for hours; blinding flashes of lightning will illumine the black sky; people will scream with horror at the fantastic shapes the lightning will assume; thousands will go insane with fear of the celestial phenomena; all modes of egress from the cities will be stopped on the prairies, in the mountains and valleys, and their occupants will die in them of disease and starvation; steamships and sailing craft will rot on the ocean with their dead human freight, drifting where the wind and waves may drive them.

Bear in mind, no part of the world will be exempt from the ravages of the plague The frigid zones of the Esquimaux will be invaded by the demon of death, and desolation will be as apparant there in that frozen land as in the scorched sands of Africa. It will penetrate alike the jungles of India and the civilized homes of America. The Mongolian race will suffer most, for it is the most ancient. Races are like empires—they have their rise, decline and fall.

POOR CHINA.

China will be depopulated, or nearly so, and when the plague breaks out in 1881 in their country hordes of Asiatics will crowd their ships and flee their country to spread the loathsame horror to every land they turn to.

WHAT FOLLOWS.

After this the earth will yield twice as much as formerly. All the animal kingdom will be more prolific and life more prolonged. The average duration of life is said to be thirty three years now; after the year 1887 it will be twich as long, or sixty six years. The reason of this remarkable prolongation of life is owing to the healthy electricity of magnetism that will surround this globe.

THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

In 1887 the "Star of Bethlehem" will be once more seen in "Cassiopeia's Chair," and it will be accompanied by a total eclipse of the sun and moon. The star only makes its appearance every 315 years. It will appear and illumine the heavens, and exceed in beauty even Jupiter when in apposition to the sun, and therefore nearer to the earth and brightest. The marvellous brilliancy of the Star of Bethlehem in 1887 will surpass any of its previous visitations. It will be seen by noonday, shining with a quick flashing light the entire year, after which it will gradually decrease in brightness and finally disappear, not to return to our heavens till 2202 or 315 years after 1887. This star first attracted the attention of modern astronomers in the years 1575. It was then called a new star. It was no new star, however, for this was the star that shone so brightly 4 B. C., and was the star that illumined the heavens at the nativity of Christ. It has reappeared every 315 years since, and every educated astrologer is certain that it will reappear in August, 1888. The appearance of this star accompanied as it will be by solar and lunar eclipses, together with the baneful influence that follows the positions that Mars and Saturn will occupy will cause a universal war and portentous floods and fearful shipwrecks. North America will be invoked in civil strife and a reign of terror will prevail in the Atlantic States unless a Napoleon arise to quell it. There will be a war of classes—the rich will array themselves against the poor, and vice versa everywhere.

The North Star.

CHATHAM, N. B., NOVEMBER 20. 1880.

J. E. COLLINS, ... Editor.

THE SPIRIT OF LATEST DESPATCHES.

The British Cabinet is divided on the Coercion question. When the ives fall out, honest men get their dues.

It is rumored over England the Irish peasantry are arming, but this may be doubted. Moral force is the Leagues strong weapon.

John Bright has publicdly denounced the existing land laws in Ireland.

The Turks are fortyfying the Thessalian border.

There is a revolt in the "Vale of Cashmere."

LUMBER SHIPMENTS FROM MIRAMICHI.

ALTHOUGH it was predicted when the present Government came in that the National Policy would cripple the lumber trade as well as everything else, the shipments for the season just closed, have surpassed those of the palmiest days of Grit Government. To give our readers a faint idea of how the N. P. operates against the lumber trade on the Miramichi, we give the shipments for the three past years:—

	DEALS	PALINGS	TONS TIM.
1878	104.729.702	3.025.071	66
1879	114.618.000	2.784.500	539
1880	154.694,312	4.651.703	3,225

Never, for the sake of political deduction would we print the trade of one year more than another, but that we have been told so long that when the Mackenzies and the Cartwrights ruled us, there was plenty all over the land, and heaven showered down her blessings on this Dominion. And yet 1878 the very last year of the Liberal Lustrum, the people down by the Miramichi stood aghast, to ask whither and why had the lumber trade gone. Men worked in the woods for $10 a month who in years gone by had got $20; and hundreds went for $8, who had got $16 not long before, but they were ashamed to tell it; and good strapping fellows too. And mind you no one who got work too at these figures, was considered to be in luck, for by far the larger number of the able bodied walked round but failed to obtain employment at all. It was then the famous exodus began; the exodus that Opposition newspapers are unscrupulous enough to say began under the Government of Sir John Macdonald.

But they have said more than this. They have said in the Commons, and they have written in their hungry newspapers that the N. P. would cripple every description of trade; and Jabez Snowball read from a lot of pages, written for him down there, that the National Policy would kill the lumber trade; and because he was a millowner many in the House overlooked his frightful grammar and listened to his prophecy. Ministers felt uneasy, because here they had the testimony certainly not of a politician but of a deal sawer against them. How far his predictions have been verified the figures we have just published tell. We have now passed over the second year of that policy which Mr. Snowball said in barbarous English would kill the trade on the Miramichi, and we find for the year just passed the lumber shipments from this port have been *fifty per cent in excess of the imports of Mr. Mackenzie's last year.*

DECEIVING ITS READERS.

ONE would think, if he believed the St. John *Freeman*, that the Grit party of Canada were essentially Catholic, and that Messrs. Mackenzie and Blake were just ready to be received into the Church. You would never think that Mr Blake's brother the Chancellor, deliberately insulted an inoffensive pious nun, or that Mr. Mackenzie is an Orangeman. But you would be led to think that Tory was another name for "Catholic hater," and that because the Minister of Customs is an obsolete Orangeman, that all the rest were roaring "young Britons."

Quite different from this is the story of another Grit paper, the Montreal *Witness*. It says in a late number that this Government has served the Orangemen much worse than the other; that despised by both parties, and notably by Mackenzie Bowell, King Williams followers will henceforth form a third party in the Upper Provinces, trusting to time for success of some sort.

Under this Government, Catholic as well as Protestant gets his rights, and he gets no more. He does not expect more, and the time has arrived in this country when he will not be satisfied with less. There never was a more impartial administrator than Sir John; Canada has never produced another statesman of so broad and liberal a mind. This Mr. Anglin knows better than we do, but it suits his purpose better to try to impress the contrary upon the Catholic mind; but he deceives himself, in thinking he is deceiving them. The complexion of the Cabinet today proves what we say; though if the Irish Catholics of New Brunswick have no representation, they have to thank Mr. Anglin and others for it, rather than blame Sir John.

As a proof of the liberality of this Government and its sense of fair play to all, we may mention that up to last year in the whole civil service of Fredericton there was not a Catholic save one, and he held one of the most insignificant positions in it. It is not so now; Mr. P McPeake, a gentleman of high character and standing in the country, a Roman Catholic, was appointed Post Master there a few months ago—and just like Mr. Anglin who was and is always complaining of Tory injustice to Catholics, the *Freeman* opposed it. He sneered about it being a "political necessity," though he knew the few Catholics in York County were not worth winning over for political purposes. Catholicism in the *Freeman's* eye is but too often only half the moral requisite; its possessor must be the other half of the *Freeman's* politics, and then when he dies he will go to heaven without passing through the fires of Purgatory.

They have appointed Mr. Julius Inches Secretary of Agriculture again—much against the wishes of by far the larger portion of the farmers of the province, and the press of the same.

WE are glad the St. John *News* is beginning to tolerate the Land League. Mr. Parnell has obstacles enough without the *News* getting in his way.

"ANOTHER CONSERVATIVE" enlightens us and our readers today about Mr. Adam D. Sheriff.

THE liquor dealers have been betrayed. Ought we be blamed if we felt little pity for them?

WE hold over a lot of matter for next, being unable to get a gallon into a quart.

IRELAND will most assuredly obtain "better terms" through her present agitation.

The Provincial Secretary was in town today.

THE ships have all left us.

MR. SNOWBALL keeps a mute.

WHAT about the "club?"

The Clear Water Whooper.

A STORY OF THE S. W. MIRAMICHI.

The Clear Water, one of the branches of the South West Miramichi, has long been celebrated among sportsmen as a splendid salmon stream, and the sea trout in the long hot July days love to cool their spotted sides in its glassy, translucent wave. The mouth of the stream offers to the traveller a scene of tranquil beauty. On the north side there is a large flat, where among the grass grow thick clumps of evergreen trees. Among these the fishermen camp, using the fragrant fir boughs or their beds, and many a story of ancient Indian tradition has Gabe related to his too credulous friends over the cheery evening fire; while the buck-ta-witch circulated merrily round. On the western side of the South West arise spruce covered mountains. The high hills of the Clear Water narrow in as you ascend the stream until its shores at the Salmon Gulch are steep and precipitous. Opposite the mouth of the Clear Water is an ice cold spring in which the fishermen place their salmon in order to keep them firm and fresh, as well as to preserve them from the flies. Sometimes the sly mink pays this spot a visit, and when the fisherman crosses the river to look at his game he finds that this arrant thief has carried it away.

But we are straying from our subject, "The Clear Water Whooper." Our readers naturally ask, What is it? Description however fails. One thing we can say with perfect truth in the words of the old Roman, poet it is a "*vox et preterea nihil.*"

The first time that I ascended the Miramichi I was accompanied by a remarkably intelligent woodsman at present residing not far from Blackville. As the shadows of evening were drawing on, and the night clouds gathering over the sky, we were seated by the river bank at the mouth of the Clear Water, gazing on the dark river as it sped tranquilly by. Isaw one star above reflected on its waters. Such, I said to myself, is a fair picture of human life at its best. Whatever lustre or glory it may posess is but a reflection from Heaven. I was awakened from my reverie by a low, mournful wail which burst upon my ear. As I listened, this changed to the deep, low and solemn sound with which the great horned owl calls to his hideous but beloved mate. Mountain after mountain re-echoed who, who, who, the sound gradually dying away in the far off distance.

"What is that?" I asked of my guide, to which he replied: "It must be the "Clear Water Whooper."

"What is that?" said I again to him.

"I cannot tell you. Only at evening or in the solemn noon of night, near this place, the woodsman is often awakened from his slumbers by this same sound especially in very dark or stormy nights when the sound seems to issue from a being near at hand. In calm still evenings however, as at present, it comes from a greater distance. The sound too varies at different times. In the dark stormy snowy nights of mid-winter it is as a thunder voice in the ears of the lost lumberman whe seeks in ram for some friendly camp. In the soft summer evenings it commences in the same manner as does that of the young woman who bewails the loss of her first born.

The only explanation I ever heard of this sound was from old Mr. McKeel, who used to live at the mouth of Haye's brook, nine miles above Boiestown. I will tell you the story after we have had our supper.

We had speared half a dozen salmon the night before and my companion commenced to split one open so as to broil it before the fire, the best way in which a salmon was ever cooked. Above the fish he hung a piece of fat pork, which dripped upon it as it became heated by the blaze. Tea being boiled we partook of the salmon which was served up on a clean sheet of white birch bark. After we had finished our meal my guide drew from his pocket a black clay pipe which he filled with tobacco, quite as black, and lighted it with a brand from the expiring fire. He remained musing for a few minutes as one who seeks to recall some distant, disagreeable occurence to his memory, each whiff of his pipe appearing to give further inspiration. At last satisfied with its fumes he took it from his mouth, deliberately knocked the ashes out of it by striking it against the toe of his boot and commenced the following narrative.

"You may perhaps have noticed the deep indentations in the ground on the flat at the north side of the mouth of the Clear Water. There are scattered about this spot, pieces of broken crockery and particles of iron, proving that man once had his abode there. At this spot it was, that a party of French, took refuge about the year 1763 at the time that the Acadians were so cruelly persecuted by the English. They brought with them all of their household goods, which they could carry in their canoes and whatever wealth they had; indeed it is not more than ten years since a man from Doaktown dug up a crock of gold, which had been buried close to the rivers bank. I do not remember his name, but I think Geordie Brown can tell you if he likes. The story which I am going to relate to you, McKeel informed me he had heard from a Frenchman named Degass, who was 100 years old when he related it One of these refugees was named Laurent Duchesne; he belonged to an ancient French family who had settled in Acadia. The only other member of his family who was with him was his daughter Pauline, a young women remarkable for her grace, beauty and intelligence; her age was but nineteen. Her hair which was raven black fell down over her shoulders, her eyes were of the same color, while on her fair cheeks the rose and lily contended for supremacy. Pauline's mother had died in France when her daughter was but a little girl. She had only one brother, who was killed at the siege of Beausejur, one of the very few who fought bravely in defense of their homes. The very ramparts behind which he stood are yet visible from the cars on the Intercolonial as you pass between Dorchester and Amherst. Duchesne had come to the mouth of the Miramichi with the brave Captain Boisnebert after whom Bubars Island was named, but warned of the approach of the English had fled as related to the mouth of the Clear Water where he and Pauline had arrived early in the spring and had cleared and cultivated a small plot of ground and were rewarded by a bounteous return in the autumn. Having made all preparations for the coming winter, they hung around the walls of their cabin the indian corn which they had grown, and filled their little granary with the fruits of their harvest at which both had worked incessantly. In the long winter evenings father and daughter frequently conversed about their beloved France, and many a tear was shed by the young girl over the memory of the far distant friends of her youth.

[Concluded in next.]

BY TELEGRAPH.

CABLE BRIEFS.

John Bright opposes Coercion in Ireland.

Dissension in the British Cabinet over Irish affairs

A cavalry regiment will be kept in Ireland this winter.

General Garibaldi and family have left Milan for Genoa.

There are some proprietors in Australia who own 500,000 sheep.

It is not true the Queen and the Princess Louise had a falling out.

The Egyptian Railway at Suez has been greatly damaged by a storm.

Three thousand Jews have left Roumania for America, by way of Bremen,

It is the landlords who cry out for the suspension of the Habeas Corpus act.

Sixty thousand Chinese troops are encamped at Schwang, on the Russian border.

The river Volga is frozen over, and many grain laden vessels have been nipped.

The diphtheria epidemic in Brooklyn is characterized by a great number of fatal cases.

The Czar's physician have advised his return to St. Petersburg, on account of failing health.

Insane Asylum at St. Peters Mo. has been complety destroyed, 25 lives lost; loss half a million.

The Governor Generals brother is going to marry a young Irish girl of untitled parentage.

It is said rifles have been landed along the Irish Coast by stealth. They were bought in Switzerland.

It is mentioned as probable the Roman Catholic Archbishop of Dublin will be promoted to the Cardinalate.

The Archbishop of Paris has written to the members of the dispersed religious orders, counselling them in their persecution, and enjoining patience and resignation.

The operation of volcanoes as safety-valves for earthquakes, was illustrated in the manifestations attending the recent eruption of the Fuego Volcano in Guatamala. The eruption was proceeded by earthquake shocks of such violence that the inhabitants of several towns left their homes for some hours. The earthquake stopped however where the eruption began, and the people were able to witness the spectacle in tranquility.

Spoils of Ocean.

In the tidings of the loss of so many lumber-laden ships on their passage from here across the ocean, the writer finds an explanation of what so often puzzled him in days gone by. Newfoundland is not wooded as New Brunswick is, but is largely covered with marshes and barrens; ponds and lakes, and here and there a region of stunted spruce and fir. The fertile regions of pine of course lying across the Island is an exception. Hence the fisherman nestling under the shoulder of some mighty cliff along the coast, finds not in the scraggy forests the lumber sufficient to build his house But when the autumn comes and fierce winds blow in upon the coast, he gets up at early dawn, for so too does his neighbor living in the next nook, and with a thick coat around him watches for "wrecks" along the beach The wrecks seldom consist of whole ships, though this does sometimes occur, but of deals, fresh sawn, scantling and boards. Sometimes after a strong southerly gale and the wind has chopped round to the westward, these are thrown in upon the beach or strand in hundreds. They are often away up on the rocks, a gun shot from the level of the sea at its calm. Before there is light, dark figures are seen moving through the rocks pulling the deals and boards above high water mark, and putting notches in them establishing the ownership. There is today hardly a house from Point Lance to Cape St. Mary's, and from that to Point de Verde that is not built entirely from wreck lumber. The same is true over many other parts of the coast; and many a morning has the writer when a mere boy gone away and waited dawning, to see the stronger ones, gather up the "spoils of ocean."

Chatham Markets

CORRECTED AND REVISED FOR THE STAR

Flour, best brands Spring Extra..	$ 6 10
Higher Brands..$6 50 to	8 50
Corn Meal, per bbl.....	3 40
Oat Meal (Canada).....	6 00
do. (home made).....	5 00
Beef, Mess, per bbl.....	14 00
Prime Mess, do.	12 00
Pork, Mess, do.	20 00
Prime Mess, do.	17 00
Pork Hams (covered) per lb.....	12
Home Made do	12
Fresh Pork.....	11
Salt Pork, per lb	11
Salt Beef, do.	10
Butter (firkin), per lb.....	20
Butter (in roll), do.	22
Eggs, per doz.....	15
Cabbage, per doz.....	60
Salmon (in case).....	20
Lobster do	12
Oysters do.	12
Oysters (Harrington's best) p. bbl	2 00
From other sources.....	1 00
Mackerel (fresh) per doz.....	30
Mackerel (salt).....	25
Codfish (dried), per lb.....	04
Potatoes, per bbl.....	60
Carrots, per bush.....	50
Turnips.....	40
Fresh Beef, per lb.....	05
Mutton, per lb.....	06
Lamb (good), per lb.....	08
Partridge, per pair.....	20
Brant, do.	50
Geese, do.	50

New Advertisements

Administratrix Notice.

All persons having legal claims against the estate of Francis Flynn late of the Parish of Nelson, in the County of Northumberland, Farmer deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested at the office of Jno. J. Harrington, attorney at Law within three months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the said Jno. J. Harrington.

Dated 19th day of November A.D. 1880.

ANNIE FITZPATRICK.
Administratrix.

Jno. J. Harrington, Attorney for Estate.

In Press—To be published in Jan. 1881

LOVELL'S

GAZETTEER OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.

CONTAINING the latest and most authentic descriptions of over 7,500 Cities, Towns and Villages in the Provinces of Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Newfoundland, Prince Edward Island Manitoba, British Columbia and the North West Territories, and other general information, drawn from official sources, as to the names, locality, extent, etc., of over 1800 lakes and rivers; a table of routes, showing the proximity of the railway stations, and sea, lake and river ports, to the cities, towns, villages, etc., in the several Provinces, [this table will be found invaluable] and a neat colored map of the Dominion of Canada. Edited by P. A. Crosby, assisted by a corps of writers. Subscribers names respectfully solicited. Agents wanted.

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JOHN LOVELL & SON,
Publishers.

Montreal, August, 1880—oct6tf

$5 Outfit sent free to those who wish to engage in the most pleasant and profitable business known. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish everything. $10 a day and upwards is easily made without staying away from home over night. No risk whatever. Many new workers wanted at once. Many are making fortunes at the business. Ladies make as much as men, and young men and girls make great pay. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made at any ordinary employment. Those who engage at once will find a short road to fortune. Address H. Hallett & Co. Augusta, Maine. oct30s4wly

MOTHERS! MOTHERS! MOTHERS

Are you disturbed at night and broke of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use, in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States.

THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE OF AN OLD NURSE.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is the perscription of one of the best female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children, from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the stomach, and gives rest, health and comfort to mother and child. We believe it the very best and surest remedy in the world, in all cases of dysentery and diarrhœa in children, whether it arises from teething or any other cause. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle.

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Sold by all druggists. 25 cents a bottle.

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FOUND.

A Bunch of Keys near the Canada House. The owner can have them by applying at this office and paying for the advertisement.

Chatham, Nov. 17, 1880.

The Great American Remedy for COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, LOSS OF VOICE, HOARSENESS AND LUNG AFFECTIONS.

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM

In this preparation the Gum never loses its anti-spasmodic, expectorant, etc., and its balsamic properties are preserved. As a syrup, cures all preparations for consumption, containing a large quantity of adhesive sticky Gum in complete solution. In relieving Coughs, and its healing properties are well known.

HENRY & CO.,

HELP Yourselves by making money when a golden chance is offered, thereby always keeping poverty from your door. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. We furnish an expensive outfit and all that you need, free. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address Stinson & Co, Portland, Maine. oct30 s4wly

COUGHS.—"Brown's Bronchial Troches", are used with advantage to alleviate COUGHS, SORE THROAT, HOARSENESS and BRONCHIAL AFFECTIONS. For thirty years these Troches have been in use, with annually increasing favor. They are not new and untried, but, having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well-merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age.

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A COUGH, COLD, CATARRH or Sore Throat requires immediate attention, as neglect oftentimes results in some incurable Lung Disease. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" will almost invariably give relief. Imitations are offered for sale, many of which are injurious The genuine "Brown's Bronchial Troches" are sold only in boxes

GRANITEWARE.

I have received a large stock of graniteware, consisting of all articles hithe to in the tin line; among which are Pans of all kinds, Preserve Pots and Kettles, Tea and Coffee Pots, &c, &c, glazed a la porcelain, and guaranteed never to rust.

H P MARQUIS,
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STOVES! STOVES!

The subscriber has now in stock and is daily receiving the best make of stoves from the Moncton and Amherst foundries. His Stock comprises 25 different kinds, which include the Star, Waterloo and Farmer, which are the best approved family Cooking Stoves made. Low for cash or at satisfactory purchase.

H P MARQUIS,
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Tinware, Tinware.

The Subscriber also offers a varied and extensive stock of Tinware, including Pails, Pans, Kettles, Saucepans, Stew Pans, Coal Hods, Dippers, Milk Strainers, Milk Pans, Flour Sifters, Cylinders, Tea and Coffee Pots, Potty Pans, Water Sprinklers, &c. &c. All at the lowest figures for cash; easy terms on approved credit.

N B—I make most of my own wares and can afford to sell at bottom prices.

H P MARQUIS,
Cunard St, Chatham

LOCAL MATTERS.

Appointment.

Mr. David Patrie has been appointed a seizing officier of Crown timber, for this County, and he is a good man.

Laying Up.

Pilot boats, tugs and scows are being fast laid up for the winter The *Relief*, *Zulu* and three or four scows are to be put on Ritchie's wharf.

Stellarton.

In nearly all the towns in Canada, contributions in aid of the Stellarton sufferers are being raised. Some of the leading citizens here should see what Chatham can do.

Oyster Shipments.

Messrs J. & T. Williston of Bay du Vin have shipped three hundred barrels of oysters since the season opened, first September: 220 barrels to Montreal and the remainder to St. John.

Good gracious!

"A live weazel was caught in Carleton at the ferry boat last night."—Friday's *Sun*.

Outside the importance of the catching, what kind of an animal is a *weazel* anyway?

Whopping Geese.

Mr. David Loggie of Point Aux Car, has lately shot a fine lot of geese, some of them weighing 14 lbs each. They were whoppers. We wish he brought some of them along.

The River.

The past three or four days light ice has been passing down the river, and it now seems as if four or five nights like last would choke navigation up. Major Call's steamers are running yet.

A Miramichi Cassandra

We see in the *Post* that Mrs. Coos, the prophetess of Stellarton, went to that fatal spot nine years ago from Miramichi with her husband, who is well to do. She was a Presbyterian, but changed her faith to the Baptists.

Large Apple Sales.

Auctioneer Wyse is busily knocking down apples to customers. We understand he is now selling his fifth car load, making in all 700 barrels. Average selling price this week $1 50 to $1.75 per barrel.

Bay du Vin Bridge.

Great credit is due Mr. Carter for his exertions in having the Bay du Vin bridge ready before the ice bridge could be used. Those who have seen it tell us he has made a creditable job of it.

Too "Cranky."

Four sailors of the barque "Safola," which left here with deals for G. B., on Monday, got it into their heads that the ship was too cranky, and refused to go to sea on that ground. An examination was held, and their fears were ruled groundless. They went in the ship.

A Collision.

The schooner "Bell" Capt. Williston, Bay du Vin, with a cargo of oysters struck a piece of timber at Shederick Island Thursday night about twelve. The vessel began to fill, and it was only by constant pumping she could be kept afloat, till she got to Snowballs wharf.

Obituary.

Mr. William Lawlor's youngest son Philip, a bright little fellow, aged 5, died yesterday morning in Fredericton. His remains will be brought here on Sunday morning's train and interred in the R. C. cemetery. Mr. Lawlor and Mrs. Lawlor have our sympathy in their bereavement.

Cranberries.

Cranberries are coming to be more cared for each year, and is many parts of the States cranberry raising is extensive and profitable business. Next year parties will cultivate a large tract of bog near Moncton. In New Jersey 100 bushels of cranberries are got from 1 acre.

Off for New York.

Mr. Henry Muirhead left here for New York on Wednesday night, to meet the firms ship, the "Clandeboye" which is to arrive from Antwerp in a day or two. She is to be loaded with wheat for Great Britian.

Logs.

Rafting in South West boom had to be discontinued on Wednesday last owing to the boom being frozen over. There is one million rafted, and about two hundred thousand yet to be rafted. The stuff not rafted belongs principally to Muirhead and Guy Bevan & Co. The stuff rafted belongs to different parties in Newcastle and Chatham.

A Terrible Prophecy.

On our first page we publish a most direful prophecy, which we found in one of our exchanges. When it first appeared in Jamaica many trembled and said, "Thank fortune we will not be alive then. But the *dies ire* is near at hand now—and if what the direful prophecy fore tell be true, we would advise our readers to prepare for a terrible time.

The Clear Water Whooper.

Many of our readers who have camped out on the lonely banks of the Clear Water, doubtless have heard in the silent night the pitiful cry of the "Still Water Whooper." We have never heard it, but many a hunter who has heard the cry has told us of it. J. S. from the South West, today gives us a graphic account of the mysterious thing. It will be found in another column. We will publish the conclusion of it, which is the most interesting and touching portion, in our next.