

Miramichi and the North Shore, etc.

TOMORROW A Good Friday.
COUNTRY COUNTRY items held over until next week.

The ice on the river is now in a very unsafe condition.

SARF OF COWS, HAY, etc., at Mr. James Smith's, N. B. to day at 10 o'clock.

FURNITURE—Mr. Fotheringham is receiving side lots of furniture for the spring trade.

ST. MARY'S—Services are being held every evening of the present week in St. Mary's Church, Chatham.

CLERK—W. J. O'Brien, Esq., of Bathurst, as a Notary Public and Patrick O'Brien of Durham, Restigouche, as Labor Act Commissioner.

HOUSE LOST—Mr. James Parker had the misfortune to lose a valuable horse and loaded sled through the ice off Crocker's shore, Durley, on Friday last.

THE METHODIST CHURCH—There will be service in the Methodist Church, Chatham, on Good Friday, in the morning at 11 o'clock and in the vestry in the evening at 7:30.

DEPARTMENT AT BATHURST—M. C. Clark, Dentist, will be at the Wilbur House, Bathurst, on Monday next, 18th inst., for one week only. Parties having engagements will please call early.

The River was open as far down as Messrs. Miller's Bark Estuary Factory, Durley, yesterday. It is satisfactory that the ice is melting, rather than running down, so that the logs lying in the river will not be carried out and lost.

PARENTS ACCUSED—A young man named Wm. Cumble, employed in E. Hutchinson Esq.'s saw-mill, Douglastown had two fingers and part of one of his thumbs saved off on Thursday last. He is a very young fellow and good sympathy is felt for him.

DR. JARDINE'S CALL—St. Andrews Church Congregation, Chatham, met on Tuesday afternoon and appointed Messrs. Wm. Sinclair, D. T. Johnston, Duncan Davidson and James Edgar to represent them at the Presbytery meeting to be held here on 21st inst., to consider Rev. Dr. Jardine's call to Brockville, Ont.

PERSONAL—Chris. Harris, Esq., of Moncton, and Mrs. Harris are visiting the family of Judge Wilkins at Bathurst.

Kennedy P. Burns, Esq., of Bathurst, and Mr. Richard Fairley of Chatham were passengers by the last English mail steamer arriving at Halifax.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Harris of Chatham left for New York on Tuesday evening.

YART LIZ—Mrs. Winters well-known to many of our readers, as the owner of the farm and Hotel at Winkworth's Point, Tabernacle, was taken ill very suddenly on Thursday afternoon last, and was quite low at last accounts. She is over seventy years of age, but on Thursday morning appeared to be in unusually good health. Her recovery is hoped for by a very large circle of friends.

RETIRED—Mr. Hugh Murray of Tabernacle, who has, for a long time, been keeper of Portage Island Light, and is some eighty years old, has been retired on an allowance of \$125 a year. It was rumored that Mr. Duncan Robertson of Tabernacle would succeed him, but it is also said that Mr. James Chapman of Chatham is a hopeful candidate for the position.

AN ATTRACTIVE ENTERTAINMENT is in preparation for Tuesday evening next, 19th inst. in the Masonic Hall, Chatham. A number of ladies, gentlemen and children will participate and the principal piece will be the celebrated Opera, "Grandpa's Birthday." This will be a great treat in its way and the enterprising managers should be encouraged by a very full house.

THAT POLE—The Tabernacle people are "curious" to know how it is that Inspector Mitchell reported that a white light is displayed on a pole 150 feet from the main light on Crab Island, when even the pole has not been seen since the fall of 1879. They are also anxious to know whether the government intends throwing away money in building a lighthouse around the useless lighted pole.

A NORTHEAST CORRESPONDENT left light in upon the recent reports in the *Advocate* concerning the destruction of a fishery Warden's shanty and the writing of a threatening letter to a person with whom the Warden boarded. We have private advice which goes to show that the Warden, at least, is temperate. A Warden is reported to us, also, as having fished without license with the Overseer's knowledge. These things ought not to be approved by the *Advocate*. It, however, condones them by not exposing them and does an injustice to the people of the Northwest by charging them with incendiarism and writing threatening letters.

NORTHEAST ITHER—Mr. Snowball's Mill at Redbank started last week. It saws about 30 thousand per day and employs 22 men. There has been sufficient logs hauled into the boom during the winter to keep the mill going until the river opens.

There were about a million and a half of logs hauled out into the tideway on the Northwest this winter.

Menzies & Adams who had the contract for repairing the bridge at Redbank have finished the work which was done under the supervision of Commissioner George Brown.

The "Advocate" will please excuse us from following it further on the *Loudy* resolution business. Its inability to discern between principle and expediency is not our fault.

The same paper is anxious to white wash everybody connected with the Bay de Veats Bridge. Mr. Adams is not to blame, the contractors are "concocted," the specifications followed faithfully, the plans faultless. It must be that the people are to blame for expecting any bridge at all for the four or five thousand dollars of public money which have been expended upon it. Truly, such a paper is very useful to the public!

THE S. or T. DIVISIONS—The following are the officers elected for the current quarter:—

Of Northumberland Division, Chatham:—S. J. Frost, W. P. Robert Murray, W. A. D. P. MacLaughlan, R. S. George Johnston, A. R. S. L. H. Abbott, F. S. Jas. Firth, T. W. J. D. Loblan, Chap. Alex. McLaughlan, S. G. H. P. Margis, A. C. Albert Bell, L. S. Alex. McLaughlan, Jr., O. S.

Newcastle Division—Rev. Mr. Steele, Wm. P. M. Russell, W. A. H. H. Johnston, R. G. Miss Sarah Reid, A. R. S. John Russell, F. S. D. McGowan, T. W. G. Wrenley, Chapman, Joseph Russell, C. H. W. W. A. C. P. McKernan, I. S. W. McMaster, O. S.

FEAR OF NATURE—A cow belonging to Mrs. Abigail Stuart of Saint-Sylvestre, Tabernacle, gave birth to a *lousa* sister in the latter part of March. It was about the size of an ordinary calf, but was much more like a bear than anything else. The head and body had all the characteristic features of the bear. The

mouth was furnished with tusks, the ears were short, the body covered with black hair and the tail short. On one side of the head was a formidable claw. The fore legs were bent upwards and crossed above the shoulders, while the hind legs were also turned over the back and rested between the fore legs, they crossed each other. The creature was at its birth, but has been examined by scores of Tabernacle people and others, who agree in pronouncing it a great monstrosity. The cow was chased out of the woods by a bear last fall and was in such terror that she could not be again induced to leave the vicinity of her owner's premises and it is thought the fright she then got may have caused the "call" to mature in the singular way above described.

MEMORIOUS ENTERTAINMENT—An entertainment which gave great satisfaction to the children attending the Methodist Sunday School was given in the vestry of the Methodist Church, Chatham, on Thursday evening, 7th inst. A Magic Lantern was kindly loaned by Mr. C. E. Pitts and was successfully managed by the Rev. Mr. Wells. The views were first class and highly delighted not only the little folk, but the audience generally.

This was followed by music, readings, recitations and addresses. Rev. S. E. Teed read "Annie and Willie's Prayer," which was well received. Mr. James Tait read "The Five Bachelors," which elicited much merriment. Recitations were given by Misses Irvine, Gillies, Treas. Strong and Master Robert Irvine, who all acquitted themselves most creditably. An address, both excellent and amusing, was given by the popular Superintendent of the School, George Whitaker, Esq. Miss Gannon presided at the organ with her usual ability and displayed excellent taste in the selection of the pieces. Miss Ella Hamilton rendered several pieces of instrumental music in her well known exquisite style, which elicited rapturous applause. After the supper and only had they provided themselves with the usual dishes and liquors. They arrived at the Lake about 2 p. m., where they at once commenced cutting a hole in the ice, through which they intended to drag the speckled beauties from their native element. But, to their sorrow and disappointment, before the hole was completed for fishing the ice-chisel became detached from the handle and sank in the depths below. This was a catastrophe, but after taking refreshments, which considerably brightened the sportmen's wit, they concluded to start off for Little River, a stream not far distant, where there was a possibility of capturing some fish. But on arriving at this stream they were again disappointed. It being late in the evening they concluded to return to their respective homes. Before starting on their homeward journey each again "refreshed" himself, the supplies being now considerably diminished.

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In this dreadful dilemma the sportmen's presence of mind did not forsake him, and without any hesitation he, at once, proceeded down the stream, thinking, no doubt, they would come out upon the ice all right. By this time Mr. D's strength had begun to fail. Finally, he became so tired that he could no longer keep up with the sturdy sportsman who, from frequent hunting, had accustomed himself to such tramps. The latter, after leaving his guide the balance of the refreshments and taking an affectionate farewell of him, proceeded on his way. After travelling five or six miles through alder swamps and over craggy rocks and along the stream several times, he reached an old barn about 11 p. m. Here he concluded to build a fire by tearing some shingles from its walls and, after several attempts, finally succeeded. By this time endeavoring to warm his drenched and perishing frame and to free himself from the ice which had become attached to his long overcoat and, in a great measure, impeded his progress. After being recruited somewhat he started back for Mr. D, but having called for some time and heard no response, he decided to leave his guide to his fate and seek his own safety. Climbing a small ascent he discovered a house in the distance, in the vicinity of Kempt Road, at which he arrived at 12:30 a. m. Strong as he had formerly been, his "fine nerve and well developed muscles" had been subjected to a severe test. He aroused the household and succeeded in relating to them his mournful story. Then, giving the direction in which he left his exhausted guide, he threw himself on a couch and "tired nature's sweet restorer" stole away the fatigue of the day.

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Yours truly,

ONE WHO KNOWS.

[We publish the above, but think the writer had better have left the matter rest. It is quite evident that the "two respectable young ladies and couple of respectable young gentlemen" were guilty of a decided breach of good manners. Visitors "from town" (that is, some visitors) are sometimes too presuming upon their suburban neighbors and there are few of the better class who are not very particular in their absence by even "very respectable people" who may not be terms of close intimacy with them. It does not seem that "the proprietor" sought to recover the value of the bread said to have been eaten for a trifling expedition into the vicinity of Misses Lake, back of Cross Point. The sportsman arrived early at the house of one Mr. D., who had for many years accompanied him in one of these expeditions. Before starting out they provided themselves with the usual dishes and liquors. They arrived at the Lake about 2 p. m., where they at once commenced cutting a hole in the ice, through which they intended to drag the speckled beauties from their native element. But, to their sorrow and disappointment, before the hole was completed for fishing the ice-chisel became detached from the handle and sank in the depths below. This was a catastrophe, but after taking refreshments, which considerably brightened the sportmen's wit, they concluded to start off for Little River, a stream not far distant, where there was a possibility of capturing some fish. But on arriving at this stream they were again disappointed. It being late in the evening they concluded to return to their respective homes. Before starting on their homeward journey each again "refreshed" himself, the supplies being now considerably diminished.

Bad luck, however, still followed and, from some cause, they mistook their way and went in a direction opposite to the right one. Crossing a thickly wooded ridge of some four or five miles, they struck a small stream, which they did not recognize, and finally concluded they were lost.

In this dreadful dilemma the sportmen's presence of mind did not forsake him, and without any hesitation he, at once, proceeded down the stream, thinking, no doubt, they would come out upon the ice all right. By this time Mr. D's strength had begun to fail. Finally, he became so tired that he could no longer keep up with the sturdy sportsman who, from frequent hunting, had accustomed himself to such tramps. The latter, after leaving his guide the balance of the refreshments and taking an affectionate farewell of him, proceeded on his way. After travelling five or six miles through alder swamps and over craggy rocks and along the stream several times, he reached an old barn about 11 p. m. Here he concluded to build a fire by tearing some shingles from its walls and, after several attempts, finally succeeded. By this time endeavoring to warm his drenched and perishing frame and to free himself from the ice which had become attached to his long overcoat and, in a great measure, impeded his progress. After being recruited somewhat he started back for Mr. D, but having called for some time and heard no response, he decided to leave his guide to his fate and seek his own safety. Climbing a small ascent he discovered a house in the distance, in the vicinity of Kempt Road, at which he arrived at 12:30 a. m. Strong as he had formerly been, his "fine nerve and well developed muscles" had been subjected to a severe test. He aroused the household and succeeded in relating to them his mournful story. Then, giving the direction in which he left his exhausted guide, he threw himself on a couch and "tired nature's sweet restorer" stole away the fatigue of the day.

Three young men set off in search of Mr. D and reached him at 2:40 a. m. He had been lying some three or four hours in the snow and was so numb that he could neither walk, stand nor speak. Under these circumstances he could not be taken out of the woods. A fire was, therefore, kindled and the remainder of the night was spent in restoring Mr. D's aged and aching frame.

Early next morning they proceeded to the settlement where they joined their sporting friend, who under the kind hospitality of the ladies of the house was fast regaining his former strength, where, upon, on proceeding to examine Mr. D's condition it was found that his fingers were badly frozen. The sportsman, also, from constant slumping and wading through the snow, had sprained one leg. A discussion having arisen concerning the power of endurance between the two Mr. D. answered the statement of his breaking down by saying:—Yes, but I felt the devil out ave ye on the first gun shot.

A CAMPBELL