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The Star. Volume II. CHATHAM, N. B., DECEMBER 8, 1880. NO. 211.

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CHEAP CASH STORE. JAMES BROWN, Newcastle, Sept 11, 1880.

HOTEL DUFFERIN. CHARLOTTE STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

GEO. W. SWETT, PROPRIETOR. Formerly Manager of the Victoria Hotel.

James McMurray, BLACK BROOK, Northumberland County. Chatham, August 30, 1880.—if

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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 daily attested at the office of John 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 John J. Harrington. Dated 15th day of November A. D. 1880. ANNIE FITZPATRICK, Administratrix. John J. Harrington, Attorney for Estate

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MARKHEAD'S EXPLOIT. At Bismark, Dakota, the mountain men often tell the story of Markhead's exploit with the Blackfeet.

It is the same Markhead who five or six years later, was treacherously murdered by the Mexicans, near Taos: At the time of his death he was not more than twenty seven years old, and he could hardly have been more than twenty two when he had his Blackfoot adventure.

At the time alluded to he had gone out on a trapping excursion for beaver, up one of the head creeks of the Yellowstone; a locality not much resorted to by other trappers, on account of the deadly hostility of the Blackfeet, who were very jealous of the white hunters, and killed every hunter they could surprise.

As was his custom, he had his horse with him for carrying traps and provisions, and at this time had made his camp in a clump of cottonwoods, on the bank of the creek, near the foot of a range of bluffs which fronted the stream on the east side.

That morning—it was in the month of October—he had set off early to look to his beaver traps, of which he had a line both up and down the creek. He had proceeded, but a short distance when he found one of his steel traps missing from under the bank where he had set it.

There were bear tracks in the mud above the bank; very large ones, leading back into the cedar bushes toward the bluff. The trail was fresh, and Markhead followed it cautiously through the cedar. Coming at length, he found that the animal had turned aside, and gone further up the bottom. But just at that moment he thought he heard it thrashing about in the cedar a little way ahead. So he carefully mounted the side of the bluff, twenty or thirty feet, hoping to catch sight of the animal over the tops of the bushes. From this point he saw a large grizzly, sitting on a broad, flat rock, not more than forty or fifty yards distant.

Watching the creature a moment, he found that it limped painfully, and that it walked a short distance on three legs. Finally it turned about and limped back to the stone again; and Markhead now perceived that the grizzly had his beaver trap hard and fast on one of his forepaws. The bear was much annoyed by the trap. It sat down on the stone again, and from where he lay Markhead could see him examining it attentively, holding it up close to his nose and gravely turning his paw over and over. Then it would tip its head to one side and look at the trap from out the corner of its eyes, in a most comical manner, as if at an entire loss to make out what the novel and painful appendage could be that got such fast hold of his toes. Anon the puzzled animal would try to step on its foot, but instantly took it up from the stone again, with a low whimper, and would then commence licking the trap, as if wishing to appease its anger and coax it into letting go its grip.

This pantomime so interested the trapper that he could scarcely take aim with his rifle. But not wishing to lose his good steel trap, he was on the point of shooting the bear, when he was startled from it by the neigh of a horse.

Glancing out over the tops of the bushes, he saw, some four or five hundred yards down the opposite banks of the creek, a party of six Indians sitting on their ponies. They had reined up, and stood among

some little sand hillocks, looking across, directly toward where his camp was, in the cotton woods. It then flashed to his mind that it was his horse which had neighed. That was why the Indians had pulled up so suddenly and were staring across the creek.

Markhead saw that, even could he himself escape them, the Indians would inevitably discover his camp and capture his horse and provisions together with all the peltries he had trapped. That was bad. But what was worse, there was a heavy dew that morning, and his own trail through the grass along the creek must, he knew, be as plain as a pike-staff.

He knew that the Indians would not fail to discover his trail, and that they would follow him like blood hounds to his death. It is not strange that our hunter thought no more of the bear, and that his meriment was cut short by the no means laughable aspect of affairs.

But Markhead was a quick witted fellow, not easily alarmed, and while he lay there watching the Blackfeet as they stealthily approached the place where his horse was picketed, he hit on a ruse for outwitting them at their own tactics.

Feeling sure that in a few minutes they would be on his track, he slid down from his perch on the bluff and ran back to the creek, to the point where he had left in pursuit of the bear.

Here he resumed his way up the creek, taking care to leave a plainly marked trail through the wet grass, with here and there a foot print in the mud or sand, just as if he was leisurely proceeding along the bank, looking to his traps.

But he ran on fast, and never slackened his pace till he had covered a distance of at least ten miles from the place where he had seen the Blackfeet cross the creek. His surmise was that the savages, on discovering his trail, would pursue him, but would expect to come upon him at every trap, and hence would follow on stealthily, and at no great speed.

Having thus planned out a ten-mile chase for them, Markhead ran back across the narrow meadow and climbing the bluffs made a detour for his camp, again, keeping a mile or over from the creek, back among the sandhills and cliffs. Being a fleet and practiced runner, he was not more than an hour and a half making the trip back to the vicinity of his camp, among the cottonwoods, the tall tops of which he could see at a great distance. After taking breath a few minutes, and looking to his rifle Markhead crept out among the boulders over the camping place, for he expected the Indians would leave one of their number to watch the horses.

From the crag he saw the six ponies down among the timber. They were hitched near his own horse. The packs had all been taken from the ponies' backs; and after waiting a few moments, he espied an Indian in the shade of a bush.

Watching the Indian, Markhead crept down, noiseless as a fox, to a large cottonwood, rather nearer the horses, and standing his piece against the tree trunk, was just about to shoot the unwary sentinel, when the Indian turned partially, and he saw it was not a warrior, but a plump and very comely squaw.

Markhead often admitted that for the instant, he was quite nonplussed. He did not know what to do, for he would not shoot the squaw. At length he gave a shout, and rushed toward her.

The squaw bounded from her seat, and seeing the trapper close upon her, "yelled like a pig," as Markhead said, and started to run away. But she had not got many yards before Markhead seized her by her long hair; at which the poor woman, thinking no doubt,

that her last hour had come crouched on the ground, and begged piteously, in choicest Black-foot, for the white to spare her.

Markhead led her back to the ponies, and drawing his knife, intimated to her by most emphatic dumb show, that her top knot would assuredly come off if she made the least attempt to escape.

With that, the squaw protested, with every gesture she could devise, that she would never try to get away, she would be like a little dog, and run at his heels; she would be like the pony's tail, always at his back, and inseparable from him.

Finding that her life was in no immediate danger, the squaw rapidly recovered from her fright, and in answer to signs, gave her captor to understand that the five savages had gone as his trail up the creek, just as he had surmised they would, and had been so confident that they would find him that they had left only this squaw to sit by the ponies.

Markhead thought over the distance, and concluding he had a full two-hour's start of them, resolved to take it easy. He made the squaw unpack some cold venison which they had in one of their sacks; and the two strange companions lunched very convivially together, for the long run Markhead had, had given him a good appetite.

Assisted by the squaw, he gathered up all the peltries and lashed them on the ponies. Then collecting his own property, he mounted his horse and set off, driving the whole train before him—master of the situation—leaving, in fact, nothing behind.

Once out on the plains, clear of the timber, Markhead drove his singular cavalcade on at a great pace, and travelling all the rest of the day and all that night with but brief halts, reached a trading post.

The North Star.

CHATHAM, N. B., DECEMBER 9, 1880.

J. E. COLLINS, Editor.

THE SPIRIT OF LATEST DISPATCHES.

Judge Fisher died at Fredericton yesterday, after a short illness.

One train at Chatham, crashed into another, and killed 15 people.

Mr. J. H. Mann of Halifax is trying to start a cotton mill in that city.

The trade arrangements between Canada and Brazil are rapidly reaching the practical point.

President Hayes has sent his last message to Congress. The Fortino Bay outrage looms up like a mountain in the message—showing the attention the great nation pays to trifles. He recommends the appointment of Grant as Captain General of the army.

OUR DESERTER.

Mr. JABEZ SNOWBALL is in Ottawa now, but in a few days he is going to England to render up an account of his stewardship to his employers. It is meet and proper Mr. Snowball should go and report to his employers, what he has been doing for the summer, but is it as meet and as proper that to do this, he must desert the county he was elected to represent to the best of his ability. Is running away from Ottawa two or three days after the opening of the House, and staying away till the session is nearly closed, perhaps quite over, what the people of this county are to expect from a man who with so loud a mouth professes such loyalty for the people's interests from every stump in the country, and who raised the hue and cry against Hon. Peter Mitchell because he was a "Non Resistant"? Let this quilled county of Northumberland answer this question.

Of course when our Deserter left for Ottawa, he took his speech in his pocket; and if the opportunity arises during the first week or fortnight the House is in session, he will deliver it. This will get into the papers; it will come down here and Mr. Snowball will fancy he has satisfied his constituents. In the admiration of his speech, he fancies they will not notice he has shipped off to England, and allowed their interests to look after themselves. It is quite true, that many are of opinion Northumberland would be as well off if Mr. Snowball were in Jericho; and while we are not of a contrary way of thinking our selves, yet it will far from justify him for deserting his county, when his own interests called, for those who might, say he was No good, and were as well away as there. For

if he can do anything there of any use, and we are quite sure he can't, yet the people who have elected him, will at least expect him to try.

In olden times from the moment the people elected their man, they looked upon him as at their service; that his interests were sunk in their interests; that his working hours belonged to them, his spare moments for his own purposes. Time has somewhat modified the relations of elector and elect, but nowhere yet, within any country that has Responsible Government or in any county outside of this does the representative consider that the time during which the Parliament sits, belongs to any one beside his constituents. And in turn while the people do not now expect their representative to give all his time to them, they do expect that he will give the time during which their legislatures sit, which is not very long, exclusively to their interests. Else to what end, or for what purpose have they elected him? Is it that he may wear the empty title of one who has conferred upon him? Or that, more worthy than other men, they confer the reward upon him as a mark of their esteem? We fancy there is enough of the old time mainness in Northumberland still, to punish the man who, receiving their confidence so largely, when their business is to be done, their interests guarded, their county kept to the front, acts the deceiver, and sneaks away to attend to his own private affairs.

A WILL O'THE WISP.

We sincerely trust the Local Government will keep the even tenor of its way, and not suffer any of the visionary staff appearing in some of our insignificant Provincial newspapers to lead them astray. Every half-cracked person now-a-days has a hobby—and not one hobby sometimes but ten—and these he will always endeavour to get before the people through some channel or another. No matter how worthless such individual may be, or how he has failed at everything else, if he have or can borrow a little means, and be able to spell a sentence, he will start a newspaper. It is then, and not before, the public is in danger—unless the demagogue be of the type of Sand Luis Kearney.

One of several cases in point, is a paper started at Fredericton not long ago. Almost every issue, gives birth to a scheme of the Will Cat variety, some harmless and some quite dangerous. But the worst of the case is, that the paper in question calls through the editorials "we"—which means nothing but the four editors and the two printers of the office, and about twenty readers—upon the Government to carry out the dangerous folly it advocates. We hope therefore the Government will keep its eyes open for these traps; for the traps that public men do not mean meet in their public life, such papers most assuredly are. The paper in question, through some official about the Government Offices, no doubt, has learnt that the Surveyor General intends pursuing a certain line of policy in opening up roads. It immediately comes out, calling on the Government to do the very thing to which it knows the Government is committed, that by and by it may take the credit of being a policy shaper. This is of course only a sample of meanness and impudence, but when the same paper asks the Government to plunge into imprudent and inexpedient colonization schemes, into wasting "\$2,000" in "writing up" certain lands already well known about, we conclude that the "lazy editor" wants to get the writing, and we urge the few who read the paper, especially the Government, to regard it as a Will o'the Wisp; whose leadings it would be fatal to follow.

There is also a Parnell in Bonjia, The Munsellians own the lands, and act like the Irish landlords. The tenants are Christians.

The Mail thinks it is not improbable that a wholesale emigration of Irish peasants may set in to Canada next year.

Sussex gave Major Donville a grand "send off" when that gentleman was leaving for Ottawa.

The St. John papers are reeking with boat racing news.

The Surveyor General went down to St. John Tuesday.

Of course we do not believe in this religion of ghosts, or spiritualism, carried to its extent; but as we know nothing of the fate of man in a middle state in that land whence no traveler returns, we shall not take upon ourselves the office of defining or supporting the doctrines as to the facts referred to. However, it is the stories which float through the press, now, of wondrous apparitions seen hovering about the Falls of Niagara, that have set us a-writing today.

The particular apparition referred to has haunted the fields about the Falls for many nights of late, and the most startling stories are told by the belated traveler. So far have the stories gained upon the rural mind, that few will venture about the haunted spots after dark. A farmer leaving town the other night about seven o'clock, the moon being bright, avers that he saw the thing rise from among the tombs in the churchyard and trail towards him. It had the semblance of a woman with long white garments and fair hair, apparently floating. The farmer closed his eyes, and turning his horse drove back into town at a furious gallop, his animal coming to share the fright. Another account states that at one of the lonely crossings in the outskirts of the place the woman was seen crouching beside a low fence. The spectators, two in number this time, did not at first recall the stories of the apparition, and went toward the thing under the impression that some vagrant was crouching there for shelter. As they went near a peculiar sensation affected them both, and without speaking to each other or exactly knowing why, they stopped involuntarily and turned away. As they did so a shuddering thrill went through them, as they say, and they broke into a wild run for the nearest lights.

Four burglaries have lately been committed at Niagara; but no one thinks of blaming them on the ghosts.

St. John is the theatre of another tragedy. This time a lad named Holland attacks his father with a cooper's adze and cut him fearfully about the head. The cause of the boys onslaught we believe, that his parents have been in the habit of taking his money. St. John is a wicked place.

The Toronto Mail says there is a Swiss emigration now to Toronto, Germans have also begun to pour in and populate spare lands.

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Life in Florida.

THE GRAND OLD FORESTS OF PINE—THE SWEET FLORA OF THE COUNTRY—NIGHT PREACHING, ETC.

[Written for the Star.]

Shortly after arriving in Florida, I purchased a row boat, and in the evenings made excursions on the river. Landing on the opposite side, you climb a sand bank rising from the river about twenty feet. From here you see a number of pretty cottages; extending on either hand small orange groves, and live oaks, grand old trees sombrely clad with their graceful drapery of Spanish moss and displaying high among their limbs the dark rosettes of the long feathered mistletoe. Here grows the holy fig berries looking more brilliant in contrast with its dark green leaves; and the red bird hops from twig to twig trying to outvie in splendor the gorgeous color of the berries. Many an evening have I wandered far across the flat covered with the low growing yellow cactus, and deep into the tangled growth beyond, until warned by the creeping shades of night. The scenery of Florida, though in many places very beautiful, possesses so much sameness owing to the painful flatness of the country, that one soon tires of it. I am now speaking of the eastern and southern portion of the State. Yet it has its charms. The immense forests of pine covering a great portion of the country, always pleased me, the flatness of the land and the absence of underbrush, allowing the passage of a carriage under the trees. There was no impediment to the pedestrian. The numerous wild flowers studding the margins of the small streams or runs, as they are there called, and the sad sighing of the wind through the pine tops makes a weird melancholy music well suited to the loneliness of the dark forest. In the low lying lands near the larger streams and creeks I saw the most gorgeous and highly perfumed Florida's floral treasures. There was here the magnolia, the sweet bay, and the yellow

jasmine. The magnolia tree grows to a large size, reaching the height of forty feet and even more. Its leaves somewhat resemble those of the balm of gilead, but are longer and of a darker green; the blossom is bell-shaped, about three inches in length and colored a delicate pink and creamy white, while the perfume though rich and sweet is so powerful as to be sickening when placed in a close room. The sweet bay more resembles our birch in foliage and the blossom is pure white and delicately sweet. The yellow jasmine, the beauty of the wide clime throwing its beautiful vine about some thickly growing cedar and falls around its support in a tangle of golden glory. The perfume of its flowers is deliciously sweet, but said to be injurious. On my desk I always kept a spray and never found it ill effect. One thing I must not forget to mention, is the peculiar religious exhalation of the Negroes. Going to meeting with them, seems to take the place of going to a ball—perhaps I should say *baul*. In one of their churches which I visited the ceremonies were worth describing. There was no pulpit. The Minister advancing to a sort of reading desk within the rail, read a chapter from the Bible and offered a prayer. Then one of the congregation, walked into the centre of the building singing a melancholy stave. He seemed to be making the hymn as he went along; the air was I think that of "Bowery gals are you coming out tonight?" When he reached the chorus the whole congregation joined in, and an elderly female advancing, took the improvisatore by the hand and kept shaking it up and down violently, keeping time with the music, until the chorus was ended and another verse commenced. At the end of this verse a brother walked out and taking the sister by the hand, went through the same process, the three retaining hold of each other's hand. This continued; a brother and sister alternately coming out until nearly all the congregation had got into the centre of the church, shaking each other's hands and at the same time bending and swaying their bodies with most extraordinary energy. Then the clergyman sermonized his flock. In another of these churches where preached a sort of Negro Henry Ward Beecher the clergyman was remarkably colloquial in his manner. He was preaching a sermon for funds to build a new church and had taken his text from a portion of scripture descriptive of the building of Solomon's temple and desiring to refer to something spoken by that celebrated king he wet his finger and kept turning over the leaves of the Bible, at the same time repeating in a most familiar manner, "What do you say, Solomon? What do you say, Solomon?" They keep their services until such a late hour and make such a fearful noise that it is impossible to sleep if you are within reach of the sound, and consequently few owners can rent houses in the neighborhood.

The next autumn or nearly a year after my arrival I was taken down by malarial fever, and after leaving my bed still continued very weak with no return of appetite. The doctor dosed me with quinine, but it was of no use, and at last he said, "You must get down by the sea to recover your strength; try Saint Augustin." A friend of Mr. McDuff, was going there in a few days and I joined him. Leaving Jacksonville in one of the up-river steamers our first place of sail was Mandarin about fifteen miles above our place of departure. Here is the winter home of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe. Having heard a great deal of her beautiful residence, I was rather disappointed at finding simply a little roughly built one story cottage with no pretension to beauty or architecture; not prettily laid out grounds. The celebrated orange grove consisted of a few trees. The only redeeming feature of the place consisted in three magnificent live oak trees throwing their huge branches high over the roof of the diminutive cottage, and with their drapery of moss looking not unlike grand old giants stretching their protecting arm over the home of the celebrated authoress. Green Cove Springs I remember well, for it was my good fortune to visit it afterward and spend a few days enjoying many a pleasant and refreshing swim in its pellucid though sulphurous waters.

[To be continued.]

The heated ground I explain as follows:—The bird's main body had thawed away the snow, leaving the earth bare, which in my feverish state felt to my hand much hotter than it really was. The smell of sulphur I cannot explain, but I have heard of sulphur springs not far from the mouth of the Clear Water. Trusting that I have not trespassed too long on your valuable paper which contains matters of so much interest to us, I reserve my account of the Crook of Gold for some future issue if you deem it worthy of notice. Giving you my name in confidence, I remain Yours, S.

WHO IS MRS WINDLOW I As this question is frequently asked, we will simply say that she is a lady who for upwards of thirty years has antiragily spent her time and talents as a female Physician and nurse, principally among children. She has especially studied the constitution and wants of this numerous class, and as a result of this effort and practical knowledge, obtained in a lifetime spent as nurse and physician, she has compounded a Sooling Syrup for children testing. It operates like magic—giving rest and health and is moreover, sure to regulate the bowels. In consequence of this article, Mrs. Windlow is becoming world renowned as a benefactor of her race; children certainly do as she ur and bless her, especially in this case in this city. Vast quantities of the Sooling Syrup are daily sold and used here. We think Mrs. Windlow has immortalized her name by this invaluable article, and we sincerely believe thousands of children have been saved from an early grave by its timely use, and that millions unborn will share its benefits and write in calling her blessed. No nurse has discharged her duty to her suffering little ones in our opinion, until she has given to the benefit of Mrs. Windlow Sooling Syrup. Try it mothers—run it now.—Judson Visitor, New York City. Sold by all Druggists. 25 cents a bottle nov. 27th.

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

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HELP Yourself by making money when a golden chance is offered, thereby always keeping poverty from your door. Those who always take advantage of the good chance 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 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 skwly

Coughs.—Brown's Bronchial Trochee cured with advantage to relieve Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness and Bronchitis. For thirty years these Trochees 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 simple remedies of the age.

Patented.—Brown's Bronchial Trochee acts directly on the organs of the voice. They have an extraordinary effect in all disorders of the Throat and Larynx, restoring a healthy tone when relaxed, profusely and over-exertion of the voice, and produce a clear and distinct enunciation. Speakers and Singers find the Trochees of great value. They relieve the Throat of all ailments, and require immediate attention, as neglect requires results in so an incurable Lung Disease. Brown's Bronchial Trochees will almost invariably give relief. Instructions are offered for sale, many of which are injuries the the gains "Brown's Bronchial Trochees" are sold only in boxes.

The BEST PAPER. Try It.

Beautifully Illustrated.

36th Year.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.

The Scientific American is a large first-class Weekly Newspaper of Sixteen Pages, printed in the most beautiful style, profusely illustrated with splendid engravings, representing the newest inventions and the most recent Advances in the Arts and Sciences; including New and Interesting Facts in Agriculture, Horticulture, the Home Health, Medical Progress, Social Science, Natural History, Geology, Astronomy, &c. The most valuable practical papers, by eminent writers in all departments of Science, will be found in the Scientific American. Terms \$3.00 per year, \$1.50 half year, which includes postage. Discounts to Agents. Single copies ten cents. Sold by all News dealers. Remits by postal order to MUNN & CO., Publishers, 37 Park Row, New York.

PATENTS.

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MUNN & CO., 37 Park Row, New York. Branch Office, cor. F & 7th Sts., Washington, D. C.

Administratrix Notice.

All persons having legal claims against the estate of Francis Flynn late of the Parish of Nelson, in the County of Northumberland, France 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 15th day of November A.D. 1880. ANNE FITZPATRICK, Administratrix.

To Tailors and Cutters.

A Cutter of twenty years' first-class experience in America and Britain, has invented instruments for measuring coats and pants, which will produce perfect fitting garments without the need of trying on. For particulars address, inclosing stamp: R. G. McCallan, p. o. box 118, Guilford, Ont. oct30 lgl-aw

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 orders 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 fast 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. oct30 skwly

FOUND I

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Outfit furnished free, with full instructions for conducting the most profitable business that anyone can engage in. The business is so easy to learn and our instructions are so simple and plain, that anyone can make great profits from the very start. No one can be so willing to work. Women are as successful as the men. Boys and girls can earn large sums. Many have done the business over one hundred dollars in a single week. Nothing like it ever known before. All who engage are surprised at the ease and rapidity with which they are able to make money. You can engage in this business during spare time at great profit. You do not have to invest capital in it. We take no risk. Those who need money should write to us at once. All furnished free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Maine. oct30 skwly

It always gives us pleasure to draw attention to articles which are deserving of public patronage. Probably no article ever offered to the public has met with the same success as Gray's Syrup of Iron Serravallo. Thousands of families in the Dominion keep it in their homes as the standard cough remedy. The sale of this article has assumed enormous proportions. Our advice to the public at large is to try it if they should at any time unfortunately contract either Coughs or Colds. It is sold by all chemists.

Notice.—The Canada Advertising Agency No. 29 King St. West, Toronto. W. B. BURROUGHS. Authorized to receive Advertisements for this paper.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Off for Tabusintac. Nine fishermen from Chatham, went down to Tabusintac to fish on Monday last.

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Str in Town. Looking at the establishment of Strang & Co. the past few mornings, it is easy to see who sells and buys for cash. Some ten to twelve sled loads of smelt unloaded at his door each morning.

Lobster Factory at Caraguet. Mr. Geo. Young of Caraguet, intends putting up a lobster factory at that place this winter. There is plenty of lobster along the coast, and the prospects for a good trade are encouraging.

A Good Nights Fishing. Mr. Robert Jenkins and Mr. James Noble, of Bay du Vin made a good night's fishing on Wednesday night last in Lower Bay du Vin. They caught 1,400 lbs. of smelt each.

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Incendiarism. In the autumn some roughs from here were shooting partridge in the McCully meadows, Black River. Before leaving they set fire to several large stacks of hay built for the winter. The atrocity has only just been found out.

Caribou. Mr. Daniel Wall of Barriboque, came into town Monday, with a fine caribou head for which he asked \$12. Mr. Wall shot the animal a couple of days before, with Mr. W. Hudsons Mathews breech loader. Mr. Wall shot two other caribou also last week; using the same rifle.

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Newcastle Post Office. Our readers must not think our correspondence from Newcastle on the old post-office there, reflects in the slightest degree on the Postmaster. Mr. Johnston is a faithful and diligent officer; courteous and correct; and we fancy there is no one in Newcastle who would rather see a new building go up rather than be.

The Smelt Market at Boston. Returns from the Boston Markets proclaim the condition good. Large lots sold at the per lb. by the shippers getting 6 cents per lb. But we would warn shippers against "too much" of a good thing. Scatter your shipments well—do not allow them to accumulate in any market, for that market you run. We see thirty tons sent North Saturday; and by Saturday next 100 tons more will be ready to go in the same direction. American shippers are not so easily satisfied as the shippers here. There is hardly a fry to be had about town, plentiful though be the smelt.

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ANNIE FITZPATRICK,
Administratrix.

TO TAILORS AND CUTTERS.
A Cutter of twenty years' first-class experience in America and Britain, has invented instruments for measuring coats and pants, which will produce perfect fitting garments without the need of trying on. For particulars and prices, inquire of J. R. McLaughlin, p. o. box 118, Guelph, Ont. oct30 1890

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Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish everything. \$10 a day and upwards can be made without staying away from home over night. No risk whatever. Many new workers wanted at once. Many are making good money. Ladies make 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., Augustus Maine. oct30 1890

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WINSLOW!
frequently asked, we are a lady who for years has untiringly spent as a female physician in among children, and the constitution nervous class, and as a and practical knowledge spent as nurse is, unopposed a Scottish teaching. It giving rest and health to regulate the bowels of this article. Mrs. Winslow's is a new world-renowned as a mother's remedy, especially in this. Vast quantities of are daily sold and link Mrs. Winslow has one by this invaluable remedy have thousands a saved from an early use and that millions benefits and write in. No return has been given in the low Boston Symp. row. Ladies Visitor. 25 cents a bottle

ST!
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A Pigeon Race

An exciting race occurred between two pigeons in St. John Friday evening. The birds were owned respectively by a Mr. O'Brien, and a Mr. Edwards. The birds were brought out by train Friday morning to Hampton, and appeared to be in good condition. O'Brien's bird seemed restive, but Edwards began to stalk, shorten himself up, and stick out his feathers when starting time had arrived, badly expostulating Mr. Edwards. Mr. O'Brien now put his bird up and began offering ten to one that "he'd be in town in 30 minutes." Just however as a friend was covering his X with a l. a hawk swept across the sky and O'Brien quickly added "barren accidents." The hawk however was on the track of a chicken down in the field—seeing which Mr. O'Brien renewed his entreaties to cover his ten. The excited tones of a man a short distance away attracted attention. It was Mr. Edwards who was "trying to get life" into his bird whose starting time was near at hand. "Am I going to lose my twenty dollars on you?" he shouted, poking the bird excitedly under the wing. "Am I?" "If I'm in a lower key between his teeth, "Am I in this your last fly." The time had now arrived, and turning to his trainer Edwards said, in a calm mood as he could command, "Put him up." The bird shot off, but went as crooked as a snipe. Edwards lost all control. He shouted and stamped his foot; the bird went on flying, falling out of him, one leg hanging down. "Have you a gun?" said Mr. Edwards in a voice of the deepest woe, as he saw his pigeon lighting on a haystack a few hundred yards down in the old. He could get no gun; and then in a voice bordering on despair he turned to the trainer "Johnny go start him; do like a good fellow." Johnny went; but the pigeon joined another one and began fooling round, describing circles in the air, far beyond the reach of his trainer's night fell.

Thirty minutes afterwards O'Brien's pigeon went to roost home in St. John. The morning came and no pigeon. Mr. Edwards got up, put his hands in his pockets, went away to himself and began to whistle the tune that always presages a storm in the family. He spoke to no one—not at breakfast, but at noon went in, stood bolt upright and asked, "Is that pigeon in the house?" "No Sir." He sat his dinner, evening came, and towards midnight Mr. Edwards who sat up, saw the pigeon on his roof. There was a loud report, a bunch of feathers blew about the shed—but the next morning a big breed-turkey lay dead under the roof. The pigeon is in the hands of a member of the family—hidden from Mr. Edwards.

STAR BRIEFS.
—The market is at present full of geese and fowl of nearly every description.
—Mr. Ritchie of Newcastle bought a 1400 lb horse last week from Mr. Daniel Finn of Chatham for the woods.
—There was an alarm of fire on Saturday morning; and another on Sunday morning. The fires were trifles.
—There are nearly fifty barrels of tomcods lying on the ice opposite Chatham. Those fish are considered of no use by the fishermen just now.
—Mr. E. A. Strang shipped 15 boxes, or nearly 7 cub. of smelt on Monday. Those fish were caught in his own two nets, which is the best fishing as yet of the main river this season.
—In our last we mentioned a large seizure made by Overseer Wynn and that he was holding the lot awaiting proof that they had been legally caught. The proof came, and Mr. Wynn released the fish. In making the seizure, he did as any watchful and honest officer should have done; and if the fishermen suffered loss because they failed to bring their licenses with them, Mr. Wynn is supposed to treat every man coming into Chatham according to the regulations for Chatham, but proof be given him that the catching is legal under the authority in another country, it might be well for the sake of convenience that the licenses for all the counties were uniform; but circumstances may render this undesirable and inexpedient. However, all strangers coming into this market at an early date, would do well to bring a legal passport.
—From the south side the river, Mr. Harrington on his way up from the oyster ground observed that smelt at Bel River were quite plentiful, several tons a day being taken. They are also plenty at Bay du Vin river; where six nets took 30 tons. One fisherman with two nets has already taken what brought him \$130 right on the ice. Were this luck general, the condition of the fisherman and shippers would be worse than at present, because the markets would be glutted.

FROM THE NORTH SIDE THE RIVER.
"Tom" from north side reports the fishery at Pokemouche so far "good, smelts large. At Black Brook, the Logies are making a fortune giving dry goods for large smelt." Catches at Tabusinat river also good. On Saturday Mr. Forrest from Chatham hauled five tons. Others have large catches also.
Times therefore are by no means discouraging and Providence dispenses his gifts among all the fishermen. But at Tabusinat, the people are singularly fortunate. This was the best galled place in the county, by the pork candidate. Every man in it, was promised good work, big pay, and for unlimited years. Ask the people how the performance has chattered with the promise. 'Tis true, he gave employment after some fashion to a few, but anything was good enough for Tabusinat! So they were thrown the crusts, and says the M. P. "a good stock of promises next time will bring them again in droves." WILL IT? AR WOM BENTIN DRA? 202!

Newcastle Local News.

NECESSITY FOR IMPROVED POST OFFICE ACCOMMODATIONS AT NEWCASTLE.
It is a gross insult to the people of this town to ask them to endure this post office imposition any longer. It has lived too long a life already. This office might suit a new settlement or a straggling village with little business activity; but is altogether inadequate to the wants and trade of such a populous port and town as this. It was a mistake to establish such a den in the beginning; it is a greater blunder to continue it. There is neither room nor comfort to be found in it. Indeed it looks like a deserted log house, 8x10, put up at a time when glass and plaster were despised. The huge ribs stand out in bold and threatening relief above, suggesting the idea, that you have strayed into an excavated elephant. The walls of this waiting room are those of a camp, save one solitary window; which looks like a smoke hole, gone astray. Indeed one would believe, on first sight, that he had hit upon a lake dweller's cabin of pre-historic man, on its way to a modern museum. What excellent accommodation this affords the waiting public! Six or seven people fill it; fifteen make you gasp for breath. The latest weekly article in the "Newcastle Post" is an excellent one, especially, delicate men and women find themselves in a reeking Black Hole; and to avoid waiting are obliged to go out before they are served. Some pigeon denizens have stumbled in the Calcutta Post House in history; for two panes of the antique, cobwebbed window have come to grief. The sense of suffocation is so marked, that the noses of all are instinctively directed upwards. Evidently this certain gentleman's provincial knowledge on called him "The Encyclopedia New Brunswick." The old Reporter comes out with the saying as an original one, and vulgarly writes "The Encyclopedia New Brunswick."

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INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1880 SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS. 1880

On and after Monday, the 14th June, the Trains will run daily, Sundays excepted, as follows: WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Table with columns: Express for Halifax, Accommodations for Point de Chene, Express for Sussex, Express for Halifax and Quebec, A Pullman Car runs daily on the latter Train to Halifax, and on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, a Pullman Car for Montreal is attached. On Monday, Wednesday and Friday a Pullman Car for Montreal is attached at Moncton.

Will arrive at St. John: Express from Quebec, Express from Sussex, Accommodations from Point de Chene, Express from Halifax and points South of Campbellton.



NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Fittings" required in the New Post Office, St. John, N.B. will be received at this office until Friday, the 17th day of December, for the completion of the above work.

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

I have now on hand a large stock of excellent cloths for Men and Youths' Wear, which I will make up at as reasonable a figure as any in the trade.

John W. Nicholson, WHOLESALE IMPORTER AND COMMISSION MERCHANT.

Offers for sale the following goods in bond or duty paid: Martell Brandy in Hds and Quarter Casks—Pale and Dark.

M. A. FINN, Importer of WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS, TOBACCO AND TOBACCO-NISTS' GOODS.

Wholesale and Retail PRINCE WM. ST., Cor. Princess. Hotel Dufferin Building, ST. JOHN, N.B. nov27 18

"STAR" GO TO

Job Printing.

The Office will be thoroughly equipped with material for turning out

JOB PRINTING

NEATLY AND WITH DISPATCH.

Every description of JOB WORK, and a list of articles, including:

PLISTERS, HAND BILLS, SHOW BILLS, DODGERS, PROGRAMMES

PRO GRAMMES

BLANKS.

Legal Blanks.

MORTGAGES, BILLS OF SALE, CURRENT SALES, LAW CASES, DEEDS, BONDS, ETC., ETC.

Other Blanks.

BILLS OF LADING, CLEARANCES, INSURANCE BLANKS, BANKING FORMS, INVOICES, SHIPPING BLANKS, ETC., ETC., ETC.

CARDS.

BUSINESS CARDS, VISITING CARDS, ADDRESS CARDS, WEDDING CARDS, MOURNING CARDS

Miscellaneous.

CIRCULARS, BILL HEADS, LETTER HEADS, NOTE HEADS, PRICE LISTS, RECEIPT BOOKS, NOTES, CHECKS, ORDERS, LABELS, CARDS, TAGS, ETC.

An Experienced Job Printer will have charge of this Department. Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

J. E. COLLINS, PROPRIETOR

Chatham, Aug 30, 1880.

Street's Drug Store

TO BUY YOUR

Drugs & Medicines

THE PURE EST. MALT, BOP BITTERS, MALTINE with COD LIVER OIL and PHOSPHATE, CARBOLIC, VIOLETT, ZAMLINE, ABERNETHY'S GREAT REMEDY, SAN-FOR-BADICAL OIL FOR CATARRH, Etc., Etc.

Also, Perfumery, Hair, Tooth and Nail Brushes, Soaps, pomades, Cosmetics, Etc.

And all Goods usually kept in a first class Drug Store.

E. LEE STREET, P. M.—Physicians Prescriptions Carefully compounded. E. L. S. Newcastle, N. B., Aug. 30, 1880.

TO MY PATRONS!

IN ORDER TO MAKE ROOM FOR MY

Fall Importations

I will sell my present Stock of

HOUSEHOLD MATERIAL AT GREATLY

REDUCED PRICES.

Ask an Early Inspection From Each.

I have a full assortment of

OR GOODS & GROCERIES

BOOTS AND SHOES, LINDERS AND DRAWERS, SPINNING WHEELS, BROOMS, PAILS, CRANK CHURNS, &c., &c., &c. &c.

Just received a New Stock of CANNED

FISH, MEATS AND FRUIT

I tender my warmest thanks to my Patrons of fifteen years standing and ask for a continuance of their liberal support.

JOHN FISH WANTED.

A number of good boys to sell the North Star on evenings of publication, Wednesday and Saturday.

Also, a few cords of wood. We will give for every cord of dry wood the Star from now till January 1st, 1882. Delivered in any part of the city immediately after publication, or sent by mail to any address. For further information see Star club rates on first page. Apply at office of publication, defunct Gleason Building, Water St., Chatham

LEMONT'S VARIETY STORE! FREDERICTON, N. B.

established 1844, and has kept up to the times. From a little one it has grown to be a strong one.

We don't have to pay any \$650 Store Rent, as we own our Establishment. Our expenses are small. We buy our Goods for Cash, consequently can sell them CHEAPER than any other storekeeper.

We employ workmen in our CABINET WORKSHOP making

Furniture to Order. We have more Goods than Money, and for money will give the best value to all who are in want of the Goods we keep.

LEMONT & SONS. Fredericton, Sept. 18, 1880.

TREMENDOUS SHOW OF FALL GOODS!

Lutherland & Creaghan, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS.

DIRECT IMPORTERS, NEWCASTLE, N. B.

OUR DISPLAY OF SEASONABLE DRY GOODS & FALL NOVELTIES

is simply IMMENSE. Our enlarged premises has now double the capacity and EVERY DEPARTMENT is full. We now hold on sale

\$30,000.00 worth of the Best Value and most Fashionable

GOODS that long experience and simple capital can procure. Our purchases are for ready money. Our sales are CASH. Our prices and the quality of our goods defy competition. Compare our goods: that is a severe test. To shoppers and Lumberers we offer special WHOLESALE prices, and a full stock to suit their trade. Our stock includes everything to be found in any first-class Warehouse.

SUTHERLAND & CREAGHAN. P. S.—Highest Cash Value given for Country Socks, Mitts and Hose. Newcastle, October 1, 1880.

IMPERIAL HALL!

THOS. STANGER, TAILOR AND DRAPER,

OPPOSITE THE CUSTOM HOUSE, Queen Street. Fredericton.

Always on Hand a well Assorted Stock of UNDERCLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, ETC.

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING.

GENTLEMEN REQUIRING NEW OVERCOATS, &c., are requested to leave their orders as early as possible. The last Fashion Plates just received. Every effort will be made to maintain the high reputation of the "IMPERIAL HALL," both as to fit and general excellence of workmanship. Fredericton, Sept. 25, 1880.—6 mos.

STOVES! STOVES!!

Tinware, Tinware.

The Subscriber has opened a ware-room in the building known as

FISH'S TANNERY, Where all classes of the above goods are now on exhibition.

I can quote prices for these goods which will commend them to purchasers.

STOVES purchased at my establishment will be fitted up free of charge.

CALL & INSPECT STOCK.

Freezers & Refrigerators

a speciality. B. D. SOUTHWOOD, Newcastle, Sept. 27, 1880—sep29 1/2

HELP

Yourselves by making money. 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.

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.

THE THROAT.—"Brown's Bronchial Troches" act directly on the organs of the throat. They have an extraordinary effect in all disorders of the Throat and Larynx, restoring a healthy tone when relaxed, either from cold or over-exertion of the voice, and produce a clear and distinct enunciation. Speakers and Singers find the Troches useful.

A COUGH, COLIC, 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.

THOMAS LUCY Fredericton, Sept. 1, 1880.—1/2

It always gives us pleasure to draw attention to articles which are deserving of public patronage. Probably no article ever offered to the public has met with the same success as GRAY'S BRYAN or RED SPRUCE GUM. Thousands of families in the Dominion keep it in their homes as the Standard Cough Remedy. The sale of this article has assumed enormous proportions. Our advice to the public at large is to try its virtues if they should at any time unfortunately contract either Cough or Colds. It is sold by all chemists, September 1st. 1880.

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IS THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM

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outside of St. John. Its issues go to

1,400 Subscribers

which includes the "list" of the "FREDERICTON STAR."

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It may looked to for the latest news in readable form; and for no uncertain sound on politics.

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Address, "STAR," CHATHAM N. B.

September 1st. 1880.

STAR CLUB RATES.

We shall be happy to supply the ST. J. anyone getting up a club at the following rates:

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Successor to the late William Casey. HARNESS MAKE NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Driving and Work Harness Collar Whips, Whip Thong, Curry Combs, Brushes.

And other stock usually found in a Key Establishment. Orders respectfully solicited. Chatham, N. B., Aug. 30, 1880.

FOUND.

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

n 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, derived from official sources, as to the names, local extent, etc., of over 1800 lakes and rivers, and a list of routes, showing the proximity of railway stations, and sea, lake and land ports, to the cities, towns, villages, etc., of the several Provinces. (This table was found invaluable) and a neat colored map of the Dominion of Canada. Edited by A. Crosby, assisted by a corps of writers. Subscribers names respectfully solicited. Agents wanted. Price \$3.—Payable on delivery. JOHN LOVELL & SONS, Montreal, August, 1880—oct6 1/2

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NEW GOODS JUST RECEIVED: 100 Ladies' Long Jackets. They are nicely cut and beautifully trimmed.

275 Men's Reefing Jackets OVERCOATS.

The best value ever shown in Miramichi. 1500 Tweed and Worsted. Pants and Vests.

In Men's, Youth's and Boy's. This lot prices the best assortment of CLOTH ever seen in Miramichi, and every person can get suited at prices to please themselves.

50 doz. Men's Drawers Linders. Bought before they went up in price will be sold low.

75 doz. White, Oxford Fancy Flannel SHIRTS. SPLENDID VALUE.

30 doz. Black and Color Lustres, Cashmeres, French Merinoes, &c., &c., &c. Must and will be sold low.

75 pcs. Grey & White Cotton. As cheap as ever.

90 pcs. PRINTED COTTON. Commencing at 6 cents per yard.

500 bundles Parks St. WARPS. At lowest price.

OTHER FALL AND WINTER GOODS ARRIVING DAILY.

My stock of Suits and Fancy Dress is large and will be found WELL ASSORTED. My Motto is, "Quick Sales and Profits."

BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBERS. A good assortment of Choice Cories, Yankee Notions, Hardware, Jewellery, Paraffin Lumps, Oils, etc.

CHEAP CASH STORE JAMES BROWN

Newcastle, Sept. 11, 1880.

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