

The North Star

CHATHAM, N. B. July 2, 1881. J. E. COLLINS, EDITOR

TWO PICTURES.

This is what the great Edmund Burke says of the duty of a Representative. We want Mr. Snowball and his friends to read it: "It is the duty of your Parliamentary representative to sacrifice his repose and his pleasures to yours, and above all, to prefer in all cases OUR INTEREST TO HIS OWN."

THE KERR SLANDER CASE.

Our view of this matter is precisely the same as that taken lately before the court by the Attorney General. Mr Kerr is charged with a contempt of the court, by publishing in a newspaper certain scandalous statements against a judge of the court, in the matter of certain cases tried by the said judge. When Mr. Kerr is asked to show cause why an order should not be made against him, he first admits having written the letters, and then proceeds to justify them. But the moment he admitted having written the letters, he had said all pertinent to the issue—for it was not the business of the Attorney General on behalf of the bench to find whether Mr. Kerr wrote what was true or false. Indeed were every allegation in the letters true, we take it that the action was no less one of scandalous contempt, and therefore punishable. If on the other hand the allegations are not true, and no respectable man believes they are, upon that fact being established, then besides the action for contempt, it would likewise be in the way of Judge Wetmore, to take an action of criminal libel against Mr. Kerr. For Mr. Kerr's offense was twofold. It was at once a blow at the Bench, because it was aimed at the administration of the Bench, and it was at the same time a scandalous attack on the personal character of a judge.

Is there, some one asks, no way of punishing a judge, should he willfully or otherwise scandalously err in the discharge of his high duty? Certainly. But there are only special methods provided, which methods however afford every facility for trying the alleged offences, and for punishing the offender. If indeed it were otherwise, sad would be the plight of public justice, and low the dignity of the bench. When a judge is brought to court, the authority of the court, resident in the judge, is likewise brought to court. But no authority should be tried and sentenced according to the canons and the dictum of a lower authority or even of an equal authority, and this is why the case of a judge alleged to have sinned in administering the law upon the Bench, is not brought before a tribunal, equal to or lower than his own. Authority does not exist in equality, any more than in inferiority—but invariably in superiority—and hence in the case of one judge trying his equal, there would be no authority.

But the parliament is above all the other courts in the land; and therefore it is that when a judge is alleged to have sinned upon the bench, there is no remedy but impeachment. There the suiter gets law and justice, and there the accused has an opportunity to answer. But what does Mr. Kerr? He submits his case, not indeed to another court but to the public through a newspaper. If the public believed the statements made by Mr. Kerr, they could have nothing but contempt for the Justice who would still sit upon the bench, and mistrust it; the court; and once that day ever comes, evil will be it for the people. Mr. Kerr does not seem to see or know all this; indeed he would "rather die than go to parliament," though he knew if the judge had erred, parliament was the only body who could try the case, and that any other proceedings could only result in the people believing either that Mr. Kerr was a much injured man, or that our court and its judges were a corrupt and unjust institution.

SIR H. L. LANGEVIN'S VISIT.

We print elsewhere today the itinerary of Sir H. L. Langevin for the Maritime Provinces. It will be seen that the Hon. gentleman proposes paying Chatham, Newcastle and Bathurst each a short visit. The visit will be too short, unless it is the Ministers intention to merely drive through, and have a look at our towns. But if it be the intention to deliver an address in each place, then would it be necessary that a day were given between Chatham and Newcastle. The Hon. gentleman would arrive here at 6 a. m.; after a short rest he might drive around and see our mills and harbor, and early in the afternoon address the people. Leaving Chatham say about 4 p. m. he would have an opportunity of seeing all that is attractive about Newcastle, taking the early evening to address the people. It is a pity he

could not spend the two following days in Gloucester for the Acadicians of that county at several points would be delighted to listen in their own tongue to an address from a gentleman who has brought such credit on the French name in Canada.

We need not point out to the leading citizens of Chatham and Newcastle what they ought to do towards making a proper reception for their distinguished guest. We presume he will be presented with an address, and that the leading citizens of both sides of politics will assemble at table to dispense the hospitalities of their town. The detail of these general ideas are quite safe in the hands of our leading townfolk. In Newcastle no doubt the programme will be the same as in Chatham, while beyond question Bathurst and other parts of Gloucester would be rejoiced to do all the honors within their power, to Sir Hector Louis Langevin.

INDISCREET MEDDLING.

Some of the busy bodies here who twist our harbor officers about slabs and edgings after others have procured the abatement of the evil, will get their masters into trouble if they are not careful. The slabs, and the sawdust, and the edgings ought not to be floating about, and we have repeatedly said this, and the Star has been the first paper to expose these evils, but what about that old slab wharf that broke away from its parent spot and grounded on the upper edge of Gordon's Flats? Is that old wharf yet there, and if so is it dangerous? If dangerous to schooners and other vessels beating up and down, why has it not been removed? Did Mr. Johnson, and the pilot inform Mr. Harding when he was here that right in the track of beating vessels in this harbor there lies a dangerous shoal of slabs and slabs, covered by only four feet of water at low tide?

Since, therefore, so much talk is being made about the slabs and sawdust and edgings, after steps have been taken to remove the evils, we now call upon the harbor master to take prompt steps in making Mr. J. B. Snowball remove that snoken slab wharf out of the track of vessels; nor will the public be satisfied with a repetition of the old story that they cannot find it, when anybody who stands upon the rivers bank, when the tide is nearly low, may plainly see the ripples caused by the dangerous and threatening slabs. More than this, Mr. Snowball is now building another slab wharf, and we are informed that at nearly every tide edgings, etc., are carried away from it. We hope to hear, and we shall look to hear, of our river officers taking prompt steps towards ridding the harbor of this danger.

MR. BLAKE.

We see by the reports in the newspapers that the people of St. John are making preparations to give Mr. Blake a proper reception. Any respectable public man whose hands are pure, occupying a place at the head of a party or a faction is entitled, on his own personal account, and also because of his position, to the courtesy and the hospitality of whatever community he visits. For this reason we believe the Conservatives all through the lower provinces, will extend the right hand of welcome to Mr. Blake when he visits them. Yea, they will treat him well, and share with him their hearts and their fare, though they go out on the morrow to do battle against him, like did Cloderick when the King of Sterling clandered upon him in the mountains. As the exponent of a policy Mr. Blake has no claims upon us. As the apostle of the retrograde doctrine of a mongrel free trade, Mr. Blake visits our city as an enemy not as a friend. Therefore let the feeling be, Blake the political foe man we must fight and we must vanquish, Blake the man of integrity and high position we must entertain with our best.

If we went any further now we should attempt to prove that Mr. Blake visits us like a preacher without a text, and that as his policy is one of pull-down and keen back, the people would not hearken unto him, but this would open too wide a field. Besides the great man will likely be "shadowed" by those whose weapons are far keener than ours. Meantime we extend to Hon. Edward Blake cordial wishes.

General Grant who is the modern Caesar declares that as the time ripens America will not stand with folded arms and see men within her plot and prepare for the destruction of a friendly power. He refers to England and the Fenians.

Archbishop Neophytos, of Greece writes: "The Lord be praised for overthrowing the Arch-Bishop because of his height. Gladstone the saviour of the Greek Nation now reigns. All will be well." We shall see.

We regret to learn that Messrs. Pitts & Crockett in the York Gleaner have undertaken to destroy the Dominion Government.

CONDEMNED.

We are glad to hear that Mr. Harbor Master Johnson has condemned the Hutchison built wharf, and forbidden the proprietors to permit ships to put ballast on it till it is repaired. If a fine were to follow this order, it might teach Mr. Hutchison again that he is not to endanger the navigation of the harbor with impunity. The English ballast wharf has also got out of repair and the proprietor is requested to repair it according to regulation. We are glad that the Star's exertions are bearing fruit.

The Halifax Chronicle is now so engrossed about its comet that it hasn't a word of consolation for its two extinguished Grigs.

We publish an article to day from the Mail on the coming of the Griff come.

A Laborers Land League has been formed at Cork.

EDITORIAL CLEANING.

MISS FANNY PARNELL.

Miss Fanny Parnell, sister of the Irish agitator, and herself a leader in certain branches of Land League work—notably the work of organization which is such a prominent feature in the League system—arrived in Montreal Wednesday night. A Witness representative called on her Thursday morning at the St. Lawrence Hall, and was most cordially received. Miss Parnell is a young lady of decidedly prepossessing appearance, rather tall and slight, and with an eminently intelligent face. She was dressed in plain black, with bright colored ribbons at the neck, and the badge of the Palmer branch of the Land League—instituted by herself—on her breast. When questioned as to her object in visiting Canada at the present time, Miss Parnell said that her object was, of course, to assist in raising money for the Land League, but as the means she was to employ in the furtherance of that end she could not speak, as she was entirely in the hands of the Committee at whose invitation she had come.

"I do very little speech making," was added. "When presented with an address, I say a few words of thanks and give the stereotyped advice to 'continue the good work.' That is about the extent of my efforts."

With regard to the Land Bill, Miss Parnell said that her opinions were the same as her brother's. She thought that the bill, if passed, as it stands now, would benefit certain classes of tenants, but that the smaller tenants who had fought the battle and stood the evictions would not find their condition improved in any way.

"And your opinion of Mr. Forster and John Bright?"

"Mr. Forster? I pity him. For I remember the old proverb, 'Whom the gods wish to destroy they first make mad,' and there is no doubt that Forster is mad."

"Is there much truth in the reports that the influence of the Land League is declining in Ireland?" queried the reporter.

"None whatever," was the decisive answer. "The League was never stronger or more influential than at present."

"How is it that your whole family, all landed proprietors, should be so devoted to the cause of the tenant?"

"The proprietors have nothing to lose. If my brother could dispose of his estates in Wicklow at the Government valuation he would be a wealthy man. As it is he gets hardly any rent."

Miss Parnell further stated that the HomeRulers would endeavor at the next general elections to obtain the balance of power between the two parties. They were nearly led it now, she observed, as was demonstrated by the vote on the last amendment to the Land Bill, when, had the Irish party voted with the Tories, the Ministry would have been defeated.

Approx of a speech made some time ago by Miss Annie Parnell, which attracted a good deal of attention, Miss Parnell said that she was "young and eager," and added that she herself had been troubled in the same way, but as she grew older she grew more moderate.

She will visit Quebec and Toronto before returning to New York.

THE ANGLo-FRENCH TREATY.

The Times says: "A suspension of the sittings of the Anglo-French Commissioners, who are engaged in negotiating a new commercial treaty, has been arranged to take place at the end of this week. The two Governments, after consulting their respective commissioners, will decide upon the course to be pursued as to the points in regard to which the commissioners are not agreed, namely, ad valorem duties and the classification of woollens and cottons. We believe that the bill introduced in the French Chamber of Deputies authorizing the Government to prolong existing treaties of commerce for three months with the Powers which seem inclined to come to an agreement for new treaties is of fair promise for the eventual conclusion of an arrangement."

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

During the thunderstorm on Monday evening the house of Mr. Lowe, of Edmonston, was struck by lightning and one end torn out. Two brothers were sleeping together, and one of them, named David, was killed instantly, while the other was only slightly shocked. David's hair was singed and his shirt was burned, and a slight red mark on his forehead was the only injury on his person. The other inmates escaped unhurt.

FRENCH AGGRESSION.

After all the tempest in a teapot, France will hold Tunis in peace; and after all the spitting of the London Times England has given her hand in fellowship to France. France deserves credit: She look-winked all Europe in her Tunisian move.

DON CARLOS AGAIN.

The cause of Don Carlos it appears has not been dead of late in Spain, but merely smoldering. The government is alarmed, and soldiers are hurrying out. North Catalonia is becoming rebellious.

MAL-TREATING MISSIONARIES.

A number of Catholic Missionaries in Aitien have been arrested and maltreated by the Abyssinians. The French Consul has demanded satisfaction from the Abyssinian King.

OUR QUEBEC LETTER.

Since I last wrote, Mr. Gagnon asked in the Legislative Assembly on Wednesday:—Does the Government mean that the Quebec and New Brunswick Railway Co., whose terminus is to be between Riviere Ouelle and Fraserville, has lost its right to the grant of 10,000 acres of land per mile, granted to it by 34 Vic. Chap. 21, section 8. If so why? To which Hon. Attorney General Loranger replied:—When the Government will be in a position to give its reply it will give it.

Mr. Gagnon also moved for copies of the correspondence between the Government and the Quebec and New Brunswick Railway Co.

Hon. Sir Hector Langevin has been here for a few days back. He left for Ottawa this evening; thence he goes to Cornwall, Ont., to inspect the public works there. He returns here on Saturday of next week and then will go on a visit to the Maritime Provinces.

In view of the late calamitous fire, the St. Jean Baptiste Society did not celebrate the festival in a public manner today. Solemn Masses were however celebrated in the Basilica of Our Lady in the Upper Town and also in the Parish churches of St. Roch and St. Saeveur, at all of which there were large congregations.

The citizens of St. John have sent a contribution of \$330 to the Fire Relief Committee here.

The House sat from 3 o'clock yesterday till 6 this morning. It is said to have been a lively time throughout. Today, notwithstanding it is St. Jean Baptiste Day, the Assembly is in session on a vote of more confidence.

DRANNAUGH.

Quebec, 24th June, 1881.

PROFIT, \$1,200.

"To sum it up, six long years of bed-ridden sickness, costing \$200 per year, total \$1,200—all of this expense was stopped by three bottles of Hop Bitters, taken by my wife. She has done her own housework for a year since, without the loss of a day, and I am at every body to know it, for their benefit.—N. L. FARMER.

HOP BITTERS. (A Medicine, not a Drink.) CONTAINS IOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION. AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS. THEY CURE All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, and especially Female Complaints. \$1000 IN GOLD. Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impairing or injuring the soundness of the mind. Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no Other. D. J. C. is an absolute and irrefragable cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and all other vices. SEND FOR CIRCULAR. All sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y., & Toronto, Ont.

Grateful Woman. None receive so much benefit, and none are so profoundly grateful and show such an interest in recommending Hop Bitters as woman. It is the only remedy peculiarly adapted to the many ills the sex is almost universally subject to. Chills and fever, indigestion or deranged liver, constant or periodical sick headache, weakness in the back or kidneys, pain in the shoulders and different parts of the body, a feeling of lassitude and despondency, are all really removed by these Bitters.—COGNAC.

F. CLEMENTSON & CO.

Have a heavy stock of GLASS, CHINA AND EARTH ENWARE.

which they manufacture and import. The qualities vary to suit all purchasers. They have now their holiday and winter stock, which they are selling off at the lowest figures. Orders from country or out towns promptly filled. Articles carefully packed and forwarded on any address. Parties visiting St. John should not forget to call on F. CLEMENTSON & CO. 101-103 Str. Jooet, Dela-

DR. M'LEARN,

Physician & Surgeon, OFFICE IN MESSRS SUTHERLAND & CREAGHAN'S Building. Boards Waverly Hotel, Newcastle, June 25th, 1881.

New Advertisements.

CHEAP GOODS! CHEAP GOODS! FOR SALE AT

Richard Davidson's.

I am now prepared to supply my old customers and the Public generally with all kinds of Goods, at Prices that defy competition. My Stock is Large and well Assorted, CONSISTING OF

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, RIBBONS,

Frillings, Trimmings,

SILK Santhales and Umbrellas. Straw goods in Ladies' and Children's HATS, TRIMMINGS AND SMALL WARES.

MEN and BOYS' CLOTHING.

MEN and Boys' Felt Hats, Latest Styles, White and Fancy Shirts. A very large Stock of BOOTS & SHOES in Great Variety and Styles.

TRUNKS, Valises and Satchels of every description. A Full Stock of

HARDWARE and TOOLS in Great Variety.

FIELD and Garden Implements, Glass and Saws, and all sizes of Fences or Gates, Putty, Paints, Oils, and Turpentine. A Full Stock of all GROCERIES and PROVISIONS, including a Superior Quality in

TEA for FAMILY USE, in 25 lb. BOXES.

Earthenware, Iron-stone China, China and other sets. A Large Lot of

FURNITURE,

Including Bed-room Sets, Extension and Centre Tables, Cheap. Also, one First Class second hand WAGON, which will be sold low.

Purchasers are invited to call and Examine MY STOCK.

Newcastle, July 2nd, '81. 2w

RICHARD DAVIDSON,

STEWART & WHITE,

93 to 97 Charlotte Street,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

IMPORTERS & DEALERS in Every Description of

FURNITURE,

NEWEST STYLES AND FINEST CLASS OF GOODS.

ST. JOHN, N. B., June 24th, 1881.

Sutherland & Creaghan,

Newcastle, N. B.

WE are showing the Largest, most Select and Varied Stock of Summer

DRY GOODS,

Ever Imported into Miramichi. Our Stock is now complete for Summer Trade, every department is full and prices marked low.

Country Shoppers should get our Wholesale Prices, and examine our varied stock if they want to make money.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

SUTHERLAND & CREAGHAN,

NEWCASTLE, JUNE 25th, 1881.

PRICE LIST T. F. KEARNEY,

DEALER IN—

FROM MR. COLPITT'S PICTURE FRAMING ESTABLISHMENT,

OPPOSITE MASO'S HALL,

CHATHAM, N. B.

Pictures Framed neatly in beautiful Rustic Frames, 8x10 inches 25 cents.

do. do. " 10x12 " 28 "

do. do. " 10x14 " 30 "

do. do. " 12x16 " 40 "

do. do. " 16x20 " 60 "

do. do. " 18x24 " 75 "

do. do. " 20x24 " 85 "

do. do. " 24x30 " 100 "

do. do. " 24x36 " 110 "

do. do. " 30x36 " 125 "

do. do. " 36x48 " 150 "

do. do. " 48x60 " 200 "

do. do. " 60x72 " 250 "

do. do. " 72x84 " 300 "

do. do. " 84x96 " 350 "

do. do. " 96x108 " 400 "

do. do. " 108x120 " 450 "

do. do. " 120x144 " 500 "

do. do. " 144x168 " 550 "

do. do. " 168x192 " 600 "

do. do. " 192x216 " 650 "

do. do. " 216x240 " 700 "

do. do. " 240x264 " 750 "

do. do. " 264x288 " 800 "

do. do. " 288x312 " 850 "

do. do. " 312x336 " 900 "

do. do. " 336x360 " 950 "

do. do. " 360x384 " 1000 "

do. do. " 384x408 " 1050 "

do. do. " 408x432 " 1100 "

do. do. " 432x456 " 1150 "

do. do. " 456x480 " 1200 "

do. do. " 480x504 " 1250 "

do. do. " 504x528 " 1300 "

do. do. " 528x552 " 1350 "

do. do. " 552x576 " 1400 "

do. do. " 576x600 " 1450 "

do. do. " 600x624 " 1500 "

do. do. " 624x648 " 1550 "

LOCAL MATTER.

NOTICE.

THE public are hereby notified against paying subscription amounts for advertisements on behalf of the STAR said person hold written a form me to collect and receive same. J. E. COLLINS, Ed.

The Mills. The only mill shut down yesterday observance of the holiday was Overhead's.

The Fishery

The salmon nets up to yesterday were three days without being hauled at Fox Island the weather so boisterous.

St. Andrews Church Service.

We are requested to state by the above Church that Rev. Anderson will preach to-morrow morning and evening in St. Andrews Church.

That Drain.

The Board of Health, as well as elsewhere, has moved. They have prevailed upon the contractor that a drain is to be opened through near the Star office.

More Diphtheria.

Herbert, son of Mr. Alexander, of the upper end of the town, this morning of Diphtheria. A fine promising lot of fifteen year sympathize with the parents' loss.

The Crops.

The report from the crops throughout the country is very encouraging. The wet weather has been in season, and the alternating showers shine have caused all garden products to thrive well.

The Pay of the Thief.

We plagiarized an item from the last issue to the effect of Ephinstone and Sir John McFishing on the Miramichi. This was not true; and now we must untruth as the reward of Honesty is the best policy.

Fast Sailing.

The barque "Premier Mar" Captain Elder, cleared from St. B., the 19th April for Cork, on the 29th inst., making the trip days. She loads with Mr. The owner, Mr. C. C. Watt, credit and we wish him success in his vessels.

Dominion Day.

Yesterday was the anniversary of the confederation of some of the American Provinces. It was Union holiday; many of the stores closed their places of business, and went to the excursion in "dover" to the bank. A large number went down in the excursion to the Review at Sussex.

A Nervous Contemporary.

The Advocate is sometime and during these times it imagines and states them as facts. For instance, it states that the Chatham paper down with axes, etc., to cut up ship and air, so great was excitement. Now this is not true, evidently some hoaxer abroad. Antonius Amicus, "I thank teaching me that word."

A Strange Occurrence.

Mr. Hugh McDougall, who mon for Mr. W. S. Leggie, a Car, reports that one day a large salmon struck his net, and a muddy bottom. When he net the salmon was there, and it into his canoe, but what was his astonishment to find that thirty fish eaten into the belly of the fish, the skin, but filling out it had not been touched. Mr. exhibited some of the eels in

Our Harbor

Our Harbor Master Mr. J. be congratulated on the zeal he has lately shown in harbor. He has just visited all the boats in the port with one of our pilots taking soundings and the river, etc., examined the Hutchison wharf in the condition in which we have it. The harbor master could order that no more ballast be taken up to it. The was made up with respect to the ballast wharf; while the pilot the Canada Ballast wharf notified to pluck the upper wharf, to prevent sand through.

Rev. Mr. Barber's Departure

Rev. H. Hugh Barber, Rector of Newcastle Episcopalian Church, for the past five years is to take charge of the Paris recently made vacant by the Dr. Jarvis. Rev. H. Barber was born in York, N. B., and was educated in St. Augustin's, Cambridge, England. On his departure he was immediately appointed to the Parish of St. John's, and was a general favorite at once a zealous and a pious man of a kindly and heart. It is no wonder

FOR SALE,

Best American Kerosene Oil,

CHOICE CONGOU TEA,

No 1. Scotch Refined Sugar

SODA BISCUIT.

—ALSO—

New Advertisements.

CHEAP GOODS! CHEAP GOODS! FOR SALE AT...

Richard Davidson's... supply my old customers and the Public generally with all kinds of daily necessities...

ODDS, FANCY GOODS, RIBBONS, Frillings, Trimmings, Umbrellas, Straw Goods in Ladies' and Children's HATS, RIMMINGS AND SMALL WARES.

and BOYS' CLOTHING. Latest Styles, White and Fancy Shirts. A very large Stock of...

WARE and POOL in Great Variety. Billiards, Glass and Silver, all sizes out from Chamber, Putty...

RNITURE, Extension and Centre Tables, Cheap. Also, one First Class hand WAGON, which will be sold low.

ART & WHITE, to 97 Charlotte Street, JOHN, N. B.

RS & DEALERS in Every Description of RNITURE, CLES AND FINEST CLASS OF GOODS.

land & Creaghan, ewcastle, - - - N. B.

Y GOODS, Wholesale and Retail. SUTHERLAND & CREAGHAN, JUN 25th, 1881.

LIST T. F. KEAREY, CHOICE BRANDS, Wines, and Cigars.

ENGLISH ALE & IRISH PORTER, Large quantities of which are always kept on hand...

FLANAGAN, LIME! LIME! LIME!, TO PLASTERERS, BUILDERS, AND FABRERS.

W. N. HARPER, Watch Maker, Jeweller etc., Upper water street, CHATHAM.

THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS, FOR SALE, Best American Kerosene Oil, CHOICE CONGO TEA, No 1 Scotch Keilbed Sugar, SODA BISCUIT.

OLIVE OIL, SPERM CANDLES, ALKALINE DYES, Green, Blue, Brown, Purple, Rosine, etc.

W. M. CONWAY, Chatham N.B., June 3, 1881.

LOCAL MATTERS

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J. E. COLLINS, Ed. "Star"

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Fast Sailing. The barque "Premier Mackenzie," Captain Elder, cleared from St. John, N. B., the 19th April for Cork, arrived here the 29th inst., making the trip in seventy days. She lands with Mr. Muirhead. The owner, Mr. C. C. Watt, deserves credit and we wish him success and prosperity with his vessels.

Dominion Day. Yesterday was the anniversary of the confederation of some of the B. N. American Provinces. It was therefore a Union holiday; many of the shopkeepers closed their places of business, and several went to the excursion in the "Adventurer" to the coast.

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Rev. Mr. Barber's Departure from Newcastle. Rev. H. Hough Barber who has been Rector of Newcastle Episcopal Church for the past five years is about leaving to take charge of the Parish of Soudier, recently made vacant by the death of Dr. Jarvis. Rev. Hough Barber was born in Yorkshire, England, and was educated in St. Augustine's College, Canterbury, England. On leaving college he came across to New Brunswick, and was immediately appointed by Bishop Medley to the Parish of Newcastle. Rev. Mr. Barber was a general favorite, being at once a zealous and a pious minister, and a man of a kindly and a sympathetic heart. It is no wonder he was endeared

himself to all with whom he came in contact and that the number which regrets his departure from Newcastle is so very large. The loss of Newcastle will be the gain of Shediac.

Honors for New Brunswick Ladies. On the 23rd inst., at the distribution of prizes in the Convent of Notre Dame, Ottawa, the two daughters of Mr. John Costigan, won fresh laurels, bearing away nearly all the prizes in the school.

Personal. Hon. Senator Muirhead arrived home from the Upper Provinces yesterday morning. Mr. Hadley Parker of the New York Herald is in Newcastle on a visit to his friends.

His Lordship Bishop Rozers arrived home yesterday after a tour through his Diocese. Gordon Blair, Esq., son of our town magistrate, is spending his holidays with his friends in Chatham.

STAR TRIPPS. The June bug has gone. Our Irish letter today is entertaining reading. Seven vessels arrived yesterday. One of the small-pox patients has recovered.

Mr. W. Wyse, and Mr. Bain are making large shipments of lobsters to France. "100" are the Park and Morrison shipments, small have been 1,000. The commercial traveller is here. His name is Legion.

The Express Company will gain nothing by the change it has made in its agency here. Mr. Terrence Cook, an old and respected resident of St. Mirarot, Richibucto Bay, died yesterday of cancer.

Mr. John F. Jardine has the contract for carrying the mails and express matter from the station into the offices. Mr. James Dillon of the well known firm of D. Patton, St. John, was in town this week on business connected with the firm.

In next issue we shall publish "May's" excellent letter, not that we care for the subject, but in acknowledgment of the merit of the letter. We are glad to notice that the commissioner is putting down some half rotten deals on the sidewalks of St. John Street and elsewhere.

Our fishery officer has his eyes open. He turned the old planks in front of his building up side down. So decayed was the under side of the plank that the foot-passengers went to the ankle in the gullies. Mr. Wyse got a new sidewalk.

What kind of a town is this? Yesterday there was not a morsel of fresh fish of any kind to be found in market. Why does not some enterprising person fit out a little boat, and undertake to keep the markets supplied with fish? Mr. Davidson of Newcastle now offers for sale a large assortment of dry goods, every variety, which he has just received. There is a cheap case store, no more to be mentioned, offering better bargains than Mr. Davidson's. See the advertisement.

To Seaman. We are requested to state that Capt. Steen of the Norwegian barque "Nordcap" will preach to-morrow evening in St. Andrew's Sabbath School. OUR CHATHAM BUSINESS HOUSES. MR. T. F. KEAREY. It is no exaggeration to say that Mr. T. F. Keary keeps one of the most neat, and properly conducted wine and liquor stores in the Province. Mr. Keary is a native of Chatham, and one of her most enterprising and worthy sons. He spent several years in Boston where he conducted the Boston Hotel, and after having no small share of success returned here eight years ago, and established his present business. Mr. Keary is gentlemanly and courteous in his business relations, a favorite of all—a an active first-class business man; no wonder he succeeds. May his good fortune long follow him. [We regret we can't find further space for our review to-day.]

A TOUR THROUGH IRELAND. DESCRIPTION OF THE O'CONNOR CASTLE. THE WHITE HORSE OF MAYO. THE EVICTORS AT WORK.

Mr. McCall describes the route on her way to O'Connor Castle: A place on the road where the French had surged on from Killala and met and fought with the English, was pointed out to me. "Here they were defeated," said the English. On the way here is the old times lived a wild chieftain, son of O'Connor, a man with a strong hand and strong will. This gallant chieftain, out in the early morning by the waters of the bay, saw the lowliest creature of a mermaid on the sands that ever eye be-

held or heart loved. Here was a prize for a freebooter. Of course the hero, swift of foot and strong of will, got between the beautiful sea maiden and her native element, seized upon the coal or head-dress, without which no mermaid with any pretensions to style dare appear in the coral caves of "the hold merry mermen under the sea." Having the coal he brought the beautiful mermaid home and married her with great ceremony. Three fair sons were born and grew up—one of them had an enquiring mind. The chieftain at certain intervals was obliged to change the hiding place of

THE PLEADED CAUL. He loved his wife, the silent lady of exceeding beauty; he was sure she loved him; he was not the renowned warrior of the clan Connor, fleet of foot, strong of hand, brave of soul! Still it was well to keep out of the sight of the fair woman with the golden locks anything that would remind her of the ancient glories of under the sea. On one occasion the youngster of the enquiring mind said to his mother, "What a beautiful thing that is which I saw my father hiding in a certain place!" The silent mother went to the place, found her long lost head dress, and a still brighter beauty, flashed her fair face. "Come hither, my sons," she said, "I will not leave behind me any of the sea lineage." She touched each of the boys, so young and so princely, that they became three big stones, ying head to head in a group of three. The beautiful lady then took her stately way down to the Moy; there was a splash, a musical laugh of rejoicing, her gown split of cloth, gold clung to her form and took a sea green tinge, becoming a fanned and scaled extremity; and the fair woman of the golden locks and voice of music was seen no more. When the warrior returned from creach or foray, his wife was gone to the halls of her people amid the cool waters; his three fair boys were shapeless stones, and his heart died within him; his voice was no heard raising the war cry, neither did his banner wave on the hills of green Erin any more. If any unbeliever doubt of this, I can testify that I saw the three boulders into which the three sons of O'Connor and the sea lady were changed by their mother. What more would you say? As we drove along, an old man pointed out to me—one lone covey standing upright among levelled stones—all in ruins. This was

GASTLE CONNOR, by the water side, sang of by Campbell: At breaking of the evening fold, Thus sang my love O'Connell with me, My barge is on the lake behind me, My steed 's stretched to a tree. Come far from Castle Connor's clans— Come with thy belted freestone, And I, beside the lake of swans, Will hunt for thee the fawn deer, And search the woods, and bring thee home The wild fowl and the bony shoon.

Here was Castle Connor, the lake, the wood opposite where the steed was tied. The poet looked still more beautiful after looking at the lone tower—all that was left of Castle Connor, and hearing of Anthony, where the battle was fought and the standard lost; so we drove to Connought, Moran, and O'Connor's child. Every little distance we to the locality of some old ruin or legend attached to some old ruin or lovely glen. We passed the place where lived from coltoold to glory the celebrated

WHITE HORSE OF MAYO, a racer, "Giraud Bawn." This horse, a racer, "bate" all Ireland in his day, and was ridden without a saddle or bridle. Mayo was very proud of this racing steed, so much so that when horses were seized and impounded for the county cess, a farmer who had received his mare back again, considering that it would be a disgrace if the king of horses were left in the pound, returned to Castle Connor to the pound, left his own horse there and released "his Giraud." This celebrated horse was stolen it appears. After some time a troop of dragoons were quartered in Mayo, whose commanding officer rode a horse suspiciously like "his Giraud." The servant man who had ridden and cared for the white horse of Mayo, recognized the horse and drew incovertly near to the soldiers on parade to make sure whether it was "his Giraud" or not. The officer, annoyed at the man intruding where he was not wanted, asked him what business he had there. He said, "The horse your honor rides was stolen from this place, and I was looking at him to be sure. He is the famous white horse of Mayo." He was asked to prove it, which he undertook to do if the owner would alight, which he did. The peasant, then, hidden behind a stone ditch, called to the horse in Irish, asking him if he would have a glass of whiskey. The horse had been accustomed to get this when he had won a race, and knew the taste of potent. He pricked up his ears and galloped round, looking for the voice. On the words being repeated two or three times, he vaulted over the stone wall and came to his old friend hidden behind. The officer would not part with the horse, but he paid liberally for him—so it seems the white horse of Mayo ended its days in the service of royalty. The grandson of the possessor of the white horse of Mayo was the other day fined £5 for possessing potent and was unable to pay it. Listening to these stories we came up with the police, and a lighted from their cars and were going through their exercises preliminary to the march. We made our way through the cars, our driver calling a lit le into the drivers of the other cars. Just opposite where the police left the cars was the most utterly wretched house that I had yet seen. A large family of ragged people gathered at the door, looking to be in

ANTHONY BEY FIGHTING TAIN. We drove slowly, the police marched

quickly, until we saw them take to the fields when we alighted per force, and followed them. A slim, fair haired woman, with her arms bare and her feet and legs in the same classic condition under her short dilapidated skirts, began to make some eloquent remarks. If there had been a thousand or two like her I do think the seventy police would have had hard work to protect the bailiff. One of our company, a gentleman, remarked to her that she had a fine arm of her own. "Troth, sir," said she, "if I was as well fed as yourself it's finer it would be." We agreed with this gentleman that if this woman was fed and clothed like other people, she would certainly be a fine looking person. She drew near to enquire if we were in any way connected with the police. Her enquiries were especially directed to myself. She was told I was an American lady, and a few faces that scowled were smoothed into smiles immediately.—There were by this time four women and half a dozen boys present. No one spoke above their breath, but our woman of bare arms. In answer to something addressed to her by our party, she said, "Sure they could not take a better time than now to drive us out of our son's. Sure God above has an eye and an ear for it. Look here," she said, throwing out her hands, bare arms, "look at the bare fields lying waste, because the seed cannot get to put in the ground; they're cryin' up to God against it. The cratures here have not enough yellow male to keep the lunge off. If they had waited till harvest there would be a color of justice to it." This woman had the talking all to herself, no one else had anything to say. She herself, was not among those against whom the processes were served. We saw

THE PROCEES SERVER leave the ranks of the police and walk down to a wretched cabin and return in a few moments. The order to march was given, and the police tramped along to the next house, a bit off the road. Two or three little children were in the field, apparently herding cattle. The least one said to his brother in an accent of terror, "Jimsey, Jimsey, the war is come at last." Along the road, tramp, tramp, off the road through the bog, every house called at seeming worse than the last. A rumor had been running along before us—ever before us—an Amazonian army with pitchforks, tongs, and the hooks used for drawing the sea weed ashore, armed and ready, some three hundred strong, waiting for the police. We never came up to this army or caught a flutter of their flags. Crossing a field we were told of a merciful lady, a Mrs. Major Jones, who gave them seed potatoes, and trusted them with meal when they had nothing to eat. As the police halted before some houses, we heard the muttered exclamations of the four women near. "Eugh! eugh! Oh, Lord, and them in need of charity." Well, we never came up with

THE ARMY OF WOMEN. The processes were not all served, for some of the houses were empty, and there was no one on whom to serve them; we turned our steps, or our horses rather, some ward to Ballina, the boys calling out in complaint to America. Three officers for the noble lady." As we drove half the threatened rain came on and came down heavily and we got our share of it before we got under shelter.

BLACK BROOK ITEMS. Owing to some repairing of the engine the steam mill discontinued its monotonous noise during the greater part of Wednesday. 6 o'clock on Thursday found her puffing once more. Mrs. McDonald (wife of the blacksmiths) is now ill with sore throat. It is thought to be diptheria of a mild type. Messrs. A. & R. Loggies schooner hoisted sail and put away yesterday. Crops are looking well.

TALES OF OCEAN. Capt. Anderson of the barque "Karsen Elise," of Norway, which arrived from sea Thursday, reports having had heavy gales and bad weather on the passage, jib-boom and main t' gallant mast.

SHIP NEWS. PORT OF CHATHAM. ARRIVED—June 27—barque, Margaret Boy, 393; Dall, Ardrossen, Wm. Muirhead. *29—br Annie, 557, Evenson, Bourdeaux, A. Morrison. 30—br Premier Mackenzie, 398, Elder, Cork, Wm Muirhead. brig, Flint, 187, Witce, Harbor Grace, Guy, Beven & Co. CLEARED—June 29—br Elise, Loxman, Gloucester, Guy, Beven & Co. 30—Baltic, Wulsburg, Baltast, deale, Wm Muirhead. br Christiana, Andersen, Sharpness, deale, A. Morrison. 30—brig Gitaau, Schoerlon, Cardiff, deale, Guy, Beven & Co.

SPOKEN. Capt. Witce, of the brig, "Flint," reports that he spoke the bark "Joel Reed," six miles off St. Pauls, and she was said to be reported.

LIED. At his residence, Richibucto Road, on the 1st inst., after a long and severe illness, THOMAS COOK, aged 72 years. Funeral to take place at half past two on Sunday.

per day at home. Samples worth \$1.25 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

CO-PARTNERSHIP

NOTICE

The undersigned would respectfully inform the residents of Chatham and vicinity, that they have entered into a co-partnership under the name and style of Messrs. J. F. Stivers in the purpose of carrying on a Picture Framing and Photographic business.

J. F. MERRERAU, E. H. THOMSON, Chatham, N. B., April 23, 1881.

PHOTOGRAPHIC. In reference to the above we would say that we have bought out the Photographic business lately conducted by Mr. J. P. Stivers in the Studio on Duke street nearly opposite the Canada House where we are prepared to take Photographs and Tintypes at the lowest rates. PICTURE FRAMING. We keep constantly on hand a large supply of Picture Frames & Mouldings, and are prepared to make up any style of Frames to order, at prices that nearly compare with the best.

Don't forget the place, nearly opposite the Canada House, Duke street. MERRERAU & THOMPSON. PHOTOGRAPHERS.

SEWING MACHINES. I respectfully inform my friends and patrons, that I have by no means given up handling the celebrated WAZNER SEWING MACHINES, and may be found at the Studio above named where all orders shall receive prompt attention. Repairing attended to as usual. J. F. MERRERAU, Chatham, April 30, '81.

SHERIFF'S SALE. To be sold at Public Auction, on SATURDAY the 10th day of September next, in front of the Registry Office, Newcastle, between the hours of 12 noon and 5 o'clock p. m.

All the Right Title and Interest of William E. Hay, in and to all that piece or parcel of land situated lying and being in the parish of Chatham and County of Northumberland, commencing on the westerly side of the old Napan Road, at the distance of 138 feet 6 inches, from the South West angle of St. Andrew's Church burying ground, 80 feet, being the northly boundary, thence easterly on a line parallel with the southerly side line of the said burying ground, 80 feet, being the northly boundary, thence southerly at right angles with the said northly line, 49 feet to the MeGuire road, thence easterly running parallel with the said northly line or along the said MeGuire road 80 feet, thence southerly along the said old Napan road 49 feet or to the place of beginning, being the piece or parcel of land conveyed to Rose Anna Hay, wife of the said William E. Hay by John MeGuire by deed, dated the 25th August A. D. 1875, and being the land and premises on which the said William E. Hay at present resides.

The same having been seized by me under an execution issued out of the Northumberland County Court by Richard Davidson, against the said William E. Hay. Sheriff's Office, JOHN SHERIFF, Newcastle, Northumberland Co., May 28 '81.

WAVERLY HOTEL, ALEXANDER STEWART, Proprietor.

NEWCASTLE, - - - N. B. WILLET & QUIGLEY, BARRISTERS, ATTORNEY, NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c., Princeps St., Richibucto (by stairs). St. John, N. B. John Willet, Rich'd F. Quigley, LL. B., E. C. L., Commissioner for Massachusetts.

WILLIAM WYSE, GENERAL DEALER, Auctioneer and Commission Merchant, CHATHAM, - - - MIRANICHI, N. B. Merchandise and Produce received on commission. Liberal advances made.

ON CONSIGNMENTS JUST RECEIVED AT THE NEWCASTLE DRUG STORE, A Fresh Supply of Patent Malleines, via Maline. Elixir Beef Tonic and Irons, Quinine wines, Hop Bitters.

FELLOWS Hypophosphites, Scott's, Patner's, Northrop's and Synon's Emulsion of Cold Liver Oil, as well as all the standard Patent Medicines of the day.

ALSO: Lime Juice in bulk or in bottles. Mineral waters, Boyds electric Batteries only 50 cts. each. Also—Perumery, Soap, Hair Cloth, Tooth and Nail Brushes, Quinary Hemp, Millet, Maw and Rape Seeds for birds.

E. LEE STREET, PROPRIETOR. New style June 15-1881—A Cough, Cold, or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams, but act directly on the inflamed parts, allaying irritation, give relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Catarrh, and the Throat Troubles which Singers and Public Speakers are subject to. For thirty years Brown's Bronchial Troches have been recommended by physicians, and always give perfect satisfaction. 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, sold at 25 cts. a box everywhere.

L. J. TWIDDLE, BARRISTER & ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Notary Public, &c., CHATHAM, - - - N. B. OFFICE in Snowball's Building Chatham August 30 1881.

