

not so sad now, but let new joys arouse you to happiness. When you return to Onondaga bear witness that Mantinoh did like a true hero of the Cayugas; that he trembled not at the approach of death, like the coward paleface, nor shed tears like a woman. My friend, take my belt, my knife, my hunting pouch, my horn and rifle; accept them as mementoes of our friendship; I shall need them no longer; a few moments and the avenger will be here; the Great Spirit calls; I am ready; Mantinoh fears not to die; farewell."

As soon as the brave Indian had finished, Webster reinstated with him, but in vain he urged him to escape the consequences. A short silence ensued, when a yell was heard in the distance, to which the Cayuga responded. A single Indian approached and took Mantinoh by the hand. He too had been his friend, but the law of the savage could not be broken.

After mutual salutations and expressions of kindness, the avenger addressed him: "Nanticoah, you have slain my brother; our laws declare me his avenger and your executioner. Your time is come; death is at hand; prepare to meet him. Be steadfast, be firm; and may the Great Spirit sustain you."

Upon this Mantinoh gracefully elevated his manly form, carefully bared his broad bosom, calmly laid his arm across his manly breast; not a muscle moved not a breath was heard. There he stood ready for the voluntary sacrifice, immovable as adamant. Accompanied by a deafening yell, the bright tomahawk of the avenger glistened in the fading light; its keen edge sank deep into the brain of his victim. The thirsty earth drank the life-blood of Mantinoh, and he sank, without a groan, a lifeless corpse before his friend. Instantly as if by magic a host of savages appeared; the mournful song of death reached through the forest; the gloomy dance of the dead moved in melancholy solemnity around the corpse of the departed; the low, guttural moan peculiar to the savage, murmured through the trees, and all was still. They silently surveyed the scene, when slowly in group, in pairs, and singly, the witnesses of this thrilling scene retired.

The North Star.

CHATHAM, N. B., DECEMBER 1, 1880.

J. E. COLLINS, Editor.

THE SPIRIT OF LATEST PATCHES.

It cost £10,000 to gather Boycott's crops.

Four regiments it is said, are now en route for Ireland.

Parliament (England) will meet the 6th January.

Boycott has left.

Lord Beaconsfield is now 76; and he has just bought out the proceeds of his novel, a sweet cot for the rest of his days.

Mrs. Langtry the "Jersey Lily" and her husband, will probably soon visit America.

The Land League has received 1,000 recruits from Kildesart district.

A dog in New Jersey tore out a little girl's arm recently; and the little thing is now dying.

Hanlan and Laycock row each other on the Thames in six weeks, for £500 a side. The law should step in and suppress these gamblers.

At a late Land League meeting, two bottles of gunpowder were found under the platform. But all out of the Land League are saints!

The Radical element, Bright, and Chamberlain, controls the Cabinet. But for them the righteous Liberal, Gladstone, would ere this have proclaimed the *Habeas Corpus* act suspended in Ireland. If suspended these two resign, and the Government is smashed up.

CURRENT FALSEHOODS AND UNINFORMED PUBLIC MEN.

No matter how pious or saintly a man may be in private life, or how much he seems to tell the most trivial lie about private things, he has no hesitation or qualms of conscience in telling the most deliberate party falsehoods. In olden times falsehood was not in fashion, no more in relation to public matters than to private affairs, and this is why a great Father said he would not tell a lie though he were to gain heaven, by it. To bring the case nearer home, we are every day told by the Opposition newspapers that the present Government is daily falling into *disrepute and disfavor*. Yet the only way we have of judging this is by the *bye elections* since the present party came in; and here is the story they tell.

Within a few days the eighth election will have come off since last session and the two constituencies that make up the eighth will be carried by the Conservatives without

opposition. The Opposition press admit this. Well, last session, out of these eight seats, Mr. Mackenzie party had three, the coming session they will have one. Further comment only would cloud the logic of these facts.

And supposing that some lucky wind would blow, and open a certain constituency on the North Shore, now plunged into the depths of *stupid* opposition to the Government, the record would stand like this:—

For the Government, - - - 8
Against, - - - - - 1

However, we believe in the principle of punishment for wrong; and if we could to-morrow open the constituency in which we live, for the admission of a Conservative candidate, we would not do so. Two years suffering for ingratitude like this county has been guilty of is not enough—let the five years draw along, and let the shoe pinch, and pinch well all over the way. We have just what we bargained for; no more and nothing less.

It is true we admit all the counties in the Dominion can be on the Government side, for if they were, Responsible Government would be destroyed. An opposition is the balance wheel of a Government; the great regulator that does not allow it to go too fast or to move too slowly. This is the view upon moral grounds; but the way we utilitarians look at it, an opposition seems as the husk of Responsible Government;—the shade of politics; the winter of a politician's discontent.

But we know counties in Canada where the people have reason to be proud of their representative, though he be a Grit; and where the county is much better off than it is represented by some dead and alive tool of the Government. In this county we have the double curse of Opposition and a poor Representative. Mr. Snowball is a man whom in certain business dealings we could admire, but he is cut out for anything but a politician. A man who aspires to politics in Ottawa, constituted as is now our Canadian Commons, ought to be a man of broad view, of cultured mind, and of at least a sound education. A certain business ability added to these qualifications and you have a politician of the first water. But Mr. Snowball, estimable though he may be, and we know nothing about him in his own business relations, so far as we can learn, possesses no qualifications whatever for his seat but his business tact. He is not a reading man, not taking a book, and scarcely a newspaper into his hand, from one end of the week to the other. How then can a man like him do credit to himself, or honor to his county when he gets up to debate a question before the able and well informed assembly in our Dominion Commons? The wisest legislators of ancient and modern history have been distinguished by a knowledge of the things of the past, and an intimate acquaintance with the doings of the present. Men without such knowledge, have very seldom indeed left behind them upon the statutes anything to their credit or for the good of their county. A knowledge of the past is the great lamp by which wise men are lighted in their doings for the future; for guided by it, they do not fall into the errors of their predecessors. Scarce a question comes up before our Commons, that may not be better dealt with by the experience of the past, which means a fair store of information, than by the most ready abilities of the pintured mind.

We do not write this way for the sake of trying to belittle Mr. Snowball at all, but from the honest conviction that we are right. Some may think too, in writing an article like this we strike a good many. We have little doubt but we do; and it is the number of cases but too painfully evident, that has forced the conviction so strongly upon our mind. But when we speak of the necessity of education for men in public life, we by no means hold it necessary for such men to go to college and read Homer or *Æschylus*, for many of the greatest lights at the bar or in the Legislature have been self-taught, self-made men; while many who have graduated from college, have come out only confirmed duffers. It is not necessary even that a newspaper editor should be an A. B. though it would be much better were: for if we look through our provincial daily press we find the *Telegraph's* editor, and perhaps the *Times* editor are the only college scholars among them. Mr. Livingston picked up what he knows, as he went along; so did Mr. Ellis; so did Mr. Willis; and yet they publish intelligently written articles on the everyday subjects of the day. But they do not write from their own exchanges; and any man to be worth reading or listening to, must have information from some quarter or another.

We have met the most ignorant men at the Local Legislature—some of them being quite unable to tell how many counties there were in the Province, what were its boundaries, or what the law was on almost any given subject. Yet when a law came up for repeal, they invariably took some side, and "strongly supported the view taken by the Honorable gentleman just sat down." But this kind of thing could be better borne in Fredericton than in Ottawa, for there each county has generally more than one representative, so that the intelligent member could guard the interests of the county; but in Ottawa the case is different, the rural county being often at the mercy of one illiterate and blundering representative. And more than this a county sending an ignorant man who vulgarly expresses the most simple thought, is little respected by the house; because say they, "What matter about that county! It is like its representative." This is one of the reasons—the personal reason—we have against Mr. Snowball; the other is of course the equally as strong party reason.

In our opinion then, public men should be reading men; they should read all the magazines and reviews; should know history fairly, especially constitutional history; should know Blackstone's principles before they dare to vote for the making or the repeal of a law, and should have at least a smattering of the principles of political economy.

WHAT WE WILL GIVE OUR READERS.

WITH THE NEXT ISSUE OF THE STAR we will commence the republication of those famous letters written by Addison, Steele and others, to the *Spectator* in the beginning of the 18th century. Addison is regarded by a large number of critics as the most elegant of our English prose writers, and we may point to the Vision of Mirza in the 5th Royal Reader as an example. It is true these letters were written in England nearly 200 years ago; that their chief readers lived in London; that Will's coffee house is no more and we know nothing of the features of the theatres at Drury Lane in those days; yet of such general application are the morals of the letters, that we have little doubt but the readers of the STAR in this bleak cold north, will look with as much interest for one of them every Saturday evening as did the English public in the days of the *Spectator*. Vice is now much the same as it was 200 years ago—for it does not improve with age; while Folly and Virtue stand much the same too. Hence these letters dealing with the virtues and the passions are fresh now in their applicability as then. Besides some of the most entertaining legends wrapped up in the Greek and Latin of the old authors are told in the sweet, pure diction of Addison and Steele to point the moral or adorn the tale of either; and some of the most charming stories given us through tradition also lend a great interest to the letters. But our readers will be the better able to judge the letters from reading them; so on Saturday first we will give the opening paper. Each succeeding letter will make about a column and a half; and as the authors are regarded to be the best prose writers of the language, both teacher and pupil will find in the STAR, in future, something well worthy his perusal.

NOTES FROM THE CAPITAL.

St. Andrews Society celebrated their fifth anniversary this evening (30th) at the Barker House by a supper. His worship the Mayor has remitted a draft for \$534 to the relief committee at Stellarton. This is the total by the city's collection.

After all now, looking over the whole thing, I think it would be much better if Zebin Everett were not to come out for Mayor now, but to hold on for the Lieutenant Governor's ship.

The Parliament buildings are all roofed in; the library and main building are shingled but the main building is only roofed in as yet. They commenced putting the pillars under the portico this afternoon.

Drunkenness and rowdiness is not on the decline; and the tobacco spitters yet defile the corners as they did in the long ago. Gradually the city, since your leaving, is falling into their hands again.

Hon. John A. Beckwith had a fine funeral. His pall bearers were the Hon. Chief Justice, Hon. Judge Fisher, Dr. Jack, John McDonald, James S. Beak, and Francis McBeath Esquires. The flag at the Gibson tannery was at half mast in respect for the dead.

A frightful panic was created through the community Saturday evening in consequence of an announcement by George Perks in the *Capital* that the earth would get into the tail of a comet that evening. This was the same comet tail through which the earth passed 3 weeks ago.

There is a gambling resort not very far from the City Hall, where there is money spent that is not honestly earned. If Mr. Mar-b and the police do not scatter this combination, I will one of those days send you a list of the names. I fancy, as far as you are from us, you know how to deal with these cases.

ENDYMION.

The day after Beaconsfield was defeated, still at first for more fame, he ran away to prepare Endymion; to appear before the public. The Earl is by no means a drone; is intensely ambitious, so that when he cannot be leading a Government, he is writing a novel. His last book is not a very wonderful production, there being too strong an attempt to *beat up* our certain characters, and too weak an attempt to keep the *motif* back from the public gaze. All kinds of characters, great and small are paraded; and a good deal of wonder is expressed as to what the Earl has to do with the poor tailor Vico. But no doubt he serves some purpose, or he would not be paraded in his dandy clothes.

Endymion is Lord Beaconsfield himself; he is the son of a Prime Minister, has a lovely sister Myra, a deal of struggle, after a good deal of success, Endymion becomes Prime Minister and marries the Countess of Montford. The Neuchâtelles are the Rothschilds and being Jews like the author, it is not to be wondered at they find a place in the book.

Hispanic is Count Ferris, Cardinal Mantinoh is Nicol; Balmorhea is Lord Raebuck, and Louis Napoleon, Count Albert. A strong plea is made for the superiority of the Semitic or Hebrew race. The book is the vehicle of Beaconsfield's prejudices and views; the characters are little approached or understood as they were agreeable or disagreeable to the writer. The *deus ex machina* is in Shylock fashion, and *novelties* new ones contracted; in the attack on *the* Dickens, and his *deeds* and *deeds* of pen upon head. If the editor of the STAR, written Endymion, there would be very little use made about it.

The circulation of the WEEKLY STAR, the best country weekly in the Province, is every day increasing. We still beg to impress our club terms upon the attention of our friends, and solicit their kind assistance. Our Weekly contains the matter of the two issues of the semi Weekly, so that the former paper is just twice the size of the latter. The hearty response the people are making to our exertions, is, we assure them, encouraging.

St. JOHN is making a strong effort for the establishment of a public library;—a retreat for the lover of science, art, literature, and history. Mr. Elder is foremost among the newspaper men in the work. He is better at this than decrying the country's credit, and the N. P.

Tennyson is composing a number of lyrics in the Northern dialect. We fancied there were some laurels yet unwon in his line, in the pure English.

A son of Mr. Gladstone is now in the United States, and has spent some days with the President.

Our readers need never look for boat racing news in our columns. We don't publish it.

We publish a good letter from "Arcadia" today.

Notes from the Capital.

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Talking of filling up the vacant seat for York, since others have been making nominations, I will now make one. I nominate John McDonald, Esq., one of our most worthy citizens, and a gentleman who has a just claim on the position. Mr. Fraser would find it much to his interest to make this appointment; which would be popular with all classes. There is now only one Catholic upstairs, and that is Mr. McInerney. Surely that is hardly a fair number according to population.

I regret to tell you Mr. Sterling will not come out; neither will Mr. Beaudolph. Mr. Fenety would beat any one in the field, but it is doubtful if he will come. A numerous signed requisition might bring him. Zebin Everett will come out;—and will get the support of the *Capital*. I have been informed that Mr. Everett aspires to the vacant seat in the Legislative Council; and some say he is working for a Senatorship. I should not be surprised if he became our next Lieutenant Governor.

Trade is by no means brisk here; the hopes, if ever there were any, in the bridging of the St. John, and the creation of a ham here by the new B. R. have collapsed. We will gain nothing by the new arrangement here but we will lose not a little. I understand E. R. Burpee for the company will operate largely in lumber on the company's lands. If so then, great will be the failure; for Mr. Burpee knows but little about the lumber business.

Fred. Fisher is *convincing* strong; and he has the spiritual as well as the monetary assistance of his brother Charley. Last year they spent \$500; and this year Fred. says he will spend a like amount. Mr. Smith says the people will have to elect him for love, not for money—but Mr. Everett says, "I could buy my way in; but then the position is hardly worth the outlay." As I have said before, Mr. Everett is very wealthy; so it is a wonder to me he is not in the C. P. Railway Syndicate. He has not started his shop factory yet. It is to be regretted, some good man cannot be persuaded to come out. They would bring out the editor of the *Capital* but they fear he would get *off* on the hustings. He will some day go off with a bang.

TENDERS.

Tenders addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Hay Island Lights," will be received at Ottawa, on the 31st December next, for the erection of Two Range Light Buildings on Hay Island, Two Range Light Buildings, County of Northumberland, N. B. Plans and specifications can be seen, and forms of Tender proposed by intending contractors, at this office, at the office of the Inspector of Lights, Newcastle, and at the office of the Collector of Customs, Chatham. The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

W. M. SMITH,
By. Min. of Marine and Fisheries.
Department of Marine, &c.,
Ottawa, Nov. 22, 1880—decdtd

MEMO OF LUMBER SHIPPED FROM THE PORT OF BATHURST SEASON 1880.

Shippers.	No. Vessels.	Tonnage.	Decks.	Ends.	Boards.	Staves.	Sawnings.	Planks.	Boards.	Round Pine.
Burns, Adams & Co.	20	8,212	5,800,512	287,016	691,212	787,522	121,347		16,000	80
H. A. & J. Stewart	13	7,018	5,830,520	216,189	73,150			25,780		
Thos Temple & Co.	1	38		27,000						
Total	34	15,268	11,721,032	503,205	764,362	787,522	121,347	25,780	16,000	80

MEMO OF GRINDSTONES EXPORTED TO UNITED STATES FROM OUTPORT OF NEW BANDON, SEASON 1880.

Name of shipper.	No. of vessels.	Tonnage.	Tons of grindstone.	Value.
Joseph Read & Co.	7	1,046	1,428	\$13,915
Frank Scott,	4	418	640	6,275
Total,	11	1,464	2,068	\$20,220

SHIPMENTS FROM BATHURST FOR SEASON 1879.

Name of Shipper.	No. of vessels.	No. of Boards & Deals.	Ends.	Planks.	Pos. Buttens.	Pos. Timber.	Tons Spruce.
Burns, Adams & Co.	16	7,798	6,635,218	1,800	12,750		22
Carroll, McKean & Co.	4	2,428	2,204,121				
Total,	20	10,226	8,839,339	1,800	12,750		22

DISTRIBUTION OF LUMBER SHIPMENTS, PORT OF CHATHAM FOR SEASON 1880.

Ports.	S'p'cial feet Deal, &c.	Pieces of Palling.	tons.	Ports.	S'p'cial feet Deal, &c.	Pieces of Palling.	tons.
Abeystnieh	145,000		100	Hartford	1,313,000		198
Abeislaide	885,000			Hull	2,405,000		9,986
Ardoosau	268,000			Irvine	458,000		
Avonmouth Dock	454,000	6,912		La Rochelle	294,000		
Ayr	760,000	1,968		Liverpool	12,694,000	231,126	788
Barrow	2,723,000	17,150		Londonderry	6,770,000	16,728	
Belfast	5,322,000	4	360	London	840,000		
Birkenhead	296,000	29,296		London	3,630,000		
Bordeaux	4,586,000			Marseilles	733,000	10,000	
Borotheay	438,000			Mersey	4,779,000	110,384	486
Brake	405,000			Mumbles	728,000	3,700	
Bristol	2,243,000			Newport	898,000	2,256	
Brest	492,000	7,616		Newry	376,000		
Cardiff	4,031,000	20,384		Neath	171,000		
Cean	245,000			Oran	508,000		
Cetta	970,000			Penarth Roads	3,238,000	22,787	
Clyde	6,378,000	300		Port Vendres	492,000		
Cork Quay	457,000			Rochford	491,000		
Deal	245,000			Sharpness	3,715,000	6,616	304
Dieppe	734,000			Soloth Dock	317,000		
Da'ulin	2,744,000	3,336		St Nazair	363,000		
Fleetwood	2,995,000	3,763		St Garraan	438,000		
Galway	419,000			St Malo	73,000		
Galion Dock	406,000	882,100		St Helois	227,000		
Geestemell	345,000			Swaense	182,000		
Ghent	267,000			Wilmington	182,000		
Glasgow	810,000			Whiteport	292,000		
Grimsby	2,327,000	7,360		West Hartport	310,000		
Great Grimsby	539,000						
Gloicester	1,742,000	7,132					
Glasgow Dock	339,000	2,880					
Havre	3,178,000						

New Advertisements

F. O. Peterson,
MERCHANT TAILOR
CHATHAM N. B.

I have now on hand a large stock of excellent cloths for Men and Youths' Wear, as fine as any in the trade. All orders will receive prompt attention, and satisfaction guaranteed.

John W. Nicholson,

WHOLESALE IMPORTER AND COMMISSION MERCHANT.

Offers for sale the following goods in bond or duty paid:—

- Martell Brandy in Hhds and Quarter Cases—Pale and Dark
- Martell Brandy in cases—Pale and Dark
- Martell Brandy in cases, XXX—Pale and Dark
- Martell Brandy in cases, X—in pints, 2 dos each
- Hennessy Brandy in cases, X
- John De Kuper & Son's finest quality Gin in Hhds and Quarter Cases
- John De Kuper & Son's Gin, in Green Cases
- Wine's Finest Scotch Malt Scotch Whiskey in Quarter Cases
- Old Dublin B B Whiskey—12 years old in cases
- Highland Malt Scotch Whiskey in Qr. Cases
- Finest Blended Glenlivet Whiskey in Cases
- Port wine, various grades
- Port Wine, Hunt's celebrated AV, AVA and AVAV
- Sherry, various grades
- Sherry, Richard Davis' celebrated Wines
- Champagne, in bottles
- Goodham & Wort's finest quality Pure Spirits, in bbls
- Eye Whiskey, in bbls
- Bourbon Whiskey, in bbls
- Bass' India Pale Ale, in hhd's and bottles
- Guinness' Stout, in hhd's and bottles.
- And sundry other goods.

VICTORIA WHARF,

SMYTHE ST., ST JOHN, N. B.

Dec 1st—4m

LOST!

On Thursday last, between the Star Office and residence of Mrs. Crain, an open faced Waltham Watch, nearly new, with a certain piece of printed paper inside one of the cases. A reward of \$5 is offered for its recovery. Apply at this office. nov. 27th.

FOUND!

An L.C.R. check on Thursday last. The owner can have same by proving it to be his, and paying for this advertisement. Apply at this office. nov. 27th.

FOUND.

A Bundle of Keys near the Canada House. The owner can have them by applying at this office and paying for this advertisement. Chatham, Nov. 17, 1880.

Wedding, Visiting and Business Cards, Shipping Tags, &c. Printed Neatly, Cheaply and Promptly at this Office.

LOCAL MATTER

A Correction.
We are requested by Mr. Blis say a statement in last paper regarding what Warden Fitzpatrick of New saw in his rounds, was incorrect.

Don't Forget
The Quadrille Party—Monday—Masonic Hall.—adv.

Good Work.
The Boiler house and Engine of Senator Mairhead's mill have been completed, and the frame of the mill up and rough-boarded; good work siding that it is only four weeks operations began.

Amusement
Quadrille Assemblies are to be during the season every Monday in the Masonic Hall. Good music good order. nov. 27th

Sturgeon.
Sunday night a large Sturgeon caught in a smelt net near Snow mill. Where sturgeon are caught may be remarked very few smelt found. There is no license required taking these fish.

The Rink.
The Skating Rink will be ready operations probably by the end of week. Some are of the opinion that buildings and grounds may be turned a market place next spring, but position is not central enough.

Fatal Accident.
The sad news has just reached that Ernest Whitney, Esq., of Esk, was killed a few days ago by limb of a falling hemlock, in the woods of Orono, Wisconsin. He was 19 years of age, and a clever man and a favorite with all who knew him. His parents and family have felt sympathy in their bereavement.

Not Yet.
Mr. John McDonald of Bay D brought 6 fine rabbits up by Saturday which he captured the morning. The rabbits were quite instead of white, which is said to sign that the winter has not yet. We may have all been misled and frosty weather and the snow have been all imagination.

Bad Gas.
The gas all through the city, learn, is very bad, and scores of are complaining about it. We gas sometimes get bad despite what we do, and we also know gas panics are oftentimes worse than the present case, from the little of Chatham affairs, to say