

RATES OF ADVERTISING

Tri-Weekly Star.

SPACE.	LENGTH OF TIME.	RATES.
A Column.	One Year.	\$100
Half do.	"	50
Quarter do.	"	25
4 inches.	"	10
A Card.	"	12

Of the above spaces, half the amounts 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 to the time of insertion if not ordered to be suspended in writing.

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

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.

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.

The Evening Star.

J. E. COLLINS, Editor.
FREDERICTON, FEBRUARY 7, 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!

THE LATE GOVERNOR CHANDLER.

"In the midst of life we are in death." Death, though inexorable, is impartial. He lays his icy hand on the inmate of the palace, as he does upon the inhabitant of the thatched cottage. There is no freestone, however great its joy and happiness, but sometime has seen his grim shadow fall across its threshold. The voice of death is one that has always been heard, and so long as men are mortal must be heard calling us away to that "bourn whence no traveler returns." Death, however, is looked upon as an abstract subject, as a something not to be regarded as having a personal application at all. Yet sometimes we are startled by the tale told with bated breath, that a dear friend is dead! Our current pleasures are frozen by the chill announcement and we ask Can it be so? Why, 'last eve' beheld [him] full of lusty life, but a day or two ago I talked with him, but yesterday I supped at his table. And he is dead!

Some day, too, the messenger of evil tidings will tell the story of our dissolution; some time the angel of death will cast his shadow across our threshold, and eighty years from now there will be few indeed in the city of Fredericton, who breathe here to-day.

The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power, And all that beauty, all that wealth ere gave; Awaik alike the inevitable hour. The paths of glory lead but to the grave.

No announcement could be more startling than that Governor Chandler was dying yesterday morning, for no one had heard of his illness. When a man lives to the full age of eighty, in the course of nature his lease of life may not be looked upon as much longer; yet to have seen his Honor, smart and well upon the streets but three days ago, and a day or two after to hear he was dying was quite startling.

The disease that carried his Honor off, the physicians say, was Bronchitis, caught the last evening he attended the Board of Education Meeting, in that miserable old building hardly weather tight. From the first his physicians gave him up, seeing the disease had taken a death hold on him. About noon yesterday he lapsed into unconsciousness. About his couch were gathered his relations and close friends, who saw him pass off without a struggle at 3.30.

His Honor Edward Barron Chandler was a son of Mr. Charles Chandler and grandson of Joshua Chandler of New Haven, Connecticut, a devoted loyalist. Joshua Chandler came to Nova Scotia with the rest of the Loyalists, but being a great sufferer by his devotion to his King, went to England to ask for compensation. Edward Barron Chandler, was born in Amherst, N. S., in 1800, in which town he was educated. He studied law with the late Judge Botsford, and at 21 was admitted Attorney. The following year he married Miss P. W. Millidge, daughter of Dr. Millidge, and niece of Judge Botsford. He earned an excellent reputation as an advocate, having a sound judgment and clear head; he was never boisterous but the earnestness and logic of his quiet reasoning, often had an effect with juries that more pretentious utterances could not produce. He served for many years as Judge of Probates and Clerk of the Peace for Westmorland, and entered the Legislature at the age of 25, where he was appointed till 1836; when he was retained Legislative Councillor, which position he retained till the resignation of Mr. Tilly in 1878.

Mr. Chandler was member of the Executive Council from 1844 to 1853, and from 1868 to 1869, when he became Commissioner of the Intercolonial Railway Scheme. Mr. Chandler was member of the most important dele-

gations that left New Brunswick; he visited London to ask for a ratification of the vexed question of Casual and Territorial Revenue and with Sir Francis Hincks several years later on the Intercolonial Railway subject; went to Toronto with Joseph Howe, on the same subject; to Quebec on the question of Reciprocity, and to Charlottetown in 1864 as a member of the conference to promote the scheme of Confederation. In his political career he won the golden opinions of all with whom he came in contact, and he leaves a name that few politicians can boast of. In his official life he was affable and warm-hearted, and always strictly conscientious in his dealings. Taken all in all, Mr. Chandler was an exemplary man, and his life though not remarkable for great or brilliant events, is well worthy of emulation of many of our public men. To Mrs. Chandler and the near relatives of His Honor we tender our most genuine sympathy in their deep and unexpected bereavement.

WHO IS TO BE OUR GOVERNOR?

The King is scarce dead, ere the people cry, Long live the King. While yet the body of our late lamented Lieutenant-Governor lies on its couch of death, applications for his lately vacated position have many hours since been despatched on their mission. In case of an appointment, rumor is always busy with the names of persons who may have never given the subject a moment's serious thought. The name of Mr R. D. Wilmot is first on the list for Mr Chandler's place, but there are many who insist that the honor is reserved for some gentleman nearer home. From time to time in connection with the Lieutenant-Governorship the names of two or more of our judges have come up. The name of Judge Fisher has been mentioned, but we should suppose never in seriousness by anybody who even pretended to know anything of what they were talking about. Chief Justice Allen's name has come up, but if we mistake not His Honor's nature, he is one who does not aspire for gubernatorial honors. We scarce believe he could be prevailed upon to accept, so peculiar is his indifference to honors, much less to make application for the position. And then beyond this, when Judge Allen was "a man of the outside world," his political belief did not set in the same quarter as that of those who now have the appointment of a Lieutenant-Governor. But we scarcely think with a gentleman of the estimable character of Judge Allen, and with the respect and esteem in which he is so deservedly held by all parties, this would prove a great obstacle.

The name of Judge Wetmore also has been in the public mouth, and of the two—considering Judge Allen and himself as the only ones considered in serious sense—we should regard him the most likely candidate. Judge Wetmore is yet a young man, and after enjoying the honors and nine thousand a year for five years he would be able for a half score years of active political duty. We fancy he has yet lost none of his cold, clear brilliancy or that scathing sarcasm, but like Judge Allen, he perhaps cares little for the further turmoil of politics and is content to remain the rest of his life a Judge with his handsome salary. And last but not least in the array of names comes Mr. Peter Mitchell. Were ten thousand names set down as applicants for the vacancy not one more worthy to fill it than Mr. Mitchell could be found, and unless as the poet says, the

"Promotion goes by letter and preferment," we see small hopes for Mr. Wilmot; at least with Mr. Mitchell for a rival, we cannot see on what he could ground his hopes. We draw comparisons between these two men because we believe the issue settled down will be between them. 'Tis true, if Mr. Wilmot has become a little ungovernable on the hands of the party, the present moment may be seized as a fitting one in which to dispose of a troublesome supporter. But such a move would be one of selfish convenience, while the appointment of Mr. Mitchell would be a simple act of justice, popular in the party, and it would be little short of presumption in us to tell those who know so well, ought of Mr. Mitchell's career, for so long as the modern history of Canada finds a page, room for his name will be found upon it.

When the old McDonald government went out of power, Mr. now Sir Leonard, Tilly, the other New Brunswick minister was given the Governorship of the Province. The wheel has since gone round, and Mr. Tilly is on the top; it is now Mr. Mitchell's turn, as the other portfolio bearer to take the place not long vacated by Mr. Tilly. The feeling in the Province is decidedly in favor of Mr. Mitchell, if the issue is to be between himself and Mr. Wilmot,—indeed in any case.

The Militia and Battalion band are to escort the remains of the late Governor Chandler to the train. The escort will assemble at the Stone Barracks, at 11.30 a. m. sharp, and will leave Government House for the railway station at 1 p. m. Monday.

A JURY here Thursday, awarded \$45,000 to Lunt et al, who had taken issue with Loyd representing the Dominion Government

HALIFAX sends \$2,000 to the Irish sufferers.

THE AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT AND ITS HEAD.

We should like to know upon what authority Mr. Julius Inches, Secretary of Agriculture, states that this Province last year raised 700,000 bushels of wheat? If Mr. Inches can only prove his usefulness as a figurehead of an illy constructed and wretchedly conducted department by making statements that no one, not even himself, believes, he had better stay home from the Agricultural Meetings altogether. It would have been just as sane an attempt for Mr. Inches to have given a statement of how many turkeys, or how many beans were raised in the Province as to try to get at the sum total of a straggling bit of wheat here and another bit there and none at all somewhere else. But we think with the money paid Mr. Julius L. Inches, and with the dependence the Government places in his administration, something more than these hap-hazard, if not grossly distorted statements would be in order. We are glad however to be able to announce that his career as Secretary, or rather as Czar of Agriculture is nearly at an end. He has grown to be useless in his position to every one except to himself, and to be expensive to the Province without anyone exchequer save his own being benefited by it. No Government could live and carry on its shoulders two or three such loads as the Agricultural Department and Mr. Czar Inches; for in doing so it would have to bear all the siss of the man whether sounded on the brazen tongues of Manchester bells, or through the crier's throat on the streets of Liverpool, as duly he owes to the country for his \$600 a year.

Agriculture is destined to be the life giving, and wealth furnishing source of this Province: so that it behooves the Government to take it in hand at once and bring it under some responsible and trustworthy head. Nobody is satisfied with the present management, save Mr. Inches himself; but it is important to consider that it is in the interests of the Province, and not in the interests of Mr. Julius L. Inches, it is supposed to be sustained. Mr. Inches is not a safe person at the head of this department.

At the Golden Feet.

INTERESTING INTERVIEW WITH KING THEEBAU OF BURMAH—APPEARANCE OF THE LORD OF LAND AND SEA.
King Theebau has granted an interview to the manager of the Irrawaddy Flotilla Company and five other English gentlemen. At the palace the party were met by Chevalier Andreino, Italian Consul, acting on this occasion as interpreter, in conjunction with the Pangyet Woon, who speaks English, French and Italian. Having passed through the outer gates, they quickly arrived at the big flight of steps, on each side of which stand the two great gilded canons. Before ascending the steps they had to put off their shoes. The shoes being relinquished the party mounted the steps, made in the Burmese fashion, very low and very wide—too low to be comfortable in ascending one at a time, and too wide to allow of two stairs taken at once. The head of the stair-case and stretching under the gilded colonnade were ranged with the bayonets fixed upon the wall. One commenced the second trial. It is difficult to look about and see things, and at the same time avoid treading on the projecting through the plankings. The object of the visit is to view the peculiarly characteristic of the Burmese. It is for visitors to lower their eyes when in such near proximity to the ruler of Land and Sea. Having gone through this ordeal the workers at the Golden Feet were ushered into a side room, the floor of which was covered with a gigantic rug or carpet woven in one piece. There they were forthwith requested to sit down. Theebau came almost immediately. Before reclining upon the couch, however, he took off his own shoes, a circumstance which the party took to be a compliment to them. His Majesty lay, hurried glance at them and then asked their names, examining the floor six feet in front of him most searchingly. Having been duly informed, he expressed a hope that they had enjoyed the trip, and that they had enjoyed the trip, and that his officials had been properly civil to them. He was assured that the atmosphere of his dominions was particularly pleasant and invigorating, and that the conduct of his officials, where had been courtesy itself. Theebau then asked after the welfare of his good friend, the Chief Commissioner, and was also solicitous as to the good health of his dear brother in Calcutta, whom he hoped the British Government were treating in a manner becoming their rank. He then said that he was pleased that Mr. Swann was running his steamers, and he hoped he would not feel less profitable than in former times, and added that he should instruct his government to aid the captains as far as lay in its power. A few other questions and answers passed, politics being carefully avoided, and then Theebau suddenly vanished.

His Majesty having granted a private interview did not put on his Court robes, the long surcoat and turban, or crown. He was dressed in simple Burman fashion, with a yellow pant-soe, or kilie-like waistcloth, and a white linen jacket. Fixed into his "young," the top-knot into which the hair is tied was a magnificent spray of diamonds, and a sapphire ring, worth a monarch's ransom, gleamed on his finger. But otherwise the absence of all decorations—particularly of the Teakway, the Burmese order of knighthood—was specially noticeable. In personal appearance however, he has greatly fallen off. When he acceded to the throne, in October, a year ago, he was very handsome, the handsomest Burman in the country, it used to be said, with a bright black eye and smooth olive skin. Now his face is puffed and bloated, his eyes sunken and dead, his whole appearance unwholesome and repulsive. He seldom looks up, and when he does it is only to give a sidelong glance and then drop his eyes again. Altogether, for a young fellow of twenty-one, he is a satisfactory specimen of a "righting example" for temperance lecturers. Mr. Swann's party were astonished at the quiet and orderly appearance of the

capital, and are almost persuaded to believe that Mandalay is a better place since the departure of the British representative. Trade in the royal city is much brisker than here, but there is a very good reason for that. The lottery craze is gone, and the troops had just received their month's pay.

CANDIED
Orange, Lemon and Citron Peel at DAVIS & DIBBLEE'S.

FLAVORING EXTRACTS
Of all Kinds at DAVIS & DIBBLEE'S, Opp. CITY HALL, Dec. 9.

CARBOLINE
At GEO. H. DAVIS' Drug Store.

QUININE WINE AND IRON
At GEO. H. DAVIS' Drug Store.

HAVANA CIGARS,
Meerschaum and Briar Pipes, At GEO. H. DAVIS, Drug Store.

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.—6mes.

ST. PETER'S CHURCH SPRING HILL.
LECTURE COURSE!

HALL OF SPRING HILL HOTEL.
JAN. 20, 1880, Rev. H. H. Neales, S. A. C. Subject, "The Crystal Palace." JAN. 22, 1880.—Rev. Canon Partridge, B. D. Subject, (Illustrated by Diagram) "An Hour with the Microscope." JAN. 29, 1880.—Rev. Thomas Neales, M. A., Subject, "The Zulu." FEB. 6, 1880.—Rev. W. O. Hammond, B. A., Subject, "Half finished Work." FEB. 9, 1880.—Rev. F. M. Edwards, M. A., Subject, "Russia and the Russians."

Admission.—Family Ticket for the course, admitting five, \$1.00. Single Ticket for the Course, 50 cents. Single Admission, (to be paid at the door), 15 cents. Tickets for sale at H. A. Copley's and Davis & Dibblee's, Jan. 13, 1880.

\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and \$5 out of pocket. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland Maine.

HELP WANTED.
Authors' MSS. immediately placed, if available to any publisher. Journalists, correspondents, Teachers, &c., desiring salaries engagements may address, ATHENEUM BUREAU OF LITERATURE, 27 Park Row New York.

CHRISTMAS CONFECTIONS
Christmas Confectionery.

CHRISTMAS CONFECTIONS
FRENCH AND AMERICAN CONFECTIONERY

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 and the town of Woodstock, 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.—if.

PEVEE STEEL, & C.
JUST RECEIVED.
15 cwt. Pevee and Pick Steel;
2 bundles Firth & Son's Axe Steel;
20 Pough Platting.
JAMES S. NEILL.
Feb. 3

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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:



26 CASES Choice Books and Fancy Goods, TONS OF ALL KINDS, In Wood, Tin and Rubber. All so some nice Nickel-Plated Ware, Photograph and Antiquary 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. MCM. & F. Fredericton, December 9, 1879.

CONTEMPLATED CHANGE IN BUSINESS!

Absolute and Final Sale!
The subscriber 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

Ullsters, 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 best quality and will receive special care and attention.

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

Catalogues of Bazar Glove Fitting Patterns free on application.

P. McPEAKE.
Fredericton, November 6, 1879.