a National Policy, and that this National Policy should take to a certain extent the form of protection. *It was imposed for a year, and was then forcibly repealed by an unhappy combination of men not sufficiently educated in the necessities of Canada.* But now this National Policy is in existence, and under it public business is getting prosperous again. People see this clearly enough, and see, too, that the Liberal Conservatives as far back as 1870 made an attempt to protect home industries, and have been consistent ever since in their policy. Good times, prople will say, may not be always absolutely commanded by the Liberal Conservatives; but certainly that party does its best to bring them about."

And did the country survive the naughty doings of the "unhappy combination?" With a mighty following, and a majority as great as he has now, or nearly so, did Sir John keep back his National Policy year after year? Aha! let him alone. He knows. He was a protectionist all the while, though he let Nova Scotian coal languish, and heeded the cry neither of the farmer nor the mechanic. What need? His presence was enough. The country reposed under his shadow with delight, and his word was unto it even more than an oath. What did he more? More! It was all more. Did not he make the Washinton Treaty? Did not he devise the fishery arrangement? Did not he secure the $5,500,000? Did not he secure the navigation of the Stickeen? Did not he give away the freedom of the St. Lawrence for all time? Did not he bamboozle Bismarck? And is it not but the other day that he humbugged the Asian Mystery himself, and made Dizzy utter the most atrocious nonsense that ever issued from human lips? Did not he? But, come now, we cannot even begin to tell all that he did, said, and thought. If we tried we should be in as bad a fix as the recording angel in George the Third's time, who, we are credibly informed,

"Found, indeed, the facts to multiply
With such rapidity of vice and wo,
That he had stripped off both his wings in quills,
And yet was in arrear of human ills."

The result, at any rate, was clear. Canada prospered, along with, as the minister of the Greater and Lesser Cumbraes used to put it, the "adjacent islands of Great Britain and Ireland," not forgetting such outlying corners as the continent of Europe, the United States of America, and the paltry fragments of land in the Southern Seas.

But oh! woe worth the day! The Pacific Scandal came. Many "another ten thousand" winged its flight from Sir Hugh's strong box to Sir John's immaculate fingers, Sir George's pockets, and Sir Langevin's nobody knows what. The people became mad. Even Goldwin Smith said it would never do. Sir John protested with the vigour of an angel and the innocence of an infant, Sir George *sacred* and Sir Leonard prayed. The hands were held up and washed in conscious innocency. Even the Sir Charles that was to be was conscious of a passing blush, and Wandering Willie smiled grimly, as if his turn had come. It was awful. The people were infatuated, and voted out that suffering angel, whose failings ever leaned to virtue's side—if he had any failing at all, which is more than doubtful. But the Nemesis! Yes, the Nemesis soon put in an appearance, and Sir John was grandly revenged. Had not he made all the prosperity? What else could happen but desolation and ruin when his guiding and "cleanly" hand was withdrawn? Mackenzie came, and there was a Black Friday in Wall-street forthwith. From pure "cussedness," because Sir. John was no more, Jay Cooke came down with a crash; the seasons got bad; the spindles of New England ceased their "hum;" the city of Glasgow Bank closed its doors Russia assailed Turkey; Britain bit her thumb at Cetewayo; there was a plentiful lack of purchasing power in Germany; and credit, disgusted at the failure of Sir John's "little game," took wings and threatened to flee away to some other planet till "Johnny came marching home." Mackenzie did it all! What? Not even try to bolster up Jay Cooke? Had nothing to say to the seasons? Could not keep Glasgow capitalists from going to the mischief? A mere fly on the wheel! O *tempora*! O *mores*! And so the weary five years went by, Canada not only suffering for its treatment of Sir John, but dragging down with it in its infamy the States, Britain, France Germany, Russia, India, Australia, and other places too numerous to mention, which would all have been prosperous and happy during that melancholy time had it not been for that awful mistake made by the Canadians, when they thought in their ignorance that Sir John had sold a charter. when that gentleman's hands were clean, his heart pure, and when he had not lifted up his soul to vanity, nor sworn deceitfully. The world has good reason to remember that terrible blunder, and to mourn because of it.

But behold, the whirligig of time brings its revenges, and second thoughts set right the rash and hasty conclusions of impulsive popular opinion. To think that Canada should ever have dreamed that Sir Hugh Allan had not liberality and patriotism sufficient to subscribe "some $360,000, more or less," to an election fund without expecting a recompense, except in the placid confidence and peace arising from having done his duty to his country, was too bad. In doing this Canada sinned grievously, and grievously has she suffered for her awful blunder and her ridiculous misinterpretation of as "good man's" actions. Oh, these weary five years, when the world lay shivering and desolate under the wrath of Sir John!—when, like another Achilles, Canada's favourite son sulked in his tent, and let everything severely alone! Ruin! Ruin! "Oh the winter!" What does Longfellow say about it?

But the longest lane has a turning. Everything comes right to the good man if he have only patience. The world, in sackcloth and ashes, acknowledged that Sir Hugh gave his thousands, and like a primitive Christian "asked for nothing"; that Sir John was pure; that Sir George was above a bribe; and that Langevin, even as Cæsar's wife, was above suspicion. And when the world confessed its iniquity it was forgiven. Sir John was restored to power, and the States revived. "Mackenzie" was "bounced," and the Canadian fields became fertile. The N. P. was brought back in spite of the "unhappy combination" of 1870, and lo, the voice of the turtle and the "hum" is heard in our land. Popular opinion cannot, says the *Mail*, help laying this to that, and concluding with emphasis that Sir John has done it all. We should think not. Done it all! Aye, and a great deal more! Why he gained the battle of Ulundi, forced the Khyber Pass, directed the negotiations at Berlin, humbugged Disraeli, and, in short was the convenient *Deus ex machina*, ever ready at emergency to bribe a porter or to rule a planet. We could not—the world over—do without him. If he were to die it is not Canada alone which would suffer The universe would have to go into liquidation, and it would be lucky if the creditors got half a cent on the dollar the year after he finally left the management.

Chatham Lumber Shipments.

The lumber exports from Chatham for the month of September 1878 and '79 were as follows:—

		Vessels.	*Tons,*	*Deals etc.*
To England	'79	19	9,089	8,374.000
	'78	23	12,396	10,012.000
" Ireland	'79	13	7.289	6,659.000
	'78	5	2,267	2,065.000
" Scotland	'79	3	1,042	964.000
	'78	5	1,587	1.729.000
" Wales	'79	2	963	1,046.000
	'78	4	1,755	1,563.000
" France	'79	18	8,763	7,928.000
	'78	9	3,223	3,053.000
" Spain	'79	4	2,308	2,007.000
	'78	2	935	809,000
Totals	'79	59	29,454	26.978.000
	'78	48	22,163	19,229,000

Chatham Exported 43,000 pcs. pailings, in Sept. '79 and 985,000 pcs. in Sept. '78.

A New Work by the Bishop of Fredericton.

In the midst of a laborious life, the Bishop of Fredericton, who is also Metropolitan of Canada, has found time to prepare for press a little work entitled, "The Book of Job, translated from the Hebrew Text, with an Introduction, a Summary of each chapter and Brief Notes, in Explanation of Obscure Passages." It is issued from the press of the McMillans and is admirably printed on good paper. The title gives an idea of the plan of the book, and from a hasty examination of it, to be followed by a more careful estimate we should say it is admirably fitted to be useful. The taste and judgment shown in the translation cannot be too highly commended, for the pure, forcible and classical English of the ordinary versions of the Bible are never rashly departed from; when a change is made it is done in order to correct a palpable mistranslation or remove a perplexing obscurity. The amount of labor involved in the new or revised translation alone is such as ordinary English cannot adequately estimate. The original text had to be compared with the best manuscripts, and then the chief translations, including the venerable Septuagint, had to be compared with each other, and with the original, the meaning of the Hebrew words themselves having frequently to be sought by an examination of the roots in kindred Oriental languages. All this has to be done in order to get at the sense of a very ancient epic poem, and done, too in a popular manner, so as rather to invite than to repel study, the highest art in interpretation being shown, not by the obtrusion but by the concealment of learning. It was only yesterday, that we received a copy of the Bishop's translation and commentary, and so we have not examined it very thoroughly, but we are inclined to think that the work will be pronounced a model. We are safe in saying that by means of it, the study of the book of Job will be invested with fresh interest and made more profitable to all who desire to study anew, or for the first time, that part of the sacred volume. We congratulate the venerable Bishop in living to complete such an enduring testimony to his accurate and sanctified scholarship, and hope that he may live to see and enjoy many fruits of his learned labors in Scripture exposition. *Telegraph.*

The Situation in Quebec.

The *Star* of last Tuesday, says:—"From a prominent Liberal our reporter learns that the ranks of the followers of the Hon. Mr. Joly are closing up under the standard of 'No Coalition,' and that the Hon. Mr. Chaveau is again safe in the fold, having written a letter to the Hon. Mr. Joly to that effect. Both Messrs. Porier and Fortin so far have resisted the inducements held out to them, and Mr. Boutin has even sent to Mr. Joly a most satisfactory letter. Paquet thus would be the only one lost. He continued. In the event of a general election, depend upon it he could not be elected on the Conservative side. I also hear that Mr. Tarte is chafing at the cold shoulder with which the party is rubbing him, and that he is preparing to kick over the traces. The reason of his discontent is that he has been snubbed and the support of the party taken from *Le Canadien* and given to the *Journal de Quebec.* A prominent Quebec Conservative has taken charge of the *Journal* in the interest of the party. Besides all this, I may say that there is a rumor that Sir John Macdonald has openly censured the action of the Legislative Council and insisted that it must recede from its position before the House meets. Now, I tell you that on the 28th day of October, you will see the Conservative party forced to come back upon their decision. At the last meeting he addressed, the Premier declared that he would ask for dissolution, in case the Council refuse to vote the Supplies.'

'And what then?' asked the reporter.

'Well, then, there will be a general election, to which everything points.'

'And no coalition, is still the Liberal cry?'

'That is it, and I believe we will carry the country with it.'

'But will you get a disolution?'

Well, the Lieutenent-Governor cannot well refuse. If Paquet still held out, Mr. Joly would be in no wore condittition than before. He would have the Speaker, and a majority of one or two, so that he must take the advice of his ministers.'

The *Witness* says:—"It is understood in Liberal circles here to-day, that Mr. Chaveau seeing the improbability of a coalition being formed is prepared to return to his allegiance to Mr. Joly. This intelligence has been received here by the party with considerable satisfaction. Those who are credited with having directed Mr. Chauveau's course are also, it is alleged, prepared to return. The only loss Mr. Joly will consequently sustain in that event is that of Mr. Paquet, who represents a county that rejected Dr. Blanchet because of the Conservative leadings. The impression is now there will be a dissolution of the House at an early date."

A Peculiar Case.

A short time ago Mr. Thos. A. Peters lost a wallet in the Bank of New Brunswick containing about $375 in bills, together with promissory notes and sundry other papers. Mr. Peters while transacting some business in the bank either carelessly left the wallet upon a desk in the building or dropped it under the desk. This he has since been unable to ascertain. A gentleman, whose name is well known to the public and Mr. Peters, was standing near by at the time, and asked the loser, previous to his departure from the bank, if he had lost anything, but received no answer. Soon after, Mr. Peters, on discovering his loss, reappeared at the bank to ascertain from some of the officials if he had left the purse upon the counter. It was then that he became acquainted with the remarks made by the gentleman above referred to, and thought that he had been the victim of a joke. He accosted the gentleman in question on the street one day about the matter, and added that if the papers were returned to him he would regard the loss of the money but of little moment. He also advertised what he lost. Strange to say yesterday morning a parcel was found in Mr. T. W. Peters' residence, Coburg street, and when opened revealed the lost papers, but no money. The case is a peculiar one.—*Tel.*

Quoting the above the St John *Globe* says,—A gentleman, who supposes himself to be the party referred to in the above, called at the GLOBE office this morning and intimates that a libel suit will grow out of this matter, because of the publication of the above, and because of the statements which have been circulated against his name. This gentleman says that he was in the Bank at the time that Mr. Peters was there. He picked up a two dollar note and asked Mr. Peters if he had lost it, when that gentleman making no reply, he concluded that he did not and walked away. This is all he knows of the matter. The statement that he subsequently told Mr. Peters certain things as to a note he had to pay, as to his borrowing money, etc., he denies; or rather, he claims that Mr. Peters must have misunderstood what was said to him.

After-Dinner Speeches.

A London, Eng., Exchange says:—The fashion of after dinner speechifying is simply unendurable. It poisons every festal feeling in the minds of the unhappy victims whose names are down for the toasts. The amount of suffering which this wretched English habit has caused can never be known; but no man who has been a guest at public dinners but is able to guess at its extent. Why should we go on sanctioning a fashion which deprives yonder poor fellow of his appetite, keeps him pale and perspiring, holds him deaf to the conversation of his neighbor, sets him counting his fingers under the table-cloth like a halfwitted man, finally to pull him on to his trembling legs and oblige him to stutter and cough and roll his ghastly eyes, while everybody yawns, and only the waiters seem to listen? There is not a more dismal and shocking moment in the life of a nervous man than when he lays hold of the table and drags himself on to his legs and begins to talk. Yesterday he may have had a hundred splendid ideas in his mind, and to-morrow these hundred splendid ideas will return to him; but now, when he never in all his existence wanted ideas more desperately, he has none. He forces a dreadful smile; he starts with horrid quickness, his throat feels to have been newly painted with nitrate of silver; he blunders on in tones which the wife of his bosom would not recognize; and finally sits down, a wretched man, oppressed with a sense of universal ridicule and indignant hate of the chairman or host who took the inhospitable, the unwarrantable liberty of associating his name with that last wretched toast.

And who cares for these after-dinner speeches? Who listens to them? Before the chairman rises, the guests have dined. They have been sitting a pretty long while now, and want a change of air and position. They are tired of looking at one another's streaming faces across narrow tables, and the haunting smell of the soup and meat and poultry which indigestion will not suffer them to think upon without a grimace, is almost disgusting to the oppressed faculties. But a frightful operation which is to endure, one dreads to think how long, has yet to be performed. These surfeited people have to listen to a course of dreary, gasping speakers. They have to drink to the Queen. They have to listen to tedious platitudes about the Sovereign, whose name never fails to awaken a genuine emotion, &c., &c., &c., and in the condition of Pegotty, after kissing David Cooperfield—that is, with buttons exploding in all directions, a mass of dyspeptic people have to develop a series of violent loyal contortions, and remain convulsed until Royalty is talked out and the next toast begins. The worst of it is that all this part of the business is pure sham. No one feels that there is an atom of sincerity in all this talk about Royalty. It is only habit. The chairman or host must propose the Queen's health, and the company must pledge the Sovereign; but there is probably even less conscience in the absurd and tiresome custom than there is in the drinking of the health of other functionaries, interests and then of individuals for whom it is more than likely seven-eighths of the company have no particular regard, though they are expected to tolerate a silly waste of time over them.

Agricultural.

[From the "Maritime Farmer."]

CARE FOR THE CALVES.

The season of the year is now approaching when calves will require a little extra attention and care. They should be turned into the after-feed as soon as possible, and as the nights become cool or wet comfortably house them from becoming chilled and running down in flesh. Probably there is no season of the year when extra care and liberal feeding will give better returns, than previous to their being entirely confined to their winter quarters. The change from grass to hay should be as gradual as possible, and we have found it answer a good purpose to give a few cut potatoes night and morning as the cold weather sets in. Oats is also excellent either ground or in the grain. It is well to commence feeding early in the fall that they may not become stinted or lose flesh, as they are much more profitable to the farmer when they are kept constantly growing. When housed they should be watered twice a day, and kept well littered.

WHEN TO SELECT SEED POTATOES.

The best time to select seed potatoes is when they are being harvested. As soon as they are brought to the surface and lie spread on the ground, the best can be selected with less difficulty than at any other time. Those that are perfectly matured, and of good shape, having the marked characteristics of the variety, with good average size, should be selected for seed in preference to those of any other quality. It is very important that the room where they are kept should not be too cold so as to chill them, or that it should be too warm so as to cause them to sprout, before the proper season. If seed potatoes were thus secured and saved we have no doubt that a decided improvement could be made in the quality, and also an increased yield per acre secured. It is very noticeable that when potatoes are first taken from the ground their skins have a clearness which they soon loose; hence the advantage of making the seed selections when their qualities are so easily observed.

The Physical Value of Singing.

Singing is one of the healthiest exercises in which men, women and children can engage. The Medical Wochenschrift of St. Petersburg has an article based on exhaustive researches made by Professor Monassein during the autumn of 1878, when he examined 222 singers, ranging between nine and fifty-three. He laid chief weight upon the growth and absolute circumference of the chest, upon the comparative relation of the latter to the tallness of the subject, and upon the pneumatometric and spirometric condition of the singer. It appears to be an ascertained fact from Dr. Monassein's experiments that the relative, and even the absolute, circumference of the chest is greater among singers than among those who do not sing, and that it increases with the growth and age of the singer. The professor even says that singing may be placed physically as the antithesis of drinking spirituous liquors. The latter hinders while the former promotes.—*Golos.*

Gold on the Nashwaak.

Some time ago Mr. Hugh Eggar, a lumberer in the employ of Alex. Gibson, Esq., showed Mr. Gibson several small pieces of gold which he had found in the Nashwaak stream, about seven miles above Stanley, near Birch Island, while washing his face one day. Upon the strength of this, and of information obtained from other sources, Mr. Gibson concluded to ascertain whether there was anything in the stories that had been circulated. Accordingly Mr. Gibson and his sons, accompanied by Rev. W. W. Brewer, Mr. John Gibson, and Mr. Baker, who has had experience in working in mines in California, and several others, went up to the place several days ago and made some discoveries of value, going to prove that the real article was there, sure enough, but in what quantities remains to be tested. They found rotten slate, rusty quartz, and black sand. The quartz was much honeycombed, the result probably of ferruginous action. Without any picks or shovel, and using only an old tin plate for washing, they secured about thirty pieces. Mr. Gibson intends commencing operations immediately, and if he meets with fair success will engage in the mining business on a very extensive scale. Mr. Baker brought home with him a quantity of the black sand which he purposes to analyze.

When a man of Mr. Gibson's energy takes hold of a matter of this kind we may be sure he will not allow it to fall through without a determined effort to secure the prize if it is there, and it really looks as though he had struck the real article this time.

Mr. Edward Jack informs us that several years ago a returned Californian discovered gold at Stanley. *F'ton Reporter.*

General Telegraphic Notes.

It is denied that Russia is intriguing in Afghanistan.

The Belgian bishops are placing a ban on state education.

Bismark desires to maintain friendly relations with France.

The St. John Banks decline to take British silver except at a discount of 20 per cent., on the ground that it is not legal tender.

Cholera has broken out among the troops at Peshawur. The 9th Regiment has lost five men, and is retiring from Jumrood in consequence.

The Government's land policy in the North-West is once more turning the tide of Canadian immigration towards the United States.

TENANT FARMERS.

OTTAWA, Sept. 23.—The tenant farmers from England arrived at Ottawa yesterday afternoon under the guidance of Henry Kinlock, the Premier's Secretary. The farmers' names and residences are as follows:—J. Maxwell, of Carlyle; J. Biggar, Kincardineshire