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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, 217 Queen Street, (opposite the corner of Queen and Regent Streets.)

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, JANUARY 29, 1880.

THE GOVERNMENT.

The Executive meets to-morrow for the last time, before the session—in its life—we fancy we hear Mr. Blair say; but as he has prophesied so often and missed it we are not so sure about what he says. As this then is the last meeting, the programme will be defined and rounded off; and the papers may soon be expected to begin "forecasting" the policy of the government.

What that policy will be in detail no one perhaps knows at present; but we think all are agreed that the government should go as far as lies in its power to lend a helping hand to the stimulation of our native industries. In this connection the agricultural phase of the question would be a very important one. The people the Province over show a great desire to embark in wheat raising; and if the Government could help along this movement they would be doing a great good for the country. We are quite well aware that the revenues are small, and that it is only by the most painstaking economy that both ends are made to meet; yet the laying out of a few hundred dollars extra for the purchase of seed wheat would be but a trifle compared with the benefits to flow from it to the Province. Last spring the Government peddled Sugar Beets all over the Province, but since the time the seeds were planted up to the present we have not heard a word about them. Let the Sugar Beet allowance next spring be added to the wheat allowance, and let the conjoint totals be trebled or quadrupled and the amount expended in the purchase of seed wheat adapted to our country. When the spring comes there will be hundreds of farmers who will not have a dollar to spare to buy anything; if these men were given a few bushels of seed wheat it might be the means of putting them on the way to a comfortable livelihood. We therefore suggest "Wheat Raising" as one item for the budget.

Stock raising too, is becoming to be a pet theme with our farmers; but so far it is only a project existent in theory. As yet it has been left to the farmers of Ontario to send over to England loads of fat leavers and sheep; while intelligent authorities from the Upper Provinces are of the opinion that the farmers from the Maritime Provinces have equally as good advantages for stock raising as they have.

We think the time has not yet arrived for establishing a model farm, but the Government should give all the attention and aid in its power to procuring good breeding stock. "Stock raising" we may be sure will find a place somewhere in the budget. From what we have said, and from what the Province has been saying of agriculture and stock raising of late, it is plain the Agricultural branch of our public service is now becoming of more importance. Yet the Agricultural department is the most ill-conducted of any in the service. In fact, it is only a sarcasm to call it a department at all. The official at its head, who by the way, knows just as much about agriculture as we do, is an entirely irresponsible character, who while ostensibly in the service of the New Brunswick Government, may be hired neck and limb, body and soul to Cossitt & Brothers, or some other foreign manufacturer; to the eminent disadvantage of our own manufacturers. Now could the Government not bring this department inside the traces, by attaching it to some other department? The office is becoming more and more important every year, and we think it has now fallen so far behind the requirements that the people will soon cry out for a remodelling. We should be sorry to disturb our beloved old friend, Mr. Julius L. Inches; but in a matter concerning the public interests, friendship and feeling must stand out of the way for the public

good. It might not be too much to ask that a "reconstruction" of this department also find a place in that budget.

That old burr, the Legislative Council! What is the government going to do about it? Since the world began it has never transpired that any man has put the rope around his own neck and hanged himself to satisfy another. This is what the government asked those antiquated females to do last winter; but as is not at all to be wondered at, there were few found willing to play the part of *felo de se*. Hence the duty of choking them yet remains with the government. And having once pledged their faith by introducing the measure into the bill, that task yet remains to be tried or accomplished. We presume another attempt will be made this winter, but from what quarter the attack will be made, as yet we do not know. We have suggested that they be allowed to die out; but there may be something unconstitutional about this—which however we do not see. Once when the trunk loses its sap and begins to wither, dissolution at some day is its destiny. It is the fate of provincial Legislative Councils to die; and though the death may be lingering it is sure to come. Once the people ask that Legislative Councils be abolished, their dooms are sealed. If the question were put before the Dominion to-morrow, three-fourths of the people would be found to say *Delenda est*, unless, indeed, some clever demagogue succeeded in persuading the people that the moment Legislative Councils were abolished the back of provincial autonomy would be broken.

It is time now some of these old trees were pruned, and some of the old political beds thinned out. We should like, for the sake of the poetic effect, to linger over these momentoes of the past; and if they cost nothing there is no one who would cry out more readily than we to preserve them. Lost arts are good when it does not cost too much to keep them in the gallery. The Legislative Council is a lost art; and it costs too much to keep the collection before us.

The sins of the father, in Holy Writ, are visited on the head of his sucklings, son, and transmitted to the generations. The Government we have now are thoroughly repentant of the sins of their forefathers, and are earnestly endeavoring to read the right way in the light of their predecessor's wrong doings. With this the relentless Opposition ought to be satisfied, but they are not. The unfortunate David Main, Mr. Butler, of Queens, Mr. Willis, of the News, Mr. Covert, Mr. Blair, and Mr. Cottrell are under the impression a new party should be formed, and new planks laid down. It would be a nice government they would form sure enough, with Mr. Main as trumpeter, Mr. Blair for Attorney General, Mr. Covert for Chief Commissioner, Mr. Cottrell for Surveyor General, Mr. Willis for Provincial Secretary, Mr. Hutchinson for Solicitor General—it doesn't matter that he isn't a lawyer—and they could put in Mr. Butler and Mr. Barbaree and Mr. Fred Thompson as rulers without office. Wouldn't they be a lovely lot! There is not a boy in the city that would not gather on the grounds and snowball them out of the House of Assembly. These are the men who want to form the new government, and these are the men who are prepared to "upset" the old government on their railway policy. Now it is of that railway policy we wish to talk. We wish the man who first thought of it was in "Limbo" before he wrought his mischief. But the harm is done, and there is no use "crying over spilt milk." Had the present Opposition an existence dating as far back as the time when this law was passed, and had it then been in power, it would not alone have done as the Government of the day did, but it would likely have done ten times worse. If its blundering last winter was any indication of its ability to carry on a government or put one sensible act on the statute books, then indeed it is well they were not the Government. So there is no use in the Opposition setting up its howl about what the Government did when an enthusiastic and reckless public forced them into an inevitable position. The most we can do now is to make the best of our present plight; to carry on the Grand Southern, if the circumstances warrant it, and if not, then to say no, even though in consequence the heavens should fall.

We shall perhaps return to this budget again.

HIS EXCELLENCY the Governor General and suite will reach Halifax to-morrow morning. The cannon from the citadel will thunder a salute on his arrival; and he will be the recipient of general military honors. In the afternoon he will play curfew with the Halifax curiers, if the ice is suitable. When the "Sarmatian" is sighted, a royal 21 will thunder from York Redoubt and Georges Island; and when the steamer enters the harbor His Excellency will go on board the "Lily" to meet his royal wife. The party will leave for Ottawa on noon Monday.

PROFESSOR DE MILLS died suddenly at his home in Halifax Wednesday. Those who knew deceased, and read his brilliant works, or heard him on the platform, will regret that he has been cut off so early in a life which promised to be so useful to his fellowmen. Deceased was a Professor in Dalhousie College, and leaves a young wife.

The Grit papers all over, notably the St. John Telegraph have been publishing notices of Mr. R. D. Wilmot's resignation. Mr. Wilmot is yet in office, unless he has resigned since 2 o'clock to-day. Mr. Wilmot may resign in a few days and he may not. But should he resign we suppose St. John will be wanting another representative; indeed we believe the annexation vehicle of St. John has said "good words" for Mr. Donville; who would be to all intents and ends a St. John member. That is right; give all to St. John—what matters it about any of the rest of the Province!

Dr. Bergin, or as he is familiarly called, "Barney" Bergin, has been elected for Cornwall. The Dr. is a Conservative and beat his opponent by 200 votes. His opponent, by the way, was also a Tory; as there could not be found in the whole riding a Liberal with nerve enough to take the field. So much for the Grit cause in Eastern Ontario.

We hope the Government will order the grant of that lot and the mineral spring to the man Jones at this session. There is no reason why \$8000 should be lost to the Province when the reservation would bring nothing in return.

We have some interesting information on the Grand Southern Railroad, which we shall publish in our next; also a letter from Manitoba which we shall use as soon as possible.

The Beauty of Devonshire.

(Temple Bar.)

I should like to send every one with a sore heart or a weary brain to drive about the lanes of Devonshire in the early summer. There is not a bank which is not a feast of beauty—beauty not awful like that of the cliffs, not melancholy like that of the moaning sea, but like that of childhood; loving and pure as if it were pure from heaven. There are, no doubt, in many places rare ferns and rare plants; but it is not they make the charm. No! It is the thousands of primroses, the fields and beds of blue hyacinths, the masses of red campion, all growing together in every hedge-row and upon every bank; in the midst of clumps of shining hart-tongues, and clumps of asplenium, mingled with the beautiful cut-leaved ivy and the yellow green spurge, and everywhere sprinkled over with the silver stars of the elegant little white stitchwort. It is these common things growing in such wonderful profusion that make a beauty that steals into your heart and soothes and comforts it like a word of love—a beauty which, like the songs of the birds, fills you with an emotion you cannot clothe in words—redolent of the tenderness which makes the sparrows its care and bids us behold "the lilies of the field."

The Prince of Diplomats.

(Temple Bar.)

Reclined on a rich velvet fanteuil, or on a chaise longue, M. De Talleyrand—his flowing curls, now powdered and scented—would listen in silence, and in a kind of cat-sleep, to the lively chatter of the ladies who grouped around him, who cared more to amuse him than to amuse themselves. It is singular that one known to have been habitually so silent a man should have left a reputation for brilliancy in the social circles.

From his habit of nearly closing his eyes—a habit that grew upon him as he advanced in years—he soon learned to have appeared even an attentive or interested listener. His drooped eyelids and the smile on his face would rather seem to have indicated a mind occupied with some dreamy thoughts of his own. Yet when, occasionally, rising from his seat, or changing his position, he opened his eyes on the company, with a glance full of malice, but not of ill nature, and uttered some piquant remark or amusing bon-mot, (which he had, doubtless, been meditating), he gave, in a few words, a concentrated reply as it were, to the whole conversation. And usually it was so fit, so appropriate, that it expired itself in the memory of its hearers: unlike the wordy declamation which, as a noise in the air, floated away from Mme. De Stael's admiring audience without leaving a trace of its meaning in the mind. How little had been recorded of Talleyrand's conversation that is not in the form of an epigram or bon-mot. Even in diplomatic conference he spoke very little. His colleagues guessed his opinions rather than learned them from his words. And he never would argue; but after listening with an approving, almost deferential air—as though thankful receiving information—he gave his opinion on the question at issue; always, however, in the fewest words possible, and generally, as was deemed the perfection of cautious and rare diplomacy in that day (and the practice may even in these virtuous times be not wholly extinct), in a form that admitted, by a straining of terms, of some difference in explanation, should he afterward think it expedient to alter his views. Even in his own private circle he would play whist or billiards; and he was fond of both—for hours, without uttering a word that was not strictly required by the game.

He revived at his receptions the old French fashion of supper, and they were suppers at which Brillat-Savarin often assisted. Talleyrand never partook of them, but it was then he most usually departed from his silent system, and shared in the sprightly causerie of his guests. On these occasions, Mme. Grant, who, less strict in her regime than Talleyrand, enjoyed the supper immensely, was accustomed to indulge in her most brilliant sallies. Simpleton as she was reputed to be, her remarks were often sufficiently stinging to bring two or three notes to Talleyrand next morning, enquiring whether such and such observations made by Mme. Grant had not been made aze intention.

In the Desert with Russian Soldiers.

Preparations for the ensuing winter are being made, writes the correspondent of the Daily News, with the Central Asia Russian expedition. I say ensuing, because up to the present the weather we have had during the day would be considered in England warm for July. The nights are bitterly cold; but this is often the case in far more southerly latitudes, and a heavy drenching dew begins to fall about an hour after sunset. Were it not for this dew, a tent might be dispensed with; for this latter is but little protection against the cold. Such of the officers as can pro-

vide *alacchaks* the circular felt hats styled *kibitkas* by the Russians, inhabit them in preference to tents, and in most cases the floor is paved with square, flat, glazed bricks, brought from the ruins of the ancient Greek settlement of Mershed Minierham, situated between Chatte and Dazul Olum. Both for officers and privates, the wearisome monotony of daily life must be exceedingly trying. Camped in the midst of a barren waste, relieved by the milky, whitely stream that winds sluggishly by, with no prospect on which the eye can rest, save the dead, dull level of the plain, with its heath-broom like shrubs, sparsely scattered, and its vast horizon ever quivering and shifting in the mirage, one feels lost as in mid-ocean, and the mind is apt to take its tone of dreary vagueness from the surroundings. The officers usually take refuge in gambling—even to a greater extent than is usual among a nation exceedingly addicted to the vice. The soldiers have a partial refuge in the daily labors entailed on them by the routine of camp duty, but notwithstanding most find the long hours hang heavily. In the evening they amuse themselves with singing. After sunset groups of forty or fifty men assemble, and to the accompaniment of a drum and cymbals change wild songs in chorus. Sometimes one man sings a solo, the others joining in the refrain. The effect is tolerably pleasing; but as it is seemingly always the same, and as the melody is monotonous, it begins to grow tiresome after a while. The Cossacks are an exception. Their songs are musical though wild, and very various. Far into the night the din of drums and cymbals floats across the desert, and the weird northern chants ring in one's ears, even when one has fallen asleep, despite the uproar. These simple Russian peasants, who form the bulk of the army, are exceedingly good material. Under every hardship and privation they preserve an invariable good humor. They are obedient and willing to the last degree, and seem possessed of the *insouciance* which is considered so favorable an element in the mass of an army. I have rarely seen a quarrel among comrades, and have invariably found them kind and obliging to strangers. They are well fed. Twice a day an excellent soup, which is first tasted by the commandant of each battalion or squadron, is served out. They have plenty of bread, but I cannot say the same thing of it as of the soup. To my mind it is exceedingly good material. Under every half-baked dough of bitter taste. With a squeeze of the hand you can mould it into any desired form. Sometimes the soldiers prefer drying it either in the sun or over a fire. It then becomes a rock-like mass, which is probably digestible when the eater is blessed with exceptionally good teeth.

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 desires to inform the people of Fredericton and the public generally that they have taken on hand and for sale
FURNITURE OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,
TABLES, BUREAUX, WARDROBES, WHATNOTS OF ASH, PINE OR WALNUT,
AT THE HEAD OF QUEEN STREET,
J. O. RISTEEN & CO.
Fredericton, September 27, 1879.—6mos.

JAMES D. HANLON,
Cabinet Making and Undertaking.

Furniture of all kinds made and repaired with neatness and despatch. I have in Stock a lot of Hand Made Wood Seat Chairs, very low for Cash. **ORDER EARLY!** From town or country promptly at tended to at all hours.
King Street, Fredericton N. B., between Carleton and Regent Streets.
Nov 4, 1879.—3mos.

Glassware and Lamps.

Arriving this day from Pittsburg Pennsylvania, A varied assortment of Table Glassware, and Table Lamps, &c., at
LEMON'S Variety Store
Dec. 2, 1879.

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 Troches,
- 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.

CHRISTMAS CONFECTIONS

Christmas Confectionery.

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.—1f.

CIGARS & TOBACCO

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

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, TOYS OF ALL KINDS, In Wood, Tin and Rubber. All so some nice

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, 120 Pieces New Music just received.

McMURRAY & 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.

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

Usters, 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 once.

NO GOODS CHARGED AT REDUCED PRICES.

Catalogues of Bazar Glove Fitting Patterns free on application.

P. McPEAKE.

Fredericton, November 6, 1879.