

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

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

After mutual salutations and ex-
pressions of kindness, the avenger
addressed him: "Nantioah, you
have slain my brother; our laws
declare me his avenger and your
executioner. Your time is come;
death is at hand; prepare to meet
him. Be steadfast, be firm; and
may the Great Spirit sustain you."
Upon this Mantioah gracefully
elevated his manly form, carefully
bared his broad bosom, calmly laid
his arm across his manly breast; not
a muscle moved not a breath was
heard. There he stood ready for
the voluntary sacrifice, immovable
as adamant. Accompanied by a
deafening yell, the bright tomahawk
of the avenger glistened in
the fading light; its keen edge
sank deep into the brain of his vic-
tim. The thirsty earth drank the
life-blood of Mantioah, and he
sank, without a groan, a lifeless
corpse before his friend. Instantly
as if by magic a host of savages
appeared; the mournful song of
death reached through the forest;
the gloomy dance of the dead moved
in melancholy solemnity around
the corpse of the departed; the low,
guttural moan peculiar to the
savage, murmured through the
trees, and all was still. They
silently surveyed the scene, when
slowly in group, in pairs, and
singly, the witnesses of this thrill-
ing scene retired.

The North Star.

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

J. E. COLLINS, Editor.

THE SPIRIT OF LATEST DES- PATCHES.

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

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

Parliament (England) will meet
the 6th January.

Boycott has left.

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

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

The Land League has received
1,000 recruits from Kildesart dis-
trict.

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

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

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

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

CURRENT FALSEHOODS AND UNINFORMED PUBLIC MEN.

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

Within a few days the eighth elec-
tion will have come off since last
session and the two constituencies
that make up the eighth will be car-
ried by the Conservatives without

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

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

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

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

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

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

We do not write this way for the
sake of trying to belittle Mr. Snowball
at all, but from the honest conviction
that we are right. Some may think
too, in writing an article like this we
strike a good many. We have little
doubt but we do; and it is the num-
ber of cases but too painfully evident,
that has forced the conviction so
strongly upon our mind.

But when we speak of the necessity
of education for men in public life,
we by no means hold it necessary for
such men to go to college and read
Homer or Æschylus, for many of the
greatest lights at the bar or in the
Legislature have been self-taught,
self-made men; while many who
have graduated from colleges, have
come out only confirmed dunder-
heads. It is not necessary even that
a newspaper editor should be an A.
B. though it would be much better
he were; for if we look through our
provincial daily press we find the
Telegraph's editor, and perhaps the
Times editor are the only college
scholars among them. Mr. Living-
ston picked up what he knows, as he
went along; so did Mr. Ellis; so did
Mr. Willis—and yet they publish
intelligently written articles on the
everyday subjects that come before
them. But they do not write from in-
tention; they derive their information
from their exchanges; and any man to
be worth reading or listening to, must
have information from some quarter
or another.

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

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

WHAT WE WILL GIVE OUR READERS.

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

ENDYMION.

THE day after Beaconsfield was de-
feated, still athirst for more fame, he ran
away to prepare Endymion to appear
before the public. The Earl is by no
means a drone; is intensely ambit-
ious, so that when he cannot be lead-
ing a Government, he is writing a novel.
His last book is not a very
wonderful production, there being
too strong an attempt to vent upon
certain characters, and too weak an
attempt to keep the *motif* back from
the public gaze. All kinds of charac-
ters, great and small are paraded;
and a good deal of wonder is expres-
sed as to what the Earl has to do with
the poor tailor Vigo. But no doubt he
serves some purpose, or he would not
be paraded in his dandy clothes.

Endymion is Lord Beaconsfield
himself; he is the son of a Prime
Minister, has a lovely sister Myra,
and both are beautiful. After a good
deal of struggle, after defeats and
successes Endymion becomes Prime
Minister and marries the Countess of
Montford. The Neutshalls are the
Rothschilds and being Jews like the
author, it is not to be wondered at
they find a place in the book.
Bismarck is Count Ferral, Cardinal
Manning is Nigel; Balfour is Lord
Roebuck, and Louis Napoleon, Count
Albert. A strong plea is made for the
superiority of the Semetic or Hebrew
race. The book is the vehicle of
Beaconsfield's prejudices and views;
the characters are a little approached
or understood as they were agreeable
or disagreeable to the writer. Old
debt is paid off in Shylock fashion,
and countless new ones contracted;
the attack on the clergy and
Dickens, is his devoted
battalion of pens upon
head. If the editor of the STAR,
written Endymion, there would be
very little fuss made about it.

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

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

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

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

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

We publish a good letter from
"Arcadia" today.

Notes from the Capital.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Shippers.	No Vessels	Tonnage	Decks	Bands	Boards	Planks	Scantling	Battens	Tons Pine
Burns, Adams & Co	20	8,212	5,890,512	287,016	691,212	787,522	121,347		16,000
T. E. Burns & Co	13	7,918	5,830,520	216,189	73,150			25,780	
R. A. & J. Stewart	1	38			27,000				
Thos Temple & Co									
Total	34	15,268	11,721,032	503,205	791,362	787,522	121,347	25,780	16,000

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

Name of shipper.	No of vessels.	Tonnage	Tons of grindstone	Value.
Joseph Read & Co.,	7	1,046	1,428	\$13,945
Frank Scott,	4	418	640	6,275
Totals,	11	1,464	2,068	\$20,220

SHIPMENTS FROM BATHURST FOR SEASON 1879.

Name of Shipper.	No of vessels.	No of tons.	S. It Deals, Ends, Boards & Scantling	Pcs Paling	Pcs Battens	Tons spruce Timber.
Burns, Adams & Co.	16	7,798	6,635,218	1,800	12,750	22
Carvill, McKean & Co.	4	2,525	2,304,121			
Totals,	20	10,323	8,939,339	1,800	12,750	22

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

Ports	S'p'cial feet Deal, &c.	Pieces of Lumber	Ports	S'p'cial feet Deal, &c.	Pieces of Lumber
Abeystnich	145,000	100	Harfleur	1,313,000	
Acelaide	895,000		Hull	2,405,000	9,996
Arrossan	268,000		Irvine	458,000	
Aronmouth Dock	454,000	6,912	La Rochelle	294,000	
Ayr	760,000	1,968	Liverpool	12,694,000	231,126
Barrow	2,723,000	17,150	Londonderry	6,770,000	16,728
Belfast	5,392,000	29,296	London	840,000	
Birkenhead	296,000		Marseilles	3,630,000	
Bordeaux	4,586,000		Melbourne	733,000	10,000
Borthey	438,000		Mersey	4,779,000	10,384
Brake	403,000		Mumbles	720,000	3,700
Bristol	2,243,000		Newport	898,000	2,256
Breat	492,000	7,616	Newry	376,000	
Cardiff	4,031,000	20,384	Neath	171,000	
Caen	245,000		Oran	508,000	
Cette	970,000		Penrth Roads	3,238,000	22,782
Clyde	6,378,000	300	Port Vendies	492,000	
Cork Quay	457,000		Rochfort	491,000	
Deal	345,000		Sharpness	3,713,000	6,616
Dieppe	734,000		Selloth Dock	317,000	
Dublin	2,744,000	3,336	St Nazairi	363,000	
Fleetwood	2,995,000	3,763	St Garran	433,000	
Galway	410,000		St Malo	73,000	
Gairton Dock	406,000	2,832,100	St Helois	227,000	
Geestemell	345,000		Swansea	182,000	
Ghent	267,000		Whiteharbio	182,000	
Glasgow	810,000		Whiteport	292,000	
Grimsby	2,327,000	7,360	West Hartport	310,000	
Great Grimsby	539,000			517,000	
Gloucester	1,742,000	7,132			
Glasson Dock	539,000	2,680			
Havre	3,178,000				

New Advertisements

F. O. Peterson,

MERCHANT TAILOR
CHATHAM N B

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

Chatham, Dec 1—tf

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

VICTORIA WHARF,

SMYTHE ST., ST JOHN, N. B.

Dec 1st—4m

TENDERS.

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

W.M. SMITH,
By Min. of Marine and Fisheries.
Department of Marine, &c.,
Ottawa, Nov 22, 1880—4c1td

HOTEL DUFFERIN

CHARLOTTE STREET,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

GEO. W. SWETT, PROPRIETOR.

Formerly Manager of the Victoria Hotel.

November 1st—tf

J. B. RUSSELL,

Direct Importer of

CHOICE WINES,
BRANDIES,
WHISKIES,
CORDIALS,
&c., &c., &c.

—ALSO—

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF WELL-SELECTED

GROCERIES!

Opposite Masonic Hall,
NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Newcastle—Nov 24—tf

M. A. FINN,

Importer of

WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS, TO-
BACCOS AND TOBACCO-
NISTS' GOODS.

Wholesale and Retail

PRINCE WM. ST., Cor. Princess,
Hotel Dufferin Building, ST. JOHN, N. B.

nov 27 if

LOST!

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

FOUND!

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

FOUND.

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

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